POOR CO

JUST

RECEIVED.

One Case

American Rolled

Oats.

One Barrel

ARLINGTON

Wheat Meal,

2 Cases

GERM MEAL!

EXPECTED this WEEK

Strawberries,

Oranges,

Lemons.

Yerxa & Yerxa

No. 158

Queen Street.

FREDERICTON, N. B.

Information.

IF YOU WANT TO BUY

Bartlet Pears,
Water Melons,
New Apples,
Tomatoes,
Cucumbers,
Peaches.

—OR—

Ox Tongues,
Lunch Tongue,
Fruit Syrups,
Lime Juice,
Potted Ham,
Fancy Buscuits,

They can be found at the Store of

W. R. Logan

Also a full Assortment of

GROCERIES

FLOUR and MEAL

NOVA SCOTIA CHERRIES IN A FEW DAYS,

GROSVENOR'S CABBAGE NOW ON SALE.

W. R. LOGAN,
jy 30. Store Queen Street.

FISH, OYSTER

—AND—

GROCERY STORE.

All Kinds of Fresh Fish on Hand when in Season.

OYSTERS

By the Peck, Bushel, or Barrel, also by the Pint' Quart, or Gallon.

FLOUR, TEAS, COFFEE, SUGAR, CHEESE, SPICES, PICKLES, CATSUP, RICE TAPIOCA, RAISINS, SOAPS, CANNED GOODS, CIGARS, Tobacco, Pipes, Matches, Blacking, Blueing, Brushes, Brooms, Pails Clothes Lines, &c., &c.

☞ A First-class Oyster Bar on the premises. All goods warranted.

J. A. LYNCH.

Fredericton, Sept. 16, 1886.

SWEET

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.

ELY PERKINS

At his Wholesale and Retail Flour Store.

P. S.—27 Boxes New Teas just received, put up in 31bs., 5lbs., 10lbs. and 20lbs. Boxes. Come and try it.

Fredericton, 26th April, 1887.

ADVERTISERS

Can learn the exact cost of any proposed line of Advertising in American Papers by addressing

Geo. P. Rowell & Co's

Newspaper Advertising Bureau,

10 Spruce St., New York.

Send 10 cents for 76 Page Pamphlet

Cut Tacks.

2 BOXES CUT TACKS Assorted Sizes;
2 Boxes Iron and Zinc Shoe Nails;
1 Box Trunk and Clout Nails;
2 " Carpet Tacks;
10 " Clinch Nails;
1 Case Tin Bolts.

Just received and for Sale low by

j 30. R. CHESTNUT & SONS

Hardware.

JUST RECEIVED from New York, balance of our Spring order

9 Cases General Hardware,
1 Case Coffin Furniture.

j 30. R. CHESTNUT & SONS.

SCROFULA

Humors,

Erysipelas,

Canker, and

Catarrh,

Can be cured by purifying the blood with

I do not believe that Ayer's Sarsaparilla has an equal as a remedy for Scrofulous Humors. It is pleasant to take, gives strength and vigor to the body, and produces a more permanent, lasting result than any medicine I ever used.—E. Haines, No. Lindale, O.

I have used Ayer's Sarsaparilla, in my family, for Scrofula, and know, if it is taken faithfully, it will thoroughly eradicate this terrible disease.—W. F. Fowler, M. D., Greenville, Tenn.

For forty years I have suffered with Erysipelas. I have tried all sorts of remedies for my complaint, but found no relief until I commenced using Ayer's Sarsaparilla. After taking ten bottles of this medicine I am completely cured.—Mary C. Amesbury, Rockport, Me.

I have suffered, for years, from Catarrh, which was so severe that it destroyed my appetite and weakened my system. After trying other remedies, and getting no relief, I began to take Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and, in a few months, was cured.—Susan L. Cook, 909 Albany st., Boston Highlands, Mass.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla is superior to any blood purifier that I have ever tried. I have taken it for Scrofula, Canker, and Salt-Rheum, and received much benefit from it. It is good, also, for a weak stomach.—Millie Jane Peirce, South Bradford, Mass.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Price $1; six bottles, $5.

