



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 weight, short weight, alum of phosphate powders sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO. 106 Wall-st., N. Y. 10-10-17

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.

Tapley's Remedy
FOR
Neuralgia, Sciatica,
NERVOUS HEADACHE, etc.

Persons who have been troubled with the above distressing complaint have been relieved and cured by Tapley's Remedy.

FOR SALE BY

JOHN M. WILEY,
196 Queen Street, F'ton.

L. P. LAFOREST,
TINSMITH AND
Sheet-Iron Worker

Importer and Dealer in all kinds of

ITCHEN FURNISHING GOODS,
STOVES AND PIPES, FURNACES,
REGISTERS, &c.

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

TINWARE,
WHOLESALE & RETAIL
PHENIX SQUARE, F'TON.

of that Job did not know of. At all events he did not know of Him as we know of Him. Our wronged God is on hand and in time to be reconciled. But where are you? Ah! the blessed day of gracious opportunity is going by, and you are here with your wretched excuses pleading for delay. But this cannot go on. The time will come when there will be no Daysman to plead for us, no God waiting to be gracious unto us, no opportunity for Salvation. Justice will seize us by the throat, and swift Doom will overtake us. Oh then while it is to-day, let us avail ourselves of the offers of the mighty Daysman. The day is not yet gone. His hand is still out stretched towards us. What an opportunity! Where are you? Are you on your knees? Is it your voice I hear, 'God be merciful to me a sinner?' But, No Daysman! No Daysman! Mercy withdrawn! Hope gone! Awful darkness shadowing the soul! Swift Doom coming! Your soul lost! What a word for Job, what a word for you! 'Neither is there any daysman betwixt us that he might lay His hand upon us both.'

Our Story.

Husband and Wife.

(Continued.)

It is not necessary that we inform our readers precisely how the little woman did invest her money. Sufficient it is to say that the kitchen, the dairy the parlor and bed-rooms all shared in the benefits from it, and that John was more than satisfied. He got into a habit of handing to her various small sums at convenient times, and found that he still had as much money to spend for farm improvements and general expenses as before, while the household and kitchen departments showed decided improvements in many ways. He saw that under her prudent management, labors were lightened and comforts multiplied, and at the same time he was relieved of much worry about little things. She provided herself with needed help in seasons when the work pressed heavily, and he was never asked to pay for it; and soon her improved health and good looks gratified him more than all else.

But in a few years Mary had contrived with the little sums of which she had control, to form a small capital of her own, which gradually grew into such stock as chickens, pigs, bees, etc., from the profits of which she had at length as much spending money as her moderate ambition called for. All this came about so quietly with such good sense and gentle obedience on her part, and such generous and just appreciation on his, that the true harmony of their lives, as two and yet one, and as one and yet two, was never disturbed, but rather increased.

Mary Graham has many sisters who only need like opportunities to prove themselves wise and faithful partners in the firm of 'Farmer & Wife.'

How many prosperous farmers are there who, like John Graham, only need a moment's candid thought to make them accord to the wife the privilege of individual rights and preferences, and possessions, which have been earned again and by her unselfish toil and faithful economy?

The Village Postmistress

Muffins and crumpets made to order. Thus ran the written notice, penned, too, in characters nearly approaching half-text, stuck up in one of the few principal shops facing the main street.

The unimportant village of 'Lammer-ton' lay somewhat far away from any town, and therefore did a fair amount of steady going business on its own account. Foremost of all ranked the repository. Of store, rented by Janet Lisle, in which she sold stationery, newspapers, the magazine, of the day, if duly ordered in time, besides a variety of useful odds and ends. She was also the village postmistress, and carried out the duties of her office with marked promptitude. In each of these pursuits, however, she was aided by her pretty and also winsome niece, Elsie Falconbridge.

In all reality, Elsie was more mistress of the postal department than Janet Lisle herself. It was she who ordinarily undertook the dispatch of that twice-a-day letter bag bestowing upon each missive previously the due official postmark, 'Janet Lisle's right hand, in fact,' as every one said. She, too, it was who made the muffins and crumpets—muffins and crumpets which were so popular in the village that no one dreamt of having a tea party without also having 'muffins and crumpets' to match.

