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John Haslin.

The Sabbath-School

INTERNATIONAL LESSON.

Third Quarter-Lesson XII.—Sept. 29.

REVIEW AND TEMPERANCE LESSONS.

REVIEW.

TIME.—From Samuel's call, B. C. 1134, to Saul's death, B. C. 1055.

PLACES.—Chiefly in Judea, and in the vicinity of the place which afterwards became Jerusalem; Shiloh and Nob, the religious capitals; Ramah, Samuel's home; Gibeah, Saul's capital; Bethlehem, David's home; Adullman, Engedi, and Gath, places of David's exile; Mt. Gilboa, where Saul was slain in battle.

PERSONS.—Eli, Samuel, Saul, David.

THE BIBLE.—The divine revelation during the reign of Saul would comprise the Pentateuch, Joshua, Judges, and Ruth.

REVIEW TEACHING HINTS

Let the initial letters of the titles and the first word of the Golden Texts be put on the board before the school opens. Before each lesson place its number. They will stand as below:—

LESSON.	TITLES.	GOLDEN TEXT.
I.	S. C. of G.	Then Samuel.
II.	The S. D. of E.	His sons.
III.	S. the R.	Cease.
IV.	I. A. for a K.	Nevertheless.
V.	S. C. of the L.	By me.
VI.	S. F. A.	Only.
VII.	S. R. by the L.	Because.
VIII.	The A. of D.	Man looketh.
IX.	D. and G.	If God.
X.	D. and J.	There is.
XI.	D. S. S.	Be not.
XII.	D. of S. and his S.	The face.

Drill the whole school in titles and Golden Texts for about five minutes; then rub out the first words of the texts. Call the title yourself, and let the school in each case give the appropriate text. When this is done, rub out the titles and call by numbers yourself, letting the school know beforehand whether you wish them to give you title or Golden Text, or both, of the lesson whose number you call.

Deal now in word-pictures. These pictures may be varied to suit the grade of intelligence of the school.

After the word-pictures, call for practical lessons from the persons selected.

As examples of the word-pictures. (1) A large court, with a beautiful tent, and low buildings around it. An old man sleeping in one of these rooms, and a little boy in an adjoining room. The boy hears some one call to him. (2) An aged man on a stone seat near the entrance to a city. A great battle 20 miles away. The soldiers flee away. A messenger comes with the news to the city, and the aged man falls dead from his seat.

TEMPERANCE LESSON.—I SAM. 25 : 23-31, 35-38.

GOLDEN TEXT.—They also have erred through wine, and through strong drink are out of the way. . . . they err in vision, they stumble in judgment.—Isa. 18 : 7.

SUBJECT.—NABAL A TYPE OF THE RUMSELLING BUSINESS.

I. A rich and fruitful country. Such is the land of Temperance.

II. Bad elements in this country. It was dominated by a rich and churlish chief, who compelled all connected with him to aid his cause, even though they acknowledge that he was a "son of Belial." A true picture of the rum power.

III. This bad element was fostered by the imperfections of Saul's government. It was also protracted in its rights and possessions by the government in the person of David; even as rumsellers now receive the protection of all good laws and government. They thrive under the rule that was intended to protect and defend the good.

IV. The bad element, in the person of Nabal, returned evil for good. He refused to pay David what was his due. He was a curse to his wife and family. He acted like a "son of Belial" to his servants and neighbors. His example was injuring the nation.

V. David, therefore, made war upon him with all his force, to sweep such an evil from the land.

VI. Woman to the rescue, as we see in the lesson to-day—a true picture of woman's work in the temperance cause, using all her powers, in saving the nation from intemperance.

VII. Confidence of success (vers. 28-30). The right is sure to triumph. The cause is sure. God fights for us, for our cause is his.

VIII. Death from intemperance. As Nabal died from his bad habits and his own drinking, so now continually death is in the cup.

Illustration. Hon. Neal Dow was lecturing, one summer evening, and the flies and gnats gathered in such swarms around the lamp near him that he took his handkerchief and waved them away. They went for a time, but soon returned. He repeated his movements with his handkerchief, with the same results. Finally he turned around and blew out the light; and henceforward the insects were no longer attracted, and kept away. So, warning people away from saloons will not be enough; you must extinguish the saloons themselves.

In all towns and countries I have seen, I never saw a city or village yet whose miseries were not in proportion to its public houses. . . . Alehouses are ever an occasion of debauchery and excess; and, either in a political or religious light, it would be our highest interest to have them oppressed.—Oliver Goldsmith.

THE CRAFTY SPIDER.

Some Strange Stories About an Ugly-Looking Animal.

Spiders That Came Down from Their Webs to Listen to a Violinist—The Weather Prophesying Power of the Queer Things—Popular Superstitions.