BRISTOL'S PILLS

The Infallible Remedy for Disorders of the Liver and Bilious Complaints.

DR. FOWLER'S EXTRACT WILD STRAWBERRY

A PROMPT AND RELIABLE CURE

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

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO, ONT.

COUGHS, COLDS, Croup and Consumption CURED BY ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM

25c. 50c. and $1.00 per bottle.

Intending Advertisers should address

GEO. P. ROWELL & CO.,

10 SPRUCE STREET, NEW YORK CITY,

FOR

Select List of 1000 Newspapers

Will be sent FREE on application.

Have you a Pain anywhere about you? USE PERRY DAVIS' "PAIN KILLER" and Get Instant Relief. BEWARE OF IMITATIONS. 25 Cts. Per Bottle.

TO ADVERTISERS

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.

GEO. P. ROWELL & Co.,

Newspaper Advertising Bureau, 10 Spruce street, New York.

Burdock BLOOD BITTERS

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.

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

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. dec27

$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 WEST'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.

The Heiress.

Continued.

He instantly pitches the obnoxious cigar into the water, where it dies away with an angry fizz, and turns to her.

She is standing a few yards distant from him with her head a little bent and the bunch of forget-me-nots in one hand, moving them slowly; across her lips. There is penitence, coquetry, mischief, a thousand graces in her attitude.

Now, feeling his eyes upon her, she moves the flowers about three inches from her mouth, and, regarding them lovingly, says, "Are they not pretty?" as though her whole soul is wrapped in contemplation of their beauty, and as though no other deeper thought has led her to address him.

"Very. They are like your eyes," replies he, gravely, and with some hesitation, as if the words came reluctantly.

This is a concession, and so she feels it. A compliment to a true woman comes never amiss; and the knowledge that it has been wrung from him against his will, being but a tribute to its truth added yet another charm. Without appearing conscious of the fact she moves a few steps nearer him, always with her eyes bent upon the flowers, the grass, any where but him: because you will understand how impossible it is for one person to drink in the full beauty of another if checked by that other's watchfulness. Molly, at all events, understands it thoroughly.

When she is quite close to him, so close that if she stirs her dress must touch him, so close that the flower-like face is dangerously near his arm, she whispers, softly:

"I am sorry."

"Are you?" says Luttrell, stupidly, although his heart is throbbing passionately although every pulse is beating almost to pain. If his life depended upon it, or perhaps because of it, he can frame no more eloquent speech.

"Yes," murmurs Molly, with a thought comprehensive of all he is feeling. "And now we will be friends again, will we not?" Holding out to him a little cool, shy hand.

"Not *friends*," says the young man, in a low passionate tone, clasping her hand eagerly: "it is too cold a word. I *cannot* be your friend. Your lover, your slave, if you will; only let me feel *near* to you. Molly"—abandoning her slender fingers for the far sweeter possession of herself, and folding his arms round her with gentle audacity—"speak to me. Why are you so silent? Why do you not even look at me? You cannot want me to tell you of the love that is consuming me, because you know of it."

"I don't think you ought to speak to me like this at all," says Molly, severely, drawing herself out of his embrace, not hurriedly or angrily, but surely; "I am almost positive you should not; and—John might not like it."

"I don't care a farthing what John likes," exclaims Luttrell, rather forcibly, giving wings to his manners, as his wrongs of the evening blossom. "What has he or any one to do with me or you alone? The question is, do *you* like me.

I am not sure that I do," says Molly, doubtfully with a little distracting shake of her head. "You are so vehement, and I——"

"Don't go on," interrupts he, hastily. "You are going to say something unkind, and I won't listen to it. I know it by your eyes. Darling, why are you so cruel to me? Surely you must care for me, be it ever such a little. To think otherwise would— But I will not think of it. Molly"—with increasing fervor—"say you will marry me."

