

Poetry.

The Farmer's Wife.

Up with the birds in the early morning—
The dew-drops glow like a precious gem
Beautiful in the sky as dawn is dawning.

Oh, glorious colors the clouds are turning,
If the world but look over hills and trees;
But here in the dishes, and here in the churning.

They do not know that the heart within her
Hungers for beauty and things sublime;
They only know that they want their dinner—
Plenty of it, and just "on time."

And after the sweeping and churning and
baking,
And dinner dishes are all put by,
She sits and sews, though her head is aching.

Her boys at school must look like others,
she says, as she patches their frocks and hose,
For the world is quick to censure mothers
For the least neglect of their children's clothes.

Her husband comes from the field of labor
He gives no praise to his weary wife;
She does no more than call to her neighbor,
'Tis the lot of all in country life.

But after the strife and weary tussle
With life is done, and she lies at rest;
The nation's brain and heart and muscle—
Her sons and daughters—shall call her best.

And think the sweetest joy of heaven,
The sweet bliss of a peaceful life,
And the fairest crown of all will be given
Unto the way-worn farmer's wife.

Literature.

TEMPTATION:

The Lady of Ashurst.

CHAPTER XL.

HOME AGAIN.

The old homestead of Arden Place had
for years worn a most desolate aspect,
but of late it had assumed a far different
appearance. The lawn had been cleared
of the underwood which had gradually
encroached upon it; the trees and shrubs
were trimmed; and the bright light of
the sun was again admitted to the moss-
grown structure in which the voice of wel-
come had been so long unheard.

Since the departure of Grace Arden for
Cape May, eighteen years before, the
house had been given up to the occupa-
tion of rats and spiders, the overseer of
the estate only visiting it occasionally to
have it aired and thoroughly cleaned.

When an order from Mr. Ashley for the
thorough renovation of the place came
over to the agent, painters and paperers
were set to work, and every necessary re-
pair was made to render it an agreeable
and elegant abode. When assured that
it was positively the intention of her
stepson to return to Maryland and take
up his residence there, Mrs. Ashley went
over herself, inspected the unpacking of
carpets, curtains, and household linen,
and had them arranged in the best man-
ner.

But the faded, old-fashioned appearance
of the furniture would, she felt assured,
be repulsive to the luxurious taste of its
future occupant, and she exercised the
discretion confided to her to order all
that was necessary to fit up the place in
an elegant and comfortable manner.

An upholsterer was sent for from Bal-
timore, and under his tasteful superin-
tendence the old hall wore an entire-
ly new appearance. Light and elegantly
ornamented paper covered the sombre
oak panelling which had grown dark
with age. Gay draperies and new
carpets entirely changed the aspect of the
house, though the upper rooms were left
with the dark grained walls in their origi-
nal state.

Modern furniture had been placed in
them all, and as Mrs. Ashley walked
through the house, she thought every-
thing that was possible had been done to
contribute to comfort or gratify good
taste.

A corps of efficient servants had been
installed in their places, and the visitor
saw with satisfaction that everything was
in readiness for the reception of the man
whose advent she so deeply dreaded, that
she was actually nervous at the thought
that anything might be neglected which
would give him offence.

More than once she murmured:
"I am a simpleton and a slave to feel
thus. Why should I fear Leon Ashley's
anger? I am entitled to respect as the
widow of his father, and why shall I doubt
my power to fascinate him and bend him
to my will, as I have done with others—
such power as induced Judge Ashley
haughtily as he was, to lift me from the
depths of poverty and humiliation to
share his own prosperity. At this crisis,
when everything is at stake, it surely will
not fail me."

Thus meditating, she sat in the wide
hall after making her tour of inspection.
She was aroused by the sound of approach-
ing wheels, and looking down the avenue,
saw a carriage driven leisurely toward the
house, attended by a gentleman on horse-
back, in whom she instantly recognized
Frank Wentworth.

Summoning all her self-control, Mrs.
Ashley went out on the portico to meet
them, and Frank no sooner saw her well-
known form than he put spurs to his
horse and dashing forward, was soon at
the foot of the steps. In another instant
he was bounding up them, exclaiming:
"O, Minny, dear, dear Minny! I am
so glad to meet you again! Is Bessie
here with you to greet her father? I
know he will expect to see her immedi-
ately."

