

NEW STORE.

The Subscriber has opened a NEW STORE, corner of Queen and Westmorland Streets, With a well-assorted stock of Groceries and Provisions, All new and fresh, which will be sold as cheap as any in the trade. All goods delivered free in the city.

COUNTRY PRODUCE A SPECIALITY
W. T. ESTEY.
F'ton, Nov. 28, 1888—3 mos.

JEWELRY,

Silverware, &c

A choice and well selected stock of NEW ATTRACTIONS in

FINE WATCHES, CLOCKS & JEWELRY, SILVERWARE, GOLD PENS & PENCILS

SPECTACLES,

And Eye Glasses.

Prices that defy competition Everybody delighted. You try us.

Remember the Place.

JAMES D. FOWLER

258 Queen Street

HARK!

Something Fell!

YES, FURNITURE, CARPETS, CROCKERY and FANCY GOODS have all dropped lower in prices.

READ SOME SAMPLE PRICES.

- Walnut Parlor Suits, \$35 00
- Marble Top Chamber Suits, 33 25
- Woven Wire Mattresses, 3 00
- Brussels Carpets, 95 cents per yard, cut to match and made up free of charge.
- Dinner Sets from \$7.50 up.
- Ivoryware Tea Sets, \$2 75
- All Brass Library Lamps, 2 75
- Parlor Lamps with Argand Burners and Etched Globes—a real beauty, 1 50
- White Granite Cups and Saucers, 50 cts. and 70 cts. per dozen.
- Best Rockingham Teapots, 15 cts., 20 cts., 25 cts.
- Best Crimped Chimneys, 4, 5 and 6 cents.

(Do not pay high prices when there is near you a cheap place to buy.)

JAS G. McNALLY

October 9th, 1888.

JANUARY 19 '89.

Tennant, Davies & Co.,

Our Cheap Sale of Winter

DRY - GOODS,

Remnants, &c.,

Is still going on, and will continue to the end of the present month only. We are daily replenishing our

Bargain Counter

With odds and ends to clear before taking stock.

Tennant, Davies & Co.,

202 Queen St., F'ton.

A Perfect Lady.

A perfect lady! How comprehensive the term! How much it includes of all that is considerate and well-bred!

A perfect lady pays back ill-bred rudeness, not in its own base coin, but in the pure gold of courtesy. She meets insolence with the rebuke of silence, and impertinent presumption with quite dignity. She never brings herself down to the level of a vulgar assailant by retort, but takes refuge behind the shield of a well-bred reserve, and a silence more expressive than words.

She knows by intuition—which the ill-bred woman never knows—what is due from one lady to another. The ill-bred lady woman thinks she owes no debt, so she pays none; but not so with the well-bred and perfect lady; she gives consideration, courtesy, respect and forbearance. She would rather inconvenience herself than not to pay what she believes due.

A perfect lady is never betrayed by her feelings into an uncivil expression, nor into a discourteous act by her prejudices or preferences. She does not pride herself on her powers of aggression, or of resistance, but rather on her self-control, which can master the indignant answer and keep back the tide of anger.

A perfect lady never descends from the pedestal where nature and society have placed her, in the presence of the other sex. She avoids even the appearance of unrefinement in the presence of gentlemen; takes no liberties with them and permits none taken with her, and is never guilty of a word or deed she could wish blotted from her memory.

There is one peculiarity, that even the coarsest man recognizes the charm of a perfect lady and the coarsest woman is conscious of it, even when she cannot emulate, or resents its manifestations as a personal rebuke. It is a charm that comes into the rudest place like a breath of balmy sweetness; it elevates, refines, and softens, and it treads its way gently along the noisy pathways of the world, like the sweet music of an aeolian lute, though which the wind plays a melody, ethereal, soft, harmonious.

