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SURPRISE SOAP

THE GREAT SELF WASHER TRY IT

Stand 25
Sweeping or Sea
Foam in traps to sea and
out either the beautiful pic-
ture or 1 doz. Surprise lead pencils
free of charge. Surprise Soap
is the best for the laundry
household
and take no
other.

of a marvel
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Ask your grocer
for SURPRISE Soap
and take no
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The St. Croix Soap Mfg Co.,
St. Stephen, N. B.

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Watches, Clocks and Jewelry

NEATLY AND PROMPTLY REPAIRED.

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**SECOND CLASS MALE TEACHER
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Of Modern Times!**

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THE PILLS purify the blood, correct all disorders of the Liver, Stomach, Kidneys and Bowels. They invigorate and restore to health

Debilitated Constitutions, and are invaluable in all Complaints incidental to Females of all ages. For Children and the Aged, they are priceless.

THE OINTMENT

Is an infallible remedy for Bad Legs, Bad Breasts, Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers. It is famous for Gout and Rheumatism. For Disorder of the Chest it has no equal.

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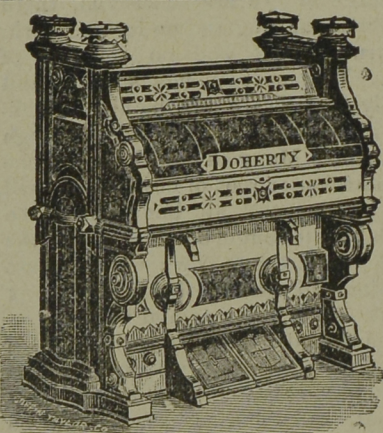
Manufactured only at Prof. HOLLOWAY'S Establishment,

75, New Oxford Street, London, and sold at 1s. 1/2d., 2s. 9d., 4s. 6d., 11s., 22s., and 53s. each Box and Pot, and in Canada at 60 cents, 90 cents, and \$1.50 cents, and the larger sizes in proportion.

CAUTION—I have no Agents in the United States, nor are my Medicines sold there. Purchasers should therefore look to the Label on the Pots and Boxes. If the address is not 533, Oxford Street, London, they are spurious.

The Trade Marks of my said Medicines are registered in Ottawa, and also at Washington.

Signed, **THOMAS HOLLOWAY,**
8, New Oxford Street, London.
Sept. 1, 1880. —11 24



We beg to call the attention of intending purchasers to the

UNEQUALLED QUALITIES

OF THE

DOHERTY ORGAN,

As the following testimonial will show. MESSRS. THOMPSON & CO.

Gentlemen—After a thorough examination of several organs manufactured by Messrs. Doherty & Co., for which you are the General Agent, I have much pleasure in stating that the result has been most satisfactory. The tone is good and the touch faultless, and I have no hesitation in saying that they are deserving of the high reputation they have already attained.

FRANCIS C. D. BRISTOWE,
Organist Christ Church Cathedral, Fredericton (late of H. M. Chapels) Royal, London, England.
Fredericton, N. B., Aug. 1887.

THOMPSON & CO

GENERAL AGENTS, FREDERICTON, N. B.

The Man Under the Bed.

The man under the bed seems to exercise an irresistible fascination upon the feminine mind. This fascination may undoubtedly be accounted for largely upon traditional and hereditary grounds. Scientists tell us that persistent personal habits tend to reproduce themselves from generation to generation. Then again, women will continue to look under the bed as long as the world lasts, I suppose, from sheer, ingrained curiosity. Who was it that said 'Life would not be worth living for a woman were it not for the constant possibility of finding out something secret?' At all events, this is plainly the reason why women hide the pockets in their dresses; why they organize sewing circles; why they yearn to become postmistresses. Curiosity comes as natural to a woman as singing does to a cat. This looking under the bed every night is one of those innocent little excitements which brighten the dull hue of every-day life and fringe it with romance and poetry. What if the anticipated boots should some time appear! There is excitement enough in that thought to keep even a hard-working society woman in a pleasant flutter all day. Aye, blessings on those supposititious boots! What a dull, prosaic life most women would lead were it not for them! To look under the bed is woman's ancient and prescriptive right. Occasionally a witticism is perpetrated which hinges upon some woman's having forgotten to perform this time-honored ceremony. But whoever sets forth or banks upon such a witticism shows his gross ignorance of woman nature. A woman never forgets to look under the bed, for it is a duty and a principle which it is psychologically impossible for her to omit. When a rooster forgets to crow early in the morning, or a plumber forgets to make out a bill in the glad spring time, we will listen to the amateur humorist who imagines that a woman ever forgets to look under the bed as a prelude to peaceful slumber.

