

# HARK!

## Something Fell!

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

Do not purchase your Christmas presents too soon. We have \$1,000 worth of Fancy and Useful articles to open for Christmas trade. Do not be deceived by travelling pedlers and send away for Furniture when you can buy it cheaper at home and get satisfaction.

### 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 cts.  
Our Bargain Counter for Christmas has become an established rule. Our customers ask for it. It will be on a larger scale than usual this season and genuine bargains may be expected.  
(Do not pay high prices when there is near you a cheap place to buy.)

**JAS G McNALLY**  
October 9th, 1888.

## JEWELRY,

### Silverware, &c.

A choice and well selected stock of  
NEW ATTRACTIONS in

FINEWATCHES,  
CLOCKS & JEWELRY,  
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**SPECTACLES**  
And Eye Glasses.

Prices that defy competition  
everybody delighted. You try us.

Remember the Place.

**JAMES D. FOWLER**  
258 Queen Street.

# Wiley's.

## Tapley's Remedy

FOR

**Neuralgia, Sciatica,**  
NERVOUS HEADACHE, etc.

Persons who have been troubled with the above distressing complaint have been relieved and cured by Tapley's Remedy.

FOR SALE BY

**JOHN M. WILEY.**

196 Queen Street, F'ton.

### Imports and Exports of New South Wales.

In volume of foreign trade, both imports and exports, New South Wales is ahead of the other colonies. Her imports in the year ending December 31st, 1885, amounted to £20,073,548, as against Victoria's imports of £18,530,575, and her exports to £15,556,213, as against £11,795,329 in the other colony, making the total trade of New South Wales £36,529,761, and of Victoria £30,325,896. New Zealand, the third on the list, had a total trade of less than \$13,500,000. The entrances and clearances of shipping in New South Wales aggregated 4,258,604 tons in 1886, as compared with 3,735,387 tons in Victoria. In agricultural products, with the exception of wool, Victoria leads, though the average product of New South Wales per acre is larger.

### The Science of Electricity.

The last twenty years have seen more advance in the science of electricity than all the 6,000 historic years preceding. More is discovered in one day now than in a thousand years of the middle ages, so that, literally, "a day is a thousand years." We put it to all sorts of uses. We make it carry our messages, drive our engine, ring doorbells and scare the burglar. We take it as a medicine, light our gas, hear from it, talk with it, and now we are beginning to teach it to write. The question naturally arises in contemplating this subject: "what is it?" At one time, not long ago, it was supposed to be fluid; by some, two fluids, a positive and a negative. But in this day there are a few who do not believe it to be simply a mode of motion; not matter, but a condition of matter; and not a mechanical but a molecular motion. By mechanical motion is meant a motion of the mass, and by molecular motion is meant a motion of the ultimate particles of which the mass is made up.—*Scientific American.*

### Sound Logic.

Fogg, the eminent lawyer (who has a weakness for charging high fees), to nephew who has been speculating—What you paid \$2 for one rabbit, Bobby?  
Bobby (seven years old)—Yes, sir.  
Fogg—Why didn't you consult your uncle?  
Bobby (who has heard of his uncle's fame)—Then it might have cost me \$5.  
—The Idea.

### Popping the Question.

This popping the question is a funny business. Another queer thing is that almost any girl will freely confess, with a little urging the number of proposals she has had, and a goodly proportion of sobered matrons even, are not averse to recounting the conquests of their youth. But ask a married man how he came to propose to his wife, and in nine cases out of ten he will only answer with an uneasy laugh and look as peevish as if you had found him out in the one inexcusable folly of his life; and, as for unmarried men, who has ever known one who would acknowledge how many times he had been induced to offer himself and his more or less tempting prospects in a matrimonial way?

