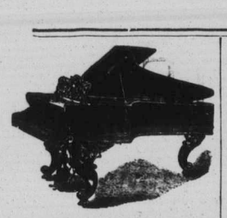

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We invite comparison in quality with the Steinway or Chickering, while our prices are fully ONE-THIRD LOWER. The manufacturers have just closed a contract with a Halifax house for 100 of these Instruments.

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GENERAL AGENTS.

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ASSORTED SIZES,

Carriage Sponges

Assorted Sizes.

Finest Turkey Sponges,

Assorted Sizes.

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All Sizes.

OUR STOCK IS COMPLETE

Davis, Staples & Co.

DRUGGISTS.

Corner Queen and York Streets Fredericton

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Burdock Bood Bitters,

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At

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No. 212!

New Goods.

JUST ARRIVED

LADIES COATS,

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PLUSHES,

DRESS GOODS,

CLOTHS,

John Haslin.

aug 13

"GOLDEN FLEECE."

—THE—

CHEAP SALE

—OF—

DRESS GOODS,

PRINTS, COTTONS

HAMBURGS,

TWEEDS,

HOMESPUNS,

CRETONNES,

FLANNELS

STILL CONTINUES: ALSO A LOT

DRESS GOODS

For 8 & 10 cts., former price 20 & 30 cts

☞ Call and see for yourself.

T. A. SHARKEY.

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DRY SHEATHING PAPER.

20 ROLLS DRY SHEATHING PAPER just to hand, NEW BRAND, very nice article

R. CHESTNUT & SONS

aug 27

For Toilet Use.

Ayer's Hair Vigor keeps the hair soft and pliant, imparts to it the lustre and freshness of youth, causes it to grow luxuriantly, eradicates Dandruff, cures all scalp diseases, and is the most cleanly of all hair preparations.

AYER'S Hair Vigor has given me perfect satisfaction. I was nearly bald for six years, during which time I used many hair preparations, but without success. Indeed, what little hair I had, was growing thinner, until I tried Ayer's Hair Vigor. I used two bottles of the Vigor, and my head is now well covered with a new growth of hair. —Judson B. Chapel, Peabody, Mass.

HAIR that has become weak, gray, and faded, may have new life and color restored to it by the use of Ayer's Hair Vigor. "My hair was thin, faded, and dry, and fell out in large quantities. Ayer's Hair Vigor stopped the falling, and restored my hair to its original color. As a dressing for the hair, this preparation has no equal.—Mary N. Hammond, Stillwater, Minn.

VIGOR, youth, and beauty, in the appearance of the hair, may be preserved for an indefinite period by the use of Ayer's Hair Vigor. "A disease of the scalp caused my hair to become harsh and dry, and to fall out freely. Nothing I tried seemed to do any good until I commenced using Ayer's Hair Vigor. Three bottles of this preparation restored my hair to a healthy condition, and it is now soft and pliant. My scalp is cured, and it is also free from dandruff.—Mrs. E. H. Foss, Milwaukee, Wis.

Ayer's Hair Vigor,

Sold by Druggists and Perfumers.

PERFECT SAFETY, prompt action, and wonderful curative properties, easily place Ayer's Pills at the head of the list of popular remedies for Sick and Nervous Headaches, Constipation, and all ailments originating in a disordered Liver.

I have been a great sufferer from Headache, and Ayer's Cathartic Pills are the only medicine that has ever given me relief. One dose of these Pills will quickly move my bowels, and free my head from pain. — William L. Page, Richmond, Va.

Ayer's Pills,

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Dealers in Medicine.

Dr. FOWLER'S EXTRACT of WILD STRAWBERRY

A PROMPT AND RELIABLE CURE

For Cholera Morbus, Cholera Infantum, Colic, Diarrhœa, Dysentery, and all Summer Complaints of Children or Adults.

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Select List of 1000 Newspapers

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WILL CURE OR RELIEVE

BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, JAUNDICE, ERYSIPELAS, SALT RHEUM, HEARTBURN, HEADACHE, DIZZINESS, DROPSY, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, DRYNESS OF THE SKIN,

And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD.

