

# ROYAL BAKING POWDER

**Absolutely Pure.**

This powder never varies. A marvel of up-ty, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO. 106 Wall-st., N. Y. 10-10-15  
Sold at wholesale in Fredericton, by Messrs A. F. Randolph & Son.

## JEWELRY,

Silverware, &c,

A choice and well selected stock of  
NEW ATTRACTIONS in

FINE WATCHES,  
CLOCKS & JEWELRY,  
SILVERWARE,  
GOLD PEN & PENCILS

## SPECTACLES

And Eye Glasses.

Prices that defy competition  
Everybody delighted. You try us..

Remember the Place.

## JAMES D. FOWLER

258 Queen Street

1888.

## NEW CARPETS.

243 ROLLS

IMPORTED DIRECT FROM THE BEST  
KNOWN MAKERS.

All the novelties of the present  
season. All qualities from the cheap-  
est to the best.

Goods marked in plain figures at  
the lowest living prices.

The most wonderful value ever  
shown.

Carpets matched and cut to order  
free—

40 ends and pieces last seasons  
Carpets will be sold at a great re-  
duction.

Remember we are headquarters  
for Carpets and all kinds of House-  
furnishing Goods.

Please examine before placing  
your spring orders.

**James G. McNally,**

152 & 154 QUEEN ST.

**L. P. LAFOREST,**

TINSMITH AND

## Sheet-Iron Worker

Importer and Dealer in all  
kinds of

ITCHEN FURNISHING GOODS,  
STOVES AND PIPES, FUR-  
NACES, REGISTERS, &c.

Repairing, in all its branches, done  
at short notice.

## TINWARE,

WHOLESALE & RETAIL

PHENIX SQUARE, FTON.

### Our Story.

#### Husband and Wife.

(Continued.)

I'm sure I'm tired enough, at any rate,  
said the farmer's wife.

The ironing was soon done, the negroes  
went away, singing merrily, and Mrs.  
Graham took the baby from Helen's arms,  
saying, You may put the supper on the  
table now, daughter, while I get him to  
sleep. Father, please call the boys, and  
all of you get ready for supper.

On the hearth stood two large ovens,  
and from these Helen took the beautiful  
loaves of snowy light bread—one made of  
corn-meal, the other of flour—which were  
Mr. Graham's delight. He liked this  
bread much better when baked this way  
than when it was cooked in a stove, and  
it was easy to bake it thus on ironing days  
when good live coals were plenty.

The two eldest boys came in from feed-  
ing the horses, and the two younger ones  
from attending to the cows and calves,  
and all sat down to supper ere twilight  
fell. The warm, fragrant loaves of bread,  
the rich milk and butter, fresh from the  
churn, with the bowl of crystal honey,  
and a dish of baked apples, made a supper  
fit for the choicest palate; but the tired  
wife and mother could not eat. She sat  
at the table, where her husband and child-  
ren were enjoying their repast, and leaned  
her weary head upon her hands.

Can't you eat, Mary? asked her hus-  
band.

I do not feel like eating—but I wish I  
had made a cup of coffee.

I'll make it now for you, mother, cried  
Helen, rising quickly.

But you are tired, child; don't mind—I  
can do very well without it.

Not near so tired as you, mother, for I  
don't believe you have stopped a minute  
to-day.

This was near the truth. For in that  
long summer day the busy house-mother  
had only sat down long enough to hastily  
eat a few mouthfuls of food at breakfast  
and dinner, to take the baby when abso-  
lutely necessary, and to ply the old-  
fashioned churn. First, up before dawn,  
cooking breakfast for her family, and the  
expected day laborers, who came at sun-  
rise. Then milking four cows; then  
washing dishes, making beds, sweeping  
floors, gathering and preparing vegetables,  
fruit, etc., for dinner, setting yeast to rise,  
and making the bread at just the right  
time. Then the hot afternoon's work of  
ironing, the churning and milking again,  
the care of pigs and poultry, etc.—to the  
end of the chapter, and all with only  
Helen to help—it had been a ceaseless  
strain on nerve, muscle and brain—all  
day long. She thought of it all as she sat  
on the porch to rest after supper, in the  
cool of the dying day. John leaned back  
in his easy chair near her, with his feet on  
the banister, and the well-beloved pipe  
in his mouth.

My crop of oats is all right now, he said,  
all saved in fine weather, and it cost me  
only a few dollars in money. Those hands  
worked well to-day. But I tell you, Mary,  
it is the last crop I expect to cut with the  
cradle. Next year I shall have better  
machinery than that. I shall be able to  
buy it with this year's cotton crop.

How much did you pay those women,  
John? asked his wife.

Fifty cents each—and they earned it.

And they were boarded besides? If they  
were to get such wages the year round,  
they would have—well, say a hundred and  
fifty dollars each, I wish I could earn  
that.

You? laughed John, knocking the  
ashes from his pipe, and what do you  
want with it?

