When summer comes A messenger will bring New life to everything. When summer comes: And unto you and me Now parted, there may be A moment sweet, What time we meet. When summer comes.

When summer comes, Ah, the sweet longed for day May be, yet pass away, When summer comes; And our sad feet have missed The long expected tryst,-What shall we know Of joy or woe

When summer comes? When summer comes, Alas, our hearts may yearn For winter to return, When summer comes: The future we forecast. We dream its joys shall last, To-day is fraught With but one thought When summer comes."

Biterature.

WHO COULD IT BE?

A Romantic and Tragic Story.

BY AN ENGLISH EX-DETECTIVE.

"MYSTERIOUS ATTEMPT TO MURDER A CHILD IN THE COUNTY OF ... NEAR THE TOWN OF ... It is stated that a little girl named Emily Conybear has been almost murdered in her ta ther's mansion at —. The attempt was made in a most determined and mysterious manner She was found yesterday morning in bed with a wound in the left breast, from which a quantity of blood had flowed saturating the bed-clothes She was perfectly unconscious, and fears are entertained that she will not recover."

This was the first notice to the public, which appeared in the early morning papers. In the second editions the following notice appeared:

"FURTHER PARTICULARS OF THE MYSTERIOUS ATTEMPTED MURDER AT —.—It is now understood that the little girl, Emily Conybear, on whom the outrageous, murderous attempt was made, has regained consciousness, but is quite unable to give any account of the crime. She unable to give any account of the crime. She was sound asleep when the assassin attacked her, and immediately became unconscious. Dr. Sinclair, who was instantly fetched, pronounces the wound most dangerous, but not necessarily fatal. The mother, who has been in delicate health for some time, is quite prostrate with grief, while Mr. Conybear is almost distracted. At present the would-be murderer of innocence is at large and quite unknown, the sex of the criminal still being a matter a doubt. But we are giad to say the police are still on the track."

I have given the above paragraphs, as and will at one proceed with what I had to do in the business-one of the most mysterious cases I had ever had to deal

In the first place, the child was of ten-

motive, therefore, for the attempted mur-

she been she might have stood between richer, the other became poorer. some one and an estate-for Mr. Conyother children—one a girl and one a boy so that could not be the cause. Who, then, could it be?

Not even a revengeful man would atloss when I thought the matter over.

give you the clew if you are sharp and suddenly married Mr. Conybear." patient, and as I flatter myself I am both. I knew I should solve the riddle.

It was a hard, frosty day when I rattled up to Windfall Hall in my dog-cart-that is, the dog cart which I had hired at the adjacent town.

Alighting from the vehicle, I told the man to go, inquired for Mr. Conybear,

gan to expatiate upon the attempted murder.

I listened as long as I thought she had anything worth listening to and then But possession is nine points of the law, I walked up to the house. I always like to know the surroundings

of a house where a crime has been com mitted, for I have an idea that crimes are often suggested by circumstances and

Heaven knows that Windfall Hall was gloomy enough! It was a large mansion, built—as

afterward heard-in the reign of Henry Queer little windows peeped out from

all sorts of corners and unexpected towers cheerless house, in spite of the pretty village church which peeped out between the trees over against the park and the my wine stately "caw" of the rocks. A damp. earthy house, which made one know on the instant that the owner was troubled with the spleen, whatever that may beor, in other words, would let things go to the devil.

I could not help thinking of the great Hood's words:

"O'er ail there hung the shadow of a fear, A sense of mystery the spirit daunted, And said, as plain as whisper in the ear, The place is haunted."

A house where crimes might live and happiness die a lingering death!

Behind the house was a dark, thick wood. So close was it to the mansion that I wondered how a house of that pre tension could be built there, for the place was melancholy enough without its deep

Having noted all this, I advanced to the hall door, knocked, and was at once admitted to Mr. Conybear, whom I found seated in his library.

quivering lips, which now and then were ters out so tightly compressed, to keep their emotion down, that they became livid. He across a field, reached the Deep Woods, had a dark, Spanish look, and yet there was something about the man I liked-a strength of will, a depth of purpose, and I to make of this story I have just heard. his feeling for the little child was strange Could the mother so hate the fathor of her and touching.

