PARSONS' PILLS

These pills were a wonderful discovery. No others like them in the world. Will positively cure or relieve all manner of disease. The information around each box is worth ten times the cost of a box of pills. Find out about them, and you will always be thankful. One pill a dose. Parsons' Pills contain nothing harmful, are easy to take, and cause no inconvenience. Will do more to purify the blood and cure chronic ill health than $5 worth of any other remedy yet discovered. If people could be made to realize the marvelous power of these pills, they would walk 100 miles to get a box if they could not be had without. Sent by mail for 25 cents in stamps. Illustrated pamphlet free, postpaid. Send for it; the information is very valuable. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., 22 Custom House Street, BOSTON, MASS.

Make New Rich Blood!

When the Spring Time Comes

GENTLE ANNIE

SEND YOUR

YOUNG MAN

To W. E. SEERY'S and have him order a SPRING SUIT and OVERCOAT.

For style and finish my work cannot be surpassed.

The Spring and Summer Fashion Plates are in now, so order early before the rush commences.

Cutting for Ladies and Gents attended to promptly.

W. E. SEERY,

WILMOT AVE.

Fredericton, Feb. 21st, 1888.

EDGECOMBE & SONS,

YORK STREET, - - FREDERICTON.

Now is the Time to Leave Your Orders for

SLEIGHS & PUNGS.

We Have on Hand, and are Finishing Up, 200 Double Seated and Single Seated Pungs and Sleighs, which we are Determined to Sell Out at

PRICES THAT WILL ANYWHERE DEFY COMPETITION.

Leave Your Orders Early.

EDGECOMBE & SONS.

Fredericton, Oct. 6th, 1887.

LAURANCE'S Spectacles and Eye-Glasses AT A BARGAIN.

I have a lot of LAURANCE'S BEST ENGLISH GLASSES, both in Glass and Pebbles, which I will sell at 20 per cent. LESS THAN COST. This is a rare chance to secure a first-class article at a LOW PRICE.

GEO. H. DAVIS,

Cor. Queen and Regent Streets, Fredericton, N. B.

Fredericton, Oct'9th, 1887

WILEY'S DRUG STORE

JUST RECEIVED:

Warner's Safe Cure,

Warner's Safe Nervine,

Aver's Sarsaparilla.

JOHN M. WILEY,

DRUGGIST,

196 Queen Street, Fredericton, N. B.

Fredericton, March 6th, 1888.

ATTENTION!

S. L. MORRISON has in Stock a Large Lot of

SUGAR

Bought before the recent advance which he is selling at the Lowest Price during the Christmas Trade.

POWDERED, STANDARD GRANULATED, EXTRA C, YELLOW C, YELLOW EXTRA C.

ALSO:

A large Stock of Christmas Goods, such as

NEW RAISINS, (Several Qualities), NEW CURRANTS, NEW CANDIED PEEL, NEW FRUIT, APPLES, ORANGES, LEMONS, GRAPES, FIGS and NUTS, PURE SPICES CANNED GOODS and CONFECTIONERY.

S. L. MORRISON

Opposite City Hall, Queen Street, Fredericton, N. B

Fredericton, Dec. 14th, 1887

SCIATICA, NEURALGIA, NERVOUS HEADACHE, TAPLEY'S REMEDY

WILL RELIEVE AND CURE.

Persons who have been troubled with the above Distressing Complaints, and never Anticipated a Cure, have found it in using this Remedy, and scores of cures from one to twenty year's standing, are vouched for by most reliable persons in various sections of the country.

For Sale by all Druggists.

Fredericton, March 6th, 1888.

MARGARET.

Continued.

CHAPTER XXXVI.

BY THE THREE OAKS.

A letter for you, miss, said a servant, entering the library at Estcourt, where Marguerite sat reading by the firelight.

Thanks! she said.

The man placed the letter on the table by her, and retired.

She took up the letter, and instantly her cheek flushed—a look almost of fear sprang into her dark eyes.

Why was Langton writing to her?

