They've planted wild flowers o'er her tomb, The living o'er the dead! The violet's witching, soft perfurae Around her grave is shed-As emblems of bright memory's sway. Reflecting beauty passed away,

They seek the spot when the last blush Of day is on the rose, And o'er the wave a deeper flush Of burning crimson glows-And then they think how more than bright Was her young day when near its night!

They saw her come like morning dew Reflecting summer skies, Her cheek blushed with Aurora's hue, And heaven was in her eyes, And her bright tresses could have won. No brighter beauty from the sun.

She was amongst them as a dream. Of fairer worlds on high-Flashing, like sunlight o'er a stream, A moment-but to die As dew-drops, that to earth are given But to return again to heaven.

They saw her on the couch of death, More lovely in decay : They listened as her last drawn breath Pass'd on the breeze awayer spir it left its earthly bow'r, Calmly as incense leaves the flow'r.

They could not weep-they could not weep, So tranquil pass'd her breath : Her eves seemed cloth'd in gentle sleep-Not the dull sleep of death-Her brow was still as marble fair

And on her cheek-the rose was there! Yes! that which through life's fever'd hour Blossom'd but to betray, Did not with life lose all its pow'r. Nor pass'd in death away ; No! still it gave its lovely bloom.

As though in mockery of the tomb. But all is pass'd-that bosom ne'er Again shall throb to sorrow's sigh That brow ne'er be the seat of care, No tear again bedew that eye,-I will not weep that she's at rest, Would I were with such slumber blest.

## Viterature.

## DEBBIE GOWER'S CHOICE.

ago, two young men-neighbors-were low over her sewing." riding slowly along a pleasant country the son of the richest man around Hilton's on the mortgage paid up, I am content." Corner, educated, well-born, and refined, figure; the other was clad in homespup. with more sinews in his arms than silver ago that he did not want to foreclose it, and little beauty in the bronzed face with wishes to sell it." its kindly redbrown eyes, and firm, smil-

"What a long bitter Winter we have face. had," remarked the better clad of the two, Howard Morgan as he glanced up. will push us for the money !" ward at the blue sky. flecked with white leafy coverts on every southren hillside.

"Ah! long, cold, and bitter indeed!" eyes swept across the meadows to a low. eaved farm-house, "I hope for Gower's sake we will not have as severe a Winter money, for all that for many years to come."

Horace Morgan's eyes, blue and dreamy as they were, flashed, and his cheeks

than others?"

fuel. They have had few comforts, and ripe-take another." no luxuries."

"Are they so very poor, Blake?" "Poor? Why, Morgan, nobody but moment or two. Debbie Gower could make both ends meet cripple, the land is impoverished by bad gan would marry you." farming, and everything is going to decay. But Debbie! O, Debbie is a jewel

of hunger without a moan.' Harvey Blake's eyes shone like stars, home to her she resented it. and carmine flushes dyed his swarthy cheeks. Something stronger than mere angrily. neighborly concern agitated him, and on his handsome face—a frown that dis- smiled the fond old father, " and I would

pletely changed the expression. He was genial and blithe under favorable circumstances, but cross him in any well-defined purpose, and all the cruel selfishness hid. crop out, and as Harvey Blake in this moment of weakness gave him an insight into the loyal, honest, heart, that had hitherto kept its idol hidden from all eyes he shut his lips lightly, and muttered behind his white, even teeth

"So this is the way the wind blows, is it? Well-we will see who wins."

A silence fell between the two. Blake, naturally modest and reticent, felt abash. ed at his unguarded show of feeling, and Morgan, a hot wave of anger benumbing his tongue, was moodily brooding over the possibility of this clownish farmer winning Debbie Gower, whom he had long loved. He had never been thwarted in any settled purpose in his life, and although she was not his equal in a worldly point of view, her rare beauty outweighed her poverty, and he meant to win her. She was always gentle and kind, but kept aloof from him as if she felt the difference in their positions

"There is a mortgage against the farm, is there not?" he suddenly asked, strange light in his blue eyes, as they strayed across the level fields to the low farm-house that looked so trim and tidy among the mammoth cedars that surrounded it.

"Yes, about seven hundred dollars, I believe.'