She suffered him to press her lips upon
her brow, and then gravely replied:
"You are most welcome to me, Frank,
as you always must be; but I could have
wished that Mr. Ashley's family had de-
ferred their arrival a few days longer. I
am sorry to tell you that Bessie is not
here; I am looking for her every hour,
but she has not yet returned to Ashurst."

"Hem! I do hope that my uncle will
have respect enough for you to behave
himself like a gentleman when he hears
this. He is a very violent man at times,
Minny, and it is best to put you on your
guard before you meet him."

She carelessly replied:
"Have no fears on my account; I shall
find means to manage him, be sure of that.
But here they are at the door."
Frank only paused to say:
"If any one can do that, you will, Minny,
and bounded down the steps in time to
open the carriage door and hand out a

petit figure who stepped to the ground
with the grace of a fairy queen.

Next came Maitland skipping out after
her, without respect to her travelling
dress, on the skirt of which he tramped
in his rush toward the house. He cried
out:
"Beh! but it's a jolly old place, sure
enough! And this is your house, Evy
and you are the last of the Ardens.
Hoory! I wish I was in your shoes, that's
all!"

Mr. Ashley, with the assistance of Went-
worth, had slowly gained terra firma, and
as Maitland incautiously ventured within
reach of his arm, he seized him by the
shoulder and shaking him, sternly said:
"Be quiet, sir! You have racked my
nerves to pieces while in the carriage, and
now you begin your nonsense anew as
soon as I am released from it. Be quiet,
or I will have you sent off to bed at once."

"No you won't, either, for I shan't go
so there! I am glad to see what a fine
house Evy has, and I'm to say what I
please about it without being twisted to bed,
either," and the incorrigible twisted him-
self from his father's grasp and ran up
the steps.

In excuse his mother feebly said:
"His spirits have overflowed all bounds
at seeing the place he has heated so much
about. If we just let him alone, dear
Leon, they will exhaust themselves, and
Matty will be sorry for his rudeness to
you."

"Sorry, Madam! the brat does not
know what the feeling is. Thanks to
your training, he has become a perfect
pest and a hard-hearted little monster
who cares no more for my sufferings than
he does for those of the merest stranger.
Sorry indeed!"

This rude speech was made as they as-
cended the steps, and fully within hear-
ing of Mrs. Ashley, who regarded the
broken-down wreck that approached her
with mingled feelings of repulsion and
fear.

Far different was the impression she
herself made on Ashley. In her deep
morning dress, with her dazzling com-
pensation and brown hair, the beauty and
abundance of which was scarcely conceal-
ed by her widow's cap, she was a most
striking and attractive object, and con-
trasted with the faded, wan-looking
Augusta, she seemed to be in the first
freshness of youth.

Grace and elegance always commanded
the homage of Ashley, and he bowed low
before the fair syren who held out her
small hand and smiled on him with that
gracious sweetness that never failed to
enchant all who approached her.

Her soft, vibrant voice dwelt pleasantly
on his ear as she had finished speaking
her words of welcome, and he courteously
replied:
"Thanks, Madam, for your kindness in
coming hither to meet us; for the care
you have evidently taken to have every-
thing prepared for our reception. I have
heard much of you, Mrs. Ashley, both
from my father and from Frank; but un-
til this moment I had no idea that an
angel had condescended to become the
sister of the old man's last days."

Her soft laugh rang out like music as
the evening air, and she replied:
"I perceive that you are a flatterer, Mr.
Ashley, and I shall take your compliments
for what they are worth. But let us go
in; your wife and daughter look wearied
in the long journey they have made."

With a slighting glance toward them,
he said:
"O, they are in perfect health, and
have no right to feel tired when I am not,
for I am the only invalid in the crowd. I
wish to take a glance around the place
before I go in. But where is my daughter
Bessie?"

"I supposed that she would be the
first one to welcome me to my native
land," said Wentworth with surprise. "This
feeling on the part of my uncle was grad-
ually forced on my notice, and you have
fathomed it in the first hour of your ac-
quaintance with him."

