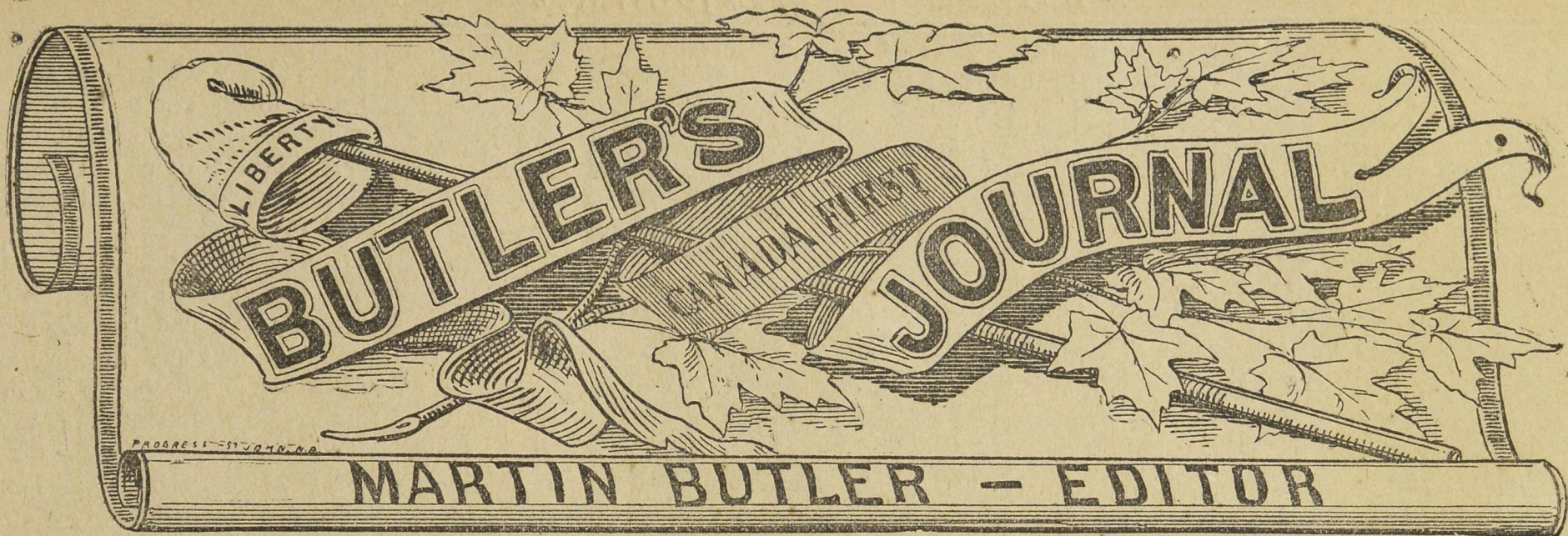




VOL. 7. No. 1.

FREDERICTON, N. B., JULY, 1896.

{ 35 cents per year.
Single Copy 3 cents.

C. E. DUFFY,
BARRISTER,
—AND—
Attorney-at-Law
NOTARY PUBLIC ETC.

Accounts Collected and Money to Loan on Real
Estate Security.

Offices: West Side of Carleton
Street, Second from Queen.

All the Latest Styles of
Photographs

MADE AT

HARVEY'S.

Studio: 164 Queen Street.

RUBBER STAMPS.

SOMEBODY in your town
ought to take orders for Hand
Stamps and send them to us.
There is money in this for the
right man. We make only the
best. Our Agent's Price List
shows just what everything in
the line will cost laid down.

WALTON & CO.,
Hand Stamps, Seals & Stencils,
SHERBROOKE, - - QUE.

John Richards,
FIRE, LIFE and ACCIDENT
Insurance Agent,
196 Queen St., Fredericton, N. B.
COMPANIES ALL FIRST-CLASS.

QUEEN HOTEL

J. A. Edwards, Prop.

FREDERICTON - - - - - N. B.

Fine Sample Rooms in Connection.

WAVERLEY HOUSE

Regent St., Fredericton.

