POOR CO

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT

FOR INTERNAL —AND— EXTERNAL USE.

Sores Diphtheria, Croup, Asthma, Bronchitis, Neuralgia, Pneumonia, Rheumatism, Bleeding at the Lungs, Hoarseness, Influenza, Hacking Cough, Whooping Cough, Catarrh, Cholera Morbus, Dysentery, Chronic Diarrhœa, Kidney Troubles, and Spinal Diseases. We will send free, postpaid, to all who send their address, an illustrated Pamphlet containing information of very great value. Everybody should have this book, and those who send for it will ever after thank their lucky stars.

All who buy or order direct from us, and request it, shall receive a certificate that the money shall be refunded if not absolutely satisfied. Retail price, 25 cts.; 6 bottles, $1.50. Express prepaid to any part of the United States or Canada. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., P. O. Box 2118, Boston, Mass.

THE MOST WONDERFUL FAMILY REMEDY EVER KNOWN.

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 7th, 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 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

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 XLIII.

RESTORED.

The summons had come. Day by day even hour by hour, Vincent Dare had been waiting it, and now the message was in his hand. "Come at once." The veil is lifted—Agnes Clavering knew all—and Vincent Dare's lips must make confession to the man he had wronged, and then the end the last sacrifice of all, the final parting from Marguerite Lorrimore.

Yet there was a strange ecstacy in the knowledge that he should see her again, though no more as a lover; not to take her in his arms, nor even clasp her hand but still to be with her—to hear her voice.

It was mid-day when Dare reached Estcourt; he went straight to Miss Delmayne's presence—having ascertained where she was—and took her hand silently in his.

When did you get the message? she asked.

Early this morning. I came by the first train I could catch. Where is Marguerite?

With Agnes I will send her to you directly.

She left the room, and Dare leaned against the mantelpiece, looking down into the fire, sick with emotion. So, for a few moments, he waited, and then the door opened, and Marguerite came in. Dare looked up, but made no move towards her, stretched out no hand to greet her. He had not schooled himself in vain; he was able to master the passionate impulse within him; and though his lips were white and his teeth set, he could look in this woman's face and not even speak her name.

Whether Marguerite was startled by his manner, or whether expecting this reticence, it still cut her to the soul—and now every nerve was strung to highest tension, and she felt that she could not bear much—she stopped short, flushing crimson, then turning deadly pale. Perhaps, since they must part, it was best they should meet like this; it was not for her to tempt the man to surmount the barrier between them; yet her brain felt dizzy, her heart swooned within her; that she should meet Vincent Dare almost as though he were a stranger seemed to bring to her, with a fearful shock, a sense of striving against overwhelming odds, setting her will a task that it could never accomplish.

Just now, however, she struggled, and with at least partial, though only partial, success, for outward composure. She drew nearer to Dare; but as he had not offered his hand, neither did she offer hers.

You know, she said, with only a fleeting glance in his face, she avoided meeting his eyes, why I sent for you? You know what has happened?

Yes; I know. Sit here and tell me all!

He drew a low chair forward and motioned to her to sit in it; but still did not touch her. She sate down; she was glad to do so, for her limbs were trembling; but Dare remained standing, and this gave her some relief. It was easier so to avoid looking at him without markedly avoiding his gaze.

In a low voice, giving no unnecessary detail, but omitting nothing of importance, Marguerite gave Vincent Dare the history of the preceding day and night, and he listened, with scarcely a question asked.

When she first asked where she was, Marguerite said, I was afraid to tell her the truth, as she was so weak. I let her believe she was with friends. But this morning, her mind was quite clear; she seemed to think she had been deceived: then I told her that this was your house, and I told her who I was.

She paused.

And how did she take it? asked Dare, quietly.

Of you she spoke very bitterly, Vincent; but she believed me when I told her you would restore her to her husband. She has not lost her old faith in me.

And will he forgive her, Marguerite, and take her back? Will he believe—

He paused.

Marguerite said, steadily:

He loves her still, in spite of all, so much that he will forgive. Remember, that she will be to him as one restored from the dead; and he will believe your word and hers that he may, without dishonor, take her back.

But I can never clear her name before the world, Marguerite—never—never!

