New Advertisements

PARSONS' PILLS

These pills were a wonderful discovery. No others like them in the world. Will positively cure or relieve all manner of disease. The information around each box is worth ten times the cost of a box of pills. Find out about them, and you will always be thankful. One pill a dose. Parsons' Pills contain nothing harmful, are easy to take, and cause no inconvenience. One box will do more to purify the blood and cure chronic ill health than $5 worth of any other remedy yet discovered. If people could be made to realize the marvelous power of these pills, they would walk 100 miles to get a box if they could not be had without. Sent by mail for 25 cents in stamps. Illustrated pamphlet free, postpaid. Send for it; the information is very valuable. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., 22 Custom House Street, BOSTON, MASS.

Make New Rich Blood!

JUST OPENED:

10,000 ROLLS ROOM PAPER,

All New Designs, from 5 Cents to $1.00 per Roll. Gilt and Bronze Papers, with Borders to Match. Wholesale and Retail.

—ALSO, A FULL ASSORTMENT OF—

BOOKS, STATIONERY AND FANCY GOODS.

W. T. H. FENETY,

286 QUEEN STREET.

Fredericton, Oct 4th, 1887

THIS SPACE IS RESERVED FOR

JAS. D. FOWLER,

JEWELLER,

Opposite Post Office, Fredericton.

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

FEED. FEED.

LANDING TO-DAY, ONE CAR

Feed, Middlings, Shorts, Bran.

Also in store and to arrive,

OATS!

2,000 Bushel OATS of First Class Quality, which will be Sold at the very lowest price.

W. E. MILLER & CO.

155 and 159 Queen Street, Fredericton

A. LOTTIMER

HAS much pleasure in announcing that his Stock of BOOTS AND SHOES for the Fall Trade is now Complete in Ladies, Gents, Boys, Youths, Misses and Children's Sizes. He would call Special Attention to his Immense Stock of Ladies' French Kid Button Boots, ranging in Price from $2.50 to $6.00 a Pair. He has them in B, C, C 1-2, D and E widths. A Nice Stylish French Kid Button Boot Boot, in Ladies' Sizes, for $2.50 a Pair. Wigwam Slippers, in Ladies, Gents, Boys, Misses, and Children's sizes.

A. LOTTIMER, 201, Queen Street.

Fredericton, Oct 4th, 1887

APPLES.

150 BARRELS CHOICE WINTER FRUIT.

COMPRISING

Bishop Pippins, American Baldwins, King Tompkins, Ribson Pippins, Northern Spy, Spitzenburg, Greenings, Baldwins, Golden Russets.

W.R.LOGAN

Fredericton, Nov 19th, 1887.

NO. 212.

NEW GOODS.

Just Arrived: Ladies Coats, Corsets, Dress Goods, Plushes and Cloths.

JOHN HASLIN.

Fredericton, October 4th, 1887

The Heiress.

Continued.

"So do I; so do I," replies Buscarlet, following the movements of Beauty as she glides away, smiling, dimpling on my lord's arm. "And—ahem!"—with a meaning and consequential cough—"perhaps she may. Who knows? There is a certain person who has often a hold of her grandfather's ear! Ahem!"

Meantime the band is playing its newest, sweetest strains; the air is heavy with the scent of flowers. The low ripple of conversation and merry laughter rises above everything. The hours are flying all too swiftly.

"May I have the pleasure of this waltz with you?" Sir Penthony is saying, bending over Lady Stafford as she sits in one of the numberless small, dimly-lit apartments that branch off the hall.

"Dear Sir Penthony, do you think I will test your good nature so far? You are kind to a fault, and I will not repay you so poorly as to avail myself of your offer. Fancy condemning you to waste a whole dance on your—wife!"

The first of the small hours has long since sounded, and she is a little piqued that not until now has he asked her to dance. Nevertheless she addresses him with her most charming smile.

"I, for my part should not consider it a dance waisted," replies he, stiffly.

"Is he not self-denying?" she says, turning languidly towards Lowry, who as usual stands beside her.