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A list of 1000 newspapers divided into STATES and SECTIONS will be sent on application—FREE.

To those who want their advertising to pay, we can offer no better medium for thorough and effective work than the various sections of our Select Local List.

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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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JACKSON ADAMS,

PRINCIPAL

UNDERTAKER.

COUNTY COURT HOUSE SQUARE

(OPP. QUEEN HOTEL)

FREDERICTON

Grass Seed.

Northern Red Clover,

Alsike Clover Seed

For sale by

Elv Perkins.

Hardware.

JUST RECEIVED from New York, balance of our Spring order

9 Cases General Hardware

1 Case Coffin Furniture.

y 30. R. CHESTNUT & SONS

The Heiress.

Continued.

"Well," surprised at her looks and tone, which have both grown intense; "that is not my fault. You need not cast such an upbraiding glance on me."

"What if he should alter his will in her favor? More unlikely things have happened. I cannot divest myself of fear when I think of her. Should he at this late hour repent him of his injustice towards his dead daughter, he might—" She pauses. "But rather than that—" Here she pauses again; and her lids falling somewhat over her eyes, leave them small but wonderfully deep.

"What, Marcia?" asks Philip, with a sudden anxiety he would willingly suppress, were it not for his strong desire to learn what her thoughts may be.

For a full minute she makes him no reply, and then, as though hardly aware of his question, goes on immediately:

"Philip, how frail he is!" she says, almost in a whisper, as the chair goes creaking beneath the window. "Yet what a hold he has on life! And it is I give him that hold—I am the rope to which he clings. At night, when sleep is on him and lethargy succeeds to sleep, mine is the duty to rouse him and minister such medicines as charm him back to life. Should I chance to forget, his dreams might end in death. Last night, as I sat by his bedside, I thought, were I to forget—what then?"

Ay, what then? Of what are you thinking?" cries her companion, in a tone of suppressed horror, resisting by a passionate movement the spell she had almost cast upon him by the power of her low voice and deep, dark eyes. "Would you kill the old man?!"

"Nay, it is but to forget," dreamily, her voice her whole mind absorbed in the subject, unconscious of the effect she was producing. She has not turned her eyes upon him (else surely the terrible fear and shrinking in his must have warned her to go no further), but has her gaze fixed rather on the hills and woods and goodly plains for which she is not willing but eager to sell all that is best of her. "To remain passive, and then"—straightening her hand in that direction of the glorious view that spreads itself before them—"all this would be ours."

"Murderess!" cries the young man, in a low concentrated tone, his voice vibrating with disgust and loathing as he falls back from her a step or two.

The words thrill her. With a start she brings herself back to the present moment, turns to look at him, and, looking, slowly, learns the truth. The final crash has come, her fears are realised: she has lost him forever.

"What is it, Philip? What word have you used?" she asks, with nervous vehemence, as though only half comprehending. "Why do you look at me so strangely. I have said nothing—nothing that should make you shrink from me."

"You have said enough"—with a shiver—"too much: and your face said more. I desire you never to speak to me on the subject again."

"What! you will not even hear me?"

"No; I am only thankful I have found you out in time."

"Say rather you are thankful for this lucky chance I have afforded you of breaking off a detested engagement," cries she, with sudden bitterness. "Hypocrite! how long have you been awaiting it?"

"You are talking folly, Marcia. What reason have I ever given you that you should make me such a speech? But for what has just now happened—but for your insinuations——"

"Ay"—slowly—"you shrink from hearing your thoughts put into words."

"Not my thoughts," protests he, vehemently.

"No?" Searchingly, drawing a step nearer to him. "Are you *sure*! Have you never wished our grandfather dead?"

"I may have wished it," confesses he, reluctantly, as though compelled to frankness, "but to compass my wish—to——"

"If you have wished it you have murdered," returns she, with conviction. "You have craved his death; what is that but unuttered crime? There is little difference; it is but one step the more in the same direction. And I—in what way am I the greater sinner? I have but said aloud what you whisper to your heart."

"Be silent," cries he, fiercely. All your sophistry fails to make me a partner in your guilt."