No; they must go abroad where they are not known; they must begin a new life.

Dare was silent a few minutes, struggling with a very tempest of conflicting emotions. At length he spoke, very low, his voice faltering:

And you, Marguerite, do you go with them?

She shook her head.

No; Agnes says I must be with her wherever she is. I have not told her yet that it is impossible.

Why impossible?

She did not answer; she sat gazing blindly into the fire.

Why impossible? Dare repeated; they are your own flesh and blood; you have no home but theirs.

It would not be a home to me.

But Langton Clavering, when he knows all, will forgive you, Marguerite.

But he will never forgive you, Vincent. He will always be your enemy.

Marguerite! Dare broke out, passionately, and paused. Ah! for my sake, he added, more calmly, you must not loosen these ties of kindred—have I not a heavy enough burden to bear without this? I have stood between you and your brother already, not knowing. Is he not just to me!

Just! Marguerite caught her breath. Just! maybe—I cannot tell; but I could not live with those who hated your very name. I have not thought yet, she went on, hurriedly, and rising to her feet, of the future; there is no need at present. I must return to Agnes now—she will want me; and will you tell me, shall I write to Langton?

Yes, Dare answered. Ask him to come here. When he comes I will see him myself.

Marguerite shivered. It was right, she knew, that her lover should endure this humiliation; but it was cruel pain to her—her heart resented what her conscience approved.

She turned towards the door.

Then I will write now, she said, before I return to Agnes.

As you shall think best.

She looked up, for the first time, full in his face. How haggard and white it was!—white with the agony of suppressed passion, stern as is the face of a man whose strong will is set like a flint against his heart. Could she leave him like this?

She turned and made an involuntary step towards him. After all, they belonged to each other. She were still—could ever wear—the ring that pledged her faith to him.

She stretched out her hands to him blindly—almost appealing to him—and he, what could he do but catch those little hands in his own, and press them against his breast!

Marguerite! he whispered. Marguerite!

She did not even in the tumult of emotion that shook her, misunderstand him. She knew that he had not accepted her impulsive act as a self-surrender. He had yielded her up; no claim to her would come from him; and so, she was wronging him. Her eyes said Forgive me! her lips could not speak; but Dare drew her closer to him, putting his arm about her, and she did not resist.

It will not be for long! he said, brokenly. Marguerite—every word was an effort—his trembling fingers touched the curls on her brow with the ineffable tenderness with which we caress the brow of our loved dead, soon to be hidden away from us—Marguerite, will you promise me two things?

Yes, oh! yes.

One is, come to me before you go; let me see you once more.

He paused, the girl's face was hid against him. He pressed lips devoutly to the soft curls.

The other, he went on, will you write to me sometimes?

Yes, she said again, but her brain was dizzy with anguish.

It seemed as if she had hardly yet realized that they must part.

She drew herself from her lover's clasp; she could not trust herself. Perhaps he felt this, and with a fine sense of honor that yet must have cost him a terrible effort, he released her.

Marguerite turned to the door; this time she did not suffer herself to look back. She went out and closed the door behind her; but in the passage she stopped, pressing her hand tightly over her heart.

To be Continued.

ODDS AND ENDS.

Spring novelties—Fine days.

A POSTMASTER'S OPINION.—"I have great pleasure in certifying to the usefulness of Hagyard's Yellow Oil," writes D. Kavanagh Postmaster of Umfraville, Ont. "Having used it for soreness of the throat, colds, burns, etc., I find nothing equal to it."

The church belle is sometimes found in the choir.

IT SELDOM FAILS.—J. D. Cameron, of Westlake, Ainslie Cape Breton, had inflammatory rheumatism which Hagyard's Yellow Oil cured after all other treatments had failed. Hagyard's Yellow Oil is sold by all dealers in medicine.

Never worry over trouble. The trouble itself is misery enough.

NOVA SCOTIA NEWS.—"I had Scrofula on my neck very bad for two years, had tried all remedies and doctors, but did not get any help until I got a bottle of your Burdock Blood Bitters which cured me of it entirely." James Cochrane, Fox River, Cumberland Co., N. S.

Oh, yes; this is the sweet springtide. Hand down the ulster, please.

