

HOTELS.
QUEEN HOTEL,
Queen Street, Fredericton, N. B.

THIS HOTEL has been REFITTED AND PAINTED IN THE MOST ATTRACTIVE STYLE. AN ELEGANT RESTAURANT, BAR, BILLIARD ROOM, AND BEAUTIFUL DECK. PERFECT VENTILATION AND SEWERAGE THROUGHOUT. LARGE AND AIRY BEDROOMS. COMMODIOUS BATH ROOMS AND CLOSETS on each floor. The capable and accommodating UNFURNISHED GUESTS.

The tables are always supplied with every delicacy available. The cooking is highly commended, and the staff of attendants are ever ready to oblige.

There are two of the largest and most conveniently fitted up SAMPLE ROOMS in Canada, having street entrances and also connecting with Hotel Queen.

HOMES AND CARRIAGES of every style are to be had at the LIVERY STABLES of the Proprietor, immediately adjacent to the Hotel.

The "QUEEN" is centrally located, directly opposite to the Steamboat and Gwynn Ferry Landings, and within a minute's walk of the Court House, the Chamber of Commerce, the City Office and Cathedral.

First-Class Barber Shop in connection.

Wm. Wilson,
Barrister, Attorney-at-Law,
NOTARY PUBLIC, &c.

Secretary-Treasurer York.
Residence University of New Brunswick.
Agent Glasgow and London Insurance Co's.

Office: CARLETON STREET.

RAILROADS.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY.
New Brunswick Division

ALL RAIL LINES TO BOSTON, &c. THE GREAT LINE TO MONTREAL, &c.

ARRANGEMENT OF TRAINS
In Effect August 11th, 1890.

LEAVE FREDERICTON.
EASTERN STANDARD TIME.

6:00 A. M.—Express for John and Intermediate points: Vanover, Bangor, and points west; St. John, St. Stephen, and points east.

7:15 P. M.—For Fredericton Junction and St. John.

RETURNING TO FREDERICTON FROM
St. John, 6:30 A. M.; St. Stephen, 7:30 A. M.; Vanover, 8:30 A. M.; Bangor, 9:30 A. M.; and points west, 10:30 A. M.; Fredericton Junction, 11:30 A. M.; and points east, 12:30 P. M.

Arriving in Fredericton at 5:30 A. M., 11:30 A. M., 7:30 P. M.

LEAVE GIBSON.
ARRIVE AT GIBSON.

4:30 P. M.—Mixed from Woodstock, and points north.

4:30 P. M.—Mixed from Woodstock, and points north.

H. P. HEATH, H. P. TIMMERMAN,
Gen'l. Pass. and Ticket Agent Gen'l. Supt.

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY.
1889 SUMMER ARRANGEMENT 1889

On and after Monday, June 10th, 1889, the trains will run as follows:

TRAINS WILL LEAVE ST. JOHN:
Day Express for Halifax and Campbellton... 7:00
Accommodation for Point d'Orléans... 7:10
Fast Express for Halifax... 7:30
Express for Sussex... 16:35
Fast Express for Quebec and Montreal... 16:35

NORTHERN & WESTERN RAILWAY.
WINTER ARRANGEMENT.
In Effect Nov. 25th, 1889.

TRAINS RUN ON EASTERN STANDARD TIME.

A PASSENGER MAIL AND EXPRESS TRAIN will leave Fredericton daily (Sunday excepted) for Chatham.

LEAVE FREDERICTON
8:40 p. m. Gibson, 2:45; Maryville, 2:55; Munroe's Landing, 3:30; Durham, 3:30; Cross Creek, 4:30; Borden, 4:30; Doaktown, 4:30; Upper Nelson, 5:30; Chatham Junction, 5:30; and arrive at Chatham, 9:00.

INTERNATIONAL S. S. CO.
SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.

Three Trips a Week.
FOR BOSTON.
On and after MONDAY, May 20th, the Steamers of this Company will leave St. John, for Boston, on WEDNESDAY and FRIDAY mornings at 7:30 A. M.