Marguerite tore open the letter and read:

There is nothing to keep me in England. Within a week I shall leave it, never, probably, to return. I came, hoping to find a sister. I found her indeed, only to know that she was ready to forget the ties of blood for the sake of the man who had done to her brother the deadliest wrong man can do his fellow; and then, Marguerite, you deliberately—you did not deny it—came between me and Gladys Wynne—but for you I might have won her. It is your hand, not mine, which has severed the tie of kinship. Good-bye for ever!

LANGTON CLAVERING.

Marguerite sprang to her feet, choking, her lips blanched, her hand clenched tightly over her heart.

He must not go! she gasped, he must not go! But how can I prevent him? I will prevent him—he shall see me once more—stay! let me think—let me think!

She sank down again. Her temples throbbed as if they would burst; her brain felt in a whirl; but she literally forced herself into comparative calm. She must see her brother—she must keep him in England! But how, and where could she meet him? It was five days since they had left London. Dare had not given any intimation of an intention to come down, still, he might come, unannounced at any time; in any case, it was out of the question to see Langton at the house.

He must meet me in the park, the girl said to herself; there are many wild, secluded places—I cannot go to London—I have no excuse. Langton will surely not refuse me this last request!

She hastily lighted a lamp, took pen and paper, and wrote:

Your letter has just been given to me, Langton. I have nothing to say in self-defence; but for the sake of our mother—for the sake of what we once were to each other—don't deny me this last prayer—let me see you once more—only this once more! I must see you, Langton, I must, for your own sake. I cannot come to you; will you come down here, and when you reach the station, ask for the Eggshill Road; turn down that road, which skirts the park for about two miles, and look for a group of three oak-trees growing close together; the pailing is a little broken at that point, you can easily scale it, keep straight on, and I will meet you at four o'clock, on Wednesday. It will be deep dusk then, and no one will see us. Langton, I cannot mean you harm. For the love of Heaven, do not deny me.

MARGUERITE.

Would he, after all, harden his heart, or would he give heed to her and come?

Marguerite could not, of course, give this letter to a servant to post; and to go to the village at this time would look suspicious, and excite unpleasant gossip among the servants. She must preforce wait until the next day, when it would be easy to walk or drive into the village with Gladys who on Wednesday morning left for Cardiloes, where Alan Sabine was going to join her, and be introduced to Mrs. Whynne.

The next morning was so fine, that Marguerite proposed that they should have either a walk or a drive, and Gladys proposed the latter; so the pheaton was ordered, and Marguerite drove the pretty ponies through the park and out to the village, where she posted her letter—in a wall-box, not in the post-office.

Glady never dreamed during that, to her, delightful drive, that her companions heart was full of dread, aching with intense pain. Marguerite wore her mask well, and Gladys was preoccupied with her own happiness.

How funny it seems, she said, think of my living in town. I can't fancy myself any where but at Cardiloes, or the Sacre Cœur.

Marguerite smiled.

But you have served your apprenticeship to London life, she said.

And a happy one! Don't laugh, Rita; you know it was happy, before I even saw Alan. Wasn't I with you? And then everything was so delightful, and Mr Dare so kind, and so fascinating!

I wasn't laughing at you, dear old Gladys! said Marguerite, gently.

I know you weren't. You must come and see me, Marguerite.

When you are married? You won't want me for some time!

Oh Rita! You would never be *de trop*.

H'm But, at any rate, Mr Sabine might not quite agree with you. When are you to be married?

Some time in January. And you will be once of my bridesmaids, Rita?

Of course I will. I would stay for that.

Gladys looked round, startled.

Stay for that! Rita, what do you mean?

Probably I should be going abroad again, in another month or two.

Oh, Rita! Leaving Estcourt?

I am not a fixture there, said Marguerite drily.

But it seems so terrible——

Hush, Gladys! said the other, quickly. I cannot talk of it. I will take this road to the right. It is a pretty way, past the crags.

Gladys knew of old, that when once Marguerite dismissed a subject in this uncompromising manner, it was of no use attempting to reopen it. She took the cue, and was silent, and Marguerite herself began in a minute to talk of something else.