THE TIME TO ACT.—If you are threatened with Headache, Constipation, Biliousness or weakness, procure at once a bottle of Burdock Blood Bitters and use it according to instructions. Prompt action is necessary in order that your trouble may be cured before it becomes chronic.

Some men are so addicted to poker that everything they have goes to pot.

CANNOT BE EXCELLED.—I have the pleasure in saying that Hagyards Pectoral Balsam cannot be excelled for curing Coughs, Colds and Loss of Voice. I cured my brother completely. So says Ira McNead of Poplar Hill, Ont., regarding this popular remedy.

The spring comes. Then summer. Then beer. Then the Anarchists.

MOST USEFUL.—L. A. Hanson, of Bowmanville, Ont., says he has found Burdock Blood Bitters to be a good medicine for Liver Complaint, Dizziness, Headache and Dimness of vision. B. B. B. improves the appetite, aids digestion and gives renewed strength to the worn out system.

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, Sick Headache, 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.

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, who 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 send free. Address Stinson & Co., Portland Maine.

Forestalled.

I.

"Give me your heart, sweetheart!" he cried,
"You have my love for life.
Give me your heart, and be my bride,
My loved and honored wife!"

II.

Her rounded cheek grew rosy red—
Downward her gaze she bent—
"I can't give you my heart," she said,
"Because—you see—it's Lent."

—Somerville Journal.

Cool in the Midst of Danger.

Mrs. Babegood—I'm going shopping, Loisette. Is anything needed for the nursery?

Loisette—Oui, madame. Leetle Harold, vat you call—swallow hee's rar-rattle sis morning. Et vas ze silvaire one wiz ze bells, madame. Possibly you can it match. —Tid Bits.

Mr. Lo Identifies Himself.

Yesterday afternoon a prematurely old and shriveled Piute was sunning himself on a rock near his wickiup, below the Ophir dump. With motionless form and grim, sober visage, he sat pensively eyeing the distant snow capped mountains. Apparently he was overhauling the past and thinking of the many glorious feats of valor he had long ago performed by wood and stream among those same lofty hills, and of how different a good many things are now from what they were then, before the tricky paleface had sneaked in and gobbled up the poor Piute's birthright.

A San Francisco lady and gentleman were walking by the campoodie, on their way to inspect the California pan mill. After they had passed about a rod beyond the dusky old miser he suddenly recalled himself, and vociferated a hearty, rousing "Good morning, madam!"

The startled lady turned around and said: "Why—how do you do, sir?" and evidently much astonished, then blurted out. "Who are you, anyhow?"

"I am Lo," said the Indian.

"Low—Mr. Low? Why, you are an Indian, aren't you?"

"Yes, madam; a man of 'untutored mind.'"

"You astonish me! What are you doing here?"

"Here—seated here, I 'see God in the cloud and hear Him in the wind.'"

"And, looking as you do, you quote Pope?"

"Ay, looking as I do," said the old Piute, as he turned and walked away, leaving the lady to stare after him and wonder.

The old Piute was one who was sent east about thirty years ago to be educated, and who spent three or four years in Oberlin college, Ohio. When he came back to Nevada he at once settled down again into the shiftless ways of his people. His home is at or near Wadsworth, but he occasionally strays up this way.—Virginia City (Nev.) Enterprise.

Her Explanation.

You know the gentlemen are taking advantage of Lenten quiet to get their calls out of the way. The other night two or three "dropped in upon" a young lady many of us know well, who's bright and quick witted, but apt to speak right out in meetin', in a way more frank than eloquent. She was extremely tired, and conversation flagged. She had yawned several times, evidently not noticing it, when she caught one of the callers looking at her with an expression that told he was only waiting to study out a plan for leaving gracefully. Miss —— complacently ended her yawn and paralyzed the gentleman by saying, with a graceful wave of her jeweled hand, "Please excuse me, gentlemen. Not bored, but bilious."—St. Paul Pioneer Press.

The Cart Before the Horse.

Barret's "Life of Edwin Forrest" contains many interesting anecdotes of the famous tragedian; but there still remain many which have never been printed. Once, when he was playing "William Tell" in Boston, Sarnem, Gessler's lieutenant, should have remarked: "I see you love a jest; but jest not now." Imagine Forrest's feelings when that worthy declaimed: "I see you love a jest; but not jest now!"—New York Commercial Advertiser.

