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Bath Sponges,

ASSORTED SIZES,

Carriage Sponges,

Assorted Sizes.

Finest Turkey Sponges,

Assorted Sizes.

Slate Sponges,

All Sizes

OUR STOCK IS COMPLETE.

Davis, Staples & Co.

DRUGGISTS.

Corner Queen and York Streets, Fredericton

Fredericton, June 9th, 1886.

McFarlane, Thompson & Anderson.

MANUFACTURERS OF THE PATENT

Dunbar Shingle Machine

which took First Prize at the Dominion Centennial Exhibition at St. John

STEAM ENGINES, MACHINISTS' TOOLS

AND

Agricultural Implements a Specialty.

Received the only Diplomas on MOWERS and RAKES granted at the Provincial Exhibition, St. John, 1880, and also at the Dominion Centennial, 1883.

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Telegraphic address. McF. T. & A. Fredericton.

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LIME JUICE!

Burdock Blood Bitters,

ENO'S FRUIT SALT,

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

Warner's Safe Cure,

Sanford's CATARRH Remedy

Kennedys'

Medical

Discovery

At

Geo. H. Davis's

CORNER

Queen and Regent Streets,

FREDERICTON, N. B.

LIME,

PLASTER,

CEMENT, COAL, HAY, OATS, FEED, SEEDS, AND

FERTILIZERS.

BEST GRAND LAKE AND C. M. SYDNEY

Blacksmith Coal

All of the above always on hand at

JAMES TIBBITS',

CAMPBELL ST. ABOVE CITY HALL.

June 15

A. LIMERICK & Co.

YORK STREET, FREDERICTON, N. B.

PLUMBERS & GASFITTERS,

Tin Plate and Sheet Iron Workers, &c., &c.

THE SUBSCRIBERS beg to return their sincere thanks to their numerous friends who have so liberally patronized them during the last fourteen years, and beg to inform them and the public generally that they intend to make an EVEN CHANGE IN FUTURE, PRESENT BUSINESS on the first day of May next, and request all parties indebted to them to make payment of the same immediately. Persons having accounts against the firm will please render them for adjustment. We have now on hand an extensive and first-class assortment of

LOT OF IRON WARE

and other goods which we are offering at extreme low rates.

Parties requiring anything in our line will do well to make early calls. Gasfitting and PLUMBING in all its branches promptly attended to by first-class workmen.

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SUGAR!

EXPECTED DAILY FROM THE NOVA SCOTIA REFINERY:

One Carload

SUGAR,

COMPOSED OF

Standard Granulat'd

AND TWO GRADES OF

White Extra C.

A. F. Randolph & Son

Fredericton, July 16, 1887.

Grass Seed.

Northern Red Clover,

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For sale by

GOLD

Women

CONSUMPTION.

I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease, to any sufferer. Give express and P. O. address.

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I CURE FITS!

When I say I cure I do not mean that I can stop them for a time and then have them 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 now receiving 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 my remedy. Address DR. H. G. ROOT, 183 Pearl St., New York.

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CURES COUGHS COLDS HOARSENESS

THE KEY TO HEALTH.

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS

Unlocks all the clogged avenues of the Bowels, Kidneys and Liver, carrying off gently but effectually 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 healing power of BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, Toronto.

DR. E. C. WEST'S

NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT

Guaranteed to cure Fits, Epilepsy, Spasms, Convulsions, Nervous Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of Alcohol or Tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain, resulting in insanity and leading to premature old age and death, Loss of Power in either sex, Impotency, Nocturnal Emissions, Wasting Diseases that lead to premature grave, Leucorrhœa and Falling Weakness in Females, Sterility, Premature Decay, Wasting in Children, Leucorrhœa, Excessive Use of Opium, Tobacco and Stimulants.

EARTH OF LIVER BLOOD STOMACH AND KIDNEYS

DANDELION

Infallible Blood Purifier, Tonic, Diuretic Cures Liver Complaints, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Jaundice, Liver Complaints, Rheumatism, all Blood Diseases, Scrofula, Eczema and all Skin Diseases, Headache, Palpitation of the Heart, Sour Stomach and Heart Burn. Hurst Vegetable Co.

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Send 10 cents for 76 Page Pamphlet

Have you a Pain anywhere about you? USE PERRY DAVIS'

"PAIN KILLER"

and Get Instant Relief.

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.

25 Cts. Per Bottle.

$500.00

REWARD!

We will pay the above Reward for any case of Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Sick Headache, Indigestion or Costiveness we cannot Cure with Wright's Liver Pills, when the Directions are strictly complied with. Large Boxes, containing 30 Pills, 25 Cents; 5 Boxes $1.00. Sold by all Druggists.