Oh, I could find a use for it. And I  
have been thinking to night that I have  
worked as hard to-day, according to my  
strength, as any hand you had in the field;  
and I do it day after day, year in and year  
out. And what are my wages?

What do you mean, Mary? Have you  
not a good home, and everything you  
need, in return for your work?

Yes; you give me plenty to eat and  
wear, and a place to stay in. Is that all  
that my work is worth to you?

Oh, no, Mary; but what in the world  
are you driving at? Is not everything here  
yours as much as it is mine?

No, I think not. Everything on the  
plate has been bought with your money—  
money you made by your own labor and  
management, while I washed, cooked,  
sewed, and saved for you, besides nursing  
your children, who are growing up to  
work for you also; and I get my board and  
clothes. What do you suppose it would  
cost you to hire some one to do my share  
of the work—that is, leaving the children  
out of the question?

I don't know, Mary, but nobody could  
be hired to take care of those things as  
you do, and I'm afraid I could not be able  
to hire even my cooking and washing,  
long. But for all that, I do not under-  
stand you. Do you want me to pay you  
wages for your work? If it comes to that,

suppose I rate my labor at its value, and  
appropriate the amount to my personal  
use? It seems to me that everything here  
belongs to us equally, and I don't see how  
we can divide it. I only get my board  
and clothes, as well as you; but have we  
not been working all these years for a  
common interest—for a home, and for  
the benefit of our children?

Yes, I know, John—I agree with all  
that you say as to that, and I want no  
wages for what I do; but I am trying to  
look at the matter in a business-like way.  
You say all belongs to us alike. You  
must then consider that we are co-proprietors  
and equal partners. How is it, then  
that I must ask you for every dollar I  
spend, and must account for the use I  
make of it?

Oh, well—I never thought much about  
that; I'm sure you have free access to our  
pocket-book at all times.

Yes, I could go and take every cent  
from it if I chose, but you would be much  
astonished if I did so. I feel as much  
bound to go to you for what I need to  
spend as if you were the master, and I  
your cook.

Well, Mary, it is the custom for the  
husband to carry the purse and provide  
for the household; and really if you were  
to make a habit of taking what money  
you like without consulting me at all, it  
might result in some confusion. For you  
cannot be supposed to know all the ex-  
penses and contingencies to be provided  
for, as I do. Suppose at some time when  
a heavy outlay must be made, to carry on  
the business successfully, I go to our  
purse for the wherewithal to buy with,  
and let my business partner has been  
there before me and invested the hoard-  
ed funds in something that women delight  
in!

Mrs. Graham smiled. That is a plausi-  
ble argument John, but I am not sure  
that the rule won't work both ways. You  
cannot reasonably be expected to know as  
much of the needs of the domestic de-  
partment as I should. Very often there  
is a pressing need for an expenditure in  
the interest of that department, when I  
know well that it is useless to even men-  
tion the matter to you, because the purse  
is empty; and that, too, when a little  
knowledge and forethought on your part  
would easily have saved enough for the  
emergency. Why not put some part of  
our mutual capital into my hands for the  
benefit of my branch of the business? Are  
you afraid to trust me with it?

John rubbed his nose thoughtfully a  
while before replying.

No, I am not afraid to trust you with  
anything, Mary; but I never thought of  
there being any necessity for such a  
thing. Don't I buy everything you ask  
for willingly?

Certainly you do. I am not complain-  
ing in the least, but still I would so much  
like to have some money of my own, some-  
times. Why shouldn't I just as well as  
you? You do not think of spending your  
money for yourself, and neither would I,  
if I had control of it. But at the same  
time I might want to spend something in  
a way that you wouldn't approve, perhaps.  
You do not consult me as to how you  
shall dispose of what you spend, nor do I  
wish to. If I have helped to earn the  
money, ought not I also to have the  
privilege of choosing—even unwisely as  
you might think—how I may spend some  
part of it?

I think so, really. But how in the  
world are we going to get the matter into  
any shape? You know farmers do not  
have a stated income or a salary, and  
ready money isn't always handy.

Very true. But some time when you  
have sold a good crop, or made a good  
bargain, and your purse feels pleasantly  
heavy, if you would just hand over a  
small share of its contents to your partner,  
it would make her feel so proud! and I  
don't believe you would lose a cent by it.

John took out his pipe which had long  
since gone out, and put it in the little wall  
pocket above his accustomed seat on the  
piazza. Then he slowly took out his purse,  
which he had kept in his pocket, after  
paying off his hands. The moon was  
shining brightly now, and he poured the  
contents of the purse—several silver dol-  
lars and some smaller change—into his  
wife's lap, saying pleasantly: The purse  
is not splendidly heavy just now, little wo-  
man, but as I expect to sell those oats in  
a few days for a good price, I'll try you  
with this much.

Are you really willing that I shall have  
it John? asked the surprised wife.

Of course I am. You have earned it  
many times over, and if you spend it all  
for red ribbons to-morrow, I shall not scold  
you. But though I shall not ask you how  
you have spent it, I own that I am a little  
curious to know what you will do with it.