Not one quality, but several, go to make up a perfect lady. Gentleness, courtesy, dignity, self-restraint and consideration for others. The noisy, rude, impertinent and aggressive woman can never be mistaken for a perfect lady any more than a tiger lily can be mistaken for a white rose. The sweet refined grace is wanting; the tender, delicate aroma, all-pervading and all-purifying, is not there, nor the nameless charm which fascinates, conciliates and subdues—*The Household.*

Don't Treat.

It is said that the Anti-Treating Societies formed in New York a year or two ago have already produced much practical good for temperance. Why cannot these organizations be extended quite generally throughout the country?

The drinking habit is quite generally acquired through our viciously absurd methods of "treating." If it were not a condition of our social code to make drinking a part of the convivial amenities of life, most men would never think of drinking strong whisky and oldrum, any more than they would think of drinking kerosene or cod liver oil. To ask a young man to take a drink of whisky, whose stomach had not been demoralized to the whisky standard, is about equivalent to asking him to take a social glass of benzine. Any man's stomach will in time learn to accommodate itself to strange visitors. Mithridates trained himself to eat poison, and there are plenty of men in the country to-day who publicly dine, in the dime museums, on a dinner of window glass and lamp chimneys. But in order to do this they must educate their stomachs; and this is precisely what the habitual whisky drinker does.

Now, no one will eat or drink nauseous foods or liquids unless it is the fashion to do so; unless there is some imperious social code which they imagine must not be broken. The habit of eating is just such an inexorable code. Take away this social element from our drinking customs, and the younger generation, at least that part of it that is not poisoned by hereditary taint, will not contract drinking habits at all.

It would be well for our generation if these Anti-Treating Societies should multiply. If it is not practicable to form large societies of this kind in any community, let each man form himself to a society of one.—*Yankee Blade.*

A Clean Breast of It.

Browbeating Lawyer (to opposing witness)—Were you ever arrested for felony? The Witness (desperately)—Yes. Lawyer—Aha! What was that felony? Witness—Arson. Lawyer—What building was it that you set fire to? Witness—The ice palace at Montreal.

KING OF BUNKO-MEN.

Some of the Successful Ventures of the Notorious Henry Westbrook.

Engaging one of the most successful of latter-day bunco-men in conversation, a *Saratoga* correspondent of the *St. Louis Globe-Democrat* asked him what were the requisites for a successful bunco operation. He replied:

"Three things are absolutely needful: 1. The bunco man must be dressed in the height of fashion.

"2. He must have unbounded faith in the credulity and gullibility of mankind.

"3. He must be of genteel address and he must have sublime audacity.

"The rest is easy. I remember that 'Hungry Joe,' who was finally 'sent up' by Inspector Williams, of New York, used to boast that he sold a 'gold brick' to ex-Senator Gordon, of Georgia, and it is really astonishing the number of victims a well-dressed sharper can corral onto in a year."

A Philadelphia gentleman, who sat on the piazza of the hotel, spoke up and said: "I can believe, sir, all you say, for McColgan, who so long kept a pool room in Philadelphia, was bounced out of \$3,000 by a young man who met him in Cincinnati, and played no newer racket than the old one of being Mr. Drexel's nephew."

My handsome acquaintance, who varied the monotony of his story by a visit to the long bar room, remarked that he "didn't think there was a 'professional' who would stoop to so small an act as to beat McColgan out of \$3,000, for a professional buncoer always struck for higher game." He described with minuteness the success which attended a celebrated crook who called himself Cyrus Maitaland, or Henry Westbrook. Putting his feet on the piazza, and with a fifty-cent *Flora di Cuba* between his lips, he told the story in these words:

"Cyrus Maitaland was the discarded son of a great English manufacturer, who has twice been a member of Parliament, and who supplied his son's luxurious tastes as long as that was possible. Cyrus was born with elegant desires, which nothing less than Rothschild's wealth would gratify. Crookedness of the crookedest kind caused Cyrus to seek American shores.

"His first field of operations was Cape May, where he got away with a five thousand dollar check from a rich Baltimorean, who was so ashamed at being duped by one of his own, pretended, townsmen that he took care never to tell the tale himself. But the Jersey authorities did not take kindly to Maitaland or to his heathen Chinese games. The police force could not be induced to stand in with him, as the saying goes, and he was glad to get away from the Cape.

