


JAMES PYLE'S

PEARLINE
 THE BEST THING KNOWN FOR
WASHING AND BLEACHING
 IN HARD OR SOFT, HOT OR COLD WATER.
 SAVES LABOR, TIME AND SOAP AMAZINGLY, and gives universal satisfaction. No family, rich or poor should be without it. Sold by all Grocers. BEWARE of imitations well designed to mislead. PEARLINE is the ONLY SAFE labor-saving compound, and always bears the above symbol, and name of JAMES PYLE, NEW YORK.

Family Groceries!

W. H. VANWART,
 QUEEN ST., FREDERICTON.
 KEEPS always on hand a large and well-selected stock of everything that should be found in a First Class Grocery.
 He invites country trade, feeling sure that he can sell Groceries of as good quality and at prices as low as any establishment in the city.
 All kinds of Country Produce taken in trade.
 QUEEN STREET, (WEST END) FREDERICTON.
 sep22-1886

New Store, Stock, and Prices.

FURNITURE, Carpets and Crockery, all at lower prices. 650 doz. Meakin's White Granite, reduced 10 per cent. 100 doz. Milk Pans and Flower Pots, 20 per cent lower. 2 doz. Library Lamps, (Polished Brass), from \$3.25 upwards. 2 cases Silver Plated Ware, (Toronto Silver Plate Co., standard goods). Every article guaranteed. Prices reduced. Four large ware-rooms full of Parlour, Chamber, Dining Room, Office and Kitchen Furniture, Carpets, Linoleums, Oil-Cloths, Bedding, Towels, Table Linen, Curtains, Curtain Poles, Table and Piano Covers, Upholstery Goods. In fact almost every thing for housekeeping.
J. G. McNALLY,
 Fourth Door above People's Bank, Queen Street, Fredericton.

Tennant, Davies & Co.

Directly opposite Normal School,
 Fredericton, - N.B.,
 Importers and Dealers in

DRY GOODS,

House-Furnishing Goods,
 -IN-
CARPETS,
 -IN-

Brussels, Tapestry, Wool-Union
AND HEMP.

Cocoa Mattings,
Floor Oil-cloths
 and Linoleums,
 WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.
 AT LOWEST PRICES.

Agents for the Celebrated M. R. & A. Unalundried

Dollar Shirt,

AND THE POPULAR
 PERFECT FITTING NEW YORK
 DOMESTIC PAPER PATTERNS.
 Inspection invited.

Tennant, Davies & Co.
JUNE, 1886.

Summer Stock

—OF—
BOOTS & SHOES
 ABOUT COMPLETE AT

Lottimer's
Shoe Store.

Purchasers will find the largest and Best Assorted Stock of

BOOTS AND SHOES

To select from, in the City of Fredericton,
 —AT—

LOTTIMER'S SHOE STORE,
 QUEEN STREET,
 FREDERICTON.

FOR SALE.

3,000 SACKS, SUITABLE FOR
 handling Grain.
 Low priced.
P. NASE & SON,
 Indiantown, St. John.

TEAS.
TEAS.

125 PACKAGES, ex "York City,"
 which, with stock on hand,
 makes a full assortment of unexcelled values. **GILBERT BENT & SONS,** 124

LIGHTS IN THE WRONG PLACE.

"What have you there so interesting," asked Mr. Dale of his grandson, Earnest, as he noticed his long-continued reading.

"It is a book about ships and ship-wrecks," said the boy looking up, "and it tells about those horrible wreckers."

"Let me hear something about it," said grandpa.

And Earnest responded promptly, "Just now I was reading about the tricks they used to entice ships on the rocks. One way they did this was to take an old horse, or donkey, and tie a rope with a lantern fast to it, around his neck. Then turn him loose to wander up and down on the beach. You know, grandpa, the night would be very dark and stormy, and if a ship came near enough to see the light, the captain would think it was on another vessel, and so would run on the rocks and be wrecked."

"What reason would the captain have for thinking the light was on another vessel, and not on the land?" asked grandpa.

"Why don't you see," cried Earnest, "if the light was on land it would be stationary, but on the ship it would bob up and down, and move along, which was just what this light seemed to do."

"And yet," remarked his grandfather, "lights are put on rocky coasts on purpose to warn ships of danger."

"Oh yes," answered Earnest, "when they are up in lighthouses, standing still."

"Did you ever think," said his grandfather, "how those two kinds of lights are like two kinds of Christians?"

