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 6th, 1887

EDGECOMBE & SONS,

YORK STREET, FREDERICTON.

Now is the Time to Leave Your Orders for

SLEIGHS AND 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.

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

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

NO. 212.

NEW GOODS.

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

JOHN HASLIN.

Fredericton, October 4th, 1887

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

The Heiress.

Continued.

There follows an awkward silence. Cecil, who has been adorning a corner farther on, comes creeping towards them, pale and nervous, having also been a witness to Mr. Amherst's hurried flight; and she and Molly, in their masquerading costumes, feel, to say the least of it, rather small.

They cast a withering glance at Potts, who has grown a lively purple; but he only shakes his head, having no explanation to offer, and knowing himself for once in his life to be unequal to the occasion.

Mrs. Darley is the first to break silence.

"What is it? What has happened? Why are you both here in your nightdresses?" she asks, unguardedly, losing her head in the excitement of the moment.

"What do you mean?" says Cecil, angrily. "Nightdresses! If you don't know dressing-gowns when you see them, I am sorry for you. Plantagenet, what has happened?"

"It was grandpapa," says Molly, in a frightened tone. "He came by, and I think was upset by my—ahem—appearance. Oh, I hope I have not done him any harm! Mr. Potts, why did you make me do it?"

"How could I tell?" replies Potts, who is as white as their costumes. "What an awful shriek he gave! I thought such a stern old hard as he is would have had more pluck."

"I was positive he was in bed," says Cecil, or I never should have ventured."

"He is never where he ought to be," mutters Potts, gloomily.

Here conversation fails them. For once they are honestly dismayed and keep their eyes fixed in anxious expectation on the bedchamber of their host. Will Marcia never come?

At length the door opens and she appears pale and *destraite*. Her eyes light angrily as they fall on Molly.

"Grandpapa is very much upset. He is ill. It was heartless—a cruel trick," she says, rather incoherently. "He wishes to see you, Eleanor, instantly. You had better go to him."

"Must I?" asks Molly, who is quite colorless, and much inclined to cry.

"Unless you wish to add disobedience to your other unfeeling conduct," replies Marcia, coldly.

"No, no; of course not. I will go," says Molly, nervously.

With faltering footsteps she approaches the fatal door, whilst the others disperse and return once more to the drawing-room, all that is, except Lady Stafford, who seeks her own chamber, and Mr. Potts, who in an agony of doubt and fear lingers about the corridor, awaiting Molly's return.

As she enters her grandfather's room she finds him lying on a couch, half upright, an angry, disappointed expression on his face, distrust in his searching eyes.

"Come here," he says, harshly, motioning her with one finger to his side, "and tell me why you of all others, should have chosen to play this trick upon me. Was it revenge?"

"Upon you, grandpapa! Oh, not upon you," says Molly, shocked. "It was all a mistake—a mere foolish piece of fun; but I never thought you would have been the one to see me."

"Are you lying? Let me look at you. Humph, you do it cleverly. Your face is honest. Yet I hear it was for me alone this travesty was enacted."

"Whoever told you so spoke falsely," Molly says, pale but firm, a great indignation towards Marcia rising in her breast. She has her hand on the back of a chair, and is gazing anxiously but openly at the old man. "Why should I seek to offend you, who have been so kind to me—whose bread I have eaten? You do not understand; you wrong me."

"I thought it was your mother," whispers he, with a quick shiver, "from her grave returned to approach me—to remind me of all the miserable past. It was a senseless thought. But the likeness was awful—appalling. She was my favorite daughter, yet she of all creatures was the one to thwart me most; and I did not forgive. I left her to pine for the luxuries to which she was accustomed from her birth, and could not then procure. She was delicate. I let her wear her heart out waiting for a worthless pardon. And what a heart it was! Then I would not forgive; now—now I crave forgiveness. Oh that the dead could speak!"

He covers his face with his withered hands, that shake and tremble like October leaves, and a troubled sigh escapes him. For the moment the stern old man has disappeared; only the penitent remains.