THE NEW DRILL CO.
INFANTRY DRILL, 1890.
PRICE 35 CENTS.
For Sale by
McMURRAY & CO.
Bookseller and Stationer.

Parsons' Pills
These pills were a wonderful discovery. They cure any disease of the bowels, and are the most delicate and most beneficial medicine ever used for the cure of Parson's Pills. Great benefit from the use of Parson's Pills. One box sent post paid for \$1 in stamps. 25 Pills in every box. We pay duty to Canada.

The clearer around each box explains the symptoms. Also how to use them. This information is worth ten times the price. A handsome illustrated pamphlet sent free on receipt of 25 cents. Send for it to Dr. J. A. Johnson, 25 Custom House Street, Boston, Mass. "Best Liver Pill Known."

Make New Rich Blood!
CONSUMPTION SURELY CURED

TO THE EDITOR:
Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I am glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who will send me a postal note for \$1.00 to the Editor of the "Fredericton Times-Star", T. A. GLOUCE, M.C., 180 West Adelaide St., TORONTO, ONTARIO.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS AND OINTMENT.
THE PILLS
PURIFY THE BLOOD, correct all Disorders of the Liver, Stomach, Kidneys and all Complaints incident to Female of all ages. For Children and the Aged they are priceless.

THE OINTMENT
Is an infallible remedy for Bad Legs, Bad Breasts, Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers. It is famous for Gonorrhoea and Rheumatism. For disorders of the Chest it is no equal.

CURE FITS! THOUSANDS OF BOTTLES GIVEN AWAY YEARLY.
When I say Cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time, and then have them return again. I MEAN RADICAL CURE. I warrant my remedy to Cure the worst cases. Because others have failed I have no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my Infallible Remedy, Give Express and Post Office orders to the Proprietor, T. A. GLOUCE, M.C., 180 WEST ADELAIDE STREET, TORONTO.

STEAMSHIPS. ADAMS BROS.
Manufactured only at Professor Holloway's Establishment.
78, NEW OXFORD STREET, EAST 533, OXFORD STREET, LONDON
and are sold at 1s. 1d., 2s., 4s., 6s., 11s., 22s., and 38s. each Box or Post and may be had of all Medicine Vendors throughout the World.

ALLAN LINE. FUNERAL
FURNISHING - UNDERTAKERS,
OPP. QUEEN HOTEL,
FREDERICTON.

Caskets, Coffins, Robes, Mountings, &c., and everything required in the Undertaking Business kept in stock.
25 Special Prices for Country Orders.
Orders in the City or Country attended to with promptness.
Residence over Warehouses.

BOOT, SHOE, & READY-MADE CLOTHING.
Business in the City. This has been accomplished in the short space of eighteen months, and it shows what pluck and perseverance will do when backed by clear dealing and close attention to the wants of the people. Their goods are bought and sold for cash, and this is the real secret of their success.

They wish to call the attention of business buyers to the fact that Presents bought at their Store are not only original, but also useful to those who receive them. Respectfully,

LUCY & CO.

R. C. MACREDIE,
Plumber, Gas Fitter,
AND
TINSMITH,
WOULD inform the people of Fredericton and vicinity that he has resumed business on Queen Street.

OPP COUNTY COURT HOUSE,
where he is prepared to fill all orders in above line, including all
ELECTRICAL AND MECHANICAL
BELL HANGING,
Speaking Tubes, &c.
C. C. GILL,
PAINTER,
House and Sign Decorator.

COOKED CODFISH.
Ask your Grocer for
COOKED SHREDDED CODFISH,
And Try It.

ARE THE STARS PEOPLE?
(Cincinnati Times-Star.)
"You remember," said the professor, "my allusion some time ago to the fact that Mars recedes the earth in many of its observed features. It has for years been the dream of astronomy to prove that life exists in some or all of the millions of stars which surround us. The poetic astronomer reasons in this way: All things were created for the use and support of living beings. What use do the myriads of heavenly bodies subservient to us in no life? Would not the earth be altogether devoid of interest if life did not exist? If there was neither life nor thought, what would be the significance of the universe? Reflections of this sort excite the lively imagination and speculation as to what the science of astronomy will eventually reveal us to extravagant extremes.