Oblige me with a two-cent stamp, Miss Falconbridge, won't you? and a somewhat elderly man at that moment stared her full in the face—this necessarily, however—through the gap made in the wire network marking off the space allotted to the postoffice department.

She handed him what he required.

And a registered envelope, also, he said.

Again she had fulfilled his request. Thank you, and without more ado he deposited a \$20 note within the same.

All right, he soliloquized, as old gentlemen are so fond of doing. Come, that's done, at any rate, he added in self-congratulatory fashion.

Then came aloud, questioningly: In the letter box?—shall I leave it with you?

You can leave it here, sir, answered Elsie quietly.

Others were now coming in fast, demanding this and that, and in adopting a calm exterior lay her only chance of attending rightly to each petitioner.

Janet Lisle was also unusually busy that afternoon. Miss Veal, the richest old lady in the parish, gave a large tea party that very evening, and muffins and crumpets were accordingly being sent off in startlingly large quantities.

Is there any letter waiting for me to-day, please? asked a somewhat timid voice a few minutes later on.

No, Miss Josephine, nothing. I am sorry. Disappointing—is it not?

The two speakers seemed fully to comprehend each other. There existed, apparently, a sort of pleasant sympathy between them.

Both were pretty, both looked good, and also thoughtfully in earnest. Only that the assistant postmistress appeared full of brightness and life, and the girl now facing her wore the aspect of being tired of life already.

Yes, very; I'm sorry, too. Thank you. You are always kind. I will look in again tomorrow, if my doing so will not trouble you too much.

Not at all, Miss Josephine.

The last named was already moving away to make room for some one else. Elsie Falconbridge had, however, not yet completed her business with the late lawyer's daughter.

Auntie, she whispered, take my place here for a moment.

Janet Lisle nodded in assent.

Do come in here an instant with me, won't you? and Elsie signed that Miss Josephine should accompany her into the cosy back parlor, where all was now in readiness for tea.

The fact is, Miss Josephine, I've done the most stupid thing imaginable today—made a mistake, and prepared nearly twice the number of crumpets that will be wanted by anybody. Isn't it absurd of me? You won't mind—no, I'm sure you won't, Miss Josephine, helping me out of my trouble?

But how? came hesitatingly, in response. Then came—ah! so bravely, for it is ever difficult to tell the plain truth in such matters—I can't. It's quite impossible. We have no money. Don't you understand?

How absurd, was the interruption. Why, it's a favor I'm asking of you; don't you see? I knew you would be in today, for certain, and would befriend me. It's only that I want you, if you don't mind the trouble, to carry home a dozen or so to your sweet mother. Many's the dozen she has ordered from us in the past, when perhaps, we haven't been able to supply her. One can't forget that fact, you know in a hurry. So there they are, Miss Josephine, all hot and ready buttered, for I don't think you would know how to do it yourself. You had better go out this way by the side door, and then no one will be the wiser for the favor you've done me.

For one brief instant her worn, pale-faced companion had bent down impulsively and laid her own soft cheek against Elsie's, and the next, wholly unable to speak, she had disappeared.

A rather heavier mail-bag tonight than usual, wasn't it Elsie?

Yes, aunt. Thank you for doing it up for me. At any rate, the registered letters did not occupy you a long while.

No, child.

Meanwhile Elsie had been engaged in penning a dozen words or more upon a large sheet of letter paper, and the following morning, side by side with the well-known 'muffin and crumpet' statement appeared the following:

'A young lady, clever and well educated, desires at once a good morning or daily engagement as governess. Terms moderate. Excellent references. Apply for particulars within.'

Miss Josephine had, in a most inexplicable way, won the woman's entire sympathy, and also admiration, of Elsie. And yet the latter never seemed to forget the difference in station that she considered still existed between her favorite and herself. She only knew that the lawyer's daughter was a very model of sweet patience, and that she and all at home were as poor as any church mouse.