"Who holds it?" "Wilson Moore. He if a good, easy man, and if he could hold it, would never be hard on them. But I hear he is want of money," said Harvey Blake, with a regretful sigh that he was not a moneyed man himself ... How much he could do

"Ah!" was Morgan's only comment as a smile broke over his face. A fig for rivals now! He thought he saw his way clear. With a pleasant good-day he turned into the byroad that led to his own home. Harvey Blake rode on in silence. a troubled look on his plain face. He wanted to help Debbie, but that was impossible, as he was the only support of a widowed mother and blind sister, and it | And the light leaped into Debbie's eyes,

the basket from Dabbie.

but her eyes bid him come. There was just as Horace Morgan's selfishmess shut head against his breast. "God grant little said on either side, although both the brightness out of her life. wanted to say so much. Harvey Blake's Debbie met him that evening with frank diffidence he could not master, closed his

ed at the gate with a wistful "good by." his voice. Harvey Blake rode away with all his while Debbie entered the house and took up her burden of life with the cheerful courage that had helped her to live down

at it with a puzzled face,

"What does he mean?" she sighed, answer. "Is it simply kindness, or what?" But the poor bedridden father never questioned the motive that prompted the you, and I cannot marry without love." act, but relished the rich wines, lucious

greediness of a child. "Debbie, dear it is a great thing to be rich," he sighed, as he lay back on his

be able to be and about the house." fire of youth burned in the keen blue eyes led the way to her father's room, her her yearly payments of interest on the and he longed, with unutterable longing heart thumping nervously all the while, mortgage, would have been spared her. to be up and about his work. Debbie. him, and worked early and late to give Gower's voice called her, and she trem-

her heart grew heavy as she listened. "Do you think so father?" " Ay, I am sure of it. Why, poor and pinched life long, Debbie," he says, gaz. have refused to marry him."

One bright Spring morning, many years ing lovingly at the fresh young face bent "Do not fret about me, father, As long road, chatting in a social way. One was as I have you and can keep the interest

"Ah, Debbie you do not know what a with a handsome face, and tall supple trouble that mortgage is to me. I did not mean to tell you, but perhaps I had beta whole-souled, energetic young farmer, ter. Wilson Moore told me a few days in his pockets, a loose awkward, figure, but he is in a hard strait for money and Mr. Gower, "offer them a good thing and that rivals the freshness of her girlhood.

looking at her father with a white, scared not accept this man, Debbie?" "Oh, father, some one may get it that eyes fell

"That's so, child. But Wilson Moore fleecy clouds, then across the sunlit fields has borne with us long. I have no money where tender blades of grass were spring. to give him and can't refuse my consent. ing up, and violets were peeping out of Ah, it's an awful thing to be poor and

"Well, don't fret, father, dear," said meant what she said. sighed Harvey Blake, as his red-brown Debbie, bravely overcoming her fears; "God will provide for us."

"We have not been asked for it yet."

"No. Debbie; but we'll be likely to." "Well, well, father, fret no more about gage."

it. Borrowed trouble is not easily carried "Why? How did it effect them more and I want you to trust and wait," said Debbie, in a cheerful voice, although at "Because Debbie and her bed-ridden heart she was deeply touched. "See old father often suffered for both food and father, those peaches are so sweet and

The old man took the peach in his thin white fingers and gazed at it reflectively a "Debbie," he exclaimed, as if struck by

on that farm. The old man is a helpless a sudden thought, "I wish Horace Mor-

Debbie's face was crimson. With a of a manager, one of those loving unsel- woman's keenness, she had noticed Horfish women you read about, who could die ace Morgan's preference for herself, but when the fact was thus plainly brought

"What nonsense!" she said, hal "Stranger things have happened. You Horace Morgan saw it. A frown gathered would be a mate for any man, Debbie,"

figured every perfect feature, and com- be rejoiced—yes Debbie, rejoiced at your good fortune." Debbie made no comment, but bent lower over her sewing. She had never been attracted by Horace Morgan's face, den away under a suave exterior would for something had given her a vague insight into the hidden nature of the man

> and innately noble and generous herself she despised ignoble traits in others. "Well, well, father," she says gently wait until he asks me." "You would not refuse him, Debbie?

was her father's eager question. "I cannot tell, father dear," she said evasively, although she well knew what her answer would be.