"Why, no," answered the boy, looking puzzled, "I don't know what you mean, grandpa."

"Suppose you get your Bible and turn to the fifth chapter of Matthew, the sixteenth verse."

Earnest did so, and read, "Let your light so shine before men, that they may see your good works, and glorify your father which is in heaven."

"I don't just see yet," he said when he had finished; "of course I know Jesus called Christians lights, but I don't see how they can be like the swinging lantern around the donkey's neck."

"There is one little word in that verse I want you to notice," said his grandfather; "it is the word 'so.' It is very important how and where a Christian lets his light shine. If his actions are wrong, or he is found in places where no follower of Christ ought to be, his light is shining in the wrong place, and, like the deceitful beacon, he will lead others out of the way, and on the rocks; but if, instead, he is careful of his example, his words, his actions; if he is never seen in any place where Christ's servant should not be, then he is like the light in the lighthouse, shining far out over the 'waves of this troublesome world,' and guiding travellers to the peace and safety of the Father's home."

Earnest read over this verse thoughtfully, then he said:

"Grandpa, it would be a dreadful thing to be a false light, would it?"

"I hope I never will be."

"May God grant, my dear boy," said grandfather, "that you may be enabled by his grace, to let your light so shine, that by it men may be led to glorify your Father which is in heaven. And may he keep you from the sin of ever showing your light in the wrong place.—N. Y. Observer.

"IF I JOIN THE CHURCH, MAY I DANCE?"

"If I join the Church, have you any objection to my dancing?"

Such was the question of Mary W., addressed to her pastor as he was speaking to her about her making a public profession of religion. She was about eighteen years of age, of high social standing, intelligent, cultivated, thoroughly a lady in feeling and manner, and surrounded by all that makes life attractive and pleasant.

Having been hopefully converted, after much thought and prayer, she had decided to unite with the church of which Mr. A. was the pastor.

But before so doing she asked him, in the conversation alluded to, "If I join the church, Mr. A., have you any objection to my dancing? I am very fond of it, and feel very unwilling to give it up. What do you think of it?"

"I will answer your question by another," said her pastor. Suppose there was a large and fashionable party or a public ball in town, and you were invited to it. And suppose you had accepted the invitation, and that, going at rather a late hour, as you entered the room you found all engaged in the dance, and that you saw me, your pastor, taking part in it, and leading it, what would you think?"

A look of surprise, almost of astonishment, passed over her face, as she frankly said: "I should think it very strange, and greatly inconsistent."

"Well," replied Mr. A., "if dancing is right and a good thing, why should not I enjoy it as well as you? And if in its influence and tendencies it is wrong and evil, why should you engage in it or wish it more than I? A minister is but a god man trying to do good to men. And there are not two standards, one for him and another for the members of his church; not two rules of Christian living, one for you and another for him. If he is to be spiritual, and set a holy example, and to come out from the world and be separate, and shun worldly amusements, why are not you? And if such amusement are right and proper for you as a follower of the Saviour, why are they not for him? And why should you, or any member of the church, wish to be or do what you would not like to see him be or do?"

She thought a moment seriously, and then said: "It is plain to me now. I will never dance again!" And she never did.

Uniting with the church by a public confession of her faith in Christ, she lived, and after some years died, an exemplary faithful, spiritual Christian, a help to her pastor in every good word and work, and a bright example to all who knew her.

With this brief narrative in view, three thoughts are suggested for serious and prayerful consideration:

1. As to all worldly amusements, if you have the least doubt as to your conduct—if there is the least conflict between inclination and duty—go in prayer to the Saviour, and ask him what you ought to do, and then act as you believe he would approve if he were present with you.

2. If there is the least doubt as to it not best to err on the safe side, and rather keep too far from the world than to go too near to it?

3. Is it not right for you, in this, as in all things, to take such a course that, if all were to imitate your example, it would make the church a holy and spiritual and useful church, and give you, personally, the highest and best influence as a devoted and faithful Christian?—Selected.

MONOSYLLABLE POEM.

The following remarkable poem, illustrative of the power of short words in the English language, was composed by the late J. Addison Alexander, D. D. Probably no other person in the United States could have written it. The wonderful linguistic stores, and the equally wonderful command over them, which he possessed to an unexampled extent, were required to write twenty eight lines of poetry in monosyllables—poetry at once so natural, so nervous, so musical, and so sensible. Perhaps many of our readers have never before seen it. Let the young preserve it, and use it as a charm against the vice of using "big words."