Wednesday morning came, and no letter from Langton—a hopeful sign; if he did not mean to come, he would have written once more. His not writing as if he intended to keep the appointment. But, if Vincent Dare should return in the course of the day? For once in her life, since she had known him, Marguerite did not wish to see her lover. Yet, at whatever cost, even if it involved telling Dare everything, she must see her brother.

She drove Gladys to the station in the morning, and it was nearly one o'clock when she reached home again. Luncheon was at half-past one. She forced herself to eat a little, and to talk in her usual manner to Miss Delmayne; but it was a fearful strain upon her to keep up this outward show of indifference and cheerfulness.

Fortunately for her, the weather still held up. If it rained, she could form no possible excuse for going out; but now she could pretend to take a walk.

I have done so little walking lately, she said, during luncheon, anxious to forestall any request of Miss Delmayne's for her to do anything which would keep her indoors. If it keeps fine, I shall go for a ramble presently, unless you want me, Miss Delmayne.

No my dear, a walk will do you good. But remember how early it falls dark. You are not going among the crags, are you?

Oh, no! Why, I could hardly reach them before dusk. I shall not go beyond the park.

Very well, dear.

So far good.

A little before three Marguerite in velvet cap and fur cloak, descended the terris steps, and walked quickly through the grounds towards the park.

It was fully a mile and a half to the spot she had indicated to her brother; but as she had no intention of reaching the *rendezvous* before the time named she took a circuitous route, dropping into an easier pace when once the park was reached, and so it was nearly ten minutes to four when she reached within measurable distance of the three oaks.

Now it was quite dark under the trees, and in the open, deep gloaming.

Marguerite paused just on the verge of a belt of trees, and keenly scanned——her sight was strong and far—the glade before her, listening intently for any sound. Langton might give some signal.

It was a dreary and depressing scene with the November wind sighing among the leafless trees; but Marguerite's pulses were at fever heat, her nerves to much strung up to tension for her to give any heed to external.

(To be continued.)

ODDS AND ENDS.

Women detest a serpent through a professional jealousy.—Victor Hugo.

BOOKS VS. EXPERIENCE.—Books are useful to add to our knowledge, but practical experience teaches us that the best remedy for all diseases of the Stomach, Liver and Blood is easily to be had and is called B. B. B.

Narrow waists and narrow minds go together.—Comfort.

WELL SPOKEN OF.—"I can recommend Hagyard's Yellow Oil very highly, it cured me of rheumatism in my fingers when I could not bend them." Ida Plank, Strathroy, Ont. A medicine for external and internal use in all painful complaints.

Woman is a miracle of divine contradictions.—Michelet.

ANOTHER ITEM.—Mrs. J. Thompson, of Elma, Ont., writes that she suffered from general weakness and was so reduced that at times she became almost unconscious. Three bottles of Burdock Blood Bitters completely cured her, and she now recommends B. B. B. to her friends and neighbors.

Woman is most perfect when most womanly.—Gladstone.

DEPEND UPON IT.—Accidents will happen despite all care and painful injuries such as Sprains, Bruises, Cuts, and Burns result. Every family should therefore keep Hagyard's Yellow Oil on hand, it is the greatest family remedy for all Pains, Coughs, Colds and Sore Throat, Croup and Whooping Cough yield quickly to this excellent remedy.

A handsome woman is a jewel; a good woman a treasure.—Saadi.

ONE GOOD POINT.—Out of the many possessed by Burdock Blood Bitters is that it may be taken at all seasons of the year, and by either young or old. In this way the three busy B's are always at work and doing good.

To a gentleman, every woman is a lady in right of her sex.—Bulwer.

WELL WORTH TRYING.—A medicine which has stood the test of time for many years and always gives the best satisfaction as has Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam is certainly well worth trying for Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness and all Throat troubles for which it is so highly recommended.

If woman lost us Eden such as she alone can restore it.—Whittier.

Almost a Panic.