The Grand Laugh.

Charley (meeting friend on the avenue)—I say, Jack, I stopped in the Brunswick to write a note, y' know, and on my way up the avenue all the girls gave me the grand laugh, bah jove! Anything wong with my personal appearance?

Jack—Why, no, Charley, you look as pretty as I ever saw you, but you might take that pen from your ear.—New York Sun.

A Firm Piece of Goods.

"Did I understand you to say, Mrs. Kendricks," inquired Dumley, who was trying to carve the duck, "that this is a canvas back?"

"Yes," returned the landlady. "Why?"

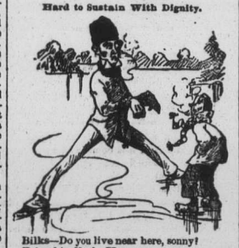
"I was going to remark that there is nothing of the shoddy about the material."—New York Sun.

Retired.

Miss Travis—I understand that your engagement has been broken off?

Miss De Smith (who has been taking lessons at the girls' athletic club)—Yes, I have retired from the ring.—Burlington Free Press.

Hard to Sustain With Dignity.



Bilks—Do you live near here, sonny? Friend in Need—Yep.

Bilks—I wish you'd run home and get an ax. I struck this position this forenoon, and couldn't get back, and got frozen up. Hurry up, will you!—Tid Bits.

A Somnambulist's Feat.

A young gentleman of my acquaintance is walking about just now with what at first sight looks like a very bad case of sore throat. He carries his head twisted over his port shoulder and moves it as cautiously as if he thought the hinges were insecure. He is one of a firm of lawyers on Court street, and his business throws him in contact with many people every day. They usually ask him what is the matter, but such a question extracts nothing further than a grunt and the volunteered information that if he were not very busy he would be at home. This is a hint not to bother him, and I didn't. I got the story from another source. He is newly married to a charming young lady, and this, and the fact that he is yet young in the legal profession, and still feels remorse, tends to disturb his mind so that his slumbers are not very sound.

The other evening the bride was awakened by hearing a noise. A light was dimly burning, and by means of it she could see a tall, white figure standing on the footboard of the bed. She was going to scream, when she recognized her husband. "Charley," she cried, "what are you going to do?" "I think I'll take a dive, my dear," said he. And he did. He made a beautiful dive from the footboard of the bed into a Persian rug a few feet away. It took a long time for his wife to make him believe this story. He puts in most of his spare time now reading a book entitled "How to Cure Somnambulism."—Brooklyn Eagle.

Shrewd Swindlers.

First Confidence Man—You seem to have struck a streak of bad luck, Bill.

Second Confidence Man—Why do I?

"You've got on such a miserably cheap, shelf worn suit of clothes. Don't believe it cost over $7, did it?"

"No, but these clothes wasn't bought for economy; these clothes mean business."

"Business?"

"Yes. I'm tryin' to pass myself off for a rich Philadelphian."—Omaha World.

New Varieties of Lilies.

There is a pretty Chinese fancy connected with these flowers, to the effect that if they blossom before a certain day the owner of them will live throughout the year. I was curious to know how many different kinds of lilies they have in China, and, chatting with the chief clerk of the state department on the subject, he kindly sent me the next day a roll of no less than twenty-five different kinds of lilies, hand painted in their natural color upon fine rice paper. Many of these are quite unknown in this country, while others are familiar.

The Chinese name for lily is uri, and they have such quaint given names as hagako, a beautiful scarlet flower; tiba, a small white blossom; tepo, which is like the Bermuda ascension lily; sirmto, a golden tiger lily; acasima, a small red lily; yama, a large white lily, the petals spotted with brownish red; takagima, a double yellow lily; bene sugi, a large, highly decorated flower, the long white petals striped with magenta; koke, a purple lily; siro kanoko, a white tiger lily, and ya yeteuko, a tiger lily three times doubled! It will be seen from this that there are possibilities for florists in the direction of the development of new varieties of lilies which have not yet been seen in this country.—Fuller Walker in New York Graphic.

Utilizing the "Yaller Dog."