To a woman, a proposal very rarely comes unexpectedly. Not that women, as a rule, are given to looking upon every eligible man in the light of a possible lover or husband, as one young lady declared to be the case with herself, but for the reason that the majority of men very naturally dread a refusal, and consequently postpone the critical moment, until confidence is inspired by a kindly encouragement of the guarded advances they venture to make. It is an open secret that a little diplomacy is often employed to bring a cautious admirer to the point, and clever is she, who so skilfully manages the delicate task that the effort is not too manifest. All the world knows how Ruth schemed to capture Boaz, and she was a right modest and proper damsel, too. But Ruth was a widow, and she had had experience, and was levelheaded enough beside to see the advantage of standing by her mother-in-law; so her success is not to be wondered at. Maud Muller tried very much the same dodge later on, but it didn't work quite so well; and all the feminine world has been devising other and equally harmless little schemes ever since Ruth's triumph—and probably before—down to the famous French woman who revolved before her partner at a ball and frankly said,—

"Monsieur, I desire a husband. Do you not find me beautiful?"  
"Mademoiselle, we will be married to-morrow."

This was about as direct a proposal as that of a prominent man in the Northwest, whose courtship had been rather long drawn out.

"I am going to the Rocky Mountains," he abruptly remarked one evening "and if you want to go as my wife be ready next week." And she was ready.

Equally matter-of-fact was the following written by a Yale man on a gilt-edged invitation card:

"My DEAR \_\_\_\_\_: You will probably not be greatly surprised at receiving a proposal from me. The fact is, it is the proper thing to be engaged junior year, and as it has always been understood that we should be married some day, we may as well come to an agreement now. Of course you know that I love you and all that, and if you accept me I shall write to you regularly, initiate you into the class secrets, and tell you all about my affairs. Anxiously awaiting a favorable reply, yours devotedly,

The depth of devotion which prompted this remarkable epistle may be questioned; but it stands as a unique example of a college boy's first effort.

Very few people fall in love at first sight, and propinquity is doubtless the commonest cause of marriage, though occasionally an unpremeditated act or heedless jest develops into a serious attachment. Master Cupid has a roguish eye, ever on

the watch for unwary game, and frequently sends his arrows in unexpected directions.

Circus-goers of twenty-five years ago, will remember Herr Driesbach, the celebrated lion-tamer, but probably have never in their lives connected him with a romance; and yet he not only had a veritable romance in his life, but one that blossomed out of a dish of onions; and it was through the medium of that most plebeian vegetable that he won his lovely wife. Persons who knew Mrs. Driesbach before her marriage recall her as the belle of Worcester, O., of which place her father was a wealthy resident. Accomplished as she was—beautiful, witty, and full of pranks—to meet her was never to forget her. Happening to be placed with a party of young people at an hotel table where Driesbach was sitting, some one dared her to pass him a dish of onions. Immediately seizing the dish, she not only passed it, but inquired if he would have an onion. He said he would and took one; and from so small a beginning sprang an acquaintance that in three months ended in marriage. It was a singular marriage, and people long wondered whether the dauntless lion-tamer would have equal success in taming his wife.

### Have a Purpose.

Young man, have a purpose in your heart. Now what is your purpose in life? Is it that under all circumstances you will do what you think is right? Or is it to become rich at the expense of principle and right? The first purpose you should have is to care for yourself. Young men now-a-days don't; and when the body is wrecked they hobble through life, making everybody about them miserable. Find out what diet best agrees with you and adhere to it. Daniel began by abstaining from wine. This would be a good start for you, young man.

Next, take care of your intellect. Study, if you have intellect—there are some young men who don't know whether they have any or not—improve it. Many hard-worked men have acquired profound educations by being studious during small intervals of leisure. Get an hour a day if you can get no more. Devote half of it to study of the Bible, and divide the thirty remaining minutes, say between astronomy, botany and geology. Do this one year, and you will be surprised at what you have accomplished.

Then take care of your manners. There was a time when a young man would not offend a lady by puffing cigar smoke into her face. Now I see it done on the street cars every day. Be affable and kind. Start in life with the principle, 'I'll be a gentleman, come what will.'—Dr. H. M. Scudder.