"But indeed I can't," exclaimed Miss Massereene, retreating a step or two, and glancing at him furtively from under her long lashes. "At least"—relenting a little as she sees his face change and whiten at her words—"not yet. It is all so sudden, so unexpected; and you forget I am not accustomed to this sort of thing. Now the curates"—with an irrepressible smile—"never went on like this; they always behaved modestly and with such propriety."

"The curates! What do they know about it?" returns this young man, most unjustly. "Do you suppose I love you like a curate?"

"And yet when all is told, I suppose a curate is a man," says Mollie, uncertainly, as one doubtful of the truth of her assertion, "and a well-behaved one, too. Now, you are quite different; and you have known me such a little time."

"What has time to do with it? The beginning and the ending of the whole matter is this: I love you!"

He is holding her hands and gazing down into her face with all his heart in his eyes, waiting for her next words—may they not decide his fate?—while she is feeling nothing in the world but a mad desire to break into laughter—desire that arises half from nervousness, half from an irrepressible longing to destroy the solemnity of the scene."

"A pinch for stale news," says she, at last, with a frivolity most unworthy of the occasion, but in the softest, merriest whisper.

They are both young. The laugh is contagious. After a moment's struggle with his dignity, he echoes it.

"You can jest," says he; "surely that is a good sign. If you were going to refuse me you would not laugh. Beloved"—taking her into his arms again—"say one little word to make me happy."

"Will any little word do? Long ago, in the dark ages when I was a child, I remember being asked a riddle *a propos* of short words. I will ask it to you now. What three letters contain everything in the world? Guess."

"No need to guess; I know. YES would contain everything in the world for me."

"You are wrong, then. It is ALL—all. Absurd, isn't it? I must have been very young when I thought that clever. But to return: would that little word do you?"

"Say 'Yes,' Molly."

"And if I say 'No,' what then? Will you throw yourself into this small river? Or perhaps hang yourself to the nearest tree? Or, worse still, refuse to speak to me ever again? Or go to 'skin and bone,' as my old nurse used to say I would when I refused a fifth meal in the day? Tell me which."

"A greater evil than all those would befall me: I should live with no nearer companion than a perpetual regret. But"—with a shudder—"I will not believe myself so doomed. Molly, say what I ask you."

"Well, 'Yes,' then, since you will have it so. Though why you are so bent on your own destruction puzzles me. Do you know you never spoke to me all this evening? I don't believe you love me as well as you say."

"Don't I?" Wistfully. Then, with sudden excitement, "I wish with all my heart I did not," he says, "or at least with only half the strength I do. If I could regulate my affections so, I might have some small chance of happiness; but as it is I doubt—I fear. Molly, do you care for me?"

"At times"—mischievously—"I do—a little."

"And you know I love you?"

"Yes—it may be—when it suits you."

"And you,"—tightening his arms round her—"some time you will love me, my sweet?"

"Yes—perhaps so—when it suits me."

"Molly," says Luttrell, after a pause, "won't you kiss me?"

As he speaks he stoops, bringing his cheek very close to hers.

"'Kiss you!'" says Molly, shrinking away from him, while flushing and reddening honestly now. "No, I think not. I never in all my life kissed any man but John, and—I don't believe I should like it. No, no: if I cannot be engaged to you without kissing you I will not be engaged to you at all."

"It shall be as you wish," says Luttrell, very patiently, considering all things.

"You mean it?" Still keeping well away from him, and hesitating about giving the hand he is holding out to receive.

"Certainly I do."

"And"—anxiously—"you don't mind?"

"Mind!" says he, with wrathful reproach. "Of course I mind. Am I a stick or a stone, do you think? You might as well tell me in so many words of your utter indifference to me as refuse to kiss me."

"Do all women kiss the man they promise to marry?"

"All women kiss the men they love."

"What, whether they ask them or not?"

"Of course I mean when they are asked."

"Even if at the time they happen to be married to somebody else?"

"I don't know anything about that,' says Luttrell, growing ashamed of himself and his argument beneath the large horror-stricken eyes of his companion. "I was merely supposing a case where marriage and love went hand in hand."