How Lord Clive Won His Wife.

Before the middle of the last century Mr. Maskeleyne brother of Dr. Nevill Maskeleyne, the Astronomer-Royal, went as a cadet to India, where he became acquainted with Mr. Clive, afterwards Lord Clive. The acquaintance ripened into intimate friendship and led to constant association. There hung up in Mr. Maskeleyne's room several portraits, among others a miniature which attracted Clive's frequent attention. One day, after the English mail had arrived, Clive asked Maskeleyne if he had received any English letters, adding, "We have been very much misunderstood at home, and much censured in London circles." Maskeleyne replied that he had, and read to his friend a letter he then held in his hand. A day or two afterwards Clive came back to ask to have the letter read to him again. "Who is the writer?" enquired Clive. "My sister," was the reply—"my sister, whose miniature hangs there." "Is it a faithful representation?" further asks Clive. "It is," rejoined Maskeleyne, "of her face and form; but it is unequal to represent the excellence of her mind and character." "Well, Maskeleyne," said Clive, taking him by the hand, "you know me well, and can speak of me as I really am. Do you think that girl would be induced to come to India and marry me? In the present state of affairs I dare not hope to be able to go to England." Maskeleyne wrote home, and so recommended Clive's suit that the lady acquiesced, went India, and in 1753 was married at Madras to Clive, then rising to the highest distinction.

Some Interesting Discoveries.

Recent explorations in Spain by two Belgian scientists have resulted in some very interesting discoveries. Relics of a prehistoric race have been found in great abundance ranging from the stone age to that of bronze and metals. These people buried their dead not only in stone graves or cells, but also in great jars of burnt clay accompanied by pieces of pottery and other articles of use and value. This form of jar burials is very widespread, and examples have been found from Japan to Peru. These relics are supposed to belong to that ancient race which lived in Europe previous to the Aryan immigration, the various branches of which are known as Iberians, Pelasgians, Ligrurians, etc, according to the country in which they lived. Several skeletons were found adorned with silver and gold ornaments. One of the most remarkable relics is a female skull encircled by a band of silver to which is attached a thin plate of the same metal.—Frank Leslie's

A Story of Washington.

One day during the American Revolution, an officer, not dressed in uniform, was passing on horseback by some military works that were being prepared by a small squad of soldiers, and found the leader of the party merely standing by and looking on at the operations, which were being carried on with difficulty, owing to the small number of men. The officer, seeing the state of affairs, and that assistance was much needed, enquired of the man why he did not render a little aid instead of only standing idle. The latter in great astonishment turned round, it is said, 'with all the pomp of an emperor,' and replied, 'Sir, I am a corporal!' 'You are, are you?' said the officer; 'I did not know that;' and raising his hat in solemn mockery, he continued, 'I ask your pardon, Mr. Corporal.' He dismounted from his horse, threw off his coat, and not until he was tired out with sheer hard work did the stranger cease to render his assistance to the squad; and then, turning round to the corporal, he said, 'Mr. Corporal, when you have another job such as this, and have not men enough, send for George Washington, and he will come and help you a second time.' And, to the utter amazement of the corporal, he found that the unknown officer who had addressed him was indeed no other than his own commander-in-chief.

A Fatal Mistake.