The glamour of a pair of red-brown eyes still lingered about her, and the

knowledge that she loved Harvey Blake was beginning to dawn on Debbie. "I would not like to think you were 'ool, Debbie," sighed her father; "but think I would be tempted to call you one

if you ever refuse Horace Morgan.' Debbie only smiled, and left the room sobs and tears. on some trifling pretext. Once alone she cried long and bitterly over her helpless she well knew, for Harvey Blake had en- changed to howls of anguish position. If Wilson Moore sold the mort- tered unawares. "what is all this about, gage, new trials awaited her, for few men would be as lenient as he. But Debbie had become inured to hardships, and as time was too precious to waste in useless before, and taking the young girl in his ringbone "Minard's Liniment" is the repining, she wisely put her cares aside arms, he covered the flushed, tear-wet cure-all. and went about her duties with a cheer- face with kisses.

One balmy morning in April the post- You will be my wife, wont you, Debbie?" boy from Hilton's Cornor surprised Debbie by bringing her two letters, each con- bed in a heart-broken way. taining a small packet, and Debbie nervously opened one, which was from Hor. Debbie. ace Morgan, asking her in growing phrases to be his wife. If she consented, would lover, soothinly, wondering in his heart, if she wear the ring he enclosed? He would Debbie was subject to hysterics. call that evening for her answer. Debbie gazed admiringly at the slender hoop of though I love you better than any man on gold with his row of milk-white pearls, the face of the earth." but she made no motion to put it on her

The second contained these simple

"Debbie, I love you. If you consent to be my wife, wear the ring I enclose. I will call late this evening. HARVEY BLAKE."

was as much as he could do to earn a liv. and pink flushes dyed her cheeks as she heaving with indignation at the man, who ing on the poor little farm, with its stony slipped the plain gold ring on her brown fields and barren hillsides. At a bend in finger. All that day blithe ripples of the road he met Debbie trudging home- song bubbled up to her lips as the joy in Debbie?" ward from the village with a heavy basket her heart found vent. She never gave on her arm, and the lovely face, with its one thought to Horace Morgan and his creamy skin, carmine cheeks and long- riches, for no wealth could induce her to lashed violet eyes, never looked fairer, in give her hand unless her heart went with and I will abide by it." the young farmer's eyes than at that mo- it. A crust of bread in a log cabin with a ment. Debbie pushed aside the gold- with the man she loved would be sweeter down at her with loving eyes. brown rings of hair that had blown from than the costliest viands in a palace with under her crimson hood, and looked up a man she felt could never satisfy her

into the red-brown eyes with a shy greet. heart. For one day at least love lightened might notice it if I wore it on my finger.' Bake dismounted, threw his Debbie's labor. And in the dreary years "I will take it from you, he declared, norse's bridle over a fence post, and took that followed, that day stood out distinct with a kiss on her red lips. "While life short weight alum or phosphate powders. Sold from all other days. And when the lasts, Debbie, I will be true to you. If Wall street, New York.

"Let me carrie it home for you, Deb. evening shadows fell, a mist gathered you live alone, I will live alone, also." over the level meadows, shutting out the Debbie made some blushing protest brightness of the star-studded heavens, sighed. Debbie, laying her gold-brown

heart was to full of love-love, modest fearless eyes, her lovely face lovelier still deep and honest, that could find no out. with conscious blushes. He glanced at let in speech, and Debbie's was overflow- her brown hand. Instead of his own ing with gratitude and a deeper feeling costly ring, a plain gold hoop-instinct that as yet she did not quite understand told him it was Harvey Blake's gift -was for this man who had so often, out of his worn on her plump finger. His face darkown poverty, enriched her life. But a ened, and a red flush stole into his cheeks. "Why do you refuse my ring, Debbie?" lips, modesty sealed hers, and they part- was his first question, a nervous tremor in

passionate love untold and the blood said Debbie, in a firm but gentle voice, as each felt that the hour, through the myssurging through his veins like hot lave, she laid the ring on the table at his side. tery of God's ways, would come. "May I ask why?" "I have no love to give you.

"Ah! you love some one else, then? many a trial. She was young in years, he said, as the hot blushes crimsoned her but old in the wisdom that experience face. She made no reply, and he went could be so strong and self-reliant. His That evening a hamper of fruit and years. You kept me at a distance always, over: the fruitless years of his life, wine arrived for Mr, Gower with Horace but your coldness only increased my pas- nothing jared on his awakened feelings Morgan's compliments, and Debbie stared sion. I can give your every luxury that as much as the life-long service he had money can purchase. Consider well your exacted of Debbie Gower.

