

Desultory.

THE HOG.
The following is a report from a hunter from a humbly posted paper in the *Fall River News*, at a recent Cattle Show in that vicinity:

We sing the *Hog*—not those in common style,
But that which comes up in the *Parade*,
And furnished—*not* for the *best* *gilt*, *dear* *Madam*,
An extra *spare rib* for the *old* *Father* *Adam*.
But if you doubt, when *Edna's* *garden* *fairs*,
Bloom fresh and *lively*, that the *Pig* was there,
You'll certainly find it in the *list* of *things*,
He went with *Noah*, *out* of the *Ark*.
Yet there are some, who this *daily* *fact* forget,
And out of that *old* *Ark* would *ever* *forget* the *brute*!

Said my friend *Tom* to me, the other day,
(My friend, the *Treasurer*) in his *Parade* way,
How can you find it in the *list* of *things*,
The *Hog* was gathered with the *sheep* and *goat*?
Of that, *quoth* I, one cannot be mistaken,
For wasn't it then, that *Noah* *sent* the *brute*?
And did he not, though on the *gilding* *blue*,
Have his *Han* there when he *came* to *dine*?
Dear *Edna* *came* to *dine*—*flowed* *Edna* *came*,
The *critter* *figured* at that *Cattle* *Show*.

O, much abused and much despised *beast*!
Men slight the *most*, who know his *virtue* *best*;
Who would make *him* *live* in the *best* *of* *things*,
Then with the *praise* they *interlard* their *verses*,
Without thy *presence* at the *festive* *board*,
Tidying the *palate* *creation* *board*,
To *take* or *try*, or *even* in a *stew*,
Pray what could *we*, or our *good* *housewives* do?
For *grief* would *come* on many a *boon* *best*,
If by *preference* the *hog* should *ever* *be* *lost*;
And *life* *be* *lost*, *and* all its *various* *uses*,
Like *Sunday* *morning* *without* *pork* and *beans*!

On *beef* and *mutton* *Englishmen* *expand*,
But *pork* is the *crowning* *glory* of our *land*;
Pigs are *true* *patriots*—in the *huckleberry* *land*,
They *do* to make the *huckleberry* *land* *stand*,
Pork to the *Jew* is *every* *way* *necessary*,
Hog or *pig*, with *free* from *moose* *horns* *sway*,
The *Jew* will *eat* it *standing* *to* *decay*,
We go with *Pork*—*and* all its *various* *uses*,
As for the *Jew*—*why*, he may go to *Meat*!

THE INFLUENCE OF A GOOD WOMAN.—I sometimes think the influence of a good woman is better than that of a good man; there are so many avenues to the heart left open to her gentle approach, which would be instantly barred upon the stern and unfeeling footsteps. One may tell anything to a good woman. In her presence pride sleeps or is dispersed. The old child feeling comes back upon the weary man, and he knows not why he has so lightened his heart; why he goes forth ashamed that one so feeble is so much mightier; why he could fly from the foe for whose approach she so courageously carries; why he thinks of the dagger, or pistol, or poisoned cup, while she, accepting the hand of the miser, tunes, meekly, to him the old ballad of the whistling coxcomb—believing, knowing, that heaven's bright smile of sunshine will break through at last.

The world weary man looks on with wonder, reverencing, yet not comprehending. How can he comprehend—he who stands in his pride, with his patting smile unbroken, in the face of the miser, and then complains that no dew falls, no shower descends, no buds, blossoms, nor fruit cheer him? How can he who faces with folded arms and defiant attitude the enervating twining love-clasp and satisfied heart-press which comes only to love? Thank God, woman is not too proud to take what she so much needs; that she does not plant her foot and refuse to stir, till her gentle tells her way. He is leading her by this path instead of that; and though every foot-print be marked with her heart's blood, she does not relax her grasp, or doubt his faith! Well may her glance, her touch, the rustle of her garments even, have power to soothe and bless; while the soft touch of her hand, upon his brow, with the world's strife bring peace and peace—Oh! woman, with your arms akimbo, leave it to profane Dalmatians to hold armies by shearing the locks! Be strong minded as you will, if only you be pure and gentle-hearted.—*Calender*.

