

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 peddlers 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 cents.

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

- FINE WATCHES,
- CLOCKS & JEWELRY,
- SILVERWARE,
- GOLD PEN & PENCILS

SPECTACLES

And Eye Glasses.

Prices that defy competition everybody delighted. You try us.

Remember the Place.

JAMES D. FOWLER

258 Queen Street

WILEY'S

DRUG STORE,

196 Queen St.

- WILEY'S COUGH BALSAM,
- WILSON'S CHERRY BALSAM,
- AYER'S CHERRY PICTORIAL,
- WILEY'S BALSAM,
- ADAMSON'S BALSAM,
- BICKLE'S SYRUP,
- CHEE'S GERMAN SYRUP,

JOHN M. WILEY.

Opp. Normal School, F'ton.

For Coughs & Colds

Adventure with a Tiger.

A LITTLE DOG SAVES HIS MASTER'S LIFE BY AN OPPORTUNE FIGHT.

As we walked along through the jungle I failed to keep up with the other members of the party, who had got on some distance ahead, when suddenly I heard a rustle in the underwood, and almost at the same moment an enormous tiger presented himself and prepared to spring upon me. I had never seen a more magnificent beast, and I could not help admiring him, notwithstanding the danger of my position.

But there was no time to be lost. I immediately presented my rifle and fired. As ill luck would have it, neither shot struck; and in another second the tiger was on me and had thrown me down, his claws buried in my left shoulder. I had no particular sensation of fear, and I remember thinking quite calmly, as I lay on the ground, the tiger's hot breath coming against my face: "It's all up with me now." But at that moment my faithful little Mungo came to the rescue; he bit the tiger's tail so severely that the beast immediately released his hold and turned round to seize its new adversary.

But Mungo, as sharp and wary as he was plucky, was off in the tall grass in an instant. The tiger followed, but the dog had the advantage over him, as it could run through the grass and under the brushwood at a pace which the other could not keep up with. In fact, it was almost comical to see how the great creature bounded about in its useless chase after the dog.

But I knew that the tiger, disappointed of seizing Mungo, would soon be back again to attack his master; so I reloaded my gun and stood waiting his return. In a short time he was before me once more, and again I levelled my gun as good as I could, considering the pain in my left shoulder. The first shot missed, but the second struck the tiger in the shoulder, crippling him, and made him roll about in agony. Reloading as rapidly as possible, I went near to him, aimed very deliberately, and this time gave him his quietus. Scarcely had I done so before Mungo came bounding up to me, looking into my face and whining as if with joy at seeing me safe.—Chambers' Journal.

The Old-Fashioned Barn.

There is nothing on earth that just fills the niche in the human affections like the old-fashioned, wide-doored, deep-mowed barn of New England traditions. Old or new, such a barn has possibilities of enjoyment which are the despair of the "effete monarchies of the old world." The barn of our childhood! How its ample proportions rise gracefully in the background whenever the melody of "Home Sweet Home" salutes the ear! What infinite resources our childhood discovered in it! It was theatre, gymnasium, playground, a shelter from summer's heat and winter's cold, always ready to give us a breezy welcome, limitless in its hospitality.

A barn is the only thing with four walls that opposes no apparent limitations. There is room to run, room to jump, room to play horse, room to play house, room to mount a scaffold and in it, as in a steam-boat, make a circuit of the world. No limit to physical freedom nor the flights of fancy. The child never lived who did not cry to go to the barn as soon as he learned there was such an El Dorado close at hand. When playthings disgust, when mother's scolding and admonitions of flesh and anything seems to baby's eyes" stale, that and unprofitable, a visit to the barn will bring back the smiles and dry the tears. And in years somewhat later the barn, fragrant with hay and piled with unhusked corn, comes to mind with the recollection of red ears that brought blushes to white cheeks. In youth and age the barn is a spot fragrant with pleasant recollections.—Waverley Magazine.

The French Crown Jewels.

Last season when the French crown jewels were sold by auction it is well known that the finest and most historical of the gems including the famous 'regent' diamond, were reserved, and these may now be seen in the Louvre in the gallery called after the well-known statue of Apollo, which is such a prominent object in it. Before these priceless gems were exposed, however, a committee of skilled officials and experts was appointed in order to decide on some plan for rendering their loss by theft virtually impossible. And this is what the committee decided upon: The jewels are exhibited in a showcase, the glass plates which are exceptionally thick and the iron frame-work of which is abnormally strong, and an attendant has been appointed to specially watch over the precious exhibit all day long. Should he have the slightest cause to suspect any visitor or visitors he has only to touch a button easy within his reach, whereupon the glass case promptly disappears from view, and sinks into a specially constructed shaft, over the top of which the same automatic machinery causes thick covers, formed of thick metal plates, to close with a sharp snap. The ingenuity displayed in carrying out this plan is remarkable, and the fact that the clock-work apparatus has cost close upon eight hundred pounds will convey some idea of the complicated character.

PINS.—Pins were worth a dollar a paper in 1812, and very poor at that. Then it took 14 processes to make a pin; now only one machine, which finishes and sticks them into the paper. Saving pins half a century ago was as important as saving cents, and hence the habit then formed sticks to many elderly gentlemen, whose coatsleeves are ornamented with rows of them. 'pin-money' had a significance, but now the cost of pins is not a twentieth part as great as the cost of perfumery. It is estimated that from seven to ten tons of pins are made in the United States each week.

Snake Charming

While I was in India I was sitting on the veranda one morning, when I heard a sound which much resembled that made by bagpipes; and presently, as it came nearer, I discerned a strange-looking figure coming toward me, playing on a curious double pipe. His hair was long, and matted in elf-locks like strips of thick felt, and he carried over his shoulder a long and springy bamboo, from either end of which depended a reddish yellow bag.

