

# 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 pedlars 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 Crim 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

FINEWATCHES,  
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,
- W LSON'S CHERRY BALSAM,
- AYER'S CHERRY PICTORIAL,
- SHARP'S BALSAM,
- ADAMSON'S BALSAM,
- BICKLE'S SYRUP,
- CHIEF CHIMAN'S RY,

**JOHN M. WILEY,**  
Opp. Normal School, F'ton.

### THE MYSTERY OF THE COMB.

**Use of This Aid to Personal Appearance in Religious Service.**

It would be curious to know what mystic meaning our forefathers attached to so simple an act as that of combing the hair. Yet we learn from old church history that the hair of the priest or Bishop was thus combed several times during divine service by one of the inferior clergy.

The comb is mentioned as one of the essentials for use during a high mass when sung by a Bishop, and both in English and foreign cathedrals they were reckoned among the costly possessions of the church. Some were made of ivory, some were carved, others gemmed with precious stones.

Among the combs specially known to history are those of St. Neot, St. Dunstan, and Malachias. That of St. Thomas the Martyr of Canterbury is still to be seen in the Church of St. Sepulchre, at Thetford, and that of St. Cuthbert at Durham Cathedral.

From sundry references in old legends to the use of the comb in divination, and from its appearance in combination with pagan emblems on rudely sculptured stones in various parts of Scotland, it seems probable that this was one of the objects of pagan veneration which early Christian teachers deemed it prudent to adopt, investing it with some new significance.—*Cornhill Magazine.*

### AVOID TIPPERS AND TIPPLERS.

**A Wall Street Man's Advice To Folks Who Think of Speculating.**

Speculation is a business that must be studied as a specialty, and though it is popularly believed that any man who has money can speculate, yet the ordinary man, without special training in the business, is liable to make as great a mistake in this attempt as the man who thinks he can act as his own lawyer, and who is said "to have a fool for a client."

The common delusion that expert knowledge is not required in speculation has wrecked many fortunes and reputations in Wall street, and is still very influential in its pernicious and illusory achievements.

Professional advice in Wall street, as in legal affairs, is worth paying for, and costs far less in the end than the chief "points" that are distributed profusely around the Street, thick as autumn leaves in Vallambrosa, and which only allure the innocent speculator to put his money where he is almost certain to lose it.

My advice to speculators who wish to make money in Wall street, therefore, is to ignore the counsel of the barroom "tippers" and "tipplers," turn their backs on "bucket shops," and when they want "points" to purchase, let them go to those who know.—*Henry Clews.*

### Some Lively Wit.

An enviable quickness of repartee was shown by a French actor when the head of a goose was thrown on the stage. Advancing to the footlights, he said: "Gentlemen, if any one among you has lost his head, I shall be glad to restore it at the conclusion of the piece."

Deservedly severe, also, was the reply of Descartes to a nobleman, who, seeing that he enjoyed the pleasure of the table, remarked: "I see, sir, that philosophers can sometimes indulge in good cheer."

"Why not?" asked Descartes. "Do you really imagine that Providence intended the good things of this earth only for the foolish and ignorant?"

### Which Fiddle Do You Play?

In the grand orchestra of life everybody is anxious to play first fiddle. Nay, almost everybody does play it; for although the first fiddle absolute may take precedence of all the rest, yet every second fiddle is first fiddle to somebody.

As "fleas have smaller fleas to bite 'em, and so on ad infinitum," so every man who tickles a superior has an inferior to tickle him.

If it were not for this pleasant arrangement we should have no social harmony, and it is only when this system of relations is disturbed that we experience discords and crashes.—*New York Ledger.*

### Important Business.

"Oh, papa," she said with a blush, "young Mr. Chestnut who owns so many coal mines in Pennsylvania, is coming again this evening, and he says he wants to see you on some important business."

"All right, my dear," responded the old man, chucking her playfully under the chin, "I guess I know what the young man wants."

That evening Mr. Chestnut came to the point at once.

"Mr. Hendricks," he said boldly, "I want to ask you if you have laid in your winter's stock of coal."

### Her Right Place.

"Have you any data on which to base a prognostication of the duration of the present period of excessive caloric in the circumambient atmosphere?" asked a young woman with spectacles of a man at the Union station yesterday.

"Yes'm," was the reply, "the next train for Boston leaves in half an hour."—*Pittsburg Chronicle Telegraph.*

### A Sensible Decision.

"J. John, d-dear," she sobbed. "D-did you ever think how near death is to us all? Wh-what would you ever d-do, dear J. John, if I should die?"

"Well," said John musingly, "I don't know as I had ever thought of it before, my dear, but now you speak of it, my first impression is that I should bury you."—*Somerville Journal.*

### Sage Advice.

Young Softus (who is to escort the unattractive Miss Vinaigrette to dinner)—"But, my dear boy, how am I to entertain her? How can I flatter her when she is so homely? How—?"