Mrs. Jacob S., an estimable woman living in a small town in the West, discovered early in her matrimonial career that she had not been fortunate in her choice of a husband, for Jacob proved to be excessively lazy and shiftless, doing almost nothing for the support of his wife and the round-faced little children. Several years after her marriage Mrs. S. heard of the approaching marriage of Jennie Krale, the daughter of a neighbor, and meeting the girl one day she said: 'Vell, Shennie, I hear you vas tinkin' about getting married. Vas dot so?' The girl, with becoming blushes, admitted the truth of the rumor. 'Vell, Shennie, said Mrs. S., 'it would be vell for you to tink twice before you marries anybody.' 'Did you think twice about it when you were married?' asked Jennie, rather resenting the intimation that she had not made a wise choice. 'Vell, yes, I did,' replied Mrs. S., 'after some little hesitation. I did tink twice, Shennie; but I made von grade meestake, Shennie. I did not tink der second time until after I vas married!'

In Great Luck.

Friend—Was your uncle's will satisfactory to you, Brown?
Brown—Perfectly so. I'm a lucky dog! He left his entire fortune to an insane asylum.
Friend—You mean that you are an unlucky dog.
Brown—No I don't; the other relations are going to contest the will, and I'm to be the attorney.—Life.

The trials of life frequently drive men to crime, and quite as often the crimes of life drive men to their asylums.

A New Invention.

The fitting up of coast defense guns with devices for finding positions is now being agitated in England. The cost is estimated to be about \$250 a gun. By means of this invention, an officer located in any prominent position is able by electrical wires to strike a ship which may be invisible from the battery itself. Major Watkin's 'position finder' has been adopted by the British Government, and he has received an award of \$125,000 for the invention, and is also to be paid a royalty of \$5,000 a year for the next ten years.

His Off Day.

'Don't you find the life of a tramp disagreeable?'
'Not generally, but I'm very much downcast to-day.'
'Really?'
'Yes, I'm a victim of misplaced confidence.'
'How's that?'
'Well, I saw a grocer wrap up a box of sardines and lay it on the counter. I grabbed for it and run. I loped about two miles before I opened it, and then I found a cake of soap. I had struck the wrong package. No, life isn't always a 'tower of roses.'—Lincoln Journal.

What Ailed Him.

Brown—'You don't look well lately Robinson.'
Robinson—'No; I can't sleep at night on account of lung trouble.'
Brown—'Nonsense; your lungs are right?'
Robinson—'Yes, mine are; the trouble is with the baby's.'

Silent Forces of Nature.

Mr. Profundity sat at the breakfast table and, between sips of coffee, discoursed ponderously as follows:—
'It is the silent forces of nature that are most potent. The silent stream runs deepest; the silent power of solar heat brings forth the flower and grain; the silent moon heaps up the ocean tides, and—
'The silent sow gets the most swill, said Profundity's wife, helping him out as he hesitated for similes and spilled soft-boiled egg on his manly bosom.

She Changed Her Mind.

They were on their bridal tour, and she said gayly: 'Now Fred, we don't want everybody in the car to know that we are newly married, and have them all staring at us. Let us act like real old married people. It'll be such jolly fun.'
'All right,' said Fred, calmly. 'You just let me have that end of the seat; it's lots pleasanter than this. I'll take the pillow, too, and I guess I'll go to sleep for three or four hours. You waken me when we come to the dinner station. Spread that shawl over me.'
'Oh I don't care who knows that we're just married,' she said. 'Sit where you are, dear, and hold my hand.'

Steve—Yes, poor Blivins does look melancholy, as you say. He still suffers from the consequence of an early love affair.'

Maud (instantly interested)—Oh, tell me, did the young lady die or prove false?

Steve—Neither. She married him.

We seem to have three kinds of people—those who are moving forward, those who are standing still, and those who are going to start in some direction soon.