"Don't suppose," says Miss Massereene; "there is nothing so tiresome. It is like 'fourthly' and 'fifthly' in a sermon: you never know where it may lead you. Am I to understand that all women want to kiss the man they love?"

"Certainly they do." Stoutly.

"How very odd!" says Molly.

After which there is a most decided pause.

Presently, as though she had been pondering all things, she says:

"Well, there is one thing: I don't mind your having your arms round me a bit, not in the least. That must be something. I would quite as soon they were there as not."

"I suppose that is a step in the right direction," says Luttrell, trying not to see the meaning in her words, because too depressed to accept the comic side of it.

"You are unhappy," says Molly, remorsefully, heaving a quickly suppressed sigh. "Why? Because I won't be good to you? Well"—coloring crimson and leaning her head back against his shoulder with the air of a martyr, so that her face is upturned—"you may kiss me once, if you wish—but only once, mind—because I can't bear to see you miserable."

"No," returns Luttrell, valiantly, refusing by a supreme effort to allow himself to be tempted by a look at her beauty, "I will not kiss you so. Why should you be made unhappy, and by me? Keep such gifts, Molly, until you can bestow them of your own free will."

But Molly is determined to be generous.

"See, I will give you this one freely," she says, with unwonted sweetness, knowing she is gaining more than she is giving; and thus persuaded he presses his lips to the warm tender ones so near his own, while for one mad moment he is absurdly happy.

"You really do love me?" asks Molly, presently, as though just awakening to the fact.

"My darling!—my angel!" whispers he, which is conclusive; because when a man can honestly bring himself to believe a woman an angel he must be very far gone indeed.

"I fancy we ought to go in," says Molly, a little later; "they will be wondering where we are."

"They cannot have missed us yet; it is too soon."

"Soon! Why, it must be hours since we came out here," says Molly, with uplifted brows.

"Have you found it so very long?" asks he, aggrieved.

"No"—resenting his tone in a degree—"I have not been bored to death if, you mean that; but I am not so dead to the outer world that I cannot tell whether it has been short or long. And it *is* long." Viciously.

"At that rate, I think we had better go in," replies he, somewhat stiffly.

As they draw near the house, so near that the lights from the open drawing-room windows make yellow paths across the grass that run their points almost to their feet—Luttrell stops short to say—

"Shall I speak to John to-night or to-morrow morning?"

"Oh! neither to-night nor to-morrow," cries Molly, frightened. "Not for ever so long. Why talk about it at all? Only a few minutes ago nothing was farther from my thoughts, and now you would publish it on the house-tops! Just think what it will be to have every one wondering and whispering about one, and saying, 'Now they have had a quarrel, and' 'Now they have made it up again:' Or 'See how she is flirting with somebody else.' I could not bear it," says Molly, blind to the growing anger on the young man's face as he listens to, and fully takes in the suggestions contained in these imaginary speeches; "it would make me wretched. It might make me hate you!"

"Molly!"

"Yes, it might; and then what would you do? Let us keep it a secret," says Molly, coaxingly, slipping her hand into his with a little persuasive pressure. "You see, everything about it is so far distant; and perhaps—who knows?—it may never come to anything."

"What do you mean by that?" demands he, passionately, drawing her to him, and bending to examine her face in the uncertain light. "Do you suppose I am a boy or a fool, that you so speak to me? Am I so very happy that you deem it necessary to blast my joy like this? or is it merely to try me? Tell me the truth now, at once: do you mean to throw me over?"

"I do not." With surprise. "What has put such an idea into your head? If I did, why be engaged to you at any time? It is a great deal more likely, when you come to know me better, that you will throw me over."

"Don't build your hopes on that," says Luttrell, grimly, with a rather sad smile. "I am not the sort of fellow likely to commit suicide; and to resign you would be to resign life."