"I know my own mind," was Debbie's decided reply. "I know I do not love for the ripe beauty of unselfish woman "You prefer being the wife of a poor peaches and plumy grapes with the man then," he said half sneeringly.

"I prefer being the wife of the man couch before the fire and held up the glass have made your bed, so you shall lie. If morning that, by some strange coinciof ruby wine—"a great thing! If I had you will not marry me, you shall never dence, two rings were offered her. Ah wine like this to strengthen me, I would never marry another. Can I see your had she worn that shining circlet of He was an old man, almost threescore, there was a glitter in his blue eyes, that ring next her heart, al! this fretting over yet in spite of his crippled condition, the boded no good to Debbie. She quietly unpaid debt and worry to make, unaided who was the child of his old age, idolized Morgan's suit. Some time later Mr. herself. Going to the door, she took a Queen St., - Fredericton, him the comforts he needed. But wine bled with dread when she saw an unusual back to her low seat by the fire, and was a luxury far beyond her purse, and excitement in his face as he held up a opened it. For a few seconds she was

parchment. in Mr. Gower's voice, "Horace Morgan only women cry who have found some insufficient food puts no strength in a now holds the mortgage, Wilson Moore priceless blessing. man's bones! You will not stand this having sold it to him, and he tells me you

> compel me to marry him, does it?" Debbie's violet eyes flashed.

debt. We can never do it any other way," said Mr. Gower. "Then it can remain uncanceled," said Debbie, in a determined voice, "for I will

never marry him." "What fools women are!" ejaculated they will reject it, only to pine for it, after Debbie dropped her sewing and sat they have lost it, forever. Why will you found it was more "blessed to give than

"I do not love him, father." Debbie's "Love! nonsense! What do you know about love!" exclaimed Mr. Gower, his

and you'll think enough of him." "I will not, father." And by the set

"Ay, but I see no way of raising the aware I could immediately foreclose this ence, till she is fully convinced of your

her father was extremely deep, but intuithe long, dreary, toiling years that must join in the laugh, but frown her into sil-

every cent of interest shall be paid, if I remarks with indifference, and be very work my finger's to the bone.'

as Debbie, unequal to further conversa- heart-broken wife. tion, quickly left the room. "Let us hope, reflection will teach her reason. don't give her up, just yet, Morgan?

Women are curious creatuaes. rather ungallant reply.

of wrath and grief, when she went back to the parlor. She sat down on her favorite chair before the fire, her violet eyes full of wordless pain, as she removed the little

away, yes, even her own life might be the forfeit of her chosen path, and lower and lower, sank her courage, until she knelt down on the rug and buried her face in

the cushions of the chair in a tempest of "What, crying, Debbie?" said a voice when these snarls of ill-nature will be

"Debbie, what are you crying for? But Debbie only clung to him and sob.

"Oh, I can't, I can't-never!" sobbed "You can, if you love me," said her

"No, I can't," persisted Debbie, "al. "That's curious," her lover held her

closer and kissed her repeatedly, "what's to hinder you?" "Everything!" and calming herself, by a great effort, Debbie told him the story

of the mortgage. "The hound!" he muttered, his redbrown eyes shining, and his broad chest could thus tie the hands of a helpless woman. "If we could only raise the money,

Debbie laughed bitterly. "He does not want the money-he

Harvey Blake held her close and looked "You will keep my ring, Debbie?" "Yes-here?" she touched her bosom, "until you take it from me. Father

you live alone, I will live alone, also." [1886]
"The darkest night has a dawn," we may both live to see the morning

break. So they parted. Each knew the other was; as true as steel, and from that hour Debbie's real battle with hardships began. Her father under the lash of this last disappointment, grew exacting and irreitable, and taxed Debbie's patience to the utmost. She never wavered in her resolution, and even as the years went on and her burdens grew heavier, she never regretted her choice. Harvey. Blake still waited, ready to answer her "Because I cannot accept the giver," summons, when he could claim her, for

Horace Morgan had often attempted to renew his suit, but something in the girl's steadfast eyes had closed his lips. Gra dually his sternness melted away, and he began to respect the woman who on-" Debbie Gower, I have loved you for heal th was failing, too, and looking back