**BOOKS ON TEACHING,
—FOR—
TEACHERS.**

- Mistakes in Teaching—By Hughes.
- Talks on Teaching—By Parker.
- Educational Theories—By Browning.
- Lectures on Teaching—By Fitch.
- History of Education—By Payne.
- Lectures on Education—By Payne.
- School Devices—By Shaw & Donnell.
- Early and Infant Education—By Currie.
- Common School Education—By Currie.
- The National Question Book—By Shaw.
- Common School Question Book—By Craig.
- Health Primers.
- Sound Bodies for our Boys and Girls—By Blaikie.
- Schools of Greater Britain—By Russell.

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Prices to suit the Times

REPAIRING A SPECIALTY

And done with Despatch.

WATCHES CLEANED & REPAIRED.

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Three carloads of SUGAR, consisting of Granulated, Extra C, and Yellow Extra C.

NORTON'S PICKLES,
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A full line of BRUSHES—Shoe, Stove and Scrub.

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A large and complete stock of Flour.

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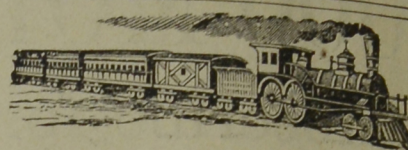
How Lost How Restored.

JUST published, a new edition of Dr. Culverwell's Celebrated Essay on the radical cure of Spermatorrhoea or incapacity induced by excess or early indiscretion. The celebrated author, in this admirable essay, clearly demonstrates from a thirty years' successful practice, that the alarming consequences of early error may be radically cured pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain, and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself chiefly, privately and radically.

This lecture should be in the hand every youth and every man in the land.

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NEW BRUNSWICK RAILWAY CO

**ALL RAIL LINE
Arrangement of Trains
IN EFFECT JUNE 25th 1888.**

LEAVE FREDERICTON.

EASTERN STANDARD TIME.

- 6.00 A. M.—Express for St. John, and intermediate points, McAdam Junction St. Stephen, Vanceboro, Bangor, Portland, Boston and points West; St. Andrew's Houlton, Woodstock, Presque Isle Grand Falls, Edmundston and points north.
- 11.30 A. M.—For Fredericton Junction St. John and points east.
- 3.50 P. M.—For Fredericton Junction, St. John and points East.

ARRIVE AT FREDERICTON

- 9.25 A. M.—From Fredericton Junction St. John and all points East.
- 2.15 P. M.—From Fredericton Junction, Vanceboro, Bangor, Portland Boston, and points West, St. John St. Andrew's, St. Stephen, Houlton, Woodstock, and points north.
- 7.15 P. M.—Express from St. John, and intermediate points, St. Stephen, Houlton and Woodstock.

LEAVE GIBSON.

- 11.30 A. M. Express for Woodstock, and points north.

ARRIVE AT GIBSON.

- 10.33 A. M.—Express from Woodstock, and points north.

H. D. McLEOD, F. W. CRAM,
Supt. Southern Division. General Manager
A. J. HEATH, Gen. Pass. and Ticket Agent
St. John, N. B., March 29th, 1888.

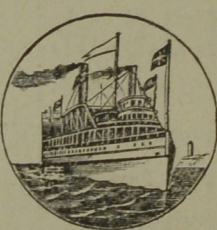
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STEAMSHIP CO.**

SUMMER

Arrangement

FOR BOSTON,

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.
H. W. CHISHOLM, Agent.

BROWN AND PALMER

FREDERICTON, N. B.

MANUFACTURERS OF

Oil Tanned Larrigans, Shoe Packs and Moccasins,

Felt Lined Larrigans

a specialty, the best Winter Boots made in Canada.

Send for prices and place your orders early.

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Has taken the store on the UPPER SIDE of

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(Next to L. P. LaForest's tin-smith), where he is prepared to receive

Furniture, and Goods of all Kinds,

For Auction or Private Sale.

He will also give attention to Auction Sales of every description.

Terms moderate, returns prompt, all business confidential.

F'ton, August 9th, 1887.