Paris Green

JUST RECEIVED.

100 lbs. PURE PARIS GREEN

Granulated Cornmeal,

Granulated Oatmeal,

Rolled Oatmeal,

15 Boxes Soap,

10 Boxes Splints,

9 Doz. Royal Baking Powder,

CORNMEAL, FLOUR, SUGAR

Latherine

A SCIENTIFIC WASHING COMPOUND.

W. H. VANWART'S

June 14

The Heiress.

Continued.

"Very well, thank you," with a smile, her eyes fixed immovable upon the fresh beauty of her face.

"You look suspicious," says she, with a little laugh. "Are you thinking my question odd? I know when people are put over night in a haunted chamber they are always asked the next morning whether they 'slept well,' in the fond hope that they didn't. But *you* need not be nervous. Nothing so inspiriting."

"Is that a joke?" demands he, interrupting her gravely.

"Eh! Oh, no! how could you think me guilty of such a thing? I mean that nothing so hopeful as an undeniable ghost has ever yet appeared at Brooklyn."

"Are you sure? Perhaps, then, I am to be the happy discoverer, as this morning, about dawn, there came an unearthly tapping at my window that woke me much to my disgust. I got up, but when I had opened the shutters could see nothing. Was that not a visitation? I looked at my watch, and found it was past four o'clock. Then I crept into my bed again, crestfallen—cold with regard to an adventure."

"That was my magpie," cries Molly, with a merry laugh: "he always comes pecking at that hour, naughty fellow. Oh, what a tame ending to your romance! Your beautiful ghost come to visit you from unknown regions, clad in white and rustling garments, has resolved itself into a lame bird, rather poverty-stricken in the matter of feathers."

"I take it rather hardly that your dependant should come to disturb *me*," says Luttrell reproachfully. "What have I done to him or how have I ingratiated myself that he should forsake you for me? I did not think even a meagre bird could have shown such *outré* taste. What fancy has he for my window?"

"Your window?" says Molly quickly: then, as quickly recollecting, she stops short, blushing a warm and lovely crimson. "Oh, of course—yes, it was odd," she says, and, breaking down under the weight of her unhappy blush, bruises herself eagerly with her flowers.

"Have I taken your breath away?" asks he, maliciously smiling with cruel persistence the soft rosea that blooms under his words. "Yes, I see I have. That is too bad and any room would have been good enough for a soldier. Are you sure you don't Hate me for the inconvenience I have caused you?"

"I can't be sure," says Mollie, *apt.* Give me time. But this I do know, that John will quarrel with us if we remain out here much longer, as breakfast must be quite ready by this. Come."

"When you spoke of my chamber being haunted, a little time ago," says Luttrell, looking hard at her, "you spoke truth. Ever since that day I have a ghost of me" With a lovely smile at Luttrell across the bowl of flowers that ornaments the breakfast-table. "And with such a man, too! A terrible old person who has forgotten his native language and can only mumble and groan, who has not got one tooth in his mouth or one hair on his head, and no flesh on his bones to speak of."

"What a fascinating description!" says Luttrell. "You excite my curiosity. He is her uncle, is he?"

"Not yet," says Molly, with an airy laugh. "Probably when he dies they will embalm his body and forward him to the British Museum, as a remarkable specimen of the kind, and then we shall [illegible] shillings. I my[illegible] promise [illegible] the day you were going."

"Mlle, I feel myself *de trop*, whatever you may," exclaims John, rising. "And see how time flies; it is almost half-past ten. Really we grow lazier every day. I shudder to think at what hour we should have breakfasted to-morrow if we had not been disturbed by the ghost."

(Poor John!)

"Why, you are as old as the hills this morning," says Molly, drawing down his kind face, that bears such a strong resemblance to her own, to bestow upon it a sweet kiss. "You are not to grow any older—mind that you are to keep on looking just as you look now forever, or I will not forgive you. Now go away and make yourself charming for your Lady Barton."

"Oh, I don't spend three hours over my toilet, as you do," says John, "whenever I go anywhere." He is smoothing her beautiful hair with loving fingers as he speaks. "But I think I will utter one word of warning, lest eyes fixed immovable upon the fresh beauty of her face.

"You look suspicious," says she, with a little laugh. "Are you thinking my question odd? I know when people are put over night in a haunted chamber they are always asked the next morning whether they 'slept well,' in the fond hope that they didn't. But *you* need not be nervous. Nothing so inspiriting."

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