"You cannot expect me to see it in that light," replies he, politely.

"May I hope for this waltz?" Sir Penthony asks, again, this time very coldly.

"Not this one perhaps a little later on."

"As you please, of course," returns he, as, with a frown and an inward determination never to ask her again, he walks away.

In the ball-room he meets Luttrell, evidently on the lookout for a missing partner.

"Have you seen Miss Massareene?" he asks instantly. "I am engaged to her and can see her nowhere."

"Try one of these nests for flirtation," replies Stafford, bitterly, turning abruptly away, and pointing towards the room he he has just quitted.

But Luttrell goes in a contrary direction. Through one conservatory after another, through the ball-room supper-room tea-room, he searches without success. There is no Molly to be seen anywhere,

"She has forgotten our engagement," he thinks, and feels a certain pang of disappointment that it should be so. As he walks rather decidedly, into a last conservatory, he is startled to find Marcia there alone, gazing with silent intentness out of the window into the garden beneath.

As he approaches she turns to meet his gaze. She is as pale as death, and her dark eyes are full of fire. The fingers of her hand twitch convulsively.

"You are looking for Eleanor?" she says, intuitively, her voice low, but vibrating with some hidden emotion. "See, you will find her there."

She points down towards the garden through the window where she has been standing, and moves away. Impelled by the strangeness of her manner, Luttrell follows her direction, and going over to the window, gazes out into the night.

It is a brilliant moonlight night; the very stars shine with redoubled glory; the chaste Diana, riding high in the heavens, casts over "tower and stream" and spreading parks "a flood of silver sheen;" the whole earth seems bright as gaudy day.

Beneath in the shrubberies, pacing to and fro, are Molly and Philip Shadwell, evidently in earnest conversation. Philip, at least, seems painfully intent and eager. They have stopped, as if by one impulse, and now he has taken her hand. She hardly rebukes him; her hand lies passive within his; and now—now with a sudden movement he has placed his arm around her waist.

"Honor or no honor," says Luttrell, fiercely, "I will see it out with her now."

Drawing a deep breath he folds his arms and leans against the window, full of an agonized determination to know the worst.

Molly has put up her hand and laid it on Philip's chest, as though expostulating, but makes no vehement effort to escape from his embrace. Philip, his face is lit up with passionate admiration, is gazing down into the lovely one so near him, that scarcely seems to shrink from his open homage. The merciless cruel moon betrayes them all so surely.

Luttrell's pulses are throbbing wildly while his heart has almost ceased to beat. Half a minute—that is a long hour—passes thus; a few more words from Philip, an answer from Molly. Oh, that he could hear! And then Shadwell stoops until from where Luttrell stands his face seems to grow to hers.

Tedcastle's teeth meet his lips as he gazes spell-bound. A cold shiver runs through him, as when one learns that all one's dearest most cherished hopes are trampled in the dust. A faint moisture stands on his brow. It is the bitterness of death!

Presently a drop of blood trickling slowly down—the sickly flavor of it in his mouth—rouses him. Instinctly he closes his eyes, as though, too late, to strive to shut out the torturing sight, and with a deep curse, he presses his handkerchief to his lips and moves away as one suddenly awakened from a dream.

In the door way he meets Marcia; she too has been a witness of the garden scene, and as he passes her she glances up at him with a curious smile.

"If you wish to keep her you should look after her," she whispers with white lips.

"If she needs looking after I do not wish for her," he answers bitterly, and the next moment could kill himself, in that he has been so far wanting in disloyalty, to his most disloyal love.

With his mind quite made up, he waits through two dances silently, almost motionless, with his back against a friendly wall, hardly taking note of anything that is going on around him, until such time as he can claim another dance from Molly.

It comes at last; and, making his way through the dancers he reaches the spot where breathless, smiling she sits fanning herself, an adoring partner dropping little honeyed phrases into her willing ear.

"This is our dance," Luttrell says, in a hard, tone, standing before her, with compressed lips and a pale face.

"Is it? With a glance at her card.