"I have always been a keen analyzer of
character," she coolly replied, "and I
think it does not take very clear eyes to
comprehend that of Mr. Ashley. I trust
that I may be able to influence him to
milder measures toward Evy, and that
I understand of late to have pursued. But
understand me, Frank, and believe me
when I tell you that you are the protector
to whom I have now referred, I shall do
nothing to offend you, and I shall
against a marriage which would set at
naught the wishes of your grandfather. I
am bound to consider them before every-
thing else, and, if possible, carry them
into effect."

A cold chill fell on the impetuous heart
of the young man, and he indignantly
asked:
"Would you do this with sacrifice, and
every hope in life both to Bessie and my-
self? Minnie, I believed you to be a just
and tenderhearted woman, but if you talk
in this strain I shall leave my faith in you.
I know that Bessie never loved me, and
her life was almost sacrificed in the struggle
which took place before I went away, and
do you think that I have only returned
here to find you thus?"

"He bowed stiffly, glanced into her
pleading face, and did what most other
men would have done—forgave her. He
less rudely said:
"O, fair an advocate, Madam, must
needs prevail. I hope that I shall find
my unknown daughter as lovely and at-
tractive as the fair woman who has had
the training of her. If so, I shall be quite
satisfied with her, even if she should not
prove quite as submissive as the one I
have had under my own eye. She will
be broken in time, and learn that my will
is to be her law."

"I fervently hope it may prove so, in
one thing at least," thought Mrs. Ashley,
though she could not repress a shudder
when he called Bessie his daughter and
claimed the authority of a parent over her
future fate.

She was at last permitted to exchange
a few words with the two ladies, who
meekly awaited the good pleasure of their
autocrat, and gladly followed his lead into
the house; for the unwillingness of Maitland
and the ill-temper of Ashley during their
drive from the station had completely ex-
hausted them.

Mrs. Ashley was amply rewarded for all
the trouble she had taken to have the
house in proper order by the praise which
was freely lavished on the improvements
she had made. Both husband and wife
seemed charmed with every arrangement
she had made, and before tea was brought
in she began to feel as if the ground be-
neath her feet was growing less slippery
with every passing moment.

With her quick perception of character,
she measured this man who had rendered
himself so great a terror to every one
else, and she could not repress a shudder
nearly connected in the thought that a few
weeks of daily intercourse would give her
a perfect control over him as she had
once held over his father.

She saw at once that Augusta had ceased
to flatter him, which, with such a man
as Ashley, was a fatal mistake; for that
she felt assured, was the surest road to
success with a weak, vain, and selfish be-
ing, such as he evidently was. With the
subtle power she possessed to wind her-
self into the confidence of all who ap-
proached her intimately, Mrs. Ashley
never for one instant doubted her influ-
ence and her spirit rose to the
consciousness of power that filled her
mind.

Attracted by her soft voice and engag-
ing manner, Evelyn had drawn near her,
and sat drinking in her words as those of

an oracle. She suddenly turned toward
the young girl, and laying her hand upon
her dusky locks, smilingly said:
"Your father is a true son of the
Ashley race, for she possesses the dark
charm of their most lovely women. But
when you see Bessie, you will think that
an oracle has indeed spoken, and such a
scene as ensued you can never imagine.
It makes my blood boil and then turn
to ice when I even think of it."

He paused, and Mrs. Ashley said:
"Can you not give me an idea of
what happened?"

"O, yes—that is easily attempted.
My uncle sent for me on a taxed me with
trying to turn the head of his daughter
by flatteries I had now no right to ad-
dress to any other woman than Bessie.
I at once replied to him that all was
over between her and myself, and told
him that the strongest desire of my
heart was to win Evelyn to become my
wife. I gave him an account of what
happened before I left Ashurst, and
assured him that Bessie would no more
consent to ratify the contract that
bound us to each other than I would."

"And what did he say to that?" she
asked, with vivid interest.