Washington square roller skaters utilize the strength of a "yaller dog" by attaching a stout cord to his collar. Then all hands hang on to the cord, scare the dog into a brisk run, and away they sail in the cur's wake as he pulls them over the smooth promenade.—New York Tribune.

OVER WORKED Women

For "worn-out," "run-down," debilitated school teachers, milliners, seamstresses, housekeepers, and over-worked women generally, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the best of all restorative tonics. It is not a "Cure-all," but admirably fulfills a singleness of purpose, being a most potent Specific for all those Chronic Weaknesses and Diseases peculiar to women. It is a powerful, general as well as uterine, tonic and nervine, and imparts vigor and strength to the whole system. It promptly cures weakness of stomach, indigestion, bloating, weak back, nervous prostration, debility and sleeplessness in either sex. Favorite Prescription is sold by druggists under our positive guarantee. See wrapper around bottle. Price $1.00, or six bottles for $5.00.

A large treatise on Diseases of Women, profusely illustrated with colored plates and numerous wood-cuts, sent for 10 cents in stamps. Address, WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

SICK HEADACHE, Bilious Headache, and Constipation, promptly cured by Dr. Pierce's Pellets. 25c. a vial, by druggists.

FOR A GOOD

Substanstial, Sensible

XMAS.

PRESENT!

—IN—

FURNITURE

GO TO

ADAMS'

AND GET

An Easy Chair, Platform Rocker, Splint Chair & Rocker, Carpet Rocker, Student's Chair.

—ALSO—

Cabinets, Music Stands, Work Tables, Fancy Stands, Foot Rests, Shaving Cases, Slipper Boxes, etc.

CHILDREN'S PRESENTS — High and Low Chairs and Rockers, in Carpet Cane, Perforated, Willow and Splint; Rocking Horses, Bureaus, Bedsteads, etc.

BARGAINS—A great variety of Fancy and Useful Articles in Wooden Ware from 25 cts. up.

ADAMS',

COUNTY COURT HOUSE SQUARE!

Fredericton, Dec. 18th

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.

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 72½ Prince William St., ST. JOHN, N. B. J. S. Robertson, Publishers.

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.

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.

DO

Not be Deceived, but Call at J. D Fowler's if

YOU

Would like to see the Finest Stock of Rich English Jewelry in Sets, Necklets, Rings, Lockets, Lace Pins, Scarf Pins, Gents Signet Rings, Buttons, etc. If you should

WANT

A Good Watch, we have them in Gold, Silver, Gold-Filled and Nickle Cases, at prices

TO

Suit all. In Silverware, our stock is now full in all lines, consisting of Tea Sets, Ice Pitchers, Cake Baskets, Fruit Dishes, Card Receivers, Castors, Vases, Napkin Rings, Jewel Cases. In looking for a Xmas Present you cannot

MAKE

Any mistake in examining my stock before purchasing elsewhere. We have a full line of Clocks, French, English and American, all styles and prices, ranging from $1.25 to

$100?

REMEMBER THE PLACE.

JAS. D. FOWLER

Directly opposite Post Office

Fredericton, Dec 17th, 1887

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 18

Boston, Oct 4th, 1887

"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

WEST END

SAW MILL AND LUMBER YARD

SEASON 1887.

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, Oct 6th, 1887

Per S. S. "Hibernian."

6 Casks pipe boxes, assorted sizes.
1 " Small Pots.
12 Large Sugar Pots, 30 to 60 gallons.
Just to hand and for sale at market rates.

R. CHESTNUT & SONS.

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, 9:9; Doaktown, 9:35; Blackville, 10:; Chatham Junction, 12:; 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, 2:00; Marysville, 3:35; 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 Thomas Line of Steamers for St. John, and with Stage at Cross Creek for Stanley.

JOHN S. SEWELL, Superintendent.

Ja 4

New Brunswick R'l'y 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, and 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:—

6 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 7th, 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 RECENT STREET

COAL SHED: CAMPBELL ST.

Fredericton Feb. 18th., 1888.

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,

R. QUEEN ST., AND WILMOT'S ALLEY

Fredericton, March 10th, 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

Eureka Sap Spouts

JUST RECEIVED, and For Sale at Lowest Rates. Send in your orders early.

Z. R. EVERETT