An examination of the weekly reports of deaths for the past month in Boston and other towns and cities in the country, reveals an alarming condition, owing to the great increase of deaths from Pneumonia as compared with previous years.

If this increase continues as it has for the last few weeks, a panic will certainly result. For example, the weeks ending January, 14 and 21, one-fifth of the deaths in Boston from all causes were the results of pneumonia. More than one hundred people died of this dreadful disease in that short time, and the mortality all over the country seems rather to be increasing than abating. Is it possible that medical skill and science can find no means to baffle and cure this terrible plague? Physicians seem powerless, and all theories regarding the disease, and the persons most liable to an attack, are broken down by its universal ravages. Neither old, middle age, or young persons are exempt. Tendency to lung trouble used to be considered a predisposing cause for pneumonia. But this season the strongest and most healthy lungs in men and women seem to be no safeguard. We believe, however, that it is possible to prevent the disease if not cure it, and that, too, by a simple remedy within the reach of all. We read lately in a pamphlet published by Dr. I. S. Johnson & Co. Boston, Mass., a method of treating pneumonia by the use of Johnson's Anodyne Liniment.

Certainly the remedy is simple, and can be obtained almost anywhere. It is an absolute fact that remedy known will break up and cure a cold so quickly as this old-fashioned household medicine. And a severe cold is always without exception the first stage of pneumonia.

Johnson & Co. will send a copy of this pamphlet to any person free. The direction given in the pamphlet for preventing pneumonia are based on sound and common sense, and, without a shadow of doubt, would succeed nine times in ten.

THE KEY TO HEALTH.

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS

Unlocks all the clogged avenues of the Bowels, Kidneys and Liver, carrying off gradually without weakening the system, all the impurities and foul humors of the secretions; at the same time Correcting Acidity of the Stomach, curing Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Headaches, Dizziness, Heartburn, Constipation, Dryness of the Skin, Dropsy, Dimness of Vision, Jaundice, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Fluttering of the Heart, Nervousness, and General Debility; all these and many other similar Complaints yield to the happy influence of BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, Toronto.

STEEL NAILS.

STEEL NAILS IN STOCK, and For Sale Low.

Z. R. EVERETT

BRISTOL'S BLOOD PILLS

The Invaluable Remedy for all Diseases of the Liver and Kidneys.

Bill Nye as a Pessimist.

I do not know why I should always be regarded with suspicion wherever I go. I do not present the appearance of a man who is steeped in crime, and yet when I put my trivial little two-gallon valise on the seat of a depot waiting room a big man with a red mustache comes to me and hisses through his clinched teeth: "Take yer baggage off the seat!!" It is so everywhere. I apologize for disturbing a ticket agent long enough to sell me a ticket, and he tries to jump through a little brass wicket and throttle me. Other men come in and say: "Give me a ticket for Bandoline, O., and be dam sudden about it, too," and they get their ticket and go aboard the car and get the best seat, while I am begging for the opportunity to buy a seat at full rates and then ride in the wood box. I believe that common courtesy and decency in America needs protection. Go into an hotel or a hotel, whichever suits the eyether and nyether reader of these lines, and the commercial man who travels for a big sausage casing house in New York has the bridal chamber, while the meek and lowly minister of the Gospel gets a wall pocket room with a cot, a slippery elm towel, a cake of cast iron soap, a disconnected bell, a view of the laundry, a tin roof and $4 a day.—Bill Nye in New York World.

It Depends on the Use.

Mr. Sissy (who has just bought a yellow monkey on a red stick for his little brother)—Aw, this toy is not very durable, I fawncy, aw!

Pretty Shop Girl (demurely)—With proper care, sir, it ought to last you a long time.—Tid Bits.

A Mexican Snake Story.