"You may well ask me that. He be-
came so angry with passing that he was
near never saying anything again. For
some time after I finished speaking he
was livid and speechless with the rage
that filled him. But when he did re-
cover, such a torrent of abusive wrath
as he poured out on Evelyn and myself
you never could suppose would be ut-
tered by any man claiming to be a gen-
tleman. He then said to me, 'I will
punish you for this, and I will see to it
that you shall never see me again, and
I will see to it that you shall never see
me again.'"

"My uncle vowed that if she took her
sister's betrothal from her, he would
never forgive her—never see her again,
and he frightened the poor girl into giv-
ing him a promise that she would never
marry any one without his consent. He
then tried to exact a pledge from me;
he affected to believe that I am in hon-
our bound to Bessie; but I refused to give
him any such hold on me."

"Since that day, he and his wife have
set themselves as spies on Evelyn and
myself, and I have scarcely been able to
exchange a word with her. The per-
secution, Minny, and made miserable on
my account, yet I am not permitted to
speak a word of hope or consolation to
her. If this state of affairs continues
much longer, I believe that I shall grow
wild."

"Mrs. Ashley said that the poor fellow
was terribly in earnest; and she so-
othingly replied in kind; and she sooth-
ingly said:
'If I could help you, Frank, I cer-
tainly should make the attempt, much
as it would militate against your true
interests; but I am powerless. Mrs.
Ashley has absolute control over his
daughter, and if he has set his mind
against her marrying, he will be sure to
keep her single. After the promise she
gave, I can see no hope for the poor
thing, for she will be held as a hostage
for the enjoyment of her fortune.'"

Frank groaned, gnashed his teeth at
such consolation as this, and striking
his spurs in his horse's flanks, dashed
up the avenue towards Ashurst at a
breakneck pace.

By the time Mrs. Ashley gained the
door she found him dismounted, and the
centre of a group of servants who were
expressing their delight at seeing him
again in their demonstrative manner.
He had scarcely finished the innumera-
ble questions they had to ask, before a
messenger came over from the depot,
saying that the travellers were expected on
the night train, and if Mrs. Ashley
would send her carriage to the depot,
she would have her darling with her
by eleven o'clock that night.

The carriage was at once ordered, and
Mrs. Ashley would have gone herself to
meet Bessie, but Wentworth insisted
that she should not fatigue herself by a
night drive; he would go alone, and
enjoy a tete-a-tete with Bessie on their
return to Ashurst.

Hoping that some good might arise
from such a communion, Mrs. Ashley
submitted to remain at home, while
Frank went to meet her daughter.

(To be continued)

Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator
is pleasant to take; sure and effectual
in destroying worms. Many have tried
it with best results.

It is said on good authority that a
telephone wire, invented upon a
principle which no specification in any
patent yet granted can possibly cover.

Baird's French Ointment will cure the
Itch in a few days, cures Salt Rheum,
Chapped Hands, Scald Head, Obstinate
Sores and Wounds. Sold by dealers.

The Paris wine merchants are peti-
tioning to have the Municipal Labora-
tory abolished, as by publishing the
character and amount of their adulterations
it is ruining their business.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla thoroughly cleanses
the blood, stimulates the vital functions,
and restores the health and strength.
No one whose blood is impure can feel
well. There is a weary, languid feeling,
and often a sense of discouragement and
despondency. Persons having this feel-
ing should take Ayer's Sarsaparilla to
purify and vitalize the blood.

A widow who is engaged to a bachelor
neighbor that owns a large farm and
comfortable dwelling, says she loves the
very ground he walks upon, and adores
the house he lives in. That is some-
thing like true love.

Mrs. Barnhart, cor. Pratt and Broad-
way, was having a sufferer for twelve
years through rheumatism, and has tried
every remedy she could hear of, but re-
frank listened impatiently to what she
said, and she said:
"Thomas' Electric Oil; she says she
cannot express the satisfaction she feels
at having her pain entirely removed and
her rheumatism cured. There are base
imitations of this medicine for sale; see
that you get Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil."

Dropsy, Gravel, Bright's Disease.
These common and dangerous com-
plaints are due to a bad condition of the
blood, unhealthily changed in the blood
and secretions—the liver being equally
at fault with the kidneys. Regulate
these conditions with Burdock Blood
Purifiers, one of the best system re-
novators known to medical science.