JOHN B. GRIEVES, - - Proprietor.

TERMS, MODERATE.

GEO. L. WILSON,
BARRISTER-AT-LAW,

Solicitor, Conveyancer, and
Notary Public.

OFFICE:—Next door below
Weddall's Store,
Queen St., Fredericton, N.B.

Black, Bliss & Nealis

Barristers,
Solicitors, etc.

Queen St., Opp Post Office.

Solicitors for Bank of Nova
Scotia.

MONEY TO LOAN.

Teeth extracted without Pain by
the Famous Hale Method.

Dr. F. W. Barbour,
Sole Licensee for Fredericton.

QUEEN STREET, OPP. NORMAL SCHOOL
No extra charge. Telephone 49

SNAP SHOTS.

From Grave to Gay--From Sober to
Severe.

Tightening his arm one more notch,
George Orville Short turned his curly
head towards his affianced and whis-
pered: "Are you sure, Eliza, that your
father's name is Henry?" "Why, cer-
tainly, dear!—but why do you ask?"
"Well, I thought perhaps it might be
Ananias. He was the father of Lize,
you know!" and the ensuing silence
exhibited such painful absence of sound
that you might have heard the engage-
ment ring on its way back from the
"fire."

Blank verse—poetry that misses
capturing the \$100 prize.

"This thing goes without saying,"
was remarked by the inexperienced
man who couldn't adjust properly his
phonograph.

"Going out into the country, eh?
Going to drive or take your bicycle?"
"Well, I haven't decided yet whether
it shall be wheel or whoa."

"It appears to me," said Smith, "that
that Post has been sufficiently run in-
to the ground," but the organ grinder
kept on playing Sousa's masterpiece.

The servant girl's question: "Kin yez
be afther lavin' me off fur the avenin',
at all, at all?"

The banjoist manages to pick a liv-
ing, somehow.

To Clementia Von Laskey: No,
dear, no! "Thrown upon the world" is
not a bicycle story.

She was a slight built college maid—
Pierian ripples in her een;
Thou'lt stick to me," her true love
said,
"Because thou art my Vassar-lean!"

"There goes young Strappt. They
say he is his mother's idol." "That
so? Well, he must be a broken idol.
He just tried to cathode me. Don't
understand that? Tried to make an
"X" raise, you know!"

The terrific charge of the Light
Brigade is re-enacted regularly at your
gas office.

Epitaffy—the usual tombstone in-
scription.

The most interesting thing in
"point" this year is our best girl. We
state this as we go to press.

When we get the phonograph in-
troduced into the churches we shall
then be enabled to carry home a
quantity of canned psalmin' for the
balance of the week.

Q.: State difference between the
Monroe Doctrine and Ellen Terry's
milliner.

A.: One is a matter of history. The
other is the hatter of Miss Terry.

Our smartest Aleck—Tricity.

"This is the most unkindness cut of
all," said the prom. cit. when he saw his
alleged portrait in the Everyother-
monthly Buzz-saw.

A travelling spiritualist in British
Columbia bears the name of Munnie
Circulating medium, see?

The Baptists are healthy, considering
that they are all so addicted to the dip-
theory.

A burglar named Mellidy was recent-
ly captured at Albany. This midnight
him of preys shall probably be relegat-
ed to Sing Sing.

Does an "artist's fine execution" re-
fer to his kill as a painter.

A votive offering—\$10 for your bal-
lot.

A window-blind: "Temperance
Drinks Only."

At the minstrels:—
Smith:—"Those jokes seem flat.
They should have been rehearsed be-
fore the show."

Jones:—"Re-hearsed? Well, I
should say so!—and carried back to
the cemetery again!"

Weakbrane says city milk is not
very pure—not by a long chalk.

"A luvver off humor" writes to know
where was it the chimney—flue? Can
anyone give him a sootable answer?

A seer-sucker—A clairvoyant's
victim.

Flash jewelry—electric scarf pins.

Words that burn—amateur poetry |
Casey Tap.

K. C. TAPLEY |
173 Princess St., St. John, N. B.