"I am the honester of the two," she goes on, rapidly, unheeding his anger. "As long as the accursed thing is unspoken, you see no harm in it; once it makes itself heard, you start and sicken, because it hurts your tender susceptibilities. Yet hear me, Philip." Suddenly changing her tone of passionate scorn to one of entreaty as passionate. "Do not cast me off for a few idle words. They have done no harm. Let us be as we were."

"Impossible," replies he coldly, unlocking her fingers from his arm, all the dislike and loathing of which he is capable compressed into the word. "You have destroyed my trust in you."

A light that means despair flashes across Marcia's face as she stands in all her dark but rather evil beauty before him; then suddenly she falls upon her knees.

"Phillip have pity on me!" she cries painfully. "I love you—I have only you. Here in this house I am alone, a stranger in my own land. Do not you too turn from me. Ah! you should be the last to condemn, for if I dreamed of sin it was for your sake. And after all what did I say? The thought that this girl's coming might upset the dream of years agitated me, and I spoke—I—but I meant nothing—nothing." She drags herself on her knees near to him and attempts to take his hand. "Darling, do not be so stern. Forgive me. If you cast me off, Phillip, you will kill not only my body but all that is good to me."

"Do not touch me," returns he, harshly, the vein of brutality in him coming to the surface as he pushes her from him and with slight violence unclasps her clinging fingers.

The action is in itself sufficient, but the look that accompanies it—betraying as it does even more disgust than hatred—stings her to self-control. Slowly she rises to her feet. As she does so, a spasm, a contraction near her heart, causes her to place her hand involuntarily against her side, while a dull gray shade covers her face.

"You mean," she says," speaking with the utmost difficulty, "that all—is at an end—between us."

"I do mean that," he answers, very white, but determined.

"Then beware!" she murmurs, in a low, choked voice.

CHAPTER XI.

It is five o'clock in the afternoon, and Herst is the richer by one more inmate. Molly has arrived, has been received by Marcia, has pressed cheeks with her, has been told she is welcome in a palpably lying tone, and finally has been conducted to her bedroom. Such a wonder of a bedroom compared with Molly's snug but modest sanctum at home—a very marvel of white and blue, and cloudy virginal muslins, and filled with innumerable luxuries.

Molly, standing in the centre of it—unaware that she is putting all its other beauties to shame—gazes round her in her silent admiration, appreciates each pretty trifle to its fullest, and finally feels a vague surprise at the curious sense of discontent that pervades her.

Her reception so far has not been cordial. Marcia's cold, unloving eyes have pierced her, and left a little frozen spot within her heart. She is chilled and puzzled, and with all her strength is wishing herself at home again at Brooklyn, with John, and Letty, and all the merry, tormenting, kindly children.

"What shall I do for you, now, Miss Molly?" asks Sarah, presently breaking in upon these dismal broodings. This antiquated but devoted maiden has stationed herself at the farthest end of the big room close to Molly's solitary trunk (as though suspicious of lurking thieves), and bears upon her countenance a depressed, not to say dejected, expression. "Like mistress, like maid," she, too, is filled with the gloomiest forebodings.

"Open my trunk, and take out my clothes," says Molly, making no effort at disrobing, beyond a melancholy attempt at pulling off her gloves, finger by finger.

Sarah does as she is bidden.

"'Tis a tremenjous house, Miss Molly."

"Very. It is a castle, not a house."

"There's a deal of servants in it."

"Yes," absently.

"Leastways as far as I can judge with looking through the corners of my eyes as I came along them big passages. From every door a'most there popped a head bedizened with gaudy ribbons, and I suppose the bodies were behind 'em."

"Let us hope so, Sarah." Rising and laughing rather hysterically. "The bare idea that those mysterious heads should lack a decent finish fills me with the liveliest horror." Then, in a brighter tone. "Why, what is the matter with you, Sarah? You look as if you had fallen into the very lowest depths of despair."

"Not so much as lonesome, miss; they all seem so rich and grand that I feel myself out of place."

Molly smiles a little. After all in spite of the difference in their positions, it is clear to her that she and her maid share pretty much the same fears.