THE MEMORY OF MOTHER.
An old Man's Dream of Childhood's Days.
The doctors said it was no unusual thing in delirium, but it seemed strange and pathetic to the loving watchers that the middle aged, careworn man toying wearily on a sick bed should fancy himself again a child at his mother's knee. The green grave far away in the country village where she slept had no existence as far as he was concerned. She had never died, but with her boy again. The many trials of life that had worn those deep lines in his face had passed away from his memory now, and boyhood and confidences alone were on his lips.

When his weeping wife laid her hand on his fevered brow he looked up and smiled and called her "Mother." The hand that held the medicine to his lips, that smoothed the pillow was "mother's," and in all the faces that came and went about his bed he saw but hers, which had been the first to baby eyes and known, and over which the dew and snow of twenty years had laid.

He had forgotten her, oh, so many years. He had been too busy to yearn to lean his tired head upon the faithful tender breast, and a thousand trifling worldly things had clouded the image of that kind old mother, but as death's night had set aside those perplexing fretting distractions, all so little now, clear and sweet to his parched soul came the memory of an innocent childhood and a mother's love, and all at once he knew himself a weary, tumbled creature sick and faint over earth's fevered, muddy draught, and he went back like a little child, to her whose tenderness had never failed him, to drink once more of that pure cleansing stream.

"Your little boy is tired, mother. The sun is very hot."
His children broke into sobs as he spoke but his fatherhood was a thing unknown to him now.

"May I wear my new boots to-day, mother? Please! You said that I should. I'm not a girl as the folks said I was. I'm more a man now, mother, and when I'm big I'll give you beads and heaps of things, red silk dresses like Cousin Mary's, and a hat with a feather lobe and longer than hers, 'most as long as my own, maybe."
"I'm sleepy and I want to go to bed. I've been a bad boy some to-day but I'll ask God to forgive me, and I guess He will, too. Hear my prayers now. I've learnt them quite by heart."
They saw the end was close at hand then, and the wife made a frantic appeal to him to recollect his name, to give a farewell adieu to all earthly sounds and be only straggled to raise himself to his knees. They could have restrained him, but she said:

"Why, I can't go to sleep without saying my prayers. I've been a bad boy to-day, and God will forgive me, and I'll say the Lord's Prayer, and with tender arms supported the weakened form while he knelt with upturned eyes fast dimming with death's dim and clasping hands as a little child does at its cradle, and he lay there to sleep.

Now I pray Thee, Lord, my soul to keep. And if I die before I wake, I pray Thee, Lord, my soul to take. And which angel will come to say the lying, childish prayer and not the power divine to wash the dust and sin that are this sad world's dark heritage!

EXPENSIVE NAVAL AND MILITARY MANOEUVRES.
In this universal summer playtime nations as well as individuals must have diversion. Of late years John Bull has been provided with elaborate and extremely expensive naval manoeuvres as his annual amusement. Just now he is disposed to think he will not have them any more. For the past year or two they have been getting tiresome, owing to the heavy preponderance of collisions, breakdowns and other costly mishaps over the lessons to be learned or the improvements suggested, but this year his experience has been ready to grotesque. Two fleets having been named, victualled, coaled and hoisted put on a full war footing and manoeuvres declared, one of them calmly put on whole steam, made tracks for the mid-ocean in an out-of-the-way latitude, and stay there until the time of the manoeuvres was over. From the day of the departure until after he was nearly home again, Admiral Seymour, who is responsible for this brilliant performance, never sighted but one small trading steamer, and for some days here last week there were the beginnings of an apprehension that he might be lost altogether. At first, upon his arrival with the unabashed explanation that he had been hiding off the Azores, when such such a small disposition displeasable to record this sailing feat as a real achievement. But now everybody has recovered his senses and abuse of the Admiralty is on every tongue. It needed some such fiasco as this to put the climax to the whole wasteful and foolish business of being so comfortable, and the feeling is general that it has put an end to them. Incidentally it may also have done good by increasing the volume of the popular demand for a grand overhauling of the Admiralty Department, where incompetence and jobbery are at their worst.

