NEW CARPETS.

Dever Brothers

Have just opened 16 Bales of New Carpets, comprising some elegant designs

IN

Brussels, Tapestry, All Wools and Unions.

2 CASES

WINDOW POLES,

VERY CHEAP.

Fredericton, March 10th, 1888. DEVER BROTHERS.

HERRING!

NO I LABRADOR

and

EASTERN HERRING,

Just Received in Half Barrels.

A SPLENDID ARTICLE. FOR SALE LOW.

YERXA & YERXA

No. 158 Queen Street, Two Doors Above People's Bank.

Fredericton, Feb. 23rd, 1888

I CURE FITS!

When I say cure I mean not merely to 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 a trial, and I will cure you. Address DR. H. G. ROOT,

Branch Office, 27 Yonge St., Toronto.

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—wtw

HAGYARD'S YELLOW OIL CURES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS.

Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and effectual destroyer of worms in Children or Adults.

"GOLDEN FLEECE."

THE

CHEAP SALE.

—OF—

DRESS GOODS, PRINTS, COTTON, HAMBURGS, TWEEDS, HOMEPUNS, CRETONNES, FLANNELS, Still Continues. Also, a Lot of

DRESS GOODS

For 8 and 10 Cents, former price, 25 and 30 cents.

CALL AND SEE FOR YOURSELF

T. A. SHARKEY.

Fredericton, Oct 4th, 1887

SEWING MACHINES CLEANED AND REPAIRED.

Furniture Repaired.

Jobbing in Carpentry

Attended to by

W. S. HIMELMAN

192 GEORGE STREET

All work guaranteed so far as possible. All orders left at above address will receive prompt attention.

Fredericton, Oct 10th, 1887

CONSUMPTION.

I have a powerful 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.

DR. T. A. SLOCUM,

Branch Office, 27 Yonge St., Toronto

W.R.LOGAN

Queen Street, Fredericton.

Mixed Pickles in half barrels, New Coconuts, Biscuits, Confectionery, Sugars, Molasses and all kinds of Canned Goods, Yorkshire Relish, Worcester Sauce, Fry's and Mott's Chocolate French Mustard, Lambs Tongues, Lunch Tongue, 25 half chests choice Congo Tea of extra good Quality, and 50 Caddies Tea, Black Currant Jam, Red Currant Jam, Strawberry Jam packed by Stephen & Co., England, Sweet Oranges, Choice Dates and Lemons, Labrador Herring, Shad, No. 1 Salt Mackrel and Choice Table Codfish, Just received at

W. R. LOGAN'S

Fredericton, March 24th, 1888.

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.

FOR SALE.

Hemlock and Spruce Boards,

ROUGH AND PLANED.

Ash Boards,

Spruce Scantling,

Clapboards,

Cedar Shingles.

Apply to

A. F. Randolph & Son.

Fredericton, March 13th, 1888.

1888 **SPRING** 1888

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,

280 QUEEN STREET, FREDERICTON, N. B.

Fredericton, March 1st, 1888.

Per S. S. Prussian.

1 CASK CART BOXES, assorted sizes, just to hand and for sale at market rates by

March 24 R. CHESTNUT & SONS.

224 QUEEN ST.

We have opened a Special Line of

Spring & Summer

Underwear,

Extra Value, which we will sell from

75 CTS., TO $1.00 PER SUIT.

Dont fail to Give us a call before buying elsewhere.

Also a line of Pants, the best value in the Market.

C. H. THOMAS & CO.

Fredericton, March 17th, 1888.

WE WANT

POTATOES.

WE HANDLED 60,000 BUSHELS POTATOES LAST SPRING.

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, MASS.

Members Chambers of Commerce, Established 1853

Boston, Oct 4th, 1887

MARGARET.

Continued.

A few minutes later, Clavering's wife, trembling, clinging to Marguente's arm, came out from her prison.

Will he forgive me, Rita? she whispered, as they traversed the long corridor to the wide staircase. You will come in with me?

No, Agnes, dear; it is best that you two, husband and wife, should be alone. I will see Langton by-and-by.

And you will come with us, Rita?

But to this Marguerite made no reply; she led Agnes to the door of the library, opened the door, and closed it behind her. She just saw Clavering spring forward with open arms, and she saw no more; even she had no right to be present at that reunion.

She crept away to her own room; she had need of a little solitude; she tried to think; but she could not think; she could only feel.