"My dear Frank, I beg that you will not
be irritated in speaking of him who can
no longer defend his own wishes. I have
no right to insist that the contract be-
tween yourself and Bessie shall be ful-
filled, but Mr. Ashley has, and he will
more consent to give you one daughter,
than he will agree to your deserting the
other. If Bessie has any other fancy, it
is a mere passing dream, which will
lose all its charm, and you will see that
you both talk of poverty, neither she nor
you could endure it with equanimity for
a single month. Yet such must be your
portion if you give up this fine estate for
mere chimeras. Why, Frank, half the
people that marry for what they call love,
in less than six months heartily wish
they had never seen each other; and if
giddy-brain as Bessie were allowed to fix
her own destiny in poverty and obscurity,
she would blame me throughout all her
life for not averting her doom. I will
never defend her will to desert you for
some distance without replying, and
Mrs. Ashley at length asked:
'Has anything passed between Mr.
Ashley and yourself since your return to
Ashurst? I thought you seemed rather
cool toward each other, and his daughter
appeared to be afraid to look toward you
though I saw her turn her head involun-
tarily whenever you spoke.'"

A MARVELOUS STORY

TOLD IN TWO LETTERS.
FROM THE SON: "So Cedar St., New
York, Oct. 29, 1885.
'Gentlemen: My father resides at Glover,
Vt. He has been a great sufferer from Scrofu-
la, and the enclosed letter will tell you what
a marvelous effect

Ayer's Sarsaparilla
has had in his case. I think his blood must
have contained the humor for at least ten
years; but it did show, except in the form
of a scrofulous sore on the wrist, until about
five years ago. From a few spots which ap-
peared at that time, it gradually spread so as
to cover his entire body. I assure you he was
terribly afflicted, and an object of pity, when
he began using your medicine. Now, there are
few men of his age who enjoy as good health
as he has. I could easily name fifty persons
who would testify to the facts in his case.
Yours truly,
W. M. PHILLIPS."

FROM THE FATHER: "It is both
a pleasure and a duty for me to state to you the benefit
I have derived from the use
of Ayer's Sarsaparilla.
Six months ago I was completely covered with
a terrible humor and scrofulous sores. The
humor caused an incessant and intolerable
itching, and the skin cracked so as to cause
the blood to flow in many places whenever
I moved. My sufferings were great, and my
life a burden. I commenced the use of the
SARSAPARILLA in April last, and have used
it regularly since that time. My condition
began to improve at once. The sores have
all healed, and I feel perfectly well in every
respect—being now able to do a good day's
work, although 72 years of age. Many inquire
what has wrought such a cure in my case, and
I have been glad to tell you of my success
with AYER'S SARSAPARILLA. Glover, Vt., Oct.
21, 1885.
Yours gratefully,
HIRSH PHILLIPS."

AYER'S SARSAPARILLA cures Scrofula
and all Scrofulous Complaints, Erysipelas,
Eczema, Ringworm, Itches,
Sores, Bolls, Tumors, and Eruptions of
the Skin. It clears the blood of all impu-
rities, aids digestion, stimulates the action
of the bowels, and thus restores vitality and
strengthens the whole system.

PREPARED BY
DR. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists; \$1.50 per bottle for \$5.

HATS AND CAPS.

Francis Doherty
HAS NOW IN STOCK THE
Finest Assortment
HATS AND CAPS
ever seen in the City.

CALL AND EXAMINE
Prices to suit the times.

WELCOME SOAP

PAYS NO FANCY PROFIT
But is an original compound,
made from the PUREST
STOCK, and is sold by the
makers and dealers nearer the
cost of production than any
other Laundry Soap in the
market. See that you get this
Soap, and not accept any of
the numerous imitations that
pay the grocer more money
to recommend. The word
WELCOME and the Clasped
Hands are on every bar.

CARRIAGE AND SLEIGH FACTORY

King Street, Fredericton, N. B.
R. COLWELL, - - - Proprietor.