"Dear grandpapa, be comforted," says Molly, much affected, sinking on her knees beside him. Never before, by either brother or grandfather, has her dead mother been so openly alluded to. "She did forgive. So sweet as she was, how could she retain a bitter feeling? Listen to me. Am I not her only child? Who so meet to offer you her pardon? Let me comfort you."

Mr. Amherst makes no reply, but he gently presses the fingers that have found their way around his neck.

"I too would ask pardon," Molly goes on, in her sweet, low, *trainante* voice, that has a sob in it here and there. "How shall I gain it after all that I have done—to distress you so, although unintentionally? And you think hardly of me, grandpapa? You think I did it to annoy you?"

"No, no, not now."

"I have made you ill," continues Molly, still crying, "I have caused you pain. Oh, grandpapa! do say you are not angry with me."

"I am not. You are a good child, and Marcia wronged you. Go now, and forget all I may have said. I am weak at times, and—and—— Go, child; I am better alone."

In the corridor outside stands Mr. Potts, with pale cheeks and very pale eyes. Even his hair seems to have lost a shade and looks subdued.

"Well, what did he say to you?" he asks, in what he fondly imagines to be a whisper, but which would be distinctly audible in the hall beneath. "Was he awfully mad? Did he cut up very rough? I wouldn't have been in your shoes for a million. Did he—did he—say anything about—me?"

"I don't believe he remembered your existence," says Molly, with a laugh, although her eyelids are still of a shade too decided to be becoming. "He knew nothing of your share of the transaction."

Whereupon Mr Potts declares himself thankful for so much mercy in a devout manner, and betakes himself to the smoking-room.

Here he is received with much applause and more congratulations.

"Another of Mr Potts's charming entertainments," says Sir Penthony, with a wave of the hand. "Extraordinary and enthusiastic reception! Such success has seldom before been witnessed! Last time he blew up two young women; tonight he has slain an inoffensive old gentleman! Really, Potts, you must allow me to shake hands with you."

"Was there ever anything more unfortunate?" says Potts, in a lachrymose tone. He has not been inattentive to the requirements of the inner man since his entrance, and already, slowly but surely, the brandy is doing its work. "It was all so well arranged, and I made sure the old boy was gone to bed."

"He is upset," murmurs Sir Penthony, with touching concern, "and no wonder. Such tremendous exertion requires the aid of stimulants to keep it up. My dear Potts, do have a little more brandy-and-soda. You don't take half care of yourself."

"Not a drop—not a drop," says Mr Potts, drawing the decanter towards him. "It don't agree with me. Oh, Stafford! you should have seen Miss Massareene in her Greek costume. I think she is the loveliest creature I ever saw. She is," goes on Mr Potts, with unwise zeal, "by far the loveliest, and the same I rise to maintain."

"I wouldn't if I were you," says Philip, who is indignant. "There is no knowing what tricks your legs may play with you."

"She was just like Venus, or—some of those other goddesses," says Mr. Potts, vaguely.

"I can well believe it," returns Stafford; "but don't let emotion master you. There's naught, no doubt, so much the spirit calms as rum and true religion. Try a little of the former."

"There is nothing in life I wouldn't do for that girl—nothing, I declare to you, Stafford," goes on Potts, who is quite in tears by this time; "but she wouldn't look at me."

Luttrell and Phillip are enraged, Stafford and the others are in roars.

"Wouldn't she, Potts?" says Stafford, with a fine show of sympathy. "Who knows? Cheer up, old boy, and remember women never know their own minds at first. She may yet become alive to your many perfections, and know her heart to be all yours. Think of that. And why should she not?" says Sir Penthony, with free encouragement. "Where could she get a better fellow? 'Faint heart,' you know, Potts. Take my advice and pluck up spirit, and go in for her boldly. Throw yourself at her feet."

"I will," says Mr Potts, ardently.

"To-morrow," advises Sir Penthony, with growing excitement.

"Now," declares Potts, with wild enthusiasm, making a rush for the door.

"Not to-night; wait till to-morrow," Sir Penthony says, who has not anticipated so ready an acceptance of his advice, getting between him and the door. "In my opinion she has retired to her room by this; and it really would be rather sketchy, you know—eh?"