As he spoke of the attempted murder offspring to revenge herself upon him for his eyes glittered, and, clenching his the wrongs he has caused? hands, he gnashed his teeth, as he exclaimed:

"Why did I live to see this? The child Mr. Conbyear, who was, whatever his who was --- But no, no, no! She fault might be, devoted to his wife and will live-the doctor says she will!" "I am glad to hear that," said I, "but revenge was to be wrought. Could it be still the culprit must be found and the young farmer Mark Ferndale who had

brought to justice." "Of course-of course," he replied. himself?" "Tell me how I can help you, and I am at The idea was horrible but not impossible

knew nothing of the matter. The blow diabolical deed had been perpetrated, regular enough for ve?"

After careful examination of the pre- crime-gain admittance to the Hall? mises, I called up the servants; for not I was deep in these reflections, and had one sign could I find of the house having entered some little way into the wood been broken into.

girl. I was puzzled

I then asked to see Mrs. Conybear. I found her reclining on a couch, and ness, I watched what happened. soon discovered that she was suffering for her to walk across the room, and she certain window in the Hall. could not do it without the greatest pain. But, oh, how beautiful she was!

idea of an angel. She was evidently innocent of the crime, and, as far as I could see, so was like magic.

everyone in the house, and yet there was into the premises.

calling myself a commercial traveller. I ever, and asking myself the question: knew that it would not do to let the people round know what my business

the best port, asked the landlord to par- the air with his own misery. take of it, which he did with the greatest I knocked at the door and asked for

the landlord, as he held up his glass to grate.

examine the port. "Why, what is the matter?" I asked, trying to appear as careless as possible.

ed murder-a sad affair." "Very," said the landlord, dryly. can't see what good any one could make the C- Hotel in Helborn," replied the out of it, unless it was done out of ven- woman. "You'll find him there."

"Done out of vengeance," I exclaimed. geance on a little child?"

"I don't know what some folks would do out of spite. But these are not pleasis a queer sort of gentleman, and added me.' to that he is my landlord."

"You are right to be cautious, but no one can hear us in this room: so take another glass and tell me the story." After a little persuasion, the landlord up again. consented to tell me what he knew, which they save me a great deal of explanation, I will relate as near as possible in his own out twelve, and yet I stood at my watch,

> very young man, was a great gambler, and uncomfortable. both at games and on the turf. He didn't we will not speak on that subject.

Mr. Conybear amused himself-that is, man creep out. Secondly, nothing was stolen, and there by gambling; only Mr. Conybear always was really no object for the crime-at won, and Mr. Merton always lost. There make out who it was, but I saw something his wits, and, happily, they did not deleast no object that we could make out at were some strange stories affoat about gleam like a knife, which he was holding sert him. that, but I don't know. Still such was in his mouth. Thirdly, she was not an only child. Had the case. As Mr. Conybear became

"In an evil hour Mr. Convbear met Mis bear was a rich man; but there were two Grace Merton, and fell in love with her She did not return his passion, but hated him; for she was engaged to a young farmer named Mark Ferndale, who had a very small farm over there by the wind tack an innocent little girl in this man. mill. This only made Mr. Conybear more ner, and I fairly confess that I was at a determined to carry his point. How it was all managed, I do not pretend to But I never despair about such matters. know; but certain it is that, to the utter Something is almost sure to turn up to astonishment of every one, Miss Grace gently lifted the sash, and creeped in.

> "Indeed!" I exclaimed in surprise But I suppose Mr. Merton was in the power of Mr. Conybear, and compelled him to consent?"

"There can be no doubt of that. Poor girl! she never held up her head after that. As for Ferndale, he acted like a madman. He met Mr. Conybear one marand was at once admitted by the lodge ket day and insulted him fearfully, and innocents. publicly declared that he would marry Miss Grace when she was a widow.