Spiders are the most curious and interesting of the small animals, says the Pittsburgh Dispatch. Its ingenuity, industry, patience, avariciousness and cunning have furnished texts for scores of essays and homilies, while naturalists have written volumes descriptive of its habits and peculiarities. Its body has been used for medicine, and even for food, and numerous unsuccessful attempts have been made to turn its industry to account in the manufacture of silk fabrics from its web. It is a very knowing creature and not particularly friendly towards man. Yet cases are on record of ugly spiders that were trained and domesticated until they would come at their master's call and take food from his hands.

Spiders are said to be peculiarly susceptible to the charms of music. It is related of a French prisoner of war who was allowed to play upon the lute during his confinement in the Bastille that he was much astonished, after having had his instrument for a few days, to see the spiders descend from their webs and gather around him in a circle as he was playing. A number of mice also came out of their holes to enjoy the music. When he ceased to play the spiders returned to their webs and the mice to their nests, but ever afterwards, while engaged in whiling away the tedious hours by music, he had the same curious audience. Moreover, the number of mice and spiders that came to gaze and listen grew greater each day, until at last he begged a cat of his jailer, kept it in a cage and amused himself by letting it loose whenever he wished to create a panic among his strange companions.

Another Frenchman tells of spiders that came down from their webs and gathered around a skillful violinist who was practicing alone in his room. Many other instances are cited by various writers to prove that these creatures are fond of music.

As a weather prophet, the spider is regarded by many as the superior of Wiggins, or even the groundhog. If the day is to be windy or rainy they creep out of their holes and shorten the filaments on which their webs are suspended, drawing them up tightly. When they are indolent good weather may be expected; whenever they are unusually active look out for a storm.

It is thought to be unlucky to kill a spider, but to have one crawl over your clothes is a sure sign of coming good fortune—the general superstition being that the person so favored will soon receive a sum of money. If a spider approaches you, either by descending from the ceiling or crawling toward you, it is a sign of good luck; but if the creature runs the other way some evil is about to befall you. Killing a spider that crosses your path will bring bad luck, and if you are to kill one at all never on any account do so in your house. Should a spider drop from a tree directly in front of you before night you will be visited by a dear friend. In some parts of England there is a common belief that spiders will not hang their webs on an Irish oak because all sorts of vermin were banished from every thing Irish by St. Patrick's decree.

The strength of the spider is so great that it should entitle him to rank as a Sampson of the smaller animals. An eminent legal gentleman of New York State related, many years ago, a curious story of what he himself had witnessed. A striped snake that was fully nine inches long was discovered suspended alive in a spider's web in a wine cellar. The web hung between two shelves two feet apart in such a position that the snake could not possibly have fallen into it. Three spiders, each smaller than a fly, were found feasting on the body of the still living reptile. On examination of the snake by means of a magnifying glass it was seen that its mouth was firmly tied up by a great number of threads so tightly that it could not run out its tongue. The tail was tied in a knot, leaving a small loop through which a cord was fastened. A little above the tail was noticed a small round ball, which upon inspection proved to be a small green fly. The fly had served as a windlass to haul the snake up, the cords being wound around it. Many threads were fastened to the cord above and to the ball containing the fly to keep it from unwinding and letting the snake fall. The snake had evidently been caught napping and strung up by his ingenious little captors before he had time to make a struggle for freedom.

Probably every person who has spent a summer in the country has been surprised, while talking a morning walk, to note the immense number of gossamer-like webs, glistening with dew, that have been spread upon trees, shrubs, grass, fences and hedges during the preceding night.

There is a common belief, by no means confined to the ignorant, that those webs fall from the sky in showers; but wherever they come from, there is little doubt they are woven by the gossamer spider. It was an ancient notion that the gossamer was made by dew that had burned in the sun, and one learned man of olden time even went so far as to advance the theory that it was not unlikely that the white clouds, so frequent in summer, were of the same material.

Certain kind of spiders, according to the travelers, are regarded as dainty food by the natives of Australia and by certain African tribes. The use of spider and spiders' webs as a remedy for fevers and other diseases is by no means confined to savages. In some parts of this country it is still held that pills compounded of spider webs are a certain cure for the ague, and the round bodies of spiders themselves, minus the legs, have been administered for the same complaint. Spiders confined in a goose-quill or sewn up in a rag and worn about the neck were long believed to be an infallible preventive of the ague. The Indians, it is said, have great faith in the efficacy of the spiders' web for curing this disease.

EDINBURG EPITAPHS.

Monumental Inscriptions Which Have Survived Two Centuries.

Mr. Thomas Kerr sends to the Rockford (Ill.) Gazette this inscription, which he copied with some difficulty from a time-worn monument in the churchyard of Greyfriars, in Edinburgh:
Halt, passenger, take heed what you do see;
This tomb doth show for what some men did die.