Her task was finished; she had restored Agnes to her old self; she had, by no words, but by her silent influence, brought Vincent Dare to recognize his sin—to restore the wife to her husband, to resign his claim on the sister of the man she had wronged. And now she was to say good-bye to him for ever; they must live their lives apart, because she was Langton Clavering's sister!

She pressed her hands to her throbbing temples; if she could only still this suffocating beating of her heart—weigh right and wrong calmly, only stifle that passionate cry of her whole being, I cannot leave him—I cannot! One minute was left her—but one—before she would be in his presence, held in his arms, his lips pressing hers. Could she think *then*—could she weigh out the right and the wrong, and be sure to choose the right?

Why should I try? she said, desperately, and rose to her feet. I am his—I will not leave him.

She left the room and went down to the study; as she drew near the door, her heart seemed to throb in her throat; her knees shook under her; her breath came in quick gasps; but rallying a little after a moment, she opened the door, and stood within the room.

Dare was standing near the table; he made a quick step forward, and opened his arms, and Marguerite flung herself on to his breast, clinging about his neck; but without tear or sob—only that clinging clasp, that dumb appeal for life! Nor did Dare speak; he drew the beautiful head back against him, and laid his lips to hers; and for minutes he could only so hold her, so kiss the dear face that he must never see again from this hour.

Marguerite, he whispered, at length, my better angel, look up; let my eyes look into yours—let my soul drink in the purity of yours—once more—for the last time!

No, no! she broke out, passionately, lifting her agonized eyes to his, not the last time! Vincent, hold me still; hold me for ever—I cannot leave you—what is kindred—what is the world to me? I love you—I am yours!

The blood rushed to the man's very brow, his heart scarcely seemed to beat in the intensity of emotion; he held his breath in the fierce effort of self-mastery. At that moment, victory was his, but honor forbade him to claim it.

My darling! he said, when he could speak, I must not take you at your word; you know not what you say. By-and-by you will be better able to see that you were right when you said—we must part.

I have tried to see it—tried till my brain grew sick, and I cannot, she said, in the same manner, with desperate appeal in her eyes. If my brother casts me off, what then? I have you—I need no thing on earth, but only you—I care for no love but yours.

Heaven help me! Dare said, with white lips, and gently tried to put her from him, but she clung the closer. Marguerite, he said, through his teeth, have pity on me—you are the stronger now—I am a man, and I love you with all my soul—every fibre of my being clings to you. Don't tempt me beyond my strength!

I will tempt you! she said, her dark eyes flashing back the passion in his, until you yield! We loved each other before we knew there was any barrier between us—love is stronger than ties of blood! If I left you I should come back to you and kneel at your feet, and pray to you to take me to your heart again. Oh! forgive me—forgive me! that I told you we must part. Vincent, I cannot leave you!

Close and closer Dare wrapped the slight form to his breast, and bowed his head on hers with broken, passionate words:

My own, my love, my wife! Marguerite, tell me once more that you are mine indeed—that you cannot leave me! After the night of agony the light dazzles me!

She lifted her face as he bent over her, and kissed him.

I claim you, she whispered, as you once claimed me—my husband!

As I then their lips met once more.

Love was strongest, and had conquered all!

CHAPTER XLV.

VINCENT DARE'S WIFE.

It was fully twenty minutes before another word was spoken between them.

Dare had drawn Marguerite to a couch, and sitting down, drew her to him, still holding her to his heart as if she were a treasure so nearly lost, that, being recovered, he could not release her even for a moment lest she should melt out of his sight.

He first broke the silence, speaking of Clavering.

Dearest, you know that this means life-long estrangement from your brother and his wife? They can never, never forgive the past—and your brother will not forgive you for becoming my wife!

I know it, she said, steadily, though her lip quivered; but remember, Vincent, that, in any case, there would have been partial estrangement. How could it be otherwise when he hated you and I so loved you?

How little, he said, under breath, I have deserved such love! Yet I needed it more than if I had been a good man—only a love mighty to save, a love capable of giving up all things for my sake—could have reclaimed me, and brought me to see how deeply I had sinned!

Marguerite laid her soft cheek to his in silence.

Yes, she had yielded up all things for his sake, and yet how small a sacrifice it seemed for the love she bore unto him!

But by-and-by her lover released her, that she might go to her brother.

She shrank from the interview, but she would not shirk it. She went to the library and knocked at the door, receiving no answer, opened it gently and went in.