GARRIAGES, WAGGONS, SLEIGHS AND PUNGS

Built to order in the latest and most
durable styles.
MATERIAL AND WORKMANSHIP OF THE BEST
PARTICULAR ATTENTION GIVEN TO
Painting, Trimming and Repairing Carriages, etc.

FOR FALL AND WINTER TRADE

A LARGE LOT OF
IVERS,
PIANO BOX,
TOP PHLETONS,
WAGON CONCORDS,
GENERAL GRANDS
AND A LARGE LOT OF
SLEIGHS AND PUNGS
TO BE SOLD CHEAP.

Terms to give satisfaction.
JULY, 1885.

LIME. LIME. LIME.

JUST RECEIVED:
100 Casks Extra No. 1
GREEN HILL LIME!
The old and reliable brand.

W. E. MILLER & CO.,
Opposite People's Bank,
Queen Street, - - - Fredericton.
July 29, 1885.

Just Received at
GEO. HATT & SONS,
Fredericton, October 14
Copper Rivets, &c., &c.

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GEO. HATT & SONS,
Fredericton, October 14
Copper Rivets, &c., &c.

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY

'85 Winter Arrangement '86
On and after MONDAY, November
16th, 1885, the Trains of this Rail-
way will run daily, (Sunday excepted)
as follows:
Trains will leave St. John:
Day Express, 7:30 a. m.
Accommodation, 11:20 a. m.
Express for Sussex, 4:35 p. m.
Express for Halifax & Quebec, 7:20 p. m.

Trains will arrive at St. John:
Express from Halifax & Quebec, 7:00 a. m.
Express from Sussex, 8:35 a. m.
Accommodation, 1:30 p. m.
Day Express, 7:20 p. m.
All Trains are run by Eastern Standard
Time.
D. POTTINGER,
Chief Superintendent.

NEW BRUNSWICK RAILWAY CO.

Arrangement of Trains--In
effect October 12, 1885.
LEAVE FREDERICTON:
(Eastern Standard Time)
6:20 A. M.--From St. John, connecting
there with Train for St. Stephen,
Horton, Woodstock, Presque Isle, Grand
Falls, and points North.
10:50 A. M.--From Fredericton Junction, connect-
ing there with Train for Bangor and all
points North, and from St. John,
Andrews, Horton, and Woodstock, and
all points North.
3:20 P. M.--From Fredericton Junction, St. John,
and points East.

ARRIVE AT FREDERICTON:
10:20 A. M.--From Fredericton Junction, and
all points North.
2:40 P. M.--From Fredericton Junction, Bangor
and all points North, and from St. John,
Andrews, Horton, and Woodstock, and
all points North.
5:50 P. M.--From Fredericton Junction, St.
Stephen, St. Andrews, Horton, Wood-
stock, Presque Isle, Grand Falls, and all
points North.
LEAVE ST. JOHN:
6:50 A. M.--From Woodstock and points North.
ARRIVE AT GIBSON:
4:20 P. M.--From Woodstock and points North.
H. D. McLEOD, Gen'l Pass and Ticket Agent,
St. John, N. B., October 5, 1885.

1885 SPRING 1885

STAPLE AND FANCY
DRY GOODS,
AND
READY-MADE CLOTHING,
AT
OWEN SHARKEY'S.

A full stock now on hand, comprising in part
the following, viz:--
Ladies' Dress Goods,
Mantle and Mantle Cloths,

Men's Youths' and Boys'
CLOTHING,
equal in finish to Custom. Suits \$5 to \$25,
White Dress and Suits \$7.50 to \$15.00,
Fancy Finest Knitted Top Shirt, Shirts,
Suits, Sweaters, Pants, Handkerchiefs,
Braces and Underwear in great variety. Water-
proof Coats, Hats, Caps and Trunks, Valises
and Trussing Bags.

REMNANTS, REMNANTS.
Remnants in Homespun, Tweeds, Ducks
Ties, Shawl-cloths, Cotton, &c., always on
hand. Prices away down.

LOTTIMER'S SHOE STORE

Established a Quarter of a Century.
THE subscriber tenders his sincere thanks to
his numerous customers, for the very liberal
patronage they have bestowed on him for the
past twenty-five years, and begs leave to an-
nounce that he

Winter Stock