"Never mind your card. I know it is ours," he says, and offering her his arm, leads her not to the ball room, but on to a balcony, from which the garden can be reached by means of steps.

Before descending he says—always in the same uncompromising tone:

"Are you cold? Shall I fetch you a shawl?"

And she answers:

"No, thank you. I think the night is warm." Being for the moment carried away by the strangness and determination of his manner.

When they are in the garden, and still he has not spoken, she breaks the silence.

"What is it, Teddy?" she asks, lightly. "I am all curiosity. I never before saw you look so angry."

"'Angry'?—no—I hardly think there is room for anger. I have brought you here to tell you—I will not keep to my engagement with you—an hour longer."

Silence follows this declaration—a dead silence, broken only by the voices of the night and the faint, sweet, dreamy sound of one of Gungl's waltzes as it steals through the air to where they stand.

They have ceased to move, and are facing each other in the narrow pathway. A few beams from the illumined house fall across their feet; one more adventurous than the rest, has lit on Molly's face, and lingers there, regardless of the envious moonbeams.

How changed it is! All the soft sweetness, the gladness of it, that characterized it a moment since, is gone. All the girlish happiness and excitement of a first ball have vanished. She is cold, rigid, as one turned to stone. Indignation lies within her lovely eyes.

"I admit you have taken me by surprise," she says, slowly. "It is customary—is it not?—for the one who breaks an engagement to assign some reason for so doing?"

"It is. You shall have my reason. Half an hour ago I stood at that window"—pointing to it—"and saw you in the shrubberies—with—Shadwell!"

"Yes? And then?"

"Then—then!" With a movement full of passion he lays his hands upon her shoulders and turns her slightly, so that the ray which has wandered once more rests upon her face. "Let me look at you," he says; "let me see how bravely you can carry out your deception to its end. Its end, mark you; for you shall never again deceive me. I have had enough of it. It is over. My love for you has died."

"Beyond all doubt it had an easy death, replies she, calmly. "There could never have been much life in it. But all this is beside the question. I have yet to learn my crime, I have yet to learn what awful iniquity lies in the fact of my being with Philip Shadwell."

"You are wonderfully innocent," with a sneer. "Do you think, then, my sight failed me?"

"Still I do not understand," she says, drawing herself up, with a little proud gesture. "What is it to me whether you or all the world saw me with Philip? Explain yourself."

"I will." In a low voice, almost choked with passion and despair. "You will understand when I tell you I saw him with his arms around you—you—submitting—you——And then—I saw him—kiss you! That I should live to say it of you!"

"Did you see him kiss me?" Still calmly. "Your eyesight is invaluable."

"Ah! you no longer deny it? In your inmost heart no doubt you are laughing at me, poor fool that I have been. How many other times have you, kissed him, I wonder, when I was not by to see!"

"Whatever faults you may have had, I acquitte you of brutality," says she, in a low, careful suppressed tone.

"You never loved me. In that one matter at least you were honest: you never professed affection. And yet I was mad enough to think that after a time I should gain the love of a flirt—a coquette."

"You were mad to care for the love of a flirt—a coquette,'"

"I have been blind all these past weeks," goes on he, unheeding, "determined not to see (what all the rest of the world, no doubt, so plainly saw) what there was between you and Shadwell. But I am blind no longer. I am glad—yes, thankful," cries the young man, throwing out one hand, as though desirous of proving by action the truth of his sad falsehood "thankful I have found you out at last—before it was too late."

"I am thankful too: but for another reason. I am grateful that your suspicions have caused you to break off our engagement. And now that it is broken—irremediably so—let me tell you that for once your priceless sight has played you false. I admit that Philip placed his arm around me (but not unrebuked as you would have it); I admit that he stooped to kiss me; but," cries Molly, with sudden passion that leaves her pale as an early snowdrop, "I do not admit he kissed me. Deceitful, worthless, flirt, coquette, as you think me; I have not yet fallen so low as to let one man kiss me while professing to keep faith with another."