One glance set all at rest so far as Agnes was concerned; she sat on a low chair, her husband kneeling beside her, his arm around her; but Langton, catching sight of his sister, sprang to his feet and came quickly towards her with outstretched hands. Her face, her gesture, checked him even before she spoke.

Stay, she said, hoarsely, and pausing. Langton, you will forgive me for the past, you know that it was, at least in part, for your sake and Agnes's I remained here—but—I must remain here still!

Marguerite, cried Clavering, almost wildly, have you let that villian persuade you—

No! she said, and her dark eyes flashed fire, it is I who persuaded him. He gave me up—he would not even yield to me at first. I cannot leave him, Langton—I will not! I loved him before I knew his sin, and he loved me! I will—I must cling to him still. I know all that this means. I know you will cast me off; you cannot forgive him—he does not ask it, and I do not ask it. I have made my choice, and I know the cost!

Vincent Dare's wife?

The words fell mechanically from Clavering's lips; he seemed incapable of saying more. He stood white and rigid, staring blankly at his sister's beautiful face.

Agnes sprang forward, would have thrown her arms round Marguerite, but her husband's grip was on her wrist.

No! he said, sternly, Marguerite has forgotten your wrongs and mine in her love for the man who wrought the evil.

Langton, remember what I owe to her—more than my life!—and I sinned too! Agnes knelt at her husband's feet, and bowed her face on his hand. It was not my will that saved me at the last, she almost whispered, but his!

Do I thank him for that? said Clavering, in agony. Agnes, it is too soon—I cannot forgive him—I cannot forgive my sister for turning from me the man who has wronged me past all pardon!

Yet in those very words there was a gleam of hope. The blood rushed to Marguerite's face, the tears to her eyes. One day Langton might forgive her—might even forgive Vincent Dare.

Agnes rose and threw her arms round Marguerite's neck, sobbing, and Marguerite kissed her fondly, and then gently disengaged herself and turned to the door.

Clavering had flung himself into a chair, and covered his face.

His sister gave him one last look, and then went out, and the door closed between them.

It was bitter, it was very, very bitter; but the girl said to herself, drearily, as she turned back to the study, how could it be otherwise?

And then her lover took her to his heart again, and let her weep out her grief; but he did not seek to turn her from her resolve, he knew that it would be useless—even if now he could have yielded her up.

Twenty minutes later Langton Clavering and his wife left Estcourt, and if some of the servants wondered who the lady could be who went away with the stranger, and how and when she had come, it was all conjecture; the truth was not even suspected. How should it be?

Husband and wife, thus strangely reunited, went abroad; and though Langton never spoke of his sister, he did not forbid his wife to write to her, nor prohibit her receiving replies from Marguerite.

And they were happy, these two, with a graver, more subdued happiness than of old; but certainly Agnes's character was mellowed and strengthened, and her love for her husband the greater that it was so deeply tinged with gratitude.

* * * * *

It was a very quiet marriage, in the beautiful old chapel at Estcourt, and perhaps, as Marguerite stood by her lover's side, she thought of the brother who might have been there to do a brother's part; but there was not one pang for the lot she had chosen; one, even passing, fear for the future she had given into Vincent Dare's keeping.

He asked her the question half wistfully, when for a few minutes they were alone together before leaving for Plymouth to go on board Vincent Dare's yacht.

She looked at him, smiling.

How should I fear? she said. How could you fail?

Ah! Marguerite, sweet wife!—the very name made his heart thrill with an ecstasy that checked his speech.

He could only stoop and kiss the soft lips, and in that kiss—sealed fast,

"Was felt the first kiss, and foretold the last."

THE END.

ODDS AND ENDS.

Woman, the crown of creation.

A SAD PROSPECT.—How many weary broken down invalids there are to whom life is burdensome and whose prospect is sad indeed. The nervous debility and general weakness of those afflicted with lingering disease is best remedied by the invigorating and restoring proprieties of B. B. B.

All that I am my mother made me.

A FAMILY FRIEND.—Dear Sirs,—We have used Hagyard's Yellow Oil for sore throat and colds, and aways can depend on it to cure. We also use it for sore shoulders on our horses. Mrs. Wm. Hughey, Wilberforce P. O., Ont.

Woman is most perfect when most womanly.

MAKING SURE.—There are many people who adopt health and diet rules when attacked by disease of the stomach liver or bowels, this is quite right, but those who add to this treatment the use of B. B. B. according to directions, make sure of being quickly and easily cured.

Woman is a miracle of divine contradictions.