CURT CAVALIER AND THE COUNT MONTANA.—The Secretary of the Universal Ismail Alliance has received the following letter from Count Cavalier: "Paris, Oct. 3, 1890.—Sir: I have received the letter which you have addressed to me in the name of the Society of the Universal Ismail Alliance, soliciting the aid of the King of Morocco in the steps which the late King of Morocco is taking, in order to recover his child from the convent in which he is at present detained. Persuaded of the justice of Count Montana's demands, I have the honor to assure you, Sir, that the King of Morocco will do all in his power that this child, in the name of the King of Europe is so strongly interested, may be restored to his family. Be good enough, I beg you to acquaint the members of the Jewish Society of the intentions of the government of the King, and receive his—(Signed) Cavalier."

NIOT AND REST.—It is night, and here is home. Gathered under the quiet roof, elders and children lie alike at rest. In the midst of a great peace and calm, the stars look out from the heavens. The silence is peopled with the past; sorrowful memories for sins and shortcomings—memories of passionate joys and griefs rise out of their graves, both now alike calm and at ease. Eyes, as I lean mine, look at me, that have ceased to shine. The town and the fair landscape sleep under the starlight, wreathed in the autumn mists. Twinkling among the houses a light gleam watch here and there, in what may be a sick chamber or two. The clock ticks sweetly in the silent air. Here is night and rest. As a new sense of things comes to the heart, and the heart bows, as I pass to my room through the sleeping house, and feel as though a hushed blessing was upon it.

HOME LIFE.—Even as the sunbeam is composed of millions of minute rays, the home life must be composed of little tendernesses, kindly looks, sweet laughter, gentle words, loving counsel; it must not be like the torch blaze of natural excitement, which is easily quenched, but like the serene, chastened light which burns as safely in the day as kind, as in the still starry darkness. Let each cultivate the mutual confidence, which is a gift capable of increase and improvement, and soon it will be found that kindness will spring up on every side, displacing constitutional unsociability, want of mutual knowledge, even as we have seen sweet vines and primroses displacing the gloom of the grey sea-rock.

A FUNNY INCIDENT.—The Louisville Democrat relates the following incident:—As Yancy was coming down in the car from the Fair, a collection of four or five men had assembled at the depot, who cried lustily, Yancy! Yancy! Yancy! A satisfied smirk crossed the visage of the man at the head of the collection, and a gentleman who had been seated with him, arose and stepped out to the platform, and to speak, but to listen. He was mistaken for Yancy, and a stentorian voice, like the concentrated bellowing of a park of artillery, bellowed out, "Here he is, boys; bring along the rope to hang him." The gentleman, rather amused at the mistake, but not desirous of having it carried any further, retired into the car. Yancy, who doesn't recall his friends.

VERY PRESENT.—A young girl, who had become tired of single blessedness, wrote to her true swain as follows:—

"Dear Jim, cum erit ot, et you air cummin a twail. E. Collings is existing that I shall be him & kisses me so continually that eye can't hold out much longer, but will live 2 years in your desert."

CURSE FOR NEWSPAPERS.—Tommy, my son, what in the world are you going to do with that club?

"Send it to the editor of course."

"But what are you going to send it to the editor for?"

"Well, cause he says that if anybody will send him a club, he will send them a copy of his paper."

Conversing one day with a fashionable and pretty belle, the facetious Mr. Spriggs observed that "if you liked wisdom to be kissed!" The young lady had before spoken unaffected, but now replied, "I've heard that."

A pretty girl was lately complaining to a Quaker friend that she had a cold, and was sadly plagued in her lips by chaps. "Friend," said Obadiah, "these should never suffer the chaps to come near thy lips."

Among the advertisements in a late London paper, we read the following: "Two sisters want washing."

"Why is a kiss like a rumor? Because it goes from mouth to mouth."

Agricultural.

The "Know How."