"Well, says Molly, "if I am ever to say anything on the subject I may as well say it now; and I must confess I think you are behaving very foolishly. I may be—I probably am—good to look at; but what is the use of that? You, who have seen so much of the world, have, of course, known people ten times prettier than I am, and—perhaps—fonder of you. And still you come all the way down here to this stupid place to fall in love with me, a girl without a penny! I really think," winds up Molly, growing positively melancholy over his lack of sense, "it is the most absurd thing I ever heard in my life."

To be continued.

HERE AND THERE.

Some Facts and a Few Other Good Things.

The farther sum of $1,214,000 is wanted for work on the City Hall in Philadelphia the coming year.

Young, old, and middle aged, all experience the wonderfully beneficial effects of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Young children, suffering from sore eyes, sore ears, scald head, or with any scrofulous taint, become healthy and strong by the use of this medicine. Six bottles, $5.

The tips at a long branch hotel are figured up at $20 per month for every waiter. This is not our Long Branch.

WITHOUT EQUAL.—Wilson Montrose, of Vienna, Ont., having used Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry in his family for summer complaints, says, "I cannot speak too highly of it, for children as well as aged people troubled with diarrhœa it has no equal."

While the summer girl is at the seaside breasting the wave, her good old mother stays at home and stems the currant.

A VALUABLE DISCOVERY.—F. P. Tanner, of Neebing, Ont., says he has not only found B. B. B. a sure cure for Dyspepsia, but he also found it to be the best medicine for regulating and invigorating the system that he has ever taken. B. B. B. is the great system regulator.

Postmen in Turkey are armed and travel in squads. Relays of horses are stationed along the road, and progress is kept up night and day.

VERY VALUABLE.—"Having used B. B. B. for biliousness and torpid liver, with the very best results, I would recommend it to all thus troubled. The medicine is worth its weight in gold." Tillie White, Manitowaning, Ont.

A little country darkey was arrested the other night for fighting and locked up. As soon as he was placed in the cell he commenced to pray and send up loud petitions all night. He said afterward that he was certain the policeman would hang him.

Don't fill the system with quinine, to prevent or cure Fever and Ague. Ayer's Ague Cure is the specific for this disease, and leaves no poisons to produce dizziness, deafness, headache, or other disorders.

Charley—"Papa, I'm the thermometer of the class."

Father—"The what, Charley."

Charley—"The thermometer."

Father—"What's that?"

Charley—"Why, the one who takes care of the books and slates, and looks after the boys."—Harpers Young People

HAVE YOU THIRD IT?—If so you can testify to its marvellous powers of healing and recommend it to your friends. We refer to Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, the grand specific for all summer complaints, diarrhœa, cholera morbus, dysentery, cramps, colic, sickness of the stomach and bowel complaints of infants or adults. Let its merits be known to all who have not used it.

There are a good many people who take much the same view of cremation as that recently expressed by a Buffalo lady. "I believe in it, certainly," she said; "I am perfectly willing that my own remains should be incinerated, and I hope my friends will consent to it; but I can never consent to it in the case of my friends."

B. B. B. STOOD THE TEST.—"I tried every known remedy I could think of for rheumatism, without giving me any relief, until I tried Burdock Blood Bitters, which remedy I can highly recommend to all afflicted as I was." Henry Smith, Milverton, Ont.

Customer (to baker's boy)—"Is your bread nice and light?" Baker's boy (confidentially)—"Yes, ma'am, it only weighs ten ounces to the pound."

AN UNDOUBTED OPINION.—"I was severely troubled with diarrhœa and having used some of the wonderful Dr. Fowler's Wild Strawberry, I was in a short time completely cured. I can recommend it as a splendid medicine." Wm. A. Stafford, Shedden, Ont.

A youngster sat watching his mother while she "pitted" cherries. She inadvertently passed one without removing the stone. Hopeful immediately picked it out with the remark: "Here's one you didn't unbutton, mamma."

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

Police Superintendent—"Is the man dangerously wounded?" Surgeon—"Two of the wounds are mortal. But the third can be cured, provided the man keeps perfectly quiet for at least six weeks."

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.

"How strange!" said a fond wife; "every time Peter comes from his lodge he goes to bed with his hat or his boots on. But I suppose it is some more of those Masonic doings."