Think not that strength lies in the big round words.
 Or that the brief and plain must needs be weak.
 To whom can this be true who has once heard
 The cry for help, the tongue that all men speak,
 When want, or woe, or fear is at the throat,
 So that each word gasped out is like a shriek
 Pressed from the sore heart, like a strange, wild note,
 Sung by some fay or fiend? There is a strength
 Which dies if stretched too far, or spun too fine,
 Which has more height than breadth,
 More depth than length.

Let but this force of thought and speech be mine,
 And he that will may take the sleek, fat phrase,
 Which glows and burns not, though it gleam and shine;
 Light, but not heat—a flash without a blaze.

Nor is it mere strength that the short word boasts;
 It serves of more than fight or storm to tell—
 The roar of waves that dash the rock-bound coasts,
 The crash of tall trees when the wild winds swell,
 The roar of guns, the groans of men that die,
 On blood-stained fields. It has a voice, as well,
 For them that far-off on their sick bed lie,
 For them that weep, for them that mourn the dead,
 For them that laugh and dance and clasp the hand,
 To joy's quick step as well as grief's low tread,
 The sweet, plain words we learn at first,
 Keep time,
 And, though the theme be sad, or gay, or grand,
 With each, with all, these may be made to chime
 In thought, or speech, or song, or prose, or rhyme.

RULES OF POLITENESS.

"Auntie M." pointed out the following rules for a little 12 year-old nephew, who was the 'light of her eyes' if not always the joy of her heart, for though a good-natured, amiable boy in the main he would offend against the 'proprieties' frequently.

First came manners for the street.
 Hat lifted in saying 'good-bye' or 'How do you do?'

Hat lifted when offering a seat in a car or in acknowledging a favor.
 Keep step with any one you walk with.

Always precede a lady up stairs and ask her if you may precede her in passing through a crowd or public place.

Hat off, the moment you enter a street door and when you step into a private hall or office.

Let a lady pass first always, unless she asks you to precede her.

In the parlor stand till every lady in the room is seated, also older persons.

Rise if a lady comes in after you are seated and stand till she takes a seat.

Look people straight in the face when speaking or being spoken to.

Let ladies pass through a door first, standing aside for them.

In the dining-room take your seat after ladies and elders.

Never play with knife, fork or spoon.

Do not take your napkin in a bunch in your hand.

Eat as fast or as slow as others, and finish the course when they do.

Rise when ladies leave the room and stand till they are out.

If all go out together, gentlemen stand by the door till ladies pass.

Special rules for the mouth are that all noise in eating and smacking of the lips should be avoided.

Cover the mouth with hand or napkin when obliged to remove anything from it.

Use your handkerchief unobtrusively always.

Do not look toward a bed-room when passing. Always knock at any private door.

These rules are imperative. There are many other little points which add to the grace of a gentleman, but to break any of these is almost unpardonable.—Yonkers Gazette.

OVER-WORKED WOMEN.

Nothing is more thoroughly mistaken than the idea that a woman fulfils her duty by doing an amount of work that is far beyond her strength. She not only does not fulfil her duty, but she most singularly fails in it; and the failure is truly deplorable. There can be no sadder sight than that of a broken down, overworked wife and mother—a woman who is tired all her life through.

The woman who spends her life in unnecessary labor is by this very labor unfitted for the higher duties of home. She should be the haven of rest to which both children and husband turn for peace and refreshment. She should be the careful, intelligent adviser and guide of the one, and the tender confidant and helpmeet of the other. To the over-worked woman this green, old age is out of the question. Her disposition is often ruined, her temper soured, her very nature changed by the burden which, too heavy to carry, is only dragged along. Even her affections are blunted, and she becomes merely a machine—a woman without the time to be womanly, a mother without the time to train and guide her children, a wife without the time to sympathize with and cheer her husband, a woman so over-worked during the day that when night comes her sole thought and most intense longings are for the rest and sleep that will probably not come, and even if they should, that she is too tired to enjoy. Better by far let everything go unfinished, and live as best she can, than entail on herself and family the curse of over-work.—Sanitary Magazine.

A MOTHER'S PICTURE.

A poor woman lost her only daughter in the vicious whirlpool of London life. The girl left a pure home, to be drawn into the gulf of guilty misery and abandonment.

The mother with a breaking heart, went to Dr. Barnardo, and telling him the story, asked if he could do anything to find the lost one. He said:

"Yes, I can. Get your photograph taken, frame a good many copies, write under the picture, 'Come home, and send them to me.'"