"What do you say, Luttrell?" asks Potts uncertainly. "What would you advise?"

"Bed," returns Luttrell, curtly, turning on his heel.

And finally the gallant Potts is conveyed to his room, without being allowed to lay his hand and fortune at Miss Massareene's feet.

About four o'clock the next day—being that of the ball—Sir Penthony, strolling along the western corridor, comes to a stand-still before Cecil's door, which happens to lie wide open.

Cecil herself is inside, and is standing so as to be seen, clad in the memorable white dress ing gown of the evening before, making a careful choice between two bracelets she holds in her hands.

"Is that the garment in which you so much distinguished yourself last night?" Sir Penthony cannot help asking; and, with a little start and blush, she raises her eyes.

"Is it you?" she says, smiling. "Yes, this is the indentical robe. Won't you come in, Sir Penthony? You are quite welcome. If you have nothing better to do you can stay with and talk to me a little."

"I have plenty to do"—coming in and closing the door—"but nothing I would not gladly throw over to accept an invitation from you."

"Dear me! What a charming speech! What a courtier you would have made! Consider yourself doubly welcome. I adore pretty speeches, when, addressed to myself. Now, sit there while I decide on what jewelry I shall wear to night."

"So this is her sanctum," thinks her husband, glancing round. What a dainty nest it is, with its innumerable feminine fineries, its piano, its easel, its pretty pink-and blue *cretonne*, its wealth of flowers, although the season is of the coldest and bleakest.

A cosy fire burns brightly. In the wall opposite is an open door, through which one catches a glimpse of the bedroom beyond, decked out in all its pink and-white glory. There is a very sociable little clock, a table strewn with wools and colored silks, and mirrors everywhere.

As for Cecil herself, with honest admiration her husband carefully regards her. What a pretty woman she is! full of all the tender graces, the lovable caprices, that wake the heart to fondness.

How charming a person to come to in grief or trouble, or even in one's gladness! How full of gayety yet immeasureable tenderness is her speaking face! Verily there is a depth of sympathy to be found in a pretty woman that a plain one surely lacks.

Her white gown becomes her *a merveille*, and fits her to perfection. She cannot be called fat, but as certainly she cannot be called thin. When people speak of her with praise they never fail to mention the pretty roundness of her figure.

Her hair has partly come undone, and hangs in a fair loose coil, rather lower than usual, upon her neck. This suits her, making still softer her soft though *piquante* face.

Her white and jewelled fingers are busy in the case before as, with puckered brows, she sighs over the difficulty of making a wise and becoming choice in precious stones for the evening's triumphs.

At last—a set of sapphires having gained the day—she lays the casket aside and turns to her husband, while wondering with demure amusement on the subject of his thoughts during these past few minutes.

He has been thinking of her, no doubt. Her snowy wrapper, with all its dainty frills and bows, is eminently becoming. Yes, beyond question he has been indulging in sentimental regrets.

Sir Penthony's first remark rather dispels the illusion.

"The old boy puts you up very comfortably down here, don't he?" he says, in a terrible prosaic tone.

Is this all? Has he been admiring the furniture during all these eloquent moments of silence, instead of her and her innumerable charms? Insufferable!

To be Continued

HERE AND THERE.

Some Facts and a Few Other Good Things.

The woman who can control her own tongue is greater than he who ruleth a city. She is also scarcer.

TEN YEARS OF TORTURE.—Mrs. Thomas Acres, of Blually, 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.

They put tacks in a carpet to keep it down, but they put tax on tobacco to keep it up. Strange, isn't it?

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.

A cynical old bachelor says that "lovers are like armies; they get along well enough till the engagement begins."

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.

Virtuous indignation—I don't know anything about cards, and the one who does has a heart as black as the ace of spades.

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.

Fizz-Brown, with indignation—"Sir, you have broken your promise!" Robinson complacently—"Oh, never mind, I can make another.

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.

A friend has discovered the difference between the weather and the baby. "One never rains but it pours, the other never pains but it roars."

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

Railroad iconoclasm—"Well, Bill, how goes it? Are you braking yet?" "Oh, no; I've given up braking and gone to baggage smashing."