No mistake is more current, than to suppose every man who presents the palm of a hand as hard as the hide of a crocodile, and who is employed in the holding of a plow or the handling of a spade, to be a practical farmer. No error is greater than believing a land-owner, who raises oats large and tall, and so full of grain as to lodge, to be a practical farmer. He don't "know how," or his oats would not lodge. The farm laborer, who by accident owns broad acres, and who is compelled to live on pork and hominy alone, bringing up his family with education, and teaching them to believe that all other knowledge, except that connected with the dairy or kitchen and the wash-house, is unnecessary for families, simply proves that he don't "know how." He who would indeed be the "lord of creation," should at least be capable of educating his children up to his own status, which should always be such as would enable him to understand nature's laws, so far as they apply to his own profession. He would know that lodging oats had defective straw; that the strength of straw was due to the presence of silicates forming the glazed coat on their surface; that a soil producing oats incapable of standing erect, is deficient in silicates, and that the manure of animals fed on the product of soils deficient in alkalies, could not furnish soluble silicates, and therefore, that new quantities of alkalies should be imported to the farm to prevent this lodging; and still, thousands of crops are lost throughout our country, for the want of such knowledge. Dairy-men, who have cows furnishing but ten quarts of milk per day, and that of inferior quality, do not "know how" to select those of proper breeds. Those who raise calves only worthy of being sold to the butcher at six weeks old, do not "know how" to select mothers capable of producing those which are worth \$100 at the same age. Those who hill potatoes and corn, instead of cultivating them flat, do not "know how" to farm in the best manner. Those who apply farm-yard manures to fruit trees, do not "know how" to obtain the greatest profit by superior quality and quantity of fruits. Those who are contented with one or two tons of timothy hay to the acre, do not "know how" to conduct a grazing farm. Those who suffer from drouth, do not "know how" to obtain greater certainty of results by under-draining. Those who carry crops to market, raised too late to obtain the best prices, do not "know how" to raise them profitably. Those who suffer from frost, do not "know how" to perfect before frost begins, do not "know how" to shorten their vines by pinching off their terminal buds, and thus causing side shoots to put out early, laden with fruit and capable of perfecting before frost, (all of which may be achieved with proper fertilization); do not "know how" to suffer a hill of melons to run without being shortened at the appearance of the third rough leaf, who not "know how" in short, all who neglect to follow best processes, clearly and definitely ascertained, and thereby to achieve greater profit, do not "know how." Those who use hoes, forks, and spades, for the cultivation of root crops, where horse tools may be substituted, do not "know how." Those who trim apple trees after they have commenced to bear fruit, instead of pinching off the thousand shoots in the earlier stages of their growth, do not "know how."

There is an old anecdote told of a negro in California, who charged the exorbitant price of \$2 for killing a hog; on being remonstrated with, he answered, "Yonsee, massa, de kille of dat yare hog was wut bout two shillin, but de rest ob de money is fur de 'know how.'"

Many a mechanic at the bench may be as vigorous and sinewy when he is earning his two dollars per week, as when he is eagerly sought after at five dollars per day; but the "know how" has come. Every plowboy should feel that the mere holding of the handle of the plow is a small matter; he should comprehend why plowing is necessary. The mere belief that it will increase the amount of crop without any knowledge of the cause, will not enable him to assume the higher place of those who truly "know how." We find in every well regulated farm, that the master spirit is he who has observed, studied, and can assist nature's laws, and those who obey his orders, are merely carrying out the minutia calling for handy craft, not far knowledge of causes, and are deficient of this more valuable kind of knowledge, known as the "know how." It may be seen in every walk of life claiming the adulation of the mere operator. The lawyer or the scientific man, who has spent years in rendering himself capable of earning his \$100 an hour by the "know how," imply epitomises certain kinds of knowledge, ready for sale to those who require it, and are willing to pay for it.