TRAIN WRECKERS AT WORK.
The second section of train No. 13, the Adirondack and Montreal express from New York, on the Central-Hudson railroad, was wrecked at a point about three miles below Greenbush, between midnight and 1 a. m. Six sleepers were wrecked, but no one was injured. The train was on the west side of the track, and was being pushed by a locomotive. The train was on the west side of the track, and was being pushed by a locomotive. The train was on the west side of the track, and was being pushed by a locomotive.

THE MILITARY INSANITY.
The unprecedented scope and dimensions of the great Continental land manoeuvres this year are raising much the same feeling among European taxpayers and voters generally. These military manoeuvres are the most colossal experimental ventures with a few troops to test new weapons, strategic combinations and the like, have swollen into vast campaigns, involving a large number of troops, and a large expenditure of money. The military manoeuvres are the most colossal experimental ventures with a few troops to test new weapons, strategic combinations and the like, have swollen into vast campaigns, involving a large number of troops, and a large expenditure of money.

SPECIAL NOTICE.
IT IS ONLY A SHORT WHILE SINCE
LUCY & CO.
started their present undertaking, and they can now with pride boast of having one of the best

GILBERT WINS HIS CASE.
Gilbert has scored in his lawsuit against D'Oyly Carte and Sullivan. London is astounded at the revelations in court of the enormous profits made by these three men. During the last eleven years from their comic opera they have, at least estimated, cleared \$500,000 each. Gilbert is kicking because he has not received more than the \$300,000 divided between them from the profits of American copyrights; consequently, after the manner of their comic opera they have, at least estimated, cleared \$500,000 each.

PAID OFF IN HIS OWN COIN.
A remarkable case of "diamond cut diamond" occurred in Boston recently, not far from the Providence railroad station. A druggist had fitted up a neat corner store and had established at once a fine trade. One day another druggist entered his store and said: "I want to buy you out. How much will you take?" "I do not want to take," was the reply. "I expected to take," answered the encroaching person, "and I am prepared for it. Now, if you don't sell out to me I will open a drug store in opposition on the opposite corner. How much will you take?"

THE MYSTERY OF MEMORY.
"How far back in your life can you remember?" asked a psychologist referring to great feats of memory.
"Let me see," said a friend, reflecting. "I can recall incidents in my life as far back as my fourth year."
"That is about the average," replied the gentleman, although many people claim to be able to recall events in their lives as far back as the first year of their existence, or two events that must have happened when I was not more than 2 years old. One thing I recall is that I have a vivid impression of sitting on the floor of the nursery playing with my blocks. My mother came in and found me with a hat with an ornament of a big bird. All this is clear to me, even to-day. Memory is a strange companion, anyway. When we look back we see that there seems to be a tendency in all men to carry away trifles and meaningless circumstances. I suppose we all of us wonder why certain circumstances, at the time thought vague and meaningless, should stick in the memory, and there to remain for years together. All we can know of memory is the result thereof, the methods being clouded in as much mystery as the acts of consciousness itself. Some people have a good memory for faces, some for names, some for objects. A musician is usually an adept at recalling voices. If you should speak to him over the telephone he would probably recite the voice before the name came to him. It is my experience that superior endowment of memory and of dialectical ability seldom go together. There may be exceptions, but this seems to be the rule."

HE SAVED SOMETHING.
We meet many peculiar characters in this world. I ran across a man once—a man of a man of intelligence and a man of splendid family, wealthy and all that, who lost his wife, who, in telling me of his bereavement, said:
"Well, I will save something out of the wreck. I can wear her stockings. See here," and he rolled up his pantaloons. Sure enough, there were two pairs of stockings of fine texture and reaching way above the knee. He proceeded to explain that he had bought her several pairs at \$2 each just a week before she died, but she had never had any use of them, and he would wear them out, though he was sorry he had bought them. The idea was so funny that it was all I could do to keep from laughing right out at the saying; but the man was so very serious that I repressed the inclination to do so. I told him it was sad, but as long as he could save something out of the wreck by wearing his dead wife's hose he was not in such a bad fix, but still he could not see the ludicrous side of his narrative. —St. Louis Globe-Democrat.