A family in San Luis Potosi possessed a very fine rattlesnake. They had captured it by means of a forked stick when it was a baby, and succeeded in domesticating it. In the course of years it grew to be fourteen feet in length, and became tame and playful, never showing the slightest symptom of anger when handled by the children, but it would not allow its rattles to be touched. It became very much attached to its master, and would follow him around the house like a dog. During the recent storm in San Luis many of the houses were struck by lightning. The bolts were falling fast about the dwelling, which had sheltered the snake from childhood. Nobly determined to die for its benefactors, the serpent crawled up the outside walls of the house, and mounting the roof it stood on its head in a perpendicular position for the space of several minutes, shaking its rattles violently at the heavens, like Ajax defying the lightning. The electricity, attracted by the living lightning rod, reduced to ashes the noble animal and also the house.

There is no use in letting the American papers have a monopoly of these snake stories.—Two Republics.

A Hint to Inventors.

First Yankee—What puts you in such a good humor this morning?

Second Yankee—I've just got my patent for my new patent ink eraser. I wouldn't take $50,000 for it.

"Did you get a patent last year for inventing an indelible ink?"

"I did, and I sold it for $50,000, and now I've invented an eraser that will even remove writing done with my own indelible ink."

"What are you going at next?"

"I'm going to invent another indelible ink that can't be erased with my new eraser. I tell you, there is money in this patent business if you go at it right."—Texas Siftings.

An Unfortunate Remark.

Dumley (to landlady)—How true it is, Mrs. Hendricks, that a woman's work is never done.

Landlady—Very. I would like to see you moment after dinner, Mr. Dumley, before you go out.

Featherly (whispering)—Dumley, Dumley, some women's work is always done.—New York Sun.

It Looks Favorable.

Smith—I see you are keeping company with Miss Jones yet!

Brown—Yes.

"Does it mean business?"

"Can't tell. I wouldn't be surprised, though, if I received a proposal soon."—Binghamton Republican.

An Unkind Cut.

"I hear that you are engaged, Maude!"

"It is true."

"Then mother was right."

"What about?"

"She said you would be married before leap year was over."—Boston Courier.

At a Tea.

Mr. Tynchaser (who has been chaperoning persistent in blunt actions)—I have not had the pleasure of finding you at home for a long time, Mrs. Bond.

Opulent Widow—No. There seems to be an obstacle.

Mr. T.—Can't I remove it?

O. W.—Possibly.

Mr. T. (tenderly)—At least, let me know what it is.

C. W. (coldly)—The front door.—Life.

STILL THEY COME.

We have Received another Case (20 Dozen) of those ALL WOOL SHIRTS AND DRAWERS, at $1.25 a Suit.

Also: 5 Dozen more All Wool Cardigan Jackets. Same as last Lot, Price, $1.00. Call early, they Sell quick.

C. H. THOMAS & CO.

Fredericton, Dec. 1, 1887.

THE CELEBRATED

HEINTZMAN Piano

BEST CANADIAN INSTRUMENT MADE

We invite comparison in quality with the Steinway or Chickering, while our prices are fully ONE-THIRD LOWER. The manufacturers have just closed a contract with a Halifax house for 100 of these instruments.

We would respectfully ask an inspection of the Tone, Finish and Quality of the

HEINTZMAN

from intending purchasers. Our terms and prices can not fail to suit you.

THOMPSON & CO.

GENERAL AGENTS:

1y19 tf twe

I CURE FITS!

When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then they return again, I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not sending for a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a free bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and I will cure you. Address H. G. ROOT, 183 Queen St. East, Toronto.

SEE HERE.

OUR NEW SERIES OF BOOKS entitled, "Home Treasury." $1.50; "Farm Treasury, $1 25, and "Business Treasury." $1.00; are just now ready. Every family will want this interesting volume, discussing as it does, every feature of Home Life and what depends upon its success or failure. "Business Treasury" developes a first-class system for becoming a self educated business man: following its instructions every man may efficiently manage his own concerns. Farm Treasury is one of the most practical works on the subject ever issued, no farmer can be without it. We want Ladies and Men to sell these books in their own neighborhood. We give large commission. Address, W. E. EARLE 711 Prince William St., ST. JOHN, N B. J. S. Robertson, Publisher.

CONSUMPTION.