We have known many so-called farmers possessing of admirable farms, capable of making fortunes for industrious and well educated men, continually increasing the amount of mortgage on their possessions, and at last leaving penniless their ignorant and uneducated families, simply because from the first they were deficient in the "know how." Alongside of such men is sometimes to be seen a thrifty neighbor, who had commenced his career as a working man, inexperienced and unlearned, but full of ambition and industry of thought, who at last had the "know how" written in bright green all over his well managed farm.

We claim, that any man who possesses twenty acres of land of ordinary quality, in the vicinity of a fair market, and who possesses that "open sesame" to success, the "know how," must succeed in rendering himself independent within a few years.

There is a species of dolt, of which we have a few specimens still existing, who believe that the fact ceases to be such, as soon as it finds its way between the two covers of a book; and among these are to be found the most active repudiators of the "know how." When we first commenced our operations near Newark, New Jersey, one of our neighbors, a most worthy man, in the common parlance of the time, told us that we were ruining our land by surface-plowing to the surface of the sub-soil, and that the running of a sub-soil plow in the furrow would ruin our crops; that he was born on that soil, and knew all about it, etc. We believed him to be honest in his advice, and therefore told him that if we could prove that the plan we were adopting would lessen the value of the soil, we could make more money by writing this fact than by cultivating the soil.

"Well," said our neighbor, "this is a new kind of farming, which I do not understand. I have had to look to my crops for profit, and not to writing about them." Within three years from that day, our neighbor, who was deficient of the "know how," called upon us to visit his farm, and advise him of the method by which we produced so much larger crops than he had ever seen before.

We have now been actively engaged in farming thirteen years, and during that time have had many pupils, who are now actively employed, and are enjoying in comes greater than would result from the cultivation of any farm, in the old fashioned way, of an hundred acres. All this arises from the "know how," which at all times is in demand at higher prices than "don't know," even when backed by the greatest amount of industry.—*Working Farmer*.

A Looking Glass for Farmers.
Here is something which the editor of the *Country Gentleman* saw in a recent journey through the rural districts. We wonder if such things are to be seen in Maine. If so, we present the following as a looking glass in which some of the shortcomings of shiftless farmers are reflected, in the hope that it may prompt them to an effort for amendment:

1. House with broken windows—sometimes with old hats or rags thrust in to keep out the weather, but usually with free ventilation.

2. Houses with unfinished chimneys and with brick and mortar lying on the roof.

3. Houses with loose clapboards, some of which have been knocked off, and others hanging by a single nail.

4. Door-yards riddled up by pigs, the latter having free access, for the convenience of ready feeding with kitchen slops.

5. Door-yards grown up with burdocks and thistles, with a few scattered, half-dead fruit trees surrounded with suckers.

6. Door-yards with scattered boards, unsorted wood, old barrels and boxes, and slop puddles.

7. Broken-back barns, that is, with the roof deeply bent down in the middle—shingles partly off—boards occasionally off the sides or hanging at one end by nails.

8. Barns with the door off the hinges, and propped with rails.

9. Barns with large piles of manure against the sideboards, and wagons, harrows and plows scattered about the yard.

10. Orchards with dead limbs, broken branches and abundance of suckers and coarse weeds about the foot of the trunks.

11. Piles of apple brush thrown along fences, and plentifully invested with thistles, mullens, and burdocks—the fences often half down with many scattered rails in every variety of position.

12. Fences lined and nearly hid with tall nettles and elder bushes.

13. Board fences with posts set very shallow and leaning at various angles of inclination; sometimes propped with stakes—boards occasionally knocked off, or hanging at one end.

14. Pastures in thin or partly cut woods, or in newly-cleared land, with many decaying piles of brush, and a luxuriant growth of thistles, iron-wood and poke.

15. Pastures immureably filled with a dense growth of ambrosia or rag-weed.

16. Wet pastures, poached while wet with the feet of cattle, into rough knobs, and grown up with coarse grass and smartweed.

17. Corn-fields with a dense undergrowth of weeds, and potato-fields with a dense overgrowth of the same.

18. Plowed fields with wet patches or unplowed portions, the latter variously covered with coarse grass, weeds and bushes.