Dr. Barnardo sent the photographs to the gin-palaces, dance-halls, and other places which wretched outcasts are in the habit of frequenting, and got them hung in conspicuous places. One night the girl, with some companions in sin, as she entered one of these dens of iniquity, saw her mother's picture. Struck with astonishment, she looked closely at it, and saw the invitation, "Come home," written underneath. To whom was it addressed? To her? Yes. She saw by that token she was forgiven, and that night she returned to her mother's arms just as she was.

This is God's loving cry to every wanderer—"Come home! and there is a loving welcome, full of sweetest forgiveness, for all who cheerfully respond to it."

In Christ we see the picture of God, the merciful, loving, Heavenly Father. Under the dying form of his Son on Calvary's cross God has written in letters of blood, Come home, wanderer; come, come home."

He who has a settled regard for what is real and true and abiding, keeps out of his future those very things which bring confusion to the wicked.

Barnes & Co.

STEAM

JOB PRINTERS,

Booksellers,

—AND—

Blank-Book

Manufacturers.

—

BLANK

BOOKS

—

RULED, PRINTED & BOUND

TO ANY PATTERN

AND STYLE.

—

THEY HAVE FURNISHED THEIR

PRINTING OFFICE AND

BOOKBINDERY

WITH

New Types

—AND—

PRESSES

—AND—

FIRST-CLASS MACHINERY,

AND MATERIALS,

AND ARE PREPARED TO DO ALL

KINDS OF WORK IN THEIR

LINE OF BUSINESS.

—

THEY HAVE SPECIAL FACILITIES

FOR MANUFACTURING AND

PRINTING EVERY DES-

CRPTION OF

Railway

Tickets.

—

OLD BOOKS REBOUND.

—

BIBLES AND TESTAMENTS,

VARIOUS PRICES,

Sent by mail, prepaid, on receipt of price.

Address—

BARNES & CO.,

Prince Wm. Street, St. John, N.B.

CLIFTON HOUSE,

74 PRINCESS AND 143 GERMAIN STS.,

SAINT JOHN, N. B.

A. N. PETERS, PROPRIETOR.

TELEPHONE COMMUNICATION.

HEATED BY STEAM THROUGHOUT.
 jan20 1y

Spring Goods

—

NEW

IMPORTATIONS!

—

J. Vassie & Co.

—

WHOLESALE.

—

Cor. King and Canterbury Sts.

—

Have Received the following

instalments of Stock:

225 Cases,

Per S. S. "Sardinian," "Peruvian,"

"Sarnia," "Circassian," etc.

—

BRITISH

MANUFACTURES!

—

193 Cases.

—

CANADIAN

—AND—

American

MANUFACTURES.

ap7

SEEDS, Etc.

The Subscribers have in store, and arriving:

One car Choice Western Timothy Seed;
 7,000 lbs. Red, Large, Late Alsike and
 White Clover Seeds;
 2,000 bushels Seed Oats;
 White Fyfe, White Russian, Manitoba
 and Quebec Red Fyfe Wheat;
 Two, Four and Six Rowed Barley;
 Corn, Field Peas, Flax, Tares, and other
 Field and Garden Seeds.

Together with a full supply of
 Groceries, Flour, Meal, Pork, Fish, Feed,
 Bran, Cotton-Seed Meal, Superphosphate of Lime, Land and Calcined
 Plaster, Lime, Brick, Hair,
 Oakum, Tarred and Dry
 Sheathing Paper,
 Roofing and Southern Pitch, Tar, Manilla
 and Hemp Cordage, Nails, Glass,
 Paint, Oils, Tinware, Crockery, etc.

All of which we offer for sale at very low prices for cash, or in exchange for Country Produce.

P. NASE & SON,

INDIAN TOWN, ST. JOHN, N. B.

may 12

DANIEL & BOYD

Have just received full assortments of the following Goods for the Spring Trade:

Fancy Prints, Plain Cambrics, Gingham;

Shirtings, at all prices;

White Cottons, Pillow Cottons;

Grey Cottons, Cotton Tweeds;

Canadian Tweeds;

Knitting Cottons;

Paper Collars, Linen Collars;

Hosiery, Gloves;

Ladies' Jerseys,

And a large variety of Smallwares.

LONDON HOUSE,

MARKET SQUARE,

feb10

SUGARS.—100 Barrels BRIGHT; 50 Barrels YELLOW; 50 Barrels GRANULATED.

GILBERT BENT & SONS, may19 South Market Wharf.