Ten years was added to Debbie's life. Bu's in Blake's eyes she was still young, howl crowned her. One day Debbie, feeling more oppressed than usual, sat down to think, wondering in a vague, aimless way, if this drag of living was to go on forever. The preceding Winter had been unusuall hard, and Debbie's "Very well. Debbie Gower, as you thoughts unconsciously flew back to the father?" He was cool and calm, and pearls instead of hiding the plain gold for she well knew he would favor Horace The postman's knock roused her out of bulky envelope from him, and, gazing at it in a curious, perplexed way, she went

in a maze of doubt and astonishment "Debbie," there was a ring of sternness then she fell on her knees and cried, as "What is wrong now, Debbie?" cried

Harvey Blake, who had a trick of sur-"His holding the mortgage does not prising her. "No new trouble I hope." "No-no! Morgan has cancelled the debt and deeded the old farm to me." "It would be an easy way to cancel the cried Debbie. "He says he is dying, and wants to atone for his selfishness." "God bless him!" says Harvey Blake fervently, as he gathers the little woman to his breast. "We'll begin life to-

gether now, Debbie. "Ah, yes! the wiser for our waiting," assents Debbie, with a bloom on her face And, when dying, Horace Morgan to receive."

How to Make a Good Wife Unhappy

See your wife as seldom as possible eyes kindling with anger. "Marry him, If she is warm hearted and cheerful in temper; or if, after a day's or week's absence, she meets you with a smiling 100 face, and in an affectionate manner—be 1000. of Debbie's lips, Mr. Gower knew that she sure to look coldly upon her, and answer her with monosyllables. If she forces "Debbie," said Horace Morgan, who back her tears, and is resolved to look had not yet spoken, "you are probably cheerful, sit down and read in her presmortgage. I will not push my claim, on indifference. Never think you have one condition—that is, that you remain anything to do to make her happy, but Debbie Gower as long as I hold this mort. that her happiness is to flow from gratifying your caprices; and when she has IAI He laid his finger on the payer, watch. done all a woman can do, be sure you ing her keenly. He knew her love for do not appear gratified. Never take an tively he felt her love for Harvey Blake she asks your advice, make her feel that was deeper. A look of pain came into she attempts to rally you good-humored- is now receiving a large selection of

interest in any of her pursuits; and if she is troublesome and impertinent. If the girl's eyes as she looked forward into ly on any of your peculiarities, never follow, if she made this promise, but she ence. If she has faults, (which, withnever ffinched from her purpose. Her out doubt, she will have, and perhaps principles of right and wrong, were as may be ignorant of,) never attempt with fixed as the everlasting hills, and without kindness to correct them, but continua regret for the joys she wilfully cast out ally obtrude upon her ears, "What a of her life, she answered with firm set good wife Mr. Smith has." "How "I promise to remain Debbie Gower," "That any man would be happy with she held up her head, with a ring of in. such a wife.' In company never seem

happy Mr. Smith is with his wife."effable scorn in her sweet voice, "and to know you have a wife; treat all her affable and complaisant to every other lady. If you follow these directions, "Poor foolish girl!" groaned her father, you may be certain of an obedient and

## Domestic Snarlers.

Ill-conditioned dogs do not all go upon "And as obstinate as mules, when they four legs. Most of us have seen snarlare obstinate," was Horace Morgan's ing curs upon two. If there is a hateful biped on the face of the earth, it is Debbie's heart was sore with a mixture your habitual snarler—the man who has reduced ill-nature to a system, and practices it methodically at all times and SOLUBLE PACIFIC GUANO! tices it methodically at all times and seasons. These professors of the snarling art, of course snarl at everybody and everything, but their especial targets are The BEST FERTILIZER in ring of gold and hid it in the bosom of her their families. They reverse the chemdress. She felt keener sorrow over Har- istry of the bee. Instead of extracting vey Blake's disappointment, than over the honey from the weeds of life, they condownfall of her own hopes, and it was a trive to extract poison out of its honey. hard struggle to think of giving him up, It has been said that "man never is, for she had no hope of ever canceling the but always to be, blest;" but that's not lal debt. While her father lived—and help- the case with the snarler. He neither less though he was, he might live for is, nor can be blest. In fact, he won't years-she must kept a home for him, be blest; but, on the contrary, is a curse Her own youthful strength would ebb to himself and all who come in contact please. All their winning ways are met with contumely, all their fond words choked in the utterance with snappish yelps of anger and contempt. But, thank Heaven! there is a day coming

For the cure of Colic, Collar Boils, Her grief and helplessness inspired him Galls, Sprains, cuts, bruises, contraction with a boldness he could never assume of the muscles, Distemper, spavins and

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3 30 P. M.-For Fredericton Junction, and for

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10 & A. M -From Fredericton Junction, and

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Fredericton, March 17, 1886.

the Market.