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

Who says it is unhealthy to sleep in feathers? Look at the spring chicken and see how tough he is.

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

"Are you in favor of enlarging the curriculum?" asked a rural school director of a farmer in his district. "Enlarge nothing," replied the old man; "the building's big enough; what we want is to teach more things to the scholars."

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

A Turkish laborer's wages is fifteen to twenty-five cents. Masons and carpenters are comparatively well paid, receiving about ninety cents a day.

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

Cream is sent by post in tin cans in England with perfect success, even in hot weather. It has been known to keep fresh and nice for four days in very hot weather.

A NASAL INJECTOR free with each bottle of Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. Price 10 cents. Sold by John M. Wiley.

The lowest sound recognized in music has 32 vibrations in a second. The highest (C, 9th octave), 16,384 per second. Vibrations may be heard below and considerably above these figures.

"HACKMETACK," a lasting and fragrant perfume. Price 25 and 50 cents. Sold by John M. Wiley.

Kaiser Wilhelm's great-grandson is a chip of the old block. He wrote a letter to the Emperor recently that was five lines long, but contained nine requests, all of them military. He wanted tin soldiers, a hobbyhorse and a tall helmet.

'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 Suitings, 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.

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. ☜

JOSEPH WALKER,

Corner Queen and Westmorland Streets.

Fredericton, May 10, 1887.

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

NO MORE PILLS!

MOTHERS LIKE IT! CHILDREN LIKE IT!! Because it is agreeable to take. IT CURES LIVER COMPLAINT, BILIOUS DISORDERS, ACID STOMACH, DYSPEPSIA, LOSS OF APPETITE, SICK HEADACHE, CONSTIPATION OR COSTIVENESS

PRICE, 25 c. PER BOTTLE.

PHOTOGRAPHS

MADE IN THE FOLLOWING SIZES:

Locket,
Card,
Cabinet,
Panel,
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

JACKSON ADAMS,

PRINCIPAL

UNDERTAKER,

COUNTY COURT HOUSE SQUARE,

(OPP. QUEEN HOTEL)

FREDERICTON

Perry Davis' Pain-Killer

FOR CHOLERA CRAMPS AND PAINTERS COLIC DIARRHOEA · DYSENTERY CHOLERA MORBUS AND ALL SUMMER COMPLAINTS

REMOVED!

F. J. McCausland,

WATCHMAKER & JEWELLER,

Has Removed his place of business from the stand in Wiley's building

—TO—

the stand lately occupied by C. A. McCausland,

Corner Queen and Carleton Streets,

where he will attend promptly and carefully to Watch and Jewelry Repairing.

He has on hand, and will sell low for cash, a fine line of

Watches and Jewelry,

And a handsome line of PLUSH GOODS.

☞ Remember the place: ☜

CORNER QUEEN & CARLETON STREETS

Fredericton May 12, 1887.

"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.

Fredericton, July 14.

JULY 7th.

GRAND

REMNANT

SALE

AT

JOHN J. WEDDALL'S

During this Month.

July7

A

SWEEPING

SALE.

POSITIVELY the GREATEST CLEARANCE SALE EVER CONDUCTED IN FREDERICTON.

Every Line of Goods Going at a Sacrifice at

S. F. SHUTE'S,

Sharkey's Block,

Queen Street.

In addition to the Great Bargains in all lines, special inducements are offered in an elegant assortment of VASES of all grades and styles, and in Ladies', Gents', and Children's Cups and Saucers—the most elaborate line in the city. In all kinds of Fancy China.

All of the stock must be cleared out, and every article is marked away below cost. This is one of the opportunities of a life time to secure grand bargains for costs. Don't fail to call.

SHARKEY'S BLOCK

Queen Street.

THIS SPACE IS RESERVED FOR

JAS D. FOWLER.

JEWELLER,

OPPOSITE POST OFFICE, FREDERICTON

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.

CREAMERIES at $1.25.