I have a remedy for the above disease that for its simple nature and positive effect in curing all other forms of long standing has been crowned with success. So much faith have I in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any sufferer. Give express and post office address.

Branch Office, 37 Yonge St., Toronto.

WOOD SCREWS.

2 CASES WOOD SCREWS 400 Gross Wood Screws, well assorted, at Bottom Rates, just to hand.

R. CHESNUT & SONS.

JOHN HARVEY,

Photo Artist

STUDIO: 104 QUEEN ST.

FREDERICTON.

Fredericton, Feb. 11th, 1888.

1887-8. 1887-8.

FALL AND WINTER.

SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

Joseph Walker, Practical Tailor.

I have just received a full line of Fall and Winter Goods in all the Latest Designs for

REEFERS and OVERCOATS. Fancy Trouserings

A Specialty! Inspection Solicited

It is useless for me to say anything about a fit. Call and be convinced for yourself. Prices moderate.

JOSEPH WALKER,

Next door above W. H. VanWart's Grocery Store Queen Street, Fredericton. sept 27

GRAND

CLEARANCE SALE,

YORK STREET, - - FREDERICTON

ARTHUR LIMERICK desires to thank his friends and the public generally, for the very liberal patronage extended to him during the last 12 years, and to inform them that it is his intention to close his present business on the 1st of May next.

He will sell the whole stock to a good purchaser, on the most liberal terms. In the meantime will continue selling at greatly reduced prices.

His stock consists of Tin and Sheet Iron Ware of all descriptions, usually found in a first-class tin shop.

He will continue to attend to Gas fitting and Plumbing in all its branches.

Good workmen and satisfaction guaranteed.

Parties having accounts against the subscriber are requested to render them, and those indebted to him will please call and settle immediately.

A. LIMERICK.

Fredericton, Feb. 2nd, 1888.—w1w

1888.

Spring Goods.

WM. JENNINGS

Merchant Tailor,

now showing the

Latest Styles in English, Scotch and Canadian Suitings,

FANCY WORSTEDS for SPRING OVERCOATS.

FANCY VESTINGS AND TROWSERINGS.

WILLIAM JENNINGS,

COR. QUEEN ST., AND WILMOT'S ALLEY

Fredericton, March 10th, 1887.

DEEP Men Wonderers ex st in thousands of forms, but are surpassed by the marvels of invention. Those who are in need of profitable or that can be done while living at home should at once send their address to Hallet & Co., Portland, Maine, and receive free, full information how either sex of all ages can earn from $5 to $25 per day and upwards wherever they live. You are started free. Capital not required. Some have made over $50 in a single day at his work. All succeed.

To Travellers

Northern and Western RAILWAY

WINTER ARRANGEMENT.

In Effect Jan. 4th, 1888.

TRAINS RUN ON EASTERN STANDARD TIME.

A Passenger and Freight Train will leave Gibson every morning (Sunday excepted) for Chatham.

LEAVE GIBSON

7:15 a m; Marysville, 7:35; Cross Creek, 9:05 Boiestown, 9:40; Doaktown, 11:05; Blackville, 1:0; Chatham Junction, 3:05; arrive at Chatham, 3:35.

RETURNING LEAVE CHATHAM

8:00, a m; Chatham Junction, 8:40; Blackville, 9:50; Doaktown, 11:35; Boiestown, 12:35; Cross Creek, 2:05; Marysville, 3:30; arriving at Gibson at 3:40.

CONNECTIONS:—Close connection is made at Chatham Junction with I. C. R. Accommodation Train going North. Connections also made with trains on the Intercolonial Railway to all points East and West, and at Chatham with Steamers for Newcastle, at Gibson with N. B. Railway for all Western Points and St. John, and Union Line of Steamers for St. John, and with Stage at Cross Creek for Stanley.

THOMAS HOBEN, Superintendent.

Jan 21

New Brunswick R'ly COMPANY.

ALL RAIL LINE.

ARRANGEMENT OF TRAINS

IN EFFECT OCTOBER 24TH, 1887.

EASTERN STANDARD TIME

LEAVE FREDERICTON

7 00 A. M.—Express for St. John and intermediate points.