FOR SALE BY Manufacturers' Agents. Call and get one of our Pamphlets, and

Fredericton, June 2 NOW LANDING:

45 Bbls.

PLATE BEEF.

For Sale Low.

RANDOLPH & SON Fredericton, April 7.1

Pure Paris Green.

JURT RECEIVED SUMMER Slock of Pure Paris Green. For sale low. Z. R. EVERETT. June 23 Hats. Hats. Hats. JUST OPENED : HARD and soft, Fur and Felt, Hats, in great variety, for Men, Boys and Children. A Raval, Model, Sun Pattent. Also: Corn large stock of Straw Hats, in all sizes, very Meal, Oat Meal all at the very lowest possible

JUST RECEIVED: LEMONT'S.

Stone Churns and Crocks.

S. NEALIS.

LEMONT'S.

CHEAP DRY GOODS. DRESS Goods, Prints, Muslins, Shirtings, Bedticks, Flannels, Tweeds, Grey and White Cottons, Corsets, Hosiery, Gloves, and a general assortment of Dry Goods, very cheap for cash. S. NEALIS. Toy Carts. Toy Carts.

A and one Boys' Bicycle, very cheap at

NICE line of four wheel Carts. Velocipedes,

WHITE'S Candies, new Vinegar, Lemons and Apples, at W. H. VANWART'S. March 17. 24 LARGE Stone Churns, Butter Crocks, Fresh Cod, Herring, Smelts and Haddies. GEO. HATT & SONS. Frederitcon, January 13, 1886. Tea. Tea. Tea. JUST RECEIVED AND IN STOCK :

> W. H. VANWART'S. Just Received: 10 GROSS RISING SUN STOVE POLISH- and examine my stock of Groceries, too is one to mention. Wholesale and retail, at GEO. HATT & SONS. | March 17.

EBEN MILLER & GO.,

BUILDERS OF

CARRIAGES, Fredericton, N. B

On and after MONDAY, June 14th, King Street, Iver's Wagons, Piano Box Wagons, Concord Waons, Top Phætons, Miller Spar W acns, White Chapel W aons, Open Phætons. Cronin Wagons, Brewster Wa ons,

These Shifting Tops have no rival, as a glance at the cut will show for itself; it is so simple On Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, a Sleeping Car for Montreal will be attached to the Quebec Express, and on Monday, Wedness-Day and Friday, a Sleeping Car will be attached to ed at Moncton.

These Soluting Tops have no rival, as a glance at the cut will show for itself; it is so simple 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 Buggies or Canopy Top Carriages should see that they have this Rail, as it will be greatly to their interest.

These Tops were awarded a Diploma at the Provincial Exhibition in October, 1880

Soe Manufacturers of Miller's Patent Shifting Rail.

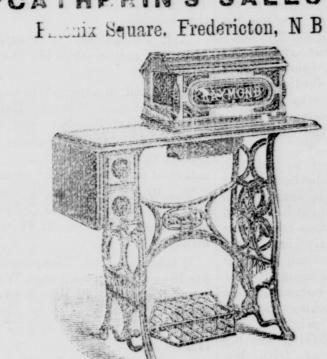
Particular attention given to orders. Repairing done in the best manner, and at the shortest notice Price List.-BUGGY TOPS, \$32 to \$50; CANOPY, \$15 to \$25 Patented in Canada, March 31st, 1877, and in the United States, Dec. 10th, 1878

ME ALL WORK WARRANTED. EBEN MILLER & CO

CALL AND SEE THE

MAXIMOND,"

With Large Improved Arm, at D. M'CATHERIN'S SALES ROOM.



These machines can be had at the following offices, viz:-Fredericton, N.B., Newcastle, Miramichi, N.B., Chatham, Miramichi, N. B., Bathurst

Gloucester Co., N. B., Campellton, Restigouche Co., N. B., St. Stephen, N. B. Agents wanted for P. E. Island and Nova Scota.