19. Cows running at large in the streets, dropping their manure in the most inconvenient places, and thrusting their heads through poor fences into neighbors' cabbage- and corn-fields.

20. Attempts at hedging made by carelessly and irregularly setting out plants in unprepared ground, never cutting, and allowing the line to become covered with weeds and grass.

These results will always take place when the owners forget that the price of neatness and success is eternal vigilance, and that the original curse of 'thorns and thistles' is intended to be converted to a blessing by inducing industry, enterprise, and the cultivation of the vigorous virtues.

We are glad to say that very many farms were nearly free from these blemishes—often not more than one or two to be seen at a time, and we are informed that they are rapidly decreasing and disappearing before the intelligence and spirit of enterprise, which agricultural societies and periodicals have done so much to foster.

A raw mellow apple, says Hall's *Journal of Health* is digested in an hour and a half; while boiled cabbage requires five hours. The most healthful diet that can be placed on the table, is a baked apple. It taken freely at breakfast, with coarse bread and butter, without meat or flesh of any kind, has an admirable effect on the general system, often removing constipations more effectually than the most approved medicine. The plectence crop should make apples cheap.

See that barns are fixed up for winter. Nothing will conduce so much towards having your cattle look well next spring, as good warm barns.

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Hotels.
CARLETON HOUSE,
BY THOS W. SMITH,
Proprietor.
Is removed to JAMES McDONALD'S building on Main st., Woodstock, where transient and permanent Boarders can be accommodated on the most reasonable terms.
A Good Dinner in attendance.

BARKER HOUSE,
QUEEN STREET, FREDERICTON, N. B.
H. FAIRWEATHER, Proprietor.
Extensive Livery Stables in connection with the above.

BANGOR HOUSE,
BANGOR, ME.
G. W. LARABEE, Proprietor.
The Largest and Most Central House in the City. NEAREST TO RAILROAD AND STEAMBOAT. Livery Stable connected with the House.

AMERICAN HOUSE,
Re-Opened.
THE Subscriber has taken the above well-known House, situated in King Street, and is now prepared to accommodate Transient or Permanent Boarders in a style fully equal to any Establishment in the city. A share of public patronage is solicited. Stabling accommodation. St. John, N. B. April 1890. S. B. ESTEY.

P. W. BROWN
WOULD inform his friends and the public generally that he has purchased a complete stock of
DRUGS AND MEDICINES
since the fire, and has
RE-OPENED HIS DRUG STORE,
on the site of the lower corner of the late BLANCHARD HOUSE, where may be found, in addition to the above a good stock of
Paints, Oils, Dyestuffs, Stationery, School Books, Patent Medicines, Perfumery, Confectionery, and all the latest novelties, &c., &c., with many other articles too numerous to mention.
Woodstock, May 17th, 1890.

DR. GEORGE A. BROWN
WOULD inform his friends and the public that he is all continues the practice of his profession. Office at the above establishment, where his Professional advice and assistance in the preparation of Medicines may be had at all times.

The Liverpool and London FIRE & LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY.
INCORPORATED IN 1835.
Thomas Brockbank, Esquire, Chairman.
Joseph Christopher Ewart, Esq., M. P., and Francis Maywood, Esq., Deputy Chairmen.
Swinton Booth, Esq., Secretary.
Home Offices,
37, Castle Street, Liverpool;
and 28, Fenchurch Lane, London.
Capital—Twenty Millions Sterling.
Paid up—£2,820,374 2s. 3d. Sterling.
Constitution.
Unlimited Liability of Stockholders.
Fire Department.
The Company continue to insure at this Agency, upon every description of property at reasonable terms. Their policy includes the risk from lightning.
Claims payable in cash without deduction on proof of loss.
The Premiums for 1886 amounted to £232,270 10s. 5d., and Losses paid, in 1886, £108,366 10s. 6d. gd.
Life Department.
The conditions upon which the Company conduct this branch of their business will be found very favorable for the insured. Their rates are as low as those of any other responsible Company, with unlimited security.
No charge for Stamps or policies in either Department. Please apply to
EDWARD ALLISON,
Agent for New Brunswick.
99 Prince William St., St. John, or to
George Kerr, Esq., M. P., Chairman;
D. G. McLaughlin, Esq., Bathurst;
M. S. Levy, Esq., Richibucto;
James Robertson, Esq., Moncton;
William T. Rose, Esq., St. Stephen;
James McLaughlin, Esq., Woodstock;
Thomas B. Barker, Esq., Fredericton.
May 29