"Ha, ha, ha!" laughed Mr. Conybear. "It is very well for you to boast like that. have heard people say, and I am not dead yet, neither do I feel as if I should die." "Death is often the closest to us when

we think him furtherest away," said Mark. "Oh, threaten away," replied Mr. Conybear. "Threatened men live longest." "You will not. I'll see to that, you

black-hearted scoundrel-you coward." Scarcely had he said the words than the lash of the squire's whip twisted round his shoulders. But this was what Mark be murderer to be-Mr. Conybear. wanted. He dashed forward, wrenched

shot up in different places. It was a cold, the whip from the squire, and flogged him had been quicker. until he crouched at his feet like a hound. "Ay, it was, sir;" but worse was to fol-

Mrs. Conybear in the deep woods behind Windfall Hall in the evenings. One day and half mad with jealorsy. the squire surprised them there, and another encounter took place, in which Mark found, what he had considered a fearful before I married you, ma'am! he retortseemed to go mad with jealousy. He gave do? up his hunting and hounds, and shut himself up with his wife in the gloomy old but the idea drove him mad. Night after have that a woman isn't at the bottom Hall. Strange stories are told of that night, as he described it, some friend of," said a precocious small boy, after place. Mark had lost a greater part of haunted him in his dreams, telling him his mother had punished him by sending the money he had, and folk do say that the children were not his, and urging him to bed without his supper. Mr. Conybear was the cause of that. He him to destroy them. Had it not been set people on to go to law with the young or me, in his delirious sleep he would

fellow. Some people say that Mrs. Crony- most likely have carried out his fell pura nurse; others say that it's the squire Ferndale not only did write to Mrs. Cony. Burdock Blood Bitters to purify my who is mad. But there, sir, I have told you as much as I know, and I doubt if I He was the man I saw the night of my excellent health." As a blood purifying have done right in telling so much."

I thanked him for the news, and as the bottle of wine was finished, lighted a fresh He was a short, thin, dark-looking man, cigar, and turned out for a stroll-my zled, but had discovered who it could be. with nervous hands, restless eyes and habit always when I want to think mat

I turned round a side lane, and striking

determine to examine them. "Let me see," I pondered. "What am children that she actually tried to kill her

"No. Beside Mrs. Conybear did not appear to be mad in the slightest degree children, was evidently the one on whom discovered this fearful way of revenging

Men in my business reckon nothing im. A minister, meeting one of his parishion I asked him the particulars, and he soon possible in a crime. But then-how did ers who was a confirmed toper, proceeded had told me all, and I found the second he get into the house? There was no to administer a reproof, and concluded report in the newspapers pretty well cor- door or window forced. Could one of the with a hope that he would try to keep servants be in love with Ferndale, and - more regular habits. "Regular habits, I then went and examined the room no, the woman would not dare keep the did you say?" hiccoughed the toper where the poor little sufferer lay. She secret locked in her bosom after such a "man, I'm drunk every day; is that no

had been given in the dark, and that was She could not do it. When and how, then did the young fellow-supposing his the

The servants all seemed honest. I light shooting across my eyes. could not detect a side or downcast look A novice would have called out, or ut- of the garrison, was just recovering Is showing a very large assortment

A young man, dressed as a small farmer from some spinal disease, which prevented advanced to the verge of the wood, and her moving about—indeed, it was difficult then quickly flashed his lantern upon a teered to go in quest of the desired

ing flashed across the window. I will not attempt to describe her

beauty-description is not in my line. just beneath the window, which was im- woods swarmed with hostile savages. All I can say is this—she looked like my mediately opened, and a small white parcel dropped out.

What was I to make of this? I could not the slightest sign of any one breaking not arrest the man had I wanted to, for he was off in a second, and then it might I took down my notes, had luncheon, only be a rustic flirtation. However, I, noon, and the lengthening shadows and then retired to an old inn about half kept watch there for some three hours, betokened the approach of sunset, when, Fifty doz. Canadian Shirts and drawers, very a mile off, and there engaged a room, and then went home more puzzled than turning a bend of the path along which cheap;

"Who can it be ?" to Ferndale's farm, and strolled over there. Leather Bottle, as the house was called, was kept well enough, there was a certain very early, and having ordered a bottle of sadness about it as if the owner had filled

Mr. Ferndale Of course I led the conversation up to The woman who opened the door informthe attempted murder at Windfall Hall, ed me that Mr. Ferndale had gone to Lonsaying I was an old friend of Mr. Conybear don late last night to make his final pre- With a yell of anguish, the savage fell and so making a blind as to my business. parations to start for Australia. He had mortally wounded. The remaining In-"Ah! That's a queer case, that is," said sold his farm and had determined to emi- dian, feeling secure of his prey, aban-