9 00 A. M.—For Fredericton Junction and for McAdam Junction and St. Stephen, Vanceboro, Bangor, Portland, Boston and all points west. St. Andrews, Houlton, Woodstock, Presque Isle, Grand Falls, Edmundston, and all points north.

4 10 P. M.—For Fredericton Junction and for St. John and points East.

ARRIVE AT FREDERICTON

11 35 A. M.—From Fredericton Junction and from St. John and all points East.

3 35 P. M.—From Fredericton Junction, so from Vanceboro, Bangor, Portland Boston and all points West; St Andrews, St. Stephen, Houlton Woodstock, Presque Isle, Grand Falls and points North.

6 40 P. M.—Express from St. John and intermediate points.

LEAVE GIBSON

7 50 A. M.—Express for Woodstock, and points north.

ARRIVE AT GIBSON

4 45 P. M.—Express from Woodstock and points north.

H. D. McLEOD, Supt. Southern Division. | F. W. CRAM, General Manager

J. E. LEAVITT, General Pass. and Ticket Agent.

St. John, N. B., October 17th, 1887.

IMPORTANT.

WATCHES, CLOCKS AND JEWELLERY,

MARKED DOWN TO SUIT ALL.

GOODS ALL NEW.

A FINE LINE OF

SILK CHAINS

AT

F. J. McCAUSLAND'S

Fredericton, Dec. 15th, 1887

ANTHRACITE COAL.

CHESTNUT AND STOVE ANTHRACITE COAL.

A small quantity of the above Coal on hand, which I will sell at Lowest possible Prices.

DAILY EXPECTED:

A quantity of Good

HOUSE COAL, FRESH MINED AND DOUBLE SCREENED.

E. H. ALLEN,

18 REGENT STREET

COAL SHED: CAMPBELL ST.

Fredericton Feb. 18th, 1888.

ICE! ICE!

FOR THE

CITIZENS.

DAVID DUNLAP

Begs to inform the Public that he has stored a Large Quantity of FIRST QUALITY ICE, which he will be prepared to supply to Citizens regularly and promptly, and in Good Shape, during the summer months. Orders solicited.

Fredericton, Feb. 13th, 1888.

1'88 SPRING 1'88 NEW GOODS

JUST ARRIVING AT THE

"IMPERIAL HALL."

ALL THE NEWEST SHADES AND DESIGNS.

Fancy Trowserings, Fancy Suitings and Diagonals. A nice line of

OVERCOATINGS

for Spring and Summer wear.

CALL AND SEE THEM. PRICES LOW. GOOD FIT GUARANTEED.

ALSO:

NEW HATS,

All the Latest Styles. Call and Examine.

Gents' Furnishings always on hand.

THOMAS STANGER,

290 QUEEN STREET, FREDERICTON, N. B.

Fredericton, March 1st, 1888.

Gleaner JOB PRINTING OFFICE.

FAST PRESSES WITH ALL THE LATEST IMPROVEMENTS.

A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF TYPE IN ALL THE NEWEST DESIGNS.

EVERY DESCRIPTION OF PRINTING EXECUTED WITH NEATNESS AND DESPATCH.

Dodgers, Posters, Circulars, Way Bills, Custom House Blanks Legal Blank Forms, Coroners' Blanks, Bill Heads, Tags, Letter and NoteHeads Invitations, Cards, Programme, Visiting, And Wedding Cards, &c., &c., &c.

SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO BOOK AND PAMPHLET WORK.

Estimates Furnished on Application.

Orders by Mail Promptly Attended to

CONSTANTLY ON HAND AND FOR SALE AT LOWEST PRICES, ALL KINDS OF

STATIONERY!

FOOLSCAP, Ruled and Plain,
LETTER PAPER, " "
NOTE PAPER, " "

And All Other Sizes Made.

ENVELOPES, All Sizes and All Prices.

Paper for Sale only by the Package; Envelopes by Box.

JAS. H. CROCKET,

PROPRIETOR