"You say this—after——"

"I do. And who is there shall dare give me the lie? Beware, Tedcastle; you have gone far enough already. Do not go too far. You have chosen to insult me. Be it so. I forgive you. But, for the future, let me see and hear, and know as little of you as possible."

"Molly, if what you now——"

"Stand back, sir," cries she, with an air of majesty and with an imperious gesture raising one white arm, that gleams like snow in the dark night, to wave him to one side. "From henceforth remember, I am deaf when you address me!"

She sweeps past him into the house, without further glance or word, leaving him, half mad with doubt and self-reproach, to pace the gardens until far into the morning.

When he does re-enter the ball room he finds it almost deserted. Nearly all the guests have taken their departure. Dancing is growing half-hearted; conversation is having greater sway with those that still remain.

The first person he sees—with Philip beside her—is Molly, radiant, sparkling, even more than usually gay. Two crimson spots burn upon either cheek, making her large eyes seem larger, and bright as gleaming stars.

Even as Luttrell with concentrated bitterness stands transfixed at some little distance from her, realizing how small a thing to her is this rupture between them, that is threatening to break his heart, she, looking up, sees him.

Turning to her companion, she whispers something to him in a low tone, and then she laughs—a soft, rippling laugh, full of mirth and music.

"There go the chimes again," says Mr Potts, who has just come up, alluding to Molly's little cruel outburst of merriment. "I never saw Miss Massereene in such good form as she is in to-night. Oh!"—with a suppressed yawn—"what a day we're having! I wish it were all to come over again."

To be Continued.

HERE AND THERE.

Some Facts and a Few Other Good Things.

Money is said to be the root of all evil, but the temperance people declare that the road to the saloon is the root of all evil.

TEN YEAR'S OF TORTURE.—Mrs. Thomas Acres, of Huntly, Ont., was for ten years a sufferer from liver complaint, which doctor's medicine did not relieve. After using four bottles of Burdock blood bitters she was entirely cured, and states that she is like a new woman again.

The cannon is like a fashionable woman, inasmuch as it is accustomed to powder, bangs and balls.

PREVAILING SICKNESS.—The most prevailing complaints at this season are rheumatism, neuralgia, sore throat, inflammations and congestions. For all these and other painful troubles, Hagyard's Yellow Oil is the best internal and external remedy.

Good advice is worth more than money, but, somehow, we can't make our creditors see that way.

A SIGNIFICANT FACT.—The worn out waste and poisonous matter in the system should escape through the secretions of the bowels, kidneys and skin, or serious disease results. B B. B. opens these natural outlets to remove disease.

The coal dealer is the fellow that can point out the shortest weigh to fortune.

FOR FROST BITES.—There is no better remedy for frost bites, chilblains and similar troubles, than Hagyard's Yellow Oil. It also cures rheumatism, lumbago, sore throat, deafness and lameness and pain generally. Yellow Oil is used internally and externally.

A crayon artist always speaks to you from the stump—the crayon stump.

VALUABLE TO KNOW.—Consumption may be more easily prevented than cured. The irritating and harassing cough will be greatly relieved by the use of Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam that cures coughs, colds, bronchitis and all pulmonary troubles.

There are 18,000 female students in the various colleges of this country.

UNIVERSAL APPROBATION.—The medical profession, the clergy, the press and the public alike acknowledge the virtues of Burdock Blood Bitters, as an unequalled remedy for chronic diseases of the stomach, liver, bowels, kidneys and blood. Its popularity increases with its years of trial.

A green-backer—an inexperienced man who plays horseraces.

One Hundred Dollars in Gold.

It is not often that farmers and farmer's wives, or people in generally who keep hens, have an opportunity to make from ten to fifty dollars in eight week's time, besides increasing the number of eggs from their hens from two to five hundred per cent. But like fourth of July it does come once a year, and now is the time.