"When does he start?" I inquired. "In about a week." "I wish to see him most particularly

"Of course, I know all about the attempt- before he leaves. The business is of great importance." "He always, when in London, stays at

Having glanced around and satisfied myself that the goods were packed, I hur "Why, what wretch could wreak his ven. ried off to the town of—, and telegraph prime themselves, so that pouring in the ed off in cipher to my chief:

"Send to C-- Hotel, Holborn. Watch completed the process of loading. The Mark Ferndale, Particular. Do not let Indian caugh a glimpse of his adversary ant things to talk about. Mr. Conybear him leave the country until you hear from in the act of returning his ram-rod to its

ing up scraps of news here and there, but retreated behind the tree he had left waiting anxiously for night, as I wished to and thus the parties remained till the see if my friend of the woods would turn approach of night-neither daring to ex-

The clock of the old church had tolled not even trusting myself to smoke a pipe, "You see, sir, Mr. Conybear, when a although the weather was awfully damp impregnable as his position was against

Of course, when I was der uted to look bear the best of names in any way, for he clouds, and then the pale face of the strategic advantage to that of the wild into the affair, I began to study the points drank deeply; and as for the girls—well, moon shed a ghostly light upon all around. boar mentioned in legend as Pyrrhue's "Some miles from here lived a Mr. Mer. | watch a waste of time ! I was about to turn | was one not laid down in military books der age, and cov'd have no enemy. What ton. He, too, had been very gay, and away in disgust, when I saw one of the and if it had been, his literary attainhad ruined himself in the same way as windows of the Hall slowly open and a ments were probably not such as to have

The form was too indistinct for me to circumstance. His only resource was

With the greatest care he felt for a the children slept.

would-be murderer of the child! Quickly I advanced to the Hall, but be-

be murderer had unfastened the catch, Not a moment was to be lost. Off went my coats, and, gasping the ivy, I swung

I had been used to clinbing, and had

by the bedside of the sleeping children, his concealment, he shot him through was a man. I could not see his face, it the heart. The Indian fell motionless was bent down so low over the poor little in his tracks; and finding, by a hasty

The fatal blow was about to descend late antigonists were dead, Lockhart, when I sprang forward and seized the fel. with a forbearance by no means common low. He uttered a fierce yell and strug. to his class, waived his right to their

The children were awakened, and I shouted to them, but in a re-assuring

"Do not be afraid, my dears. I have

the fellow who attempted to kill your little sister, and would have killed you. Call for help and lights at once." The brave children, although so young, scene which he had just witnessed, or

The lights were brought, and then, to slightest interest in what was going on. Sewing Machines, the horror of all, we discoved the would-

He had managed during the struggle to "Very silly that!" said I, as I sipped place some deadly poison in his mouth, from the effects of which he soon after died, but not until he had confessed the It came out that Mark used to meet attempt to murder, which he had done while in a complete state of somnambulism

He obliterated all marks of his guilt, first watch. Convbear died in great pain, tonic and system regulator the result of

A Good Character.

I was satisfied that I was no longer puz-

A good character is to a young man what a firm foundation is to the artist, who proposes to erect a building on it; he can build with safety, and as all who behold it will have confidence in its solidity, a helping hand will never be wanted. But let a single part of this be defective, and you go on hazard, amid doubting and dis-

What became of his family I do not know taking B. B., is always successful.

trust, and ten to one it will tumble down at last, and mingle all that was built on it in ruins. Without a good character, poverty is a curse; with it, scarcely an evil. All that is bright in the hope of youth, all that in calm and blissful in the sober scenes of life, all that is soothing in the vale of years, centers in and is derived from a good character. Therefore acquire

this, as the first and most valuable good.

A Pioneer Adventure.