"Maitaland's favorite alias was Henry Westbrook. One cool morning in early July the register of the Choptank House bore on its pages in a bold, clear, commercial hand the name of 'Henry Westbrook.' He brought letters—they were in a good business hand, for he had written them himself—from some of the leading people in Baltimore. He had the finest drag, pulled at a 2:40 gate on Atlantic avenue by the finest chestnut colt in all Atlantic County. For a month Westbrook devoted himself to the social graces only, and happy the 'Choptank' maiden that had the afternoon 'call' for a drive behind the high-stepping chestnut.

"In August wealth and fashion had poured into the big city by the sea. This was Westbrook's time. He rode less in the afternoon, saying he was engaged in 'hanging some valuable pictures his uncle had sent him from Paris.' His first victim was a Baptist deacon, who was accosted by name, the hotel register of the Mansion disclosing his identity. He examined Westbrook's 'pictures' to his sorrow, and Deacon Rogers' first hour with his swell friend cost him \$2,000 in cash and \$4,000 in checks, all of which he paid rather than be brought out as a 'squealer' in the public prints.

"Still Westbrook continued the idol of the 'Choptank' maids and dowagers, and a rich ironmonger fell into his net and left behind \$1,000 in cash and a check for \$5,000. The iron man first took a hand at the game, at which the greenhorn is first allowed to win, with a 'dead sure thing' that the next time he puts up cash or check he is sure to lose. A not infrequent trick of Westbrook's was to profess to tear up a large check and accept a small one, which always ended in Mr. Bunco Man's keeping both checks, which sooner or later turned up against the victim's bank account, unless the loser stopped the checks.

"The iron man did not worry over his \$1,000 loss, but the \$5,000 check struck him hard, and he telegraphed his bank in Philadelphia, one of the strongest financial institutions in the city, to stop payment. This brought the iron monarch's name into the papers, and Westbrook, on the arrival of the ten a. m. train at Atlantic City, was named as the somewhat celebrated bunco sharp of Baltimore and New York. The 'Choptank' maidens straightway cut him dead, and the brightest of the fair bevy of beauty took an immediate train to Baltimore.

"But bold as a Numidian lion and, strange to say, entirely fearless of the city authorities, Westbrook determined to make a bold dash for big game before the city by the sea got too hot to hold him. At the bathing hour the quiet but well-dressed gentleman from Baltimore addressed Treasurer Horner, of the P. & W. railroad, saying he was an old friend of his sons. The treasurer, a grand old man of seventy summers, was delighted with the frankness of his new-made friend, and willingly accompanied him to his picture gallery on Atlantic avenue.

"By some subtle alchemy which the young often exercise over the old, the treasurer tried his luck, and went out of the 'picture' gallery leaving \$200 cash in Westbrook's pocket and a check for \$7,000.

"The treasurer's son got wind of it, stopped the check, and after a lively lawsuit, in which Lawyer Page and Thomas H. Diehl defended against the check, the bunco men gave up the fight and gave up the check.

"Maitaland drifted, like so many of his class, to New York, and falling into a bad streak of luck, was found one morning at the Grand Central Hotel with the gas turned on—and life's fitful fever was over."

The American Flag.

It may not be known to every one that there is a law regulating the making of the American flag. The law of 1818 requires that on the Fourth of July following the admission of a State a new star shall be added to the blue field of the flag. There are now thirty-eight States in the Union, and there should be thirty-eight stars in the field of the flag. Many of the cheap flags have not the requisite number of stars, because it is much easier to have stars in rows, with an even number each way, which can not be secured with thirty-eight.

L. P. LAFOREST, TINSMITH AND Sheet-Iron Worker

Importer and Dealer in all kinds of

KITCHEN FURNISHING GOODS STOVES AND PIPES, FURNACES, REGISTERS, &c.

Repairing in all its branches, done at short notice.