(Continued next issue.)

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NEW GOODS.
Spring 1888.

WHITE COTTONS,
UNBLEACHED COTTONS,
SHEATINGS, TOWELS
AND TOWELLING,
STAIR OIL CARPETS,
FLOOR OIL CARPETS.

JOHN HASLAN,

NOTICE.

NEW GOODS.
James R. Howie,
Practical Tailor.

I beg to inform my numerous Patrons that I have just opened out a very large and well selected stock of NEW SPRING CLOTHS, consisting of English, Scotch and Canadian Tweed Suits, Light and Dark Spring Overcoats, and all the Latest designs and patterns in Fancy Trousers, from which I am prepared to make up in first class style, according to the latest New York Spring and Summer Fashions and guarantee to give entire satisfaction. PRICES MODERATE.

Ready-made Clothing in Men's, Youths and Boys' Tweed, Diagonal and Men's All Wool working pants.

MEN'S FURNISHING DEPARTMENT.
My stock of Men's Furnishing Goods cannot be excelled. It consists of Hard and Soft Hats of English and American make in all the Novelties and Staple Styles for Spring Wear, White and Regatta Shirts, Linen Collars, Braces, Silk Handkerchiefs, Merino Underwear, Hosiery and a large and well-selected assortment of Fancy Ties and Scarfs in all the Latest Patterns of English and American designs. Rubber clothing a specialty.

JAMSE R. HOWIE,
190 QTEEN ST., F'TON.
F. deric on, June 12th.

Municipality Of York.

Notice is hereby given, that the Semi-Annual Meeting of the County Council of the Municipality of York, will be held in the County Council Room, in the Court House, in the City of Fredericton, on **Tuesday, the third day of July next.**

Dated the 20th day of June, A. D., 1888
WILLIAM WILSON,
Secretary-Treasurer.

DIVISION OF
BYE-ROAD MONEY,
For 1888

Bright.....	\$235 08
Canterbury.....	226 88
Douglas.....	317 03
Dumfries.....	187 97
King-clear.....	286 23
Manners-Futton.....	198 78
New Maryland.....	139 93
North Lake.....	166 48
Prince William.....	185 48
Queensbury.....	214 23
Southampton.....	227 38
St. Marys.....	375 73
Stanley.....	288 80

\$8,000 00
Dated, June 18th, A. D., 1888.
WM. WILSON,
Sec'y Treas. York.

SALESMEN
WANTED

To canvass for a full line of HARDY CANADIAN NURSERY STOCK. Honest, energetic Men, 25 years of age and over, can find steady work for the next Twelve Months. No experience needed. Full instructions given. We engage on SALARY and pay expenses, or on commission. Address (stating age and enclosing Photo). STONE & WELLINGTON, Montreal, Que. J. W. BEALL, Manager.
Special inducements to new men. Nurseries: Fonthill, Ont. Established 1842, 465 Acres, the largest Nurseries in Canada.
April 27th, 3 ins.

OIL STOVES

AT LEMONT'S.

ICE CREAM FREEZERS,

AT LEMONT'S.

C 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.....	16.35 p. m.
Express for Halifax and Quebec.....	22.15 p. m.

A sleeping car runs daily on the 22.15 train to Halifax.

On Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday a Sleeping 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.....	18.00 p. m.

All trains run by Eastern Standard time.

D. POTTINGER,
Chief Superintendent.

Railway Office
Moncton, N. B. May 31st 1888.

TRY OUR
R. F. B.
\$1.00

Unlaundried Shirts!

They are Reinforced Front and Back, and the best quality and fitting Shirt in the market.

FOR SALE BY US ONLY.

C. H. THOMAS & Co
224 QUEEN STREET.

N. B.—Our terms for these Shirts at the above price are CASH, when booked we will charge \$1.10.

C. H. THOMAS & Co.
May 19

PLUMBING
—AND—
GAS FITTING

I am in a position to give estimates on a classes of plumbing and Gas-Fitting and to perform 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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