"There was a very proud look about the set of their caps," says Sarah, waxing more dismal. "Suppose they were to be uncivil to me, Miss Molly, on account of my being country-reared and my gowns not being, as it were in the height of the fashion, what should I do? It is all this, Miss, that is weighing me down."

"Suppose on the contrary," says her mistress, with a little definite ring in her tone, stepping to the glass and surveying her beautiful face with eager scrutiny, "you were to make a sensation, and out out all these scrupercilious dames in your hall, how would it be then? Come Sarah, let me teach you your new duties. First take my hat, now my jacket, now ——"

"Shall I do your hair, Miss Molly?"

"No," with a laugh, "I think not. I had one trial of you in that repect; it was enough."

"But all maids do their young ladies hair, don't they, miss? I doubt they will all together look down upon me when they find I can't do even that."

"I shall ring for you every day when I come to dress for dinner. Once in my room, who shall know whether you do my hair or not? And I faithfully promise you, Sarah, to take such pains with the performance myself as shall compel every one in the house to admire it and envy me my excellent maid. 'See Miss Massereene's hair!' they will say, in tearful whispers. 'Oh, that I too could have a Sarah!' By the bye, call me Miss, Massareene for the future, not Miss Molly—at least until we get home again."

"Yes, Miss—Massareene. Law! it do sound odd," says Sarah with a little respectful laugh, "but high sounding too I think. I do hope I shan't forget it, Miss Molly, perhaps you will be good enough to remind me when I go wrong?"

A knock at the door prevents reply. Molly cries out, 'Come in,' and, in turning, finds herself face to face with a fine old woman, who stands erect, and firm, in spite of her many years, in the doorway. She is clad in a sombre gown of brown silk, and has an old-fashioned chain round her neck that hangs far below her waist, which is by no means the most contemptible portion of her.

"I beg your pardon, Miss Massereene; I could not resist coming to see it you were quite comfortable,' she says, respectfully.

"Quite, thank you,' replies Molly, in a degree puzzled. "You are"—smiling—the housekeeper?"

"I am. And you, my dear."—regarding her anxiously—"are every inch an Amherst, in spite of your bonny blue eyes. You will forgive the freedom of my speech," says this old dame, with an air that would not have disgraced a duchess, "when I tell you I nursed your mother."

"Ah! did you?" says Molly, flushing a little, and coming up to her eagerly, with both hands extended, to kiss the fair old face that is smiling so kindly on her. "But how could one think it? You are yet so fresh, so good to look at."

"Tut, my dear," says the old lady, mightily pleased nevertheless. "I am old enough to have nursed your grandmother. And now can I do anything for you?"

"You can," replies Molly, turning towards Sarah, who is regarding them with an expression that might at any moment mean either approval or displeasure. "This is my maid. We are both strangers here. Will you see that she is made happy?"

"Come with me, Sarah, and I will make you acquainted with our household," says Mrs. Nesbitt, promptly.

As the door closes behind them, leaving her to her own society, a rather unhappy shade falls across Molly's face. A sensation of isolation—loneliness—oppresses her. Indeed, her discouraging reception has wounded her more than she cares to confess even to her own heart. If they did not want her at Herst why had they invited her? If they did not want her, surely they might have met her with more civility; and on this her first visit her grandfather at least might have been present to bid her welcome.

Oh that this hateful day were at an end! Oh for some way of making the slow hours run hurriedly!

With careful fingers she unfastens and pulls down all her lovely hair until it falls in rippling masses to her waist. As carefully, as lingeringly she rolls it up again into its usual artistic knot at the back of her head. With still loitering movements she bathes the dust from off her face and hands, adjusts her soft gray gown, puts straight the pale-blue at her throat, and now tells herself with a triumphant smile, that she has got the better of at least half an hour of this detested day.

Alas, alas! the little ormolu ornament that ticks with such provoking *empressement* upon the chimney-piece assures her that her robing occupies exactly ten minutes from start to finish.

This will never do she cannot spend her evening in her own room, no matter how eagerly she may desire to do so; so, taking heart of grace, she makes a wicked *moue* at her own rueful countenance in the looking glass, and opening her door hastily, runs down the broad oak stair-case into the hall beneath.