Old Boy—"Don't do it. Speak only of the ugliness of others. She'll idolize you!"—*Pittsburg Bulletin.*

### HE WOULD BE MASTER

**Where American Women Would Not Be at All at Home.**

The French rule in Algiers has improved the condition of Arab women, by exacting vengeance from the husband who ill-treats his wife too outrageously. The tourist who sees an Arab marched through the streets by mounted French soldiers, will be told, if he inquires the man's offense: "It is his wife he has been beating; they all do it, these Arabs."

As the Arab buys his wife, he regards her as his chattel, to be driven and beaten, to be worked and treated as a slave.

A story illustrates the Arab's method of showing that he is master in his own family.

An Arab chief, having taken an affectionate farewell of his household, departed for Constantine. In a few days he returned, greatly excited, and bade his favorite wife bring him four posts and a cord. Lashing her to the posts driven into the ground, he began to beat her.

"What has she done?" asked the villagers, attracted by the woman's cries.

"She is the best of wives and mothers, the pearl of the tribe!" exclaimed another.

The infuriated chief stopped to explain that at Constantine he had seen an Arab woman accuse her husband of ill-usage; and the Cadi, backed by the French authorities, had actually given a judgment in her favor!

"I felt that all men were insulted through that woman!" exclaimed the chief. "And I am assuring myself that I, at least, am master in my own family."

### A RAILROAD WITHIN THE ARCTIC.

**Enterprise of Man in the Neighborhood of the North Pole.**

An important engineering enterprise now in progress is a railroad in the Arctic Circle.

The Swedish and Norwegian railroad now building from Lulea, on the Gulf of Bothnia, to LoCoden, on the North Sea, is partly situated within the Arctic circle, and is some 1,500 miles further north than any railroad in Canada.

An interesting meteorological fact stated in relation to this work is that the snow-fall is found to be actually less than in some more southern latitudes, while the darkness of the long winter nights has been partly compensated by the light of the aurora.

The object in view in constructing this line is to tap the enormous deposits of iron ore in the Gellivara Mountains, the approximate exhaustion of the ore in the Bilbon district rendering very desirable a new field of non-phosphoric ore suitable for steel rail making.

### Don't Be a Clam!

"Laura," exclaimed the youth, as he laid his arm timidly on the back of her chair, "now that you have promised to be mine, it surely does not seem like asking too much, if I—"

"Well, George?"

George took her hand in his, swallowed once or twice spasmodically, and proceeded:

"As your affianced husband, Laura, whom you will some day promise in the sight of high heaven to love, honor, and—er—cherish, you will not think me presuming, dearest, I hope, if I—"

"Well, George?"

"—if I venture to claim the privilege of a k—of a kiss!"

The lovely maiden laid her head trustingly on the young man's shoulder, a tender light shone in her dreamy eyes, and her fragrant breath swept the cheek of the rapturous lover as she softly murmured:

"George, don't be a clam!"—*Chicago Tribune.*

### A Chance for the Old Man.

They were sitting on the porch and it was growing late.

"Would you mind if I lighted a cigar, Miss Clara?" he asked.

"Certainly not, Mr. Sampson," she replied.

And presently the old man, who was getting desperate, spoke from an open window above:

"Daughter," he said, "I left my rubber overshoes near the kitchen stove and you had better see to 'em. I can smell something burning."—*Epoch.*

### The Drawback to the Place.

"I say, stranger," said a passenger, as the train stopped at a small Nebraska station, "is there any show in this town in the real estate line for a man who has got big money to invest?"

"Show," repeated the citizen; "he can double it every twenty-four hours."

"You don't say so! What's that awful noise down the street?"

"That's our new brass band."

"Well, I guess I won't get off."

### Mixed Metaphors.

It was a New-England deacon who said: "We are thankful for one spark of grace, and are confident that it will be watered."

But it was a minister who one day announced to his congregation:

"You will be sorry to hear that the little church at Jansville is once more tossed upon the waves, a sheep without a shepherd."—*Boston Youth's Companion.*

### Just the Difference.

Gubbins in one of the rare moments he devotes to the cultivation of his intellect, was reading aloud from a work on natural history.

"The camel is an animal that can work a week without drinking."

"And I," remarked Gubbins, commenting upon the text, "I am an animal that can drink a week without working."—*Judge.*

### How It Strikes a Stranger.

"What are you doing?" demanded a citizen of a countryman who was critically examining the former's electric bell-knob.

"Say, mister," replied the countryman, straightening up, "there's suthin' the matter with your door-bell. The knob's got pulled clear into the hole."

## 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

**Three Months Free**  
to every subscriber paying for one year in advance before 1st of January, 1889.

**FIFTEEN MONTHS FOR \$1.**

Now is the time to subscribe.

Address **THE EMPIRE**, Toronto.

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### Parlour Suites,

In Hair Cloth Plush and Raw Silk.

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**LOW IN PRICE,**

**LEMONT & SONS.**

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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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has completed his stock of

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CONSISTING OF  
Melton, Knapp, Beaver, Pilot and Worsted Overcoatings, English, Scotch and Canadian Tweeds, French and German Suitings,

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

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For Coughs & Colds