For three years, I. S. Johnson & Co., 22 Custom House Street, Boston, Mass., have offered several premiums payable in gold coin for the best results from the use of Sheridan's Powder to make hens lay. These premiums have become so popular among people who keep hens, that Johnson & Co. offers still larger premiums this year. They hereby authorize us to say that they will pay one hundred dollars in gold coin, in four seperate premiums, for the four best results for eight week's trial of Sherdan's Powder to make hens lay. The premiums are as follows: Fifty dollars for first best result; Twenty-five dollars for the second; Fifteen dollars for third, and Ten dollars for fourth best result.

Of course every person that competes cannot get a premium, but the following letter from a party who took only a small premium last year, shows that every one can make money by the use of Sheridan's Powder, from increase of eggs alone, even if they do not get a premium.

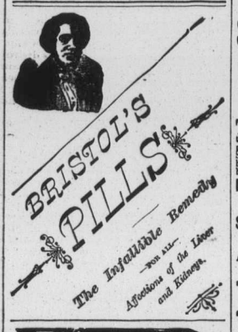
Evansville, Vt.

I. S. JOHNSON & Co.:—I was happily disappointed at receiving the $6.00 premium. I got well paid for the $1.20 I spent for Sheridan's Powder in increase of eggs from eight hens, more than I should have got if I had not fed the Powder. I am well satisfied.

Yours very truly. L. D. ALEXANDER.

Any persons can compete who desires. Johnson & Co. will send full address. The sooner one commences the better, as the more eggs they get during the season of high prices, the more money they will make out of the trial. If you wish to commence at once it would be better to send for some Powder and particulars both at the same time.

For 50 cents in stamps Johnson & Co. will send to any P. O. address two 25 cents packs, five packs for $1 00; or, for $1,20, a 2½ pound can of Powder will be sent postpaid; or six cans to any express office for $5,00, express prepaid. You cannot make a mistake by ordering at once.



Burdock BLOOD BITTERS.

WILL CURE OR RELIEVE

SILIOUSNESS, 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.

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 single class of purposes, 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.

NELSON CAMPBELL

DEALER IN

American and English

HATS and CAPS,

BOOTS, SHOES & RUBBERS

178 QUEEN STREET.

Fredericton, Nov 5, 1887. 3ly.

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.

Jy19 tf wtw

I CURE FITS!

When I say cure I do not mean 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 lifelong 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, 37 Yonge St., Toronto.

WHITE LEAD, &C.

WHITE LEAD, GLASS, NAILS, LOCKS AND KNOBS, &c.

For sale at prices that cannot be beaten.

Z R. EVERETT

"SEA AND LAND."

THE MOST ATTRACTIVE BOOK OF THE DECADE, BY J. W. RUELL, AUTHOR OF "EXILE LIFE IN SIBERIA," ETC.

THIS BOOK, of 800 pages, contains 300 engravings and superb emblematical colored plates, giving an illustrated history of Nature's Wonders and Curiosities in Sea and on Land. Fascinating Stories, Thrilling Adventures, and Marvellous Descriptions; a whole library of Natural History, Travel and Adventure. A grand book for the youth. Send for prospectus to W. E. EARLE, ST. JOHN, N. B. J. S. Robertson and Bros., Publishers. Nov 5

CONSUMPTION.

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

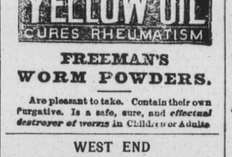
Dr. T. A. SLOCUM.

Branch Office, 37 Yonge St., Toronto

AXES. AXES.

LUMBERMEN in want of the above will find a good assortment of Blenkhour, Hyde, Campbell's, Fowler's, Block prince and Sharp's Axes at

R. CHESTNUT & SONS.



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.

WEST END

SAWMILL 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

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. H. VanWart's Grocery Store, Queen Street, Fredericton. sept 27

F. J. McCAUSLAND,

WATCHMAKER AND JEWELLER,

Cor. Queen and Carleton Sts.

He will attend promptly and carefully to Watch and Jewellery Repairing.

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

Watches and Jewellery,

nd a Handsome Line of

PLUSH GOODS.

Cor. Queen and Carleton Sts.

Fredericton, Oct 6th, 1887

STOVES. STOVES.