FIRE! FIRE!!
IN CONSEQUENCE of the late disastrous fire, the subscriber has been compelled to remove his store to the south side of the Bridge, to a building owned by Mr. JOHN KELLY, where he has received a large and well selected stock of
ENGLISH & AMERICAN GOODS
—CONSISTING OF—
Calicoes, Orlons, Dressing Gowns, Corsets, Bareges; Muslin Dress Patterns, all at the lowest prices;
Calicoes; Grey and White Cottons; Red Tick, Striped Shirting, Blue Drillings, Cotton Flannels, Red and White Flannels, Black and White Linen Thread; Hats, Caps, &c.
READY MADE CLOTHING,
Coats, Vests, Pants, Shirts, Drawers, Braces, Belts, Silk Neck and Pocket Handkerchiefs, Shirt Collars, Overall, &c.
Boots, Shoes and Rubbers
In great variety, which will be sold cheaper than any in the market.
GROCERIES, PROVISIONS,
Tea, Tobacco, Salerates, Candles, Soap, Pipes, Pepper, Nutmegs, Allspice, &c.
CROCKERY, HARDWARE, &c.
Owing to the scarcity of money, the subscriber will sell the above Goods cheaper than can be had elsewhere. Call and examine his stock before purchasing elsewhere, as he is bound to sell at any advance on goods sold elsewhere.
JOHN LENAHAN.
Woodstock, May 26th, 1890.

PHENIX ROW, OLD ENGLAND FOR EVER!!
THE Subscriber, having engaged one of the best workmen from the City of St. John to assist him in his business, would invite the attention of the public generally to call and see the stock of New Goods just received, comprising Black and Fancy Velvets; Silk Vestings in variety; Satin, plain and fancy, and a variety of Goods and Clothing made in his Establishment, too numerous to mention.
He would kindly thank his customers generally for their liberal patronage before the fire, and would solicit a continuance of the same in consequence of his loss sustained in the late catastrophe, most inform his customers that
MR. CREDIT HAS DIED SINCE.
His credit has been made to order in any style and fashion, at moderate charges. Business Stand where the Blanchard House stood.
Woodstock, May 26, 1890. JOSEPH DENT.

SPINNING WHEELS, 100 SPINNING WHEELS
for sale at the
EAGLE FURNITURE STORE
CHAIRS—Three thousand CHAIRS, now manufactured and for sale at prices from 2s. 6d. to 7s. 6d., each, at the
EAGLE FURNITURE STORE
"THE WORLD MOVES" and we exist, thanks to the regenerating influence of enterprise. Notwithstanding the "crack of matter and the crash of worlds," of falling Timber, the
CITY MARKET,
Phoenix has been taken from its ashes and taken its place in the centre of Phoenix Row, dispensing its
GOODS
to all that come within its lucious influence. Here the frugal Housewife can allow her coming fears by obtaining material for a "hasty look of soap," broil of Salmon, or a "Gib" from the "herds of the stalls," or the "first-ling" of the flock.
Or, in other words, where materials may be obtained for a "Fast Dinner," fit for a lawyer.
Woodstock, June 6, 1890. JOSEPH SPAULDING.

REMOVAL.
ALMON H. FOGG, & Co.
Have removed their LARGE STOCK of
HARDWARE, &c.,
To the Store lately occupied by
CHAS. B. SMITH, ESQ.
Houlton, Sept. 10, 1890.

DOCTOR SMITH
Has removed his
RESIDENCE
To the house next below Mr. Grover's.
Woodstock, June 26, 1890.

Hotels