Manager for Maritime Provinces

Address all communications P. O. Box 162, Fredericton, N. B. Fredericten, May 18, 1883 PRACTICAL

MISEYS, M. D. CLOTH and GOLD GAS FITTING! dache, Vertigo at Periods. Parties desiring to have their houses fitted

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Peoples

BULLE.

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TTERS

DIZZINESS,

FLUTTERING

ACIDITY OF

DRYNESS

OF THE HEART.

THE STOMACH.

OF THE SKIN.

Z. R. EVERETT.

WILL CURE OR RELIEVE

And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD,

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO

Creamers. Creamers.

JUST RECEIVED

THE latest and best Creamers in the market

CROWN OF GOLD.

JUST RECEIVED :

BILIOUSNESS.

DYSPEPSIA,

JAUNDICE.

ERYSIPELAS.

SALT RHEUM

HEART BURN.

HEADACHE,

INDIGESTION,

Pictures

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for estimates before going elsewhere. A variety of GLOBES and PATENT GAS RURN-ERS for sale cheap. GAS STEAM and HOT WATER FITTINGS, al ways in stock. 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 J. & J. O'BRIEN,

Queen Street, Fredericton, N. B.

E FANCY GOODS

We have now in stock the GREATEST VARIETY ever offered in this city, and at Very Low Prices!

Also on hand, a number of Organs, Pianos,

Sewing Machines, Low Prices and on Easy Terms,

McMURRAY & Co's Book and Music Store, QUEEN ST., FREDEBICTON.



FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS. Are pleasant to take. Contain their own

Rope. Rope. Rope.

125 BARRELS Crown of Gold. Low for GEO. HATT & SONS. April 7. HARDWARE, LOCKS, &c.

HATS and CAPS

BOOTS and SHOES, Gents' Furnishing Goods

READY-MADE CLOTHING

of every description, which will be sold cheaper than the cheapest. Give us a call and examine our goods and prices before purchas-

ing elsewhere. F. DOHERTY. Fredericton, February 3, 1886. Steel Barb Fence Wire.

Just Received direct from the Manutac

MON 4 barb steal fence wire; 1 ton Buckthorne steel fence wire

I ton Galvanized steel fence wire: 2 Kegs steel galv. staples for same For sale at the lowest market price, at the old 35 HALF Chests Tea-quality Fextra. Also stand. Caddles of 5, 10, 12 and 20 lbs. each. At J. NEILL. Call, Call, Call,

and examine my stock of Groceries, too numer W. H. VANWART'S.

PLUMBING.

ESTABLISHMENT. THIS establishment now having two thor-L oughly PRACTICAL PLUMBERS and Gs Fir-TERS in their employ are prepared to attend to all work entrusted to them in a thorough

with all the modern improvements in the above business would do well to apply to us

We invite you to call and examine them, and

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

OLD Pens. Pencils, Tooth Picks, Glove and Boot Buttoners, Cigar Clips. Just opened and the correct thing for a present, at S. F. SHUTE'S.

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

JUST RECEIVED: 1 Case Locks, 1 Case Shelf Hardware, as follows: -Razor Straps, Sash Locks, Brass Curtain Rings, Picture Nails, Porcelain Tacks, Brass Screen Hooks, Scissors, Razors, Razors,

Z. R. EVERETT. SPRING.

Now ready for Spring trade: MIMOTHY and CLOVER SEED, wholesale and retail. Groceries in variety. Flour, Fish, Tea, Molasses, Sugar, etc., etc., cheap for

April 28. Carpet Feit. JUST RECEIVED From Boston, 20 Rolls Carpet Felt. J. WEILL.

Fruit, etc.

JUST RECEIVED :

PIRGINIA FARMS Mild Climate. Cheap homes. Northern Colony. Send for circular. A, O. BLISS, Centralia, Va.

Pocket Knives, Brass Picture Hooks, Rules, Pocket Knives, Brass Picture Hooks, Rules, Table Knives and Forks, Auger Bits, Halter Snaps, Tack Claws, Hammers, Wood Faucets, extra quality; Galvanized Pails, Curling Irons, Silver Furniture Handles, etc., etc.

May 26.

W. H. VANWART'S.

Plows. Plows. TIWENTY-FIVE per cent reduction on Steel J. NEILL.

DANANAS, Pine Apples, Bermuda Onions, Apples and Peaches. Evaporated GEO. HATT & SONS.