

JOHN BLACK FRED. ST. JOHN BLISS. H. G. NEALIS

BLACK, BLISS & NEALIS
Barristers, &c.

SOLICITORS FOR BANK OF NOVA SCOTIA

Money Loaned on Real Estate at Lowest Current Rates.

OFFICES:

Corner Queen and Carleton Streets,
(Entrance Carleton Street.)**B. H. TORRENS, D. M. D.**
Dentist,SAUNDERS' BUILDING, QUEEN ST.
FREDERICTON**QUEEN HOTEL**
FREDERICTON, N. B.THE LEADING HOTEL IN THE CITY
CENTRALLY LOCATED

First Class Livery in connection

J. A. EDWARDS, PROPRIETOR

WAVERLEY HOUSE
29 AND 31 REGENT ST.
FREDERICTON

J. B. GRIEVES, Proprietor

TERMS: \$1.00 per Day. Located near County and Provincial Departmental Buildings and Steamboat Landings. Lately Refitted and Improved, and furnished with all the modern conveniences. Good Stabling

CHARLES DAVENPORT
CUSTOM
Fine Boot and Shoe Maker
QUEEN STREET, EAST END
Opposite the Bank of British North America
FREDERICTON

Gentlemen's Hand-Sewed Boots and Shoes is one of my Specialties. Repairing Done with Neatness and Despatch. Complete Satisfaction Guaranteed.

Spring AnnouncementI WISH to inform my numerous customers and the public generally that I can give you an honest
ALL-WOOL TWEED SUIT
Made from the very latest patterns and newest shades
FOR \$14.50 UP.

I can guarantee you a first-class fit, and having just returned from visiting New York, I can give you the latest cut. This advertisement is not for the purpose of deceiving the public. Call, and I will produce the proofs. My past record in the Tailoring Line is sufficient, and will speak for me.

JOSEPH WALKER,
PRACTICAL TAILOR,

Second Door above Peoples Bank, Queen St.

**YOUR WIFE WILL
LEAVE YOU****I**F YOU PERSIST IN FORCING her to *Bake Bread* during the warm weather. Consider the misery and expense for fuel as well of working around a hot cooking stove during hot weather.
DO NOW, what will secure health, comfort, and economy; don't delay, but
BUY YOUR**BREAD and CAKE**
FROM
H. B. SPRAGG

Westmoreland St., near King St. Telephone 186

WEDDING ANNIVERSARIES.—First, Cotton Wedding. Second, Paper Wedding. Third, Leather Wedding. Fifth, Wooden Wedding. Seventh, Woolen Wedding. Tenth, Tin Wedding. Twelfth, Silk Wedding. Fifteenth, Crystal Wedding. Twentieth, China Wedding. Twenty-fifth, Silver Wedding. Thirtieth, Pearl Wedding. Fortieth, Ruby Wedding. Fiftieth, Golden Wedding. Seventy-fifth, Diamond Wedding.

The old rhyme concerning lucky and unlucky days for the wedding runs thus:

"Monday for health,
Tuesday for wealth,
Wednesday the best day of all,
Thursday for losses,
Friday for crosses,
Saturday no day at all."

In speaking of the great advantage of a good physical constitution to a man engaged in a profession, a clergyman the other day told a good story of Bishop Whipple. The Bishop was of the opinion that a sound mind could only be found in a sound body, and practiced what he preached. One chilly evening in the autumn, after dark, as the Bishop was walking along the street in St. Paul, he noticed a little fellow trying to ring the door bell of a handsome residence. He was too short to do any more than reach it, and although he stood on his toes and stretched vigorously, no sound came from the bell. The kind-hearted prelate felt called upon to assist him, and so, ascending the steps, asked: "Shall I help you, my little man?" The boy intimated that such a course would be gratifying to him, and the Bishop rang the bell. Thereupon the little fellow remarked: "Now we'd better both run like h—!" and decamped as rapidly as possible. It took the Bishop just a moment to remember that it was Hallowe'en, and it is said that he made tracks and sprinted around the corner in championship style.

HE GOT THE GLASS.—A good story is told of one of the new schools of Scotch parsons, who was recently preaching in a strange church in a village. Fearing his hair was not properly parted in the middle, or that he had a smudge on his nose, he quietly and significantly said to the beadle, there being no mirror in the vestry:

"John, could ye get me a glass?"

John disappeared, and after a few minutes returned with a parcel underneath his coat, which, to the astonishment of the parson, he produced, in the form of a lemonade bottle with a gill of whiskey, saying:

"Ye mauna lat on aboot it, minister, for I got it as a great favor, and I wadna hae got it ava if I hadna said it was for ye."

Tableau!

WHY HE WOULDN'T SHOOT.—An English guardsman the other day was discussing politics in a public house in the Edgware Road with two seedy Hyde Park orators.

"Tell us," they asked him, "if one day the down trodden British workman were to revolt, would you fire on him?"

"Never!"

"You're one of the right sort. You must have a drink with us. Three pints, please."

After they had drank the soldier's health, one of them casually asked:

"How many men like yourself can we count on in your barracks?"

"All the band; they will all act as myself. I play on the big drum, you know," the guardsman quietly remarked as he finished the contents of his glass.

The Church Review thinks this is a funny story:

Diocesan Inspector—"Why did the children of Israel make a golden calf?"

A Child—"Please, sir, because they had not gold enough to make a cow."



This Cut represents the only Merchant in Fredericton who can sell you a **COMPLETE OUTFIT** in Boots, Shoes, Ready-Made Clothing, Hats, Caps, Boys' and Men's Furnishing Goods, &c. His **PRICES** are always **LOW**, and his Goods **STYLISH** and **SERVICEABLE**.

LUCY & CO. Corner Queen and Regent Sts.