In 1793, a few white families had established themselves in a small stockade on the southern bank of the Ohio river. when I was startled by a flash of white opposite Fort Harmer, at the mouth of the Muskingum. Isaac Williams, one tered some cry, but I knew the ray too from a protracted illness; and, with the They all appeared to love the little well. It was from the bull's eye of a dark usual capriciousness of a sick man's appetite for whatever is not at hand, he Immediately drawing back into the dark felt as though a nicely-broiled venison steak was the only nourishment he Lockhart, another inmate of the stockgame—an act of friendship which the The signal was returned by a lamp be- reader will be better able to estimate Meltons, Bottle Green, Browns, and when he is informed that a sanguinary Then the man stole over the ground to Indian war was then raging, and the Blue, Black, and Olive Irish Frieze; After going about six miles, he had the good fortune to kill a fine buck; and The man caught it and had disappeared after securing his prize across the back of an old horse which he had taken with Heavy West-of-England Suitings; him, and which he had selected with a Trouserings - a very large assortment, special view to his worthlessness in the event of capture, he sat out on his

found himself face to face with two The next morning I enquired my way Indian warriors, armed with rifles and tomahawks, and apparently as much The next morning I dined at the It was a very little place, and although it surprised as himself at the unexpected- 50 Nap and Frieze Ulsters; Each lost no time in seeking the 25 Men's and Boys' Reefers; cover of the nearest tree. Fortunately that behind which one of the Indians sought protection was too small completely to shelter his person, and the keen eye of the woodsman was not slow to take advantage of a mark so inviting. doned his shelter and advanced slowly

and cautiously, with his rifle poised, as if desirous of gaining a sight of the white man without approaching sufficiently near to come within reach of his knife or tomahawk. During this interval Lockhart was not idle. Constantly keeping the tree between him self and his enemy, he set about recharging his piece, an operation at which he was unusually dexterous. Besides, the pioneer rifles were so constructed as to powder and ramming home the bullet

place, and knew that he had already This done, I strolled about all day, pick. lost his opportunity. He immediately pose a sufficient portion of his body to

justify the other in hazarding a shot. Lockhart began to feel his situation grow embarassing. He knew not how the single foe in front, in flank and rear Now and then breaks occurred in the it was by no means equal in point of No one coming through the wood-my instructor in the art of war. His case enabled him materially to profit by the

Placing his raccoon-skin cap on the end of his ram-rod, he cautiously thrust a portion of it within view of the broad ledge which ran round the house Indian, holding it about his own height like a band. He found it, and, trusting from the ground, and imitating with it, as closely as possible, the motions of a make his way slowly along toward another man keeping a sharp lookout. The window-the window of the room in which ruse was entirely successful. The Indian no sooner caught sight of the mov-I knew now that I had discovered the ing object than he fired, centering the mark with an accuracy which the appreciative hunter was none the less disfore I stood under the window the would. posed to admire that his head was elsewhere. The cap was immediately dropped, and the Indian, supposing his enemy slain, and that nothing remained but to take his scalp, threw down his of every description, which will be gun, and unsheathing his knife, approached, without the slightest precaution, the tree behind which he believed soon reached the window and entered the the body lay. The wily pioneer waited our goods and prices before purchas-There, standing with upraised dagger few yards, when springing quickly from

patiently till the savage was within a ing elsewhere. in his tracks; and finding, by a hasty inspection of the bodies, that both his scalps, and turned his attention to the horse and his burthen-one dead buck in his eyes, being of vastly more consequence than two dead Indians. He had no difficulty in finding the object of his search. At a little distance among the bushes. Dobbin stood nibbling some branches, his equanimity apparently not in the least disturbed by the exciting might have witnessed, had he felt the It was considerably after dark when Lockhart reached the stockade, and car-

relished the coveted delicacy none the less when seasoned with a narrative of the huntsman's adventure. "You did not dare to speak to me in Book and Music Store, that manner before I married you sir! she indignantly exclaimed. "No. nor When he awoke in the morning he you didn't dare come cavorting around me in curl papers and rag-carpet slippers

There's mighty few troubles us men

A Successful Result.

Mr. Frank Hendry, writing from Seabear is mad, and that the housekeeper is poses, for he had discovered that Mark forth, says: "I purchased one bottle of bear, but had also proposed an elopement. blood. It did purify it, and now I have

> ROYAL FAWAR 30000

Absolutely Pure. This powder never varies. A marvel of purity strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and eannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test. short weight alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER Co. 106 Wall street, New York.