THE CHEAPEST AND BEST STOVES IN the Town are to be found at

oct 5 Z. R. EVERETT'S.

"GLEANER"

JOB PRINTING

OFFICE'

Fast Dresses with All Latest Improvements.

A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF TYPE IN ALL THE NEWEST DESIGNS.

Every Description of Printing Executed with Neatness and Despatch.

Dodgers, Posters Circulars, Way Bills, Custom House Blanks Legal Blanks Forms, Coroners' Blanks, Bill Heads, Tags, Letter and Note Heads Invitations, Cards, Programme, Visiting And Wedding Cards, &c., &c., &c.

SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO BOOK AND PAMPHLET WORK.

Estimates Furnished on Application.

Orders by Mail Promptly Attended to.

Constantly on Hand, and for Sale at Lowest Prices, all Kinds of

STATIONERY.

FOOLSCAP, Ruled and Plain,
LETTER PAPER " "
NOTE PAPER " "
And All Other Sizes Made.
Envelopes, All Sizes and All Prices.
Paper for sale only by the Package; Envelopes by Box.

JAS. H. CROCKET,

Proprietor.

Fredericton, Oct 6th, 1887

To Travellers

Northern and Western RAILWAY.

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.

In Effect July 11th, 1887.

TRAINS RUN ON EASTERN STANDARD TIME.

A Passenger and Freight Train will leave Gibson every morning (Sunday excepted) for Chatham.

LEAVE GIBSON

6:45 a m: Marryville, 7:10; Cross Creek, 8:30 Boiestown, 9:45; Doaktown, 10:45; Blackville, 12 Chatham Junction, 1:20; arrive at Chatham, 1:50:

RETURNING LEAVE CHATHAM

7:45, a m: Chatham Junction, 8:25; Blackville, 9:30; Doaktown, 11:05; Boiestown, 12:00; Cross Creek, 1:20; Marryville, 2:35; arriving at Gibson at 3:00.

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, Superintendent.

Oct 6

New Brunswick R'ly 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.

1 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 point 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. LEAVITT, General Pass. and Ticket Agent.

St. John, N. B., October 17th, 1887.

Intercolonial Railway.

1887 Summer Arrangement 1887

ON AND AFTER MONDAY, June 13th, 1887, the trains of this Railway will run daily (Sunday excepted) as follows:—

TRAINS WILL LEAVE ST. JOHN.

Day Express	7 00
Accommodation	17 00
Express for Sussex	16 35
Express for Halifax and Quebec	11 15

A sleeping Car runs daily on the 22.15 train to Halifax.

On Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, a Sleeping Car for Montreal will be attached to the Quebec Express, and on Monday, Wednesday and Friday a sleeping Car will be attached at Moncton.

TRAINS WILL ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN.

Express from Halifax and Quebec	5.30
Express from Sussex	8.30
Accommodation	12.55
Day Express	18.00

All trains are run by Eastern Standard Time.

RAILWAY OFFICE, Moncton, N. B., June 8th, 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 1873

Boston, Oct 4th, 1887

GO TO

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—FOR—

CHEAP TOP SHIRTS, GLOVES AND MITTS, &c

C. H. THOMAS & CO., QUEEN ST., FREDERICTON.

NEW and PRETTY

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CHAMBER SUITES

IN DIFFERENT PATTERNS

Spring Beds, the Best,

PANNELLED AND CARVED

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IN NEW DESIGNS.

Parlor Furniture

Upholstered to suit from a selection of FURNITURE COVERINGS.

EASY CHAIRS, LOUNGES, PARLOR CHAIRS, CANE, PERFERATED ROCKING CHAIRS, AND WOOD SEAT CHAIRS, ALL KINDS.

Upholstering and Repairing of Furniture attended to, called for, and delivered FREE OF CHARGE.

J. ADAMS

COUNTY COURT HOUSE SQUARE, OPPOSITE QUEEN HOTEL

Fredericton, Oct 6th

GO TO

C. H. THOMAS & CO'S

—FOR—

Cheap Jumpers and Pants.

Fredericton, Oct 10th