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

A. LIMERICK & CO.

Regatta and White SHIRTS

A LARGE ASSORTMENT AT PRICES TO SUIT THE TIMES.

We sell a good Regatta or White Shirt

at 75 cts. or $1.00.

C. H. THOMAS & CO.

Apr 30

EDGECOMBE BUILDING.

192

Queen Street,

FREDERICTON.

T. W. SMITH

IS NOW RECEIVING HIS

Spring and Summer Stock of

ENGLISH, SCOTCH, GERMAN and CANADIAN

CLOTHS!

Of the very best makes and Latest Designs which he will make up to order, and guarantee the best of workmanship, and the Finest Fitting Suits that can be had in any other establishment.

FUR and FELT

Soft and Hard Hats,

Gents' Furnishing Goods

In Great Variety, and the Very Lowest Prices.

Wool taken in exchange for Cloth and other Goods, and the Highest Prices paid. Do not forget the place, EDGECOMBE'S BUILDING, 192 QUEEN STREET, Fredericton.

Thos. W. Smith

aprl2

'86 Dec. '86

Owen Sharkey

Thankful for past favors, wishing his patrons

MERRY CHRISTMAS & HAPPY NEW YEAR,

Begs to state that he has now on hand a large Stock of Staple and Fancy

DRY GOODS CLOTHING, ETC.

Many lines of which will be sold at

Reduced Prices

with a view to a change in the business or a final wind-up at as early a day as practicable. The stock comprises in part

Ladies DRESS GOODS

IN

Cashmeres, Stuff Goods, Suitings, Tweeds, &c., all desirable Shades and Colors, Velveteens, Plushes, Mantle Cloths, Manties, Wool Jerseys, Shawls, Squares, Scarfs, Corsets, Fur Capes, Fur Capes and Fur Trimmings, Cassimers and Kid Gloves, kid Mitts, etc. Also: Prints, Cretonnes, Gray and White Cottons, Shirting, Sheeting, Table Linens, Towelings, Ducks, Denims, Swansdownes Scarlet, Blue, Gray, White and Fancy Flannels, White and Colored Blankets, Table and Floor Oilcloths, Wool and Hemp Carpets, Cotton Warp.

MEN'S, YOUTHS', and BOYS'

Ulsters, Overcoats, Reefers, Coats, Pants and Vests, Shirts, Drawers, Scarfs, Collars, Ties, Fur Caps in Persian, Lamb', Astrican, Baltic Seal and Coney, Knitted Wool Gloves, Kid Gloves, Kid Mitts, Cardigan Jackets, etc., Scotch and Canadian Tweeds, Worsted Coatings, Choice Patterns and Good Value.

☞ TRUNKS, VALISES, and TRAVELLING BAGS, SLEIGH ROBES, SLEIGH ROBES, HORSE BLANKETS, REMNANTS of all kinds always on hand.

dec 8 OWEN SHARKEY.

R. COLWELL,

FREDERICTON.

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, &c.

☞ Terms, &c., to give satisfaction. ☜

FACTORY:

King Street - Fredericton.

Fredericton, September, 3 1884.

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.

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.

☞ Post Office Box 164.

☞ Telegraphic address. McF. T. & A.

Fredericton. o 11 1 yr

WORKING CLASSES ATTENTION!

We are now prepared to furnish all classes with employment at home, the whole of the time, or for their spare moments. Business new, light and profitable. Persons of either sex easily earn from 50 cents to $5.00 per evening, and a proportional sum by devoting all their time to the business. Boys and girls earn nearly as much as men. That all who see this may send their address, and test the business, we make this offer. To such as are not well satisfied we will send one dollar to pay for the trouble of writing. Full particulars and outfit free. Address GEORGE STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine. dec27

GOLD Solids are coming, but those who write to Stinson & Co., Portland, Maine, will receive free, full information about work which they can do, and live at home, that will pay them from $5 to $20 per day. Some have earned over $50 in a day. Either sex, young or old. Capital not required. You are started free. Those who commence at once, can absolutely earn of money little fortunes. All is new and