To be continued.

HERE AND THERE.

Some Facts and a Few Other Good Things.

Where one speech or one sermon is considered too short, 999 are far too long.

SHILOH'S CURE will immediately relieve Croup, Whooping Cough, and Bronchitis. Sold by John M. Wiley.

A man "running for office" is more apt to get out of money than out of breath

ARE YOU MADE miserable by Indigestion, Constipation, Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Yellow Skin? Shiloh's Vitalizer is a positive cure. Sold by John M. Wiley.

The Prince of Wales is described at Hamburg as wearing a most unbecoming common-looking, snuff-colored suit, with a red comforter round his throat.

"HACKMETACK," a lasting and fragrant perfume. Price 25 and 50 cents.

A pair of ears that go on the head of civilization.—Pioneers and frontier.

SLEEPLESS NIGHTS, made miserable by that terrible cough. Shiloh's Cure is the remedy for you. Sold by John M. Wiley.

A New Orleans gambler calls his assets "E Pluribus Unum"—Won from many.

A NASAL INJECTOR free with each bottle of Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. Price 50 cents.

Why is a chicken pie like a gunsmith's shop? Because it contains fowl-in-pieces.

SHILOH'S CATARRH REMEDY—a positive cure for Catarrh, Diphtheria and Canker Mouth. Sold by John M. Wiley.

It is strange! A woman who claims to have a mind of her own, takes every opportunity to give everybody a piece of it.

SHILOH'S VITALIZER is what you need for Constipation, Loss of Appetite, Dizziness, and all symptoms of Dyspepsia. Price 10 and 75 cents per bottle. Sold by John M. Wiley

Feathers will drive flowers from bonnets entirely next fall.

CROUP, WHOOPING COUGH and Bronchitis immediately relieved by Shiloh's Cure. Sold by John M. Wiley.

For some unknown reason emeralds are entirely "out of the swim" now-a-days.

QUITE CORRECT.—"I have used Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, and found it a sure cure for summer complaint. I was very sick, and it cured me entirely." Alexander W. Grant, Moose Creek, Ont.

Ayer's Ague Cure acts directly on the liver and biliary apparatus, and drives out the malarial poison which induces liver complaints and bilious disorders. Warranted to cure, or money refunded. Try it.

A proposed New Hampshire law forbids a person to have more than ten pounds of brook trout in his possession at one time. As a rule the law would not be violated.

A Big Mistake.

The moulting season, or the season when hens shed their feathers, will soon, be at an end. The process is one that in certain respects debilitates and prevents hens from laying. The reason of this is that the growing of new feathers requires all the nitrogen and phosphates contained in the food and there is none left to form the egg. A curious fact about the hen, and one that illustrates the foregoing statement, is this, if a hen's leg be broken during the laying season, she will lay her eggs without shells until the break is mended. The reason for this must be that all the lime contained in the food is required to unite the broken bone, there is therefore none for the formation of egg shells. The formation of new feathers does not require any carbonaceous or fat producing food, consequently well fed hens get very fat during the moulting. Many farmers and poultry raisers not understanding all about these things kill off their old hens because they think they have stopped laying and are fat. This is a great mistake, because if the proper material be furnished them with their food to supply the increased demand for nitrogen and phosphates before mentioned the old hens will be through shedding feathers much sooner and will begin laying on the approach of cold weather and they will continue to lay vigorously all winter, while the young pullets, reserved to take the place of the old hens may not begin to lay until much later in the season. Very many people have learned from experience Sheridan's Condition Powder mixed once daily with their food will supply the extra material needed to strengthen and invigorate their hens, enabling them to grow new plumage quickly and commence laying early. Those who commence now to use Sheridan Powder, will find that their young pullets will commence to lay at from four to six months old, and will lay continuously through the winter. The Farmer's Poultry Raising Guide, published by I. S. Johnson & Co., at 22 Custom House St., Boston, at 25 cents, contains a vast amount of information on this subject, Johnson & Co., will send post paid, two 25 cent packs of powder and one Guide for 60 cents, or a 2 1-4 lb can of the powder postage or express prepaid for $1.20 and aguide free.