MERCHANT TAILOR, Queen St., - Fredericton, of New Goods for

could think of without loathing. Bird In new and attractive designs and shades, direct from the

Manufacturers Plum Naps :

Dark Gray and Fancy Worsted Over Diagonal and Corkscrew Coatings; in Stripes and Checks, neat and at- t

Gents' Furnishings.

he was leading his horse, he suddenly Ten doz. Scotch Lambs' wool and heavy Merino Shirts and Drawers: Cardigan Jackets, Gloves, Braces, Linen Collars, Cuffs, Silk Handkerchiefs, &c., &c.; 52 doz. Gents' Silk Ties, at half price. 50 Beaver Overcoats;

Which I will sell at less than cost. Call and examine the above Goods before Arrangement of Trains --- In

JAS. R. HOWIE Fisher's Building, opp. Normal School, QUEEN ST., - - FREDERICTON

November 25, 1885.

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.

BOOTS and SHOES,

Gents' Furnishing Goods

READY-MADE CLOTHING sold cheaper than the cheapest. Give us a call and examine

F. DOHERTY. Fredericton, February 3, 1886.

We have now in stock the GREATEST VARIETY ever offered in this city, and at

We invite you to call and examine them, and take a look at our stock of Books, which will be found just what is wanted for the Holidays.

Also on hand, a number of Organs, Pianos,

Very Low Prices!

But quick as I had been, Mr. Conybear ried the fruits of his day's labor to the cobin of his sick friend, who, no doubt, Low Prices and on Easy Terms,

McMURRAY & Co's QUEEN ST., FREDEBICTON.

December 3.

Just Opened: WHITE Cottons from 7 to 14 yards; Grey Cottons from 4 to 10 yards; Cotton Flannels from 9 to 18 yards; New Prints from 7 to 14 yards; and Lustres, very cheap;
Colored Suitings and Fancy Dress Goods;
Flannels, Blankets, Shirtings, Tweeds, &c
Wool and Cashmere Stockings, all sizes
for Ladies, Misses and Children;
Bibbons, Logos, Flannels, Feetbors;

Braids, Threads, Yarns, &c., &c. The above, with a large stock of other Goods, vill be sold very low for Cash only. S. NEALIS. Fredericton, March 3, 1886. HARDWARE, LOCKS, &c.

Ribbons, Laces, Flannels, Feathers; Velling, Muslins, Collars, Buttons;

JUST RECEIVED: CASE Locks, 1 Case Shelf Hardware, as follows:—Razor Straps, Sash Locks, Brass Curtain Rings, Picture Nails, Porcelain Tacks, Brass Screen Hooks, Scissors, Razors, Poctet Knives, Brass Picture Hooks, Rules, Table Knives and Forks, Auger Bits, Halter Snaps, Tack Claws, Hammers, Wood Faucets, extra quality; Gal anized Palls, Carling Irons, Silver Furniture Handles, etc., etc. Silver Furniture Handles, etc., etc. Z. R. EVERETT.

Just received from the Rope Works 25 COILS ROPE, for sale low by J. NEILL.

Rope. Rope.

PLANES. PLANES. 2 Cases Planes, consisting of Jack, Smooth, Bead and Plow Planes. Z. R. EVERETT.

Call, Call, Call,

and examine my stock of Groceries, too numer-

ous to mention. Wholesale and retail, at

W. H. VANWART'S. Flour, Molasses, Fruit, Tea, Sugar in stock and for sale at low rates, at W. H. VANWART'S. March, 17.

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY 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 ... Express for Sussex,..... 4.35 p. m. Express for Halifax & Quebec, 7.20 p. m. On TUESDAY, THURSDAY and SATURDAY, a the Quebec Express, and on Monday, Wednes-DAY and Friday, a Pullman Car will be attached at Moncton. Trains will arrive at St. John:

Express from Halifax & Quebec, 7.00 a. m. Express from Sussex, ..... 8.35 a, m. Accommodation, ..... Day Express, ..... 7.20 p, m All Trains are run by Eastern Standard D. POTTINGER,

ANUINING. NEW BRUNSWICK

RAILWAY OFFICE, Moncton, N. B., November 11th, 1885.

effect October 12, 1885.