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 Sheridan'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.

BRISTOL'S PILLS

The Infallible Remedy for all Affections of the Liver and Kidneys.

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.

Who's on my Side

ANOTHER CAR.

900 BUSHEL OATS

arrived for the people to-day. Also

1000 lbs. Kennel,

For sale Cheap from the car, to save storing.

Yours with respect,

ELY PERKINS.

Nov 15

GO TO

C. H. THOMAS & CO'S

—FOR—

CHEAP TOP SHIRTS, GLOVES AND MITTS, &c

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

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.

GO TO

C. H. THOMAS & CO'S

—OF—

Cheap Jumpers and Pants.

Fredericton, Oct 16th

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 make 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 cure you a cure. Address H. G. ROOT, 183 Queen St., Fredericton.

STOVES. STOVES.

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

oct 5 Z. R. EVERETT'S.

HORSE SHOES AND HORSE SHOE NAILS Low at

oct 5 Z. R. EVERETT'S.

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. I shall be happy to send two bottles free to any sufferer who will send me their Express and Post Office address. Give no medicine until you receive my remedy. Address, DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 183 Pearl St., New York.

Branch Office, 37 Yonge St., Toronto

NOTICE.

ALL Persons indebted to the undersigned, are requested to settle their accounts within ninety days from this date. Accounts remaining unpaid at the expiration of the time above mentioned will be handed to an attorney for collection and suit.

Parties having claims against us will please present them at once.

Dated at St. Marys, York County, this first day of October, 1887.

ELGAR & HAYES.

3m tw.

HAGYARD'S PECTORAL BALSAM CURES COUGHS COLDS

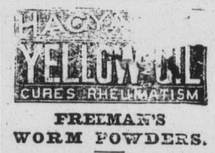
MEN WANTED.

MEN Wanted for the Woods, Railroad and Pretrimes of Trut. Address, or call on

C. F. STACKPOLE,

DEPOT BLOCK, EXCHANGE STREET, ROOM 5, BANGOR, ME

Box 1166. Send stamp for reply. oct 6—2 m



YELLOW OIL CURES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS.

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

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. BUELL, AUTHOR OF "EXILE LIFE IN SIBERIA," ETC.

THIS BOOK, of 500 pages, contains 300 engravings and rubero 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

GO TO

C. H. THOMAS & CO.

FOR

CHEAP

WOOL UNDERWEAR

Fredericton, Oct 6th

A. LIMERICK & CO.

YORK STREET,

FREDERICTON, N. B.

Plumbers and Gasfitters

TIN PLATE

And Sheet Iron Workers, &c.

THE SUBSCRIBERS beg to return their sincere thanks to their numerous friends who have so liberally patronized them during the last fourteen years, and beg to inform them and the public generally that they intend to make an ENTIRE CHANGE IN THEIR PRESENT BUSINESS on the first day of May next, and request all parties indebted to them to make payment of the same immediately. Persons having accounts against the firm will please render them for adjustment.

We have now on hand an extensive and first-class

LOT OF IRON WARE,

and other goods which we are offering at extreme low rates.

Parties requiring anything in our line will do well to give us a call. Call early and often.

CREAMERS at $1.25.

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

A. LIMERICK & Co

Fredericton, Oct 6th, 1887

COAL.

Expected hourly:

150 tons Sydney Coal

AND

100 TONS

English Orrel.

—ALSO,—

Hard Coal in stove and Chestnut sizes and Blacksmith Coal.

JAMES TIBBITS

CAMPBELL STREET,

Fredericton, Nov 3rd

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.

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SEWING MACHINES CLEANED AND REPAIRED.

Furniture Repaired.

Jobbing in Carpentry

Attended to by

W. S. HIMELMAN,

192 GEORGE STREET

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

Fredericton, Oct 10th, 1887.

Coal

DAILY EXPECTED PER SCH. "COURAGE" AND OTHERS:

90 Chaldrons Old Mine Sydney, 75 Chaldrons English Ell House Coal, 40 Chaldrons Joggins, 65 tons Chestnut.

Also to arrive about the 17th inst.:

Another Cargo of that famous Scotch Ell House Coal.