Here lies interred the dust of those who stood
Gainst perjury, resisting unto blood.
Adhering to the covenants and law
Establishing the same; which was the cause
Their lives were sacrificed unto the lust
Of prelates perjured. Though their dust
Lies mixt with murderers, and other crew
Whom justice justly did to death pursue;
But as for them, no cause was to be found,
Constant, and steadfast, zealous, witnessing
To the supremacy of Christ their King;
Which truths were sealed by famous Guthrie's
head,
And all along to Mr. Renwick's blood.

Then follows these words:
From May 27, 1661, that the most noble Marquis of Argyll was beheaded, to the 17th February, 1688, that Mr. James Renwick suffered, were one way or other murdered and destroyed for the same cause, about 18,000, of whom were executed at Edinburgh about 100 of noblemen, gentlemen, ministers, and others, noble martyrs for Jesus Christ. The most of them lie here.

In the same churchyard I came across this, of date 1667:
Reader, John Milne, who maketh the fourth John,
And by descent from father unto son
Sixth Master Mason to a royal race
Of seven successive Kings, sleeps in this place.

Majestic man, for person, wit and grace,
The generation can not fill his place.
May I present you with another epitaph,
Which cost me no little time and work to make out. It is from an ornate monument, of date 1612 in the grounds of the Cathedral of Glasgow:
To Doctor Peter Low, the Founder of the Faculty of Physicians and Surgeons.
Stay, passenger, and view this stone,
For under it lies such a one
Who cured many while he lived
Soe gracious he noe man grieved;
Yea, when his shysie's force oft failed
His pleasant purpose then prevailed,
For, of his God, he got the grace
To live in mirth and die in peace.
Heaven has his soul; his corpse this stone;
Sigh, passenger, and see he gone.

A SMOKER PUNISHED.

He Makes Himself Offensive and Is Quietly Handcuffed.

Monday morning I witnessed a sensational scene on the district railway, says the St. James' Gazette (London.) I got into the train at Gloucester road station. Seated opposite me were a pale, middle-aged lady and a slim youth hardly out of his teens. Next to them was a burly-looking squire, evidently up on a visit. We were going toward, and at South Kensington a thickset young man got in, who plumped himself down by my side. He had a lighted cigarette in his hand, and as the pungent blue smoke curled into the lady's face she coughed and looked distressed.

The youth said: "This is not a smoking carriage." "I'm not smoking," retorted the officer, "and I dare say it will keep in until we get to the next station." "Tobacco smoke makes my mother ill and I must ask you to put out your cigarette." "I'm not smoking and I shall do nothing of the kind." "Then I shall make you," said the lad, whose face paled. He arose, when the other put out a fist, a single blow from which would probably have crippled that poor youth.

And now a singular thing happened. The burly squire, who had remained passive, quietly produced something that glistened and before you could count three there was a click and the young man with the cigarette was handcuffed. Said the burly one: "You'll pick up your cigarette and put it out of the window, and then you'll apologize to the lady and young gentleman for having brought a lighted cigarette into a non-smoking carriage. If you behave yourself decently I'll let you go at the next station; if not, I'll hand you over to the company just as you are, and they'll thank me for doing this little job." As the squire-detective finished the speed slackened and we rolled into the Sloane square station.

Before we left it the cigarette had been clumsily picked up with both hands and dropped out of the window. Muttered apologies were made, all that I caught being, "Very sorry—won't do it again—had no idea." The darbies were slipped off, the door was opened, and our compartment contained one the less. We tried to draw the "squire" between Sloane square station and Victoria, where he got out, but beyond a slight smile he would make no sign.

Whenever careful and reliable statistics have been obtained it is found that more male than female children have been born. In Great Britain, where the returns are nearer perfection than elsewhere, the proportion for the last ten years was found to be 1,041 males to 1,000 females. It is a singular fact, however, that the mortality among the male children is greater, so that the equilibrium is restored in ten years, and a census of children of that age show the sexes to be equal. From that age onward, owing to the more perilous occupations of males, to losses in war, etc., the proportion of females begins to increase until the final census in England shows 1,000 women of all ages to 949 men.

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Ready-made Clothing in Men's, Youths and Boys' Tweed, Diagonal and Men's All Wool working pants!

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My stock of Men's Furnishing Goods cannot be excelled. It consists of Hard and Soft Hats of English and American make in all the Novelties and Staple Styles for Spring Wear, White and Regatta Shirts, Linen Collars, Braces, Silk Handkerchiefs, Merino Underwear, Hosiery and a large and well-selected assortment of Fancy Ties and Scarfs in all the Latest Patterns of English and American designs. Rubber clothing a specialty.

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