LEAVE FREDERICTON:

(Eastern Standard Time) 6 20 A. M.-Express for St. John. 8 00 A. M.—For Fredericton Junction, connect-ing there with Train for St. Stephen, Houlton, Woodstock, Presque Isle, Grand Falls, and points North M,-For Fredericton Junction, connecting there with Train for Bangor and all points West, and for St. Stephen, St. Andrews, Houlton, and Woodstock, and

ARRIVE AT FREDERICTON: Woodstock and Houlton 5 50 P. M. - From Fredericton Junction, Stephen, St. Andrews, Houlton, Woodstock, Presque Isle, Grand Falls, and all points North. 7 30 P. M.-Express from St. John. LEAVE GIBSON:

6 50 A. M.-For Woodsteck and points North, ARRIVE AT GIBSON : F. W. CRAM. Gen'l Manager Sup't Southern Division. J. F. LEAVITT, Gen'l Pass, and Ticket Agent St. John, N. B, October 9, 1885 CARRIAGE and SLEIGH

FACTORY! King Street, Fredericton, N. B. COLWELL, - - - Proprietor. CARRIAGES, WACCONS,

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.

ON HAND FOR FALL AND WINTER TRADE A LARGE LOT OF

IVERS.

PIANO BOX. TOP PHÆTONS, WAGON CONCORDS. GENERAL GRANDS

AND A LARGE LOT OF

SLEIGHS AND PUNGS TO BE SOLD CHEAP. Terms to give satisfaction.

STAPLE AND FANCY Goods. CLOTHING, &c.,

A LARGE STOCK comprising in part the following, viz:
Ladies' Dress Goods in Black and Colors; Suitings, Twilled and Plain Winceys: Ulsters, Mantles, Mantle Cloths, Shawls; Scarfs. Squares, Jersey Jackets, Wool Hose: Kid Gloves and Mitts, Cashmere Gloves;

Corsets, Fur Capes, Fur Trimmings; Grey and White Cottons, Swansdowns; Tickings, Ducks, Cottonades, Table Linen;
Towellings, Table and Floor Oil Cloths;
Wool, Hemp, Tapestry and Brussels Carpets;
Cotton Warps, Men's, Youths' and Boys' Clothing in Ulsters, Overcoats, Reefers, Coats, Pants and Vests; Underclothing, White and Regatta Shirts; Hats, Caps, Scarfs, Ties, Collars, Braces; Knit Wool Gloves, Kid Mitts; Cardigan Jackets, Furnishing Goods; Gray and White Blankets, Flannels all colors; Horse Blankets, Sleigh Robes, Rubber Coats; Trunks and Vallses, Wall Paper and Rem-

Ali of which I shall sell at lowest cash prices.

OWEN SHARKEY. Fredericton Dec. 16, 1885.

**ADVERTISERS** can learn the exact cost of any proposed line of advertising in American papers by addressing Geo. P. Rowell & Co. Newspaper Advertising Bureau, 10 Spruce St., New York. Send 10ots. for 100-Page Pamphlet.

HITE'S Candies, new Vinegar, Lemons and Apples, at W. H. VANWART'S. March 17. Fresh Cod, Herring, Smelts

and Haddies.

GEO. HATT & SONS. Frederitcon, January 13, 1886. Tea. Tea. Tea.

JUST RECEIVED AND IN STOCK :

35 HALF Chests Tea-quality Fexica. Also Caddies of 5, 10, 12 and 20 lbs. each. At

W. H. VANWART'S.

Just Received: CROSS RISING SUN STOVE POLISH-10 GROSS RISING SUN cheaper than ever. GEO. HATT & SONS. Fredericton, January 27th, 1886,



J. C. RISTEEN & CO.. Corner Queen and Smythe Streets, Fredericton, N. B.

Doors, Sashes, Blinds,

MOULDINGS OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS FOR BUILDING PURPOSES. MILL-PLANING, TURNING, AND SAWING TO ORDER. WE HAVE IN STOCK AT ALL TIMES

Doors, Sashes, Flooring, Sheathing, Stair Posts, Rails, Ballusters, Clapboards, &c. Furniture in Bedroom Suites, Ash. Walnut. and Office Desks, Sideboards, &c.,

all of which we offer at Low Prices. Give us a call before purchasing. EBEN MILLER & GO.,

BUILDERS OF CARRIAGES.

King Street, Fredericton, N. B Concord Wagons, Iver's Wagons, Piano Box Wagons. Miller Spar Wagons, White Chapel Wagons,

Brewster Wagons.

Top Phætons, Open Phætons. Cronin Wagons, Soe Manufacturers of Miller's Patent Shifting Rail.