Perhaps you may find out sometime,  
but, dear John, and the worn little hand  
stroked his bearded cheek—I am so little  
used to having money to spend that I  
shall have to consider a while how best to  
use it.

(Continued next issue.)

212.

## NEW GOODS.

Spring 1888.

WHITE COTTONS,

UNBLEACHED COTTONS,

SHEATINGS, TOWELS

AND TOWELLING,

STAIR OIL CARPETS,

FLOOR OIL CARPETS.

JOHN HASLAN,

BARGAINS!

Ready-made Clothing.

Call and see the goods and be  
convinced that I am selling them at  
prices never known before in the city.

READ THE FOLLOWING LIST

25 Heavy Tweed Suits, \$6.00—regular  
price, \$12.

15 Heavy Tweed Suits, \$7.00—regular  
price, \$14.00.

25 Fine Worsted Suits, \$7.00—regular  
price, \$14.00.

25 Diagonal Suits, \$10.00—regular price,  
\$16.00.

15 Diagonal Suits, \$11.50—regular price,  
\$17.00.

75 pairs Men's Pants, from \$1.50 to \$3.00,  
worth double the money.

Special line of CHILDREN'S SUITS in  
all sizes and styles, marked away down to  
about cost.

Also a large assortment of MEN'S FUR-  
NISHING GOODS at remarkably low  
prices.

Remember the place,  
Above Peoples Bank,

JAS. R. HOWIE.

NEW GOODS.

An Immense Stock

—OF—

Boots & Shoes

for the Summer trade has arrived, and to  
arrive at

LOTTIMER'S

FASHIONABLE SHOE STORE,

—THE—

Largest Stock

—OF—

BOOTS AND SHOES

IN THE CITY.

A splendid variety to select from, in Ladies,  
Gents, Misses, Boys, Youths and Children's  
sizes.

Call and examine before purchasing else  
where.

A. Lottimer

210 QUEEN STREET.

OIL STOVES

AT LEMONT'S.

ICE CREAM FREEZERS,

AT LEMONT'S.

CHILDREN'S CARRIAGES

AT LEMONT'S.

Big Assortment at Lemont's.



INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY.

'88 Summer Arrangement '88

On and after MONDAY, June 4th, 1888  
the Trains of this Railway will run  
daily, (Sunday excepted,) as follows

TRAINS WILL LEAVE ST. JOHN  
Day Express ..... 7.00 a. m.  
Accommodation ..... 11.00 a. m.  
Express for Sussex ..... 1.35 p. m.  
Express for Halifax and Quebec ..... 2.15 p. m.

A sleeping car runs daily on the 2.15 train  
to Halifax.

On Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday a Sleep-  
ing Car for Montreal will be attached to the  
Quebec Express, and on Monday, Wednesday  
and Friday, a Sleeping Car will be attached at  
Moncton.

TRAINS WILL ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN.  
Express from Halifax and Quebec ..... 5.30 a. m.  
Express from Sussex ..... 8.30 a. m.  
Accommodation ..... 12.55 p. m.  
Day Express ..... 1.30 p. m.

All trains run by Eastern Standard  
time.

D. POTTINGER,  
Chief Superintendent  
Railway Office  
Moncton, N. B., May 31st 1888.

LARGE STOCK

—AND—

Low Rates

—AT—

Owen Sharkey's.

COMPRISING IN KIND THE FOLLOWING, VIZ:—

LADIES' DRESS GOODS in Cashmeres,  
L Serges, Suitings, and Stuff Goods in all de-  
sirable shades and colors, Velvets, Flashes,  
Jerseys, Shawls, Squares, Scarfs, Corsets, Hosi-  
ery, Gloves, Men's, Youths' and Boys' Ready-Made  
Clothing, Coats, Vests, Pants and Undercloth-  
ing, Scotch and Canadian Tweeds and Worsted  
Coatings, Furnishing Goods, Hats, Caps, Tie  
Shirts, Silk Handkerchiefs, Gloves and Bras-  
es. Also, Grey and White Cottons, Paints, Ticking  
Ducks, Drills, Swansdowne, Table Linens,  
Towelings, Cottons Warps, Flannels, all colors  
Blankets, Table and Floor Oil Cloths, Carpets,  
etc. Horse Blankets, Sleigh Robes, Trunk and  
Valises.

Prices will compare favorably with any in  
the Trade. Remnants always on hand.

O. SHARKEY.

PLUMBING

—AND—

GAS FITTING

I am in a position to give estimates on a  
classes of plumbing and Gas-Fitting and to per-  
form the work satisfactory and promptly.

I make a specialty of fitting up Bath Rooms  
Hot-Air Furnaces &c.

A. N. LaFOREST,

Tinsmith, Plumber, &c.,

JOHN HARVEY,

PHOTOGRAPHER!

QUEEN STREET,

(Next Below Peoples Bank)

FREDERICTON, N.B.

PICTURES

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