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One Case

American Rolled

Oats.

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GERM MEAL!

EXPECTED this WEEK

Strawberries,

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Lemons.

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Queen Street.

FREDERICTON, N. B.

'87. Spring, Summer. '87

Jas. R. Howie,

PRACTICAL TAILOR.

English and Scotch Goods.

The Subscriber begs to inform his numerous patrons that he is now opening the FINEST STOCK OF CLOTHS ever shown in this city, consisting

Fine Diagonals and Worsted Tweed Suitings, Check Sutings, Spring and Summer Overcoatings, Striped, Check & Plain Trouserings,

And all the various styles and patterns of

CLOTHS

to be found in any First-class Tailoring Establishment.

In addition to myself and son I have secured the services of

A FIRST-CLASS CUTTER,

from New York, and therefore I am prepared to Guarantee a Perfect Fit, and the Very Latest New York Fashions.

I have also a large and most thoroughly assorted stock of

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS, HATS AND CAPS,

—AND—

Ready-Made Clothing.

FOR ADULTS AND CHILDREN.

JAS. R. HOWIE,

150 QUEEN STREET.

Fredericton June 4.

STRAWBERRIES.

Fresh Strawberries

Received at

C. T. Whelpley's

Every morning, which will be supplied very low for Preserving:

New Fruit Syrups,
Lime Juice,
Canned Goods,
Potted Ham,
Deviled Ham,
Ham, Chicken and Tongue
Ox Tongue,
Potted Beef,
Peaches,
Pine Apples, Sliced and Grated; Apricots,
Corn, Peas,
Squash,
Baked Beans.
Oranges, Lemons,
Bananas,
Water Melons,
Cucumbers, Cabbage
Very Cheap at

C. T. WHELPLEY'S.

July 9

Time for House Cleaning and Re-Furnishing.

IF YOU NEED

FURNITURE OR ODD PIECES

WE HAVE ON HAND

LOW PRICED FURNITURE in great variety.

MEDIUM CLASS FURNITURE of all kinds.

REPAIRING of Furniture and RE-UPHOLSTERING done promptly and satisfactorily

J. ADAMS,

COUNTY COURT HOUSE SQUARE, OPP. QUEEN HOTEL

April 21

WE WANT

Potatoes!

We Handled 60,000 Bushels Potatoes Last Season,

And made money for our Shippers. Having decided to sell in small lots from Store, to get outside prices, we want a few more good shippers. Write us and ship to

HATHEWAY & CO.,

General Commission Merchants,

22 Central Wharf, BOSTON

Members Chamber of Commerce Established 1873

PARIS GREEN

500 Lbs. Paris Green, strictly pure. "Sure killum potato bug this time."

R. CHESTNUT & SONS.

Our Ship

has just arrived in St. John having on board

16 DINNER SETTS

of different sizes,

25 TEA SETTS

in Colored Ware at different prices,

10 CHINA TEA SETTS.

30 Toilet Setts

from the cheapest to the most expensive.

ALSO

CHINA

CUPS, SAUCERS, EGG CUPS, BUTTER PADS, BUTTER DISHES SLOP BOWLS.

We will open the goods Sept. 5th.

LEMONT & SONS

sept 8

THIS SPACE IS RESERVED FOR

JAS. D. FOWLER.

JEWELLER,

OPPOSITE POST OFFICE, FREDERICTON

FEED,

NOW LANDING, ONE CAR

Middlings,

SHORTS AND BRAN.

ALSO

Extra No. 1

GREEN HEAD LIME.

W. E. MILLER & Co.,

155 & 159 QUEEN STREET. Fredericton.

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LOVELY!

61 Barrels of

Molasses!

From 8 to 12 Gallons each.

New Crop "Pure Gold Molasses"

CLEAR AS AMBER.

My customers will please recollect this is New Crop, and will be sold very reasonable.

BLY PERKINS

At his Wholesale and Retail Flour Store.