It requires only one person to take it off or put it on, and when off no one would think a Top had been on, as no unsightly ends are sticking out. When the Top is on it is as firm as a rock. It can be put on any carriage in use. Persons ordering Euggles or Canopy Top Carriages should see that they have this Rail, as it will be greatly to their interest Particular attention given to orders. Repairing done in the best manner, and at the shortest notice

Price List.—BUGGY TOPS, \$32 to \$50; CANOPY, \$15 to \$25

These Shifting Tops have no rival, as a glance at the cut will show for itself; it is so simple

Patented in Canada, March 31st, 1877, and in the United States, Dec. 10th, 1878 ALL WORK WARRANTED. TEST EBEN MILLER & CO.

CALL AND SEE THE "RAYMOND,"

With Large Improved Arm, at



Fredericton, N.B., Newcastle, Miramichi, N.B., Chatham, Miramichi, N. ., athurs Gloucester Co., N. B., Campellton, Restigouche Co., N. B., St. Stephen, N. B.

Agents wanted for P. E. Island and Nova Scota.

Address all communications P. O. Box 162, Fredericton, N. B. Fredericton, May 18, 1883 -THE MILD POWER CURES.+ **UMPHREYS OMEOPATHIC** Rheumatism, Rheumatic Pains. 25
Rheumatism, Rheumatic Pains. 25
Fever and Ague, Chills, Malaria. 50
Piles, Blind or Bleeding. 50
Catarrh, acute or chronic; Influenza
Whooping Cough, Violent Coughs
General Debility, Phys'l Weakness
Kidney Disease 50
Nervous Debility 100
Urinary Weakness, Wetting Bed 50
Diseases of the Heart, Palpitation 1.00 PECIFICS

Sold by Druggists, or sent postpaid on receipt of price.—Send for Dr. Humphreys' Book on Disease, &c. (144 pages); also, Cafalogue, free.—Address, HUMPHREYS' Medicine Co., 109 Fulton St., New York. CLARK.

HATS, HATS, Spring Styles.

CAPS, CAPS. FUR and SCOTCH CAPS will be sold low to make room for nev stock now arriving. A good stock of RUBBERS on

and and more coming.

Fredericton, February 3.

CAPS,

OVERBOOTS will be sold at reduced prices. Please call and ask the price, and you buy every time. Don't forget.

E. CLARK.

ext below oples 国 T

CROWN OF GOLD.

JUST RECEIVED : 125 BARRELS Crown of Gold. Low for GEO. HATT & SONS. Fredericton, January 13, 1886.

WANTED

Friends and the Public to know that I have opened a window in

REPAIRING WACTHES,

CLOCKS and

in the business, I am prepared to do

GOOD WORK

Prices moderate, and goods delivered when promised. Don't forget the place, opposite Normal School, Fredericton.

Formerly with C. A. McCausland. Fredericton, June 10. PRACTICAL

ESTABLISHMENT. THIS establishment now having two thor-

all work entrusted to them in a thorough Parties desiring to have their houses fitted with all the modern improvements in the above business would do well to apply to us for estimates before going elsewhere A variety of GLOBES and PATENT GAS RURN-ERS for sale cheap. GAS STEAM and Ho WATER FITTINGS, al

Orders for Tin Roofing promptly attended to. Tinsmiths Work of every discription and of the best material manufactured to order the premises at shortest notice Prices to suit the times

ways in stock.



Are pleasant to take. Contain their own

GOLD Pens, Pencils, Tooth Picks, Glove and Boot Buttoners, Cigar Clips. Just opened and the correct thing for a present, at

S. F. SHUTES.

D. McCATHERIN. Manager for Maritime Province

FOR THE PURPOSE OF

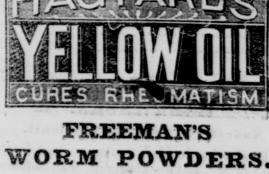
JEWELERY. Having had ten years' experience

HATS. FRED. J. McCAUSLAND

PLUMBING.

I oughly PRACTICAL PLUMBERS and Gs Fir-TERS in their employ are prepared to attend to

> J. & J. O'BRIEN. Queen Street, Fredericton, N. B.



Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and effectual destroyer of worms in Children or Adults.