Best Qualities of Hard and Soft Coals always on hand at Coal Shed, Carleton Street. Place your orders before Coal arrives, and get it cheap from the vessel.

E. H. ALLEN,

18 Regent Street.

Fton, Nov 5

NEW GOODS,

AND

LOW PRICES AT

W. H. VANWART'S.

Sugar Corn, and Cream brand Corn, Windsor Tomatoes, Columbia River Salmon, Cove Oysters, Bartlett Pears, Canned Beef, Baked Beans.

Potted Ham, Lobster. Pine Apple.

Royal Baking Powder. Condensed Coffee. Condensed Milk. Teas in variety, from 15 cts to 60 cents per lb. Take your choice. Telephone connection.

W. H. VANWART.

L. P. LaFOREST,

TINSMITH

And Sheet Iron Worker

PHŒNIX SQUARE,

FREDERICTON, N. B.

THE ATTENTION OF LUMBERMEN

Attention of Lumbermen is directed to my large and fine supply of Tin ware exactly suitable for their wants, and at prices that defy competition everywhere in the province.

I am also prepared to

ERECT FURNACES,

Both in city and country. Satisfaction guaranteed.

Pipe and all kinds of Sheet Iron Work done on short notice, at reasonable rates.

Fredericton, Oct. 17.

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Locket, Card, Cabinet, Panel, Boudoir and Life

AT

HARVEY'S STUDIO,

164 Queen St., Fredericton,

Next Below People's Bank.

OLD PICTURES COPIED AND ENLARGED; CHILDREN'S PICTURES A SPECIALTY.

Fredericton, Oct 6th, 1887

1887. FALL. 1887.

Goods Just Arriving:

FALL SUITINGS,

TROWSERINGS

—IN—

STRIPES AND CHECKS.

Beaver, Melton,

—AND—

WIDE WALE DIAGONAL

OVERCOATINGS

WM. JENNINGS

Merchant Tailor,

COR. QUEEN ST., AND WILMOT'S ALLEY:

Fredericton, Oct

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; Marysville, 7:10; Cross Creek, 8:30 Boiestown, 9:45; Doaktown, 10:4; Blackville, 12 Chatham Junction, 1:25; arrive at Chatham, 1:50:

RETURNING LEAVE CHATHAM

7:45, a m; Chatham Junction, 8:25; Blackville, 9:30; Doaktown, 11:0; Boiestown, 12:00; Cross Creek, 1:20; Marysville, 2:50; 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 HODEN,

Oct 6 Superintendent.

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 Needham 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 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. | P. W. CRAM, General Manager.

J. E. LEAVITT, General Pass. and Ticket Agent.

St. John, N. B., October 7th, 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	11 00
Express for Sussex	16 35
Express for Halifax and Quebec	17 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 20
Accommodation	12.55
Day Express	18 00

All trains run by Eastern Standard Time.

RAILWAY OFFICE,

Moncton, N. B., June 8th, 1887.

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,

And a Handsome Line of

PLUSH GOODS.

Cor. Queen and Carleton Sts.

Fredericton, Oct 6th, 1887

'87-8 FALL AND WINTER. '87-8

A Fine Assortment for Fall and Winter Wear.

OVERCOATINGS

IN NAPS, FRIZES, MELTONS, PILOTS, DIAGONALS, TWEEDS, &c.

FANCY SUITINGS

—AND—

TROWSERINGS

In all the Latest Shades and Designs.

All goods made up at the shortest notice, and at the lowest possible prices.

Also Gents' Furnishings, &c., &c.

A Good Fit Guaranteed. Inspection Invited.

THOMAS STANGER,

"IMPERIAL HALL,"

280 QUEEN STREET, FREDERICTON, N. B.

Fredericton, Nov. 15th, 1887

The Mothers laugh over it; The Children cry after it.

ANOTHER LOT:

3,700 LBS.

NEW BUCKWHEAT MEAL,

To arrive; for Sale by

ELY PERKINS.

Fredericton, Nov 3rd

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