TINWARE,

WHOLESALE & RETAIL

PHENIX SQUARE F'TON.

Beans. Beans.

Now in transit and expected daily.

250 bbls. Beans

Canadian Hand Packed:

French "

Medium "

FOR SALE LOW IN LOTS.

A. F. Randolph & Son.

B. H. TORRENS, D.M.D. DENTIST

OFFICE:

FISHER'S BUILDING, QUEEN STREET RESIDENCE. ST. JOHN ST.

NOTICE.

NEW GOODS.

James R. Howie, Practical Tailor.

I beg to inform my numerous Patrons that I have just opened out a very large and well selected stock of NEW WINTER CLOTHS, consisting of English, Scotch and Canadian Tweed Suits, Light and Dark Spring Overcoatings, and all the latest designs and patterns in Fancy Trousers, from which I am prepared to make up in first class style, according to the latest New York Winter Fashions and guarantee to give entire satisfaction. PRICES MODERATE.

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

MEN'S FURNISHING DEPARTMENT

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 speciality.

JAMES R. HOWIE

190 QUEEN ST., F'TON

Frederickton, June 12th.

LEMONT'S

IN FULL BLAST.

A Wonderful Variety to choose from.

- Our Furniture Departments.
- Our China Departments.
- Our Colored Ware Departments.
- Our Table Cutlery Departments.
- Our Plated Ware Departments.
- Our Fancy Goods Departments.
- Our Lamp Departments.
- Our Doll Departments.
- Our Bohemian Ware Departments.
- Our Tin Ware Departments.
- Our Sleds and Sleighs Departments.
- Our Kitchen Ware Departments.

ARE ALL FULL.

PRICES VERY LOW

INTERNATIONAL STEAMSHIP CO.



WINTER Arrangement

FOR BOSTON,

Via Eastport & Portland

—THE—

GREAT THROUGH ROUTE

FROM

Frederickton and St. John

to

BOSTON

And all points South and West.

ON AND AFTER MONDAY, Dec 17th, an further notice the Steamer GLEOPATRA will leave St. John every MONDAY, at 8 o'clock (Local) for Eastport and thence to Boston direct; and the Steamer CUMBERLAND will leave St. John every THURSDAY morning at 6 o'clock (Local), for Eastport, Portland and Boston.

Returning, the Steamer CUMBERLAND will leave Boston every Monday Morning for St. John, via Portland and Eastport; and the GLEOPATRA will leave Boston every Thursday morning for St. John, calling at Eastport only.

H. W. CHISHOLM, Agent

WILEY'S

DRUG STORE,

196 Queen St.

WILEY'S COUGH BALSAM,

WILSON'S CHERRY BALSAM

YER'S CHERRY PICTORIAL

1 P'S BALSAM,

DAMSON'S BALSAM,

BICKLE'S SYRUP,

CHEE'S GERMAN SYRUP,

JOHN M. WILEY.

Opp. Normal School, F'ton.

Thos. W. Smith.

has completed his stock of

Fall Winter & Cloths

CONSISTING OF

Melton, Knapp, Beaver, Pilot and Worsted Overcoatings, English, Scotch and Canadian Tweeds, French and German Suits,

And he feels confident that he can get up the cheapest and best fitting

OVERCOATS, REEFERS

and Suits of Clothes that can be had in this city. In Ready-made Overcoats, Reefers and Suits, he is selling

Overcoats from \$5.00 up; Reefers from \$4.00 up; Suits of Clothes from \$5.50 up; Pants and Vests at the same ratio; Knit Overshirts, 50 cents each.

Call and examine before purchasing elsewhere.

Hats, Caps and Gents' Furnishing Goods marked down to the very lowest prices—No second price.

Inspection of stock respectfully solicited, and will be cheerfully shown.

THOS. W. SMITH.

SILVERWARE AND CUTLERY.

Another instalment of Toronto Silver Plate Co's. goods just received. Also a fine assortment of Pocket Cutlery very cheap at

J. G. McNALLY'S