P. S.—77 Boxes New Teas just received, put up in 3lbs., 5lbs., 10lbs. and 20lbs. Boxes. Come and try it.

Fredericton, 26th April, 1887.

JOSEPH WALKER,

TAILOR,

CORNER QUEEN & WESTMORLAND STS.,

HAS JUST OPENED A FINE LINE OF

CHECKS and BANNOCKBURNS.

IN A FEW DAYS HE WILL OPEN

West of England Hair Lines, Worsted Goods, Cork Screws and Scotch Suitings, in all the Latest Patterns.

All of which will be made up in the most fashionable style, and at moderate rates.

☞ ALL WORK GUARANTEED. ☜

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Boudoir and Life

AT

HARVEY'S STUDIO.

No. 164 Queen Street,

FREDERICTON,

Next below People's Bank.

OLD PICTURES COPIED AND ENLARGED,

Children's Pictures a Specialty.

nov27

WEST END

Saw Mill and Lumber Yard

Season 1886.

THE Subscriber, intending to pay greater attention to the RETAIL LUMBER BUSINESS than for the last few seasons, begs to inform the public generally that besides the usual stocks of SPRUCE, PINE, and HEMLOCK LUMBER on hand or sawn to order, will keep constantly on hand

DRY SPRUCE FLOORING and SHEATHING,
PINE SHEATHING, DRY HEMLOCK,
SPRUCE and PINE BOARDS, and PLANK PLANED on ONE SIDE.

Also intends to keep LATHS and PICKETS constantly on hand,

and all sorts of CEDAR SHINGLES well and Smoothly Sawn and Very Carefully Assorted.

☞ Office on QUEEN STREET, directly opposite mill.

R. A. Estey.

Fredericton, May 1, 1886—1y wtw.

NEW GOODS!

JUST TO HAND AT THE

"IMPERIAL HALL."

SPRING AND SUMMER STOCK OF

HATS, Latest Styles,

TWEEDS, FANCY SUITINGS,

TROWSERINGS, DIAGONALS.

Etc., in latest patterns.

All goods made up in first-class style, at shortest notice and at lowest prices.

A Good Fit Guaranteed. Inspection Invited.

Thomas Stanger,

"IMPERIAL HALL,"

280 Queen Street, Fredericton, N. B

March 15

MONEY to be made. Cut this out and return to us, and we will send you free, something of great value and importance to you, that will start you in business which will bring you in more money right away than anything else in this world. Any one can do the work and live at home. Either sex; all ages. Something new, that just coins money for all workers. We will start you; capital not needed. This is one of the genuine, important chances of a lifetime. Those who are ambitious and enterprising will not delay. Grand outfit free. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine. dec3

Paris Green!

JUST RECEIVED.

100 lbs. PURE PARIS GREEN.

Granulated Cornmeal,
Granulated Oatmeal,
Roller Oatmeal,
15 Boxes Soap,
10 Boxes Spices,
9 Doz. Royal Baking Powder,

CORNMEAL, FLOUR, SUGAR

Latherine:

A SUPERIOR WASHING COMPOUND.

—AT—

W. H. VANWART'S

June 14

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 ENTIRE CHANGE IN THEIR 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

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 give us a call. Call early and often.

CREAMERS at $1.25.

Gasfitting and Plumbing in all its branches promptly attended to by first-class workmen.

A. LIMERICK & CO.

THE MAN

Who Spends Money

For advertising in newspapers in these hard times, without first obtaining an estimate of the cost from Geo. P. Rowell & Co's Newspaper Advertising Bureau, No. 10 Spruce Street, New York, is likely to pay $10 for what might be obtained for $5 Such estimates are furnished to all applicants gratis. Send 10 cents for 176 page pamphlet with list of newspaper rates and reference

GOLD Adds are cheap, but those who write to Hallett & Co., Portland, Maine, will receive free, full information about work which they can do, and live at home, that will pay from $5 to $20 per day. Some have earned over $20 in a day. Either sex, young or old. Capital not required. You are started free. Those who want work should write them at once. Many are making fortunes at the business. Now is the time. Those already at work are laying up large sums of money. Address as above.