"Salaam, salaam," he said.
"Who are you, and what do you want?" I inquired.

"Hazoer! your servant is a charmer of serpents, and desires to exhibit his skill for your amusement."
This seemed to me a favorable opportunity for testing the pretensions of these persons, and I proposed certain conditions under which he should work, promising him a liberal reward if he were successful in capturing a poisonous snake within a certain distance of my bungalow.

After some demur he assented to my proposal, stipulating only that if he failed he should receive half the sum of money promised. I then assured myself absolutely that he had no snake concealed about his person.

Taking his pipe, and followed by me, he began his peregrinations, playing his doleful music all the while. First he searched the house, then the small piece of garden in front thereof, after which he turned toward the cook-house and servants huts, which lay a short distance in the rear. Midway between these huts and my bungalow, was a small, weedy patch of rose-garden, and toward this patch he first directed his steps.

Fixing his eye on a spot among the rose bushes, he commenced playing on his pipe. Slowly—very slowly—he drew nearer and nearer, his pipe keeping up a soft, monotonous sound, when—whish! with a plunge and a dart, he thrust his arm into the grass, and drew forth a wriggling cobra. I gave him his reward.—Waverley Magazine.

She Meant Nothing Personal.

"Madam," said a man with a crushed hat and dilapidated clothes, as he appeared at the basement door of a Harlem house. "I have here some little bottles of my own genuine patent indestructible cement for mending broken china and other articles, absolutely indispensable to any well regulated—"

"Don't want it, sir,"
"It's only 10 cents a bottle, madam, and it will pay—"

"No use for anything of the kind, I say—wouldn't have it."
It is warranted to mend anything in the line of broken dishes or—

"I tell you I don't want it, and you needn't stand there talking any longer."
"All right madam: all right; don't want to intrude. Fine morning, madam." The lady next door made a little remark about you madam, but I don't suppose you would care anything about hearing it repeated. Good-by madam.

Hold on a minute, won't you? She said something about me you say?
"Yes madam, let fall a little remark concerning you—but I don't think you would care to hear it. I've got to hurry along."
"Just a moment. I believe I'll take a bottle of that stuff."

"The lady I was speaking of took three bottles for a quarter, madam, but I—"
"Give me four bottles, please; half the dishes in the house are broken. The idea of her saying anything about me the mean thing!"

"Yes, certainly. Accidents will happen to valuable china. Apply it with a brush, as directed. Also, I have large bottles of furniture polish, 50 cents a bottle. Two bottles! All right. There you are. There's your change, madam. Hope everything will be satisfactory. Good morning."

"But wait a moment—you didn't tell me what that woman said about me. I'll teach her to talk about me behind my back!"

"O, yes, I most forgot it. You see it was this way: I asked her if the lady in the next house, meaning you, you see, was at home."
"Yes, yes, I understand! What did she say then?"

"She spoke up quick like, and said she didn't know. That was all, madam—I told you it wasn't much. Be sure and apply the cement with a brush, as directed. Good-by."

Diet that Gives Strength.

Pugilists, pedestrians, and others who perform in public feats requiring great strength and endurance undergo beforehand severe training to develop their powers to the utmost. The rules laid down by their trainers are very strict and rigidly enforced. The following are a few with regard to diet: Little salt. No coarse vegetables. No pork or veal. Two meals a day—breakfast at eight and dinner at two. If supper is allowed at all, it must be a very light and simple one several hours before bed time, and is not recommended. It is reckoned much against a man's wind to go to bed with a full stomach. No fat meat is ever given, and no butter and cheese, which are considered indigestible. Pies and pastry are not allowed. Meat must always be taken fresh, and not seasoned. Salt meats are not allowed. Puddings and hard dumplings are considered unfit to be eaten. The trainers say, "People may as well take earthenware into their stomachs."

Druggists' Colored Snow Bottles.

The origin of colored lights in druggists' windows is as follows:—Originally the barber or leech exposed in his window the medicines he had for sale. In time, when the business of selling was separated from that of prescribing drugs, the physician simply hung up a colored light, leaving the druggists to expose the medicines, or the colored water that took the place of the medicines. Nowadays only the colored bottles remain, the physicians' lamps being few and far between.

212.

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 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 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.

THE WEEKLY EMPIRE

Canada's Leading Paper.

THREE MONTHS FREE

THE EMPIRE, since its establishment has met with unprecedented success, and already stands in the proud position of Canada's Leading Journal, but in order to place the WEEKLY EDITION in the hands of every farmer in the Dominion this fall, the publishers have determined to give the Weekly

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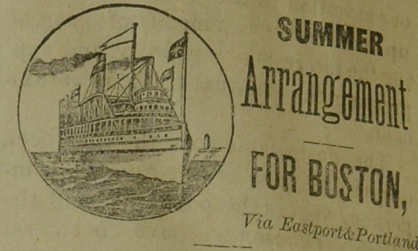
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Via Eastport & Portland

—THE—
GREAT THROUGH ROUTE
FROM
Fredericton and St. John
TO
BOSTON
And all points South and West.

COMMENCING MONDAY, April 30th, and until further notice, steamers of this line will leave St. John every MONDAY, WEDNESDAY and FRIDAY, at 8 a. m., for Eastport, Portland and Boston.

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 and after June 30th, a Steamer will leave St. John every SATURDAY evening, at 7.15, for Boston direct. Freight will not be taken by this trip.

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ONLY \$1.25.

You can get a suit of!

ALL WOOL

Underclothing;

FOR \$1.25.

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C. H. THOMAS & Co

224 QUEEN STREET.

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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.