PREVAILING SICKNESS.—Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sore Throat, Inflammation and Congestions are most prevalent at this season of the year. Hagyard's Yellow Oil is the best external and internal remedy for all these and other troubles.

Narrow waists and narrow minds go together.

THANKFUL.—Some time ago being very greatly troubled with colds and coughing, I went to the drug store and got Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam. In a short time I was well. I have found it a sure cure and am thankful that I used it, and now would not be without it. E. A. Schaefer, Berlin, Ont.

Shakespeare has no heroes; he has only heroines.

HOW TO SAVE MONEY.—Always buy the best because it is the cheapest in the end, and not only is Burdock Blood Bitters the best medicine known for all chronic diseases of the Stomach, Kidneys, Liver and Blood, but it is really the cheapest as it needs less to cure and cures more quickly than any other remedy.

In wishing to extend her empire woman destroys it.

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.

NEW MAPLE SUGAR

NEW

MAPLE HONEY,

NEW

MAPLE CANDY!

—AT—

W. H. VANWART'S.

Fredericton, March 31, 1888.

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 varions sections of the country.

For Sale by all Druggists.

Fredericton March 6th, 1888

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 6th, 1887

R. COLWELL,

FREDERICTON, N. B.

Carriages, Wagons, Sleighs and Pungs built to order in the latest and most durable styles. Material and workmanship of the best. Particular attention given to painting, trimming and repairing Carriages, etc. Terms, etc., to give satisfaction.

FACTORY:

KING STREET, FREDERICTON.

Fredericton, Oct 6th

ATTENTION!

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

SUGAR

Bought before the recent advance which he is selling at the Lowest Prices 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. 13th, 1887

ARE YOU 40 YEARS OLD.

No Matter Whether You are or Not.

But if you want House Furnishing Goods of any description, it will be to your interest buy of us. A Special Feature is our Large Stock of

Parlour Suites, and our stock of Bedroom Setts, Chairs, Rockers, Tables, Mattresses, Pillows, Crockery, Glassware, Cutlery and Plated Ware cannot be surpassed for quality of goods and price.

LEMONT & SONS

Queen Street.

Fredericton, March 22, 1888.

JUST RECEIVED:

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,

Cor. Queen & York Sts., Fredericton

Fredericton, Oct 4th, 1887

RICHLY Rewarded are those who read this and then act; they will find honorable employment that will not take them from their homes and families. The profits are large and sure for every industrious person, many have made and are now making several hundred dollars a month. It is easy for any one to make $5 and upwards per day, he is willing to work. Either sex, young or old; capital not needed; we start you. Everything new. No special ability required; you, reader, can do it as well as any one. Write to us at once for full particulars, which we mail free. Address Stinson & Co., Portland Maine.

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, 10:30; Doaktown, 11:55; Blackville, 1.20; Chatham Junction, 3.05; arrive at Chatham, 3.35.

RETURNING LEAVE CHATHAM

8:00, a m: Chatham Junction, 8:45; Blackville, 9:51; Doaktown, 11:31; Boiestown, 12:34; 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,

Jan 4 Superintendent.

New Brunswick Ry COMPANY.

ALL RAIL LINE.

ARRANGEMENT OF TRAINS

IN EFFECT APRIL 2ND, 1888.

EASTERN STANDARD TIME

—:LEAVE FREDERICTON:—

6 00 A. M.—Express for St. John and intermediate points and for McAdam Junction Vanceboro, Bangor, Portland, Boston and all points west. St. Stephen St. Andrews, Houlton, Woodstock, Presque Isle, Grand Falls, Edmundston, and all points north.

11 30 A. M.—For Fredericton Junction and for St. John and points east.

3 25 P. M.—For Fredericton Junction and for St. John and points East

—:ARRIVE AT FREDERICTON:—

8 55 A. M.—From Fredericton Junction and from St. John and all points East.

2 15 P. M.—From Fredericton Junction, and from Vanceboro, Bangor, Portland, Boston and all points West; St. Andrews, St. Stephen, Houlton, and Woodstock.

7 25 P. M.—Express from St. John and intermediate points.

—:LEAVE GIBSON:—

8 00 A. M.—Express for Woodstock, and points north.

—:ARRIVE AT GIBSON:—

5 55 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., March 29th, 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.

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. Vanwart's Grocery Store Queen Street, Fredericton

BY RAIL FROM BOSTON.

80 Bars and Bundles Black Diamond Cast Steel. Very best quality. Just to hand.

R. CHESTNUT & SON.