### Customs of Capri.

PICTURESQUE SCENES ON THE ISLAND MADE FAMOUS BY GARIBALDI.

They have a strange way in this little place, I found, of betrothing the girls to the young men before the latter leave the town. As very few of them are able to either read or write, long years pass by without a word from the lover or 'sposa' reaching the patient girl at home.

It is not a rare thing to meet here, young couples who are engaged for ten, twelve or even fifteen years before fortune was sufficiently favorable to allow them to marry.

One can not soon get rich on thirty cents a day, and that is the wages of a man in Capri. This is perhaps the reason why so many men leave the island, leaving the women at home to take care of the vineyards and olive groves.

It is a very picturesque scene, those women, with their gay costumes, rich complexions, bright, flashing eyes, at work in the fields, or leading their flock of goats up the mountain side to pasture. Their feet are always bare, and become so hard that it is simply wonderful what they can endure. They will walk over the roads covered with sharp, flinty stones, climb the rugged mountain sides, and be quite as comfortable as if walking on the softest carpet. In fact, for hardness their feet resemble those of the Western girl, who, when told by her mother that there was a red-hot coal under her foot, drawled out without moving an inch: 'Which foot is it under, mammy?' Yet the feet of these women are by no means misshapen, but, on the contrary, are perfect models for an artist.

During my stay on the island I enjoyed the rare treat of witnessing the grand festival of San Antonio, this being the great feast day of the year.

One of the most attractive features to me was the procession of white-robed maidens, wending their way through the narrow streets, lined with white-walled houses. From the top of these walls, friends and lovers showered down the sweet-smelling, golden San Antonio fiori upon the procession below. The girls were wreathed with flowers, and carried in their hands either candles or little wooden images, and chanted as they walked, surrounded by clouds of smoke from swinging censurers.

Through the town and up the winding stone stairs cut in the mountain side, they passed to the chapel, where the religious services were held. After that came the feasting, and the dancing, and the music, over which they became greatly excited.

The numberless movements of their favorite dance, the 'Tarantata,' and the easy graceful forms of the dancers as they swayed backward and forward was indeed a pleasing and exhilarating sight. The 'Tarantata' is danced by three couples only, the men dancing around the women and then kneeling as suppliants at their feet. The women raise them, and with fiery movements dance around the men. Then they separate into pairs, advancing and retreating and again dancing together. The figures of the dance are but a small part of its beauties; there is an indescribable fascination in the free and graceful movements of the arms, head, and, in fact, of the whole body.—Beatrice Presswood King, in Woman.

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New Dress Goods.

Ulster Cloths,  
Red Flannels,  
Grey Flannels,  
White Flannels,  
Shaker Flannels  
Cotton Flannels,  
Opera Flannels,  
Jacket and Skirts,  
Mens Shirts & Drawers,  
Top Shirts.

**JOHN HASLAN.**  
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 SPRING CLOTHS, consisting of English, Scotch and Canadian Tweed Suitings, Light and Dark Spring Overcoatings, and all the Latest designs and patterns in Fancy Trouserings, from which I am prepared to make up in first class style, according to the latest New York Spring and Summer 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 specialty.

**JAMES R. HOWIE**  
190 QUEEN ST., F'TON.  
Fredericton, June 12th.

**Staple Goods**

**BEDROOM SETTS,**

In Pine, Ash, Elm and Walnut.

**Parlour Suites,**

In Hair Cloth, Plush and Raw Silk.

**HANGING LAMPS,**

**STAND LAMPS,**

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Fredericton and St. John  
TO  
**BOSTON,**  
And all points South and West.

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Returning will leave Boston at 9 a. m., Monday, Wednesday and Friday; Portland at 5 p. m. same days for Eastport and St. John.  
On 2nd and 4th of June 30th, a Steamer will leave St. John for Boston every SATURDAY evening, at 7.15. Freight will not be taken by this service.  
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