

PARROT BRAND

THE GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER

It does not believe that Ayer's Sarsaparilla has equalled it as a remedy for the various humors of the blood. It is pleasant to take, produces a more permanent, lasting result than any medicine. It is the only medicine that will cure the blood and cure the humors. It is the only medicine that will cure the blood and cure the humors. It is the only medicine that will cure the blood and cure the humors.

Make New Rich Blood!

J. A. McALLISTER, D. D. S.

Graduate of Penn. Dental College, 1874.

OFFICE:—OPP. QUEEN HOTEL.

First Door below Peoples Bank, Queen Street, Fredericton, N. B.

B. H. TORRENS, D. M. D., DENTIST.

OFFICE:—FISHER'S BUILDING, Queen Street, Fredericton, N. B.

H. D. CURRIE, D. D. S., Surgeon Dentist.

First Door below Peoples Bank, Queen Street, Fredericton, N. B.

W. C. CROCKET, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Office and Residence: CARLETON STREET, Fredericton, N. B.

F. J. SBRRY, M. D., C. M.

Office:—Fisher's Building, Phoenix Square, Fredericton, N. B.

C. E. DUFFY, Attorney-at-Law, Conveyancer, &c.

Office:—Over J. & J. O'Brien, Queen Street, Fredericton, N. B.

J. W. McCREADY, Barrister, Notary Public, Etc.

Office:—YORK ST., FREDERICTON, N. B.

ROSSMORE, L. O. L., No. 21.

Money to Loan on Real Estate.

MONEY TO LOAN

Small sums from \$500 to \$1000.

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Small sums from \$500 to \$1000.

WILLARD KITCHEN.

Shingles, Clapboards.

COOKING STOVES, Hall Stoves, Parlor Stoves.

Call on Z. R. EVERETT.

SCROFULA

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

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Notice of Assignment.

NOTICE is hereby given, that Jarvis S. Verbeke, of the Parish of New Brunswick, in the County of Saint John, has assigned all his estate and effects to the undersigned, Thomas E. Jones, of the County of Saint John, in full satisfaction of a debt of \$1000, due to the said Thomas E. Jones, by the said Jarvis S. Verbeke, on the 15th day of December, 1886.

Notice of Sale.

TO DANIEL LOUZY lately of Fredericton, in the County of York, now of Southampton, in the County of York, Merchant, and SARAH A. LUCY, his wife, and all others to whom it may in anywise concern.

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Agriculture

In-and-in Breeding.

A correspondent of the Thoroughbred Stock Journal thus discusses this subject:—"In-and-in breeding of farm animals is condemned. Should it be practiced? It is a question upon the result of which the farmer's success or failure may depend. It is a question upon the result of which the farmer's success or failure may depend. It is a question upon the result of which the farmer's success or failure may depend.

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Russian Petroleum Wells.

Russian petroleum wells are proving rich beyond the most extravagant estimation, and if the present yield continues, all the European markets for the American articles must speedily close. The deposits about the Caspian sea have for a long time been considered of vast extent; but recent developments show that they extend to the American oil fields to an extent which cannot be expressed by comparison. The following examples give some idea of the way the field rushes into the air whenever a hole is made through the cover of the vast subterranean lake which appears to extend under the entire region. At Baku, the well of Nobel Brothers, No. 18, has yielded from a depth of 721 feet nearly 40,000,000 gallons of oil; No. 9 well, from a depth of 642 feet, has yielded 40,000,000 gallons, and No. 15, belonging to the same firm, has recovered the enormous total of more than 75,000,000 gallons. From one of these oil wells, last September, the oil was gushing at the rate of 125,000 gallons per day, and the great Drojia oil fountain spouted 220,000 tons, or 55,000,000 gallons, before it could be capped. Last year the production of refined oil, which is worth over 10,000,000 barrels, and it might just as well have been twenty times that amount, as there is practically no limit to the supply, and many millions of gallons were exported to be run into the Caspian sea for want of buyers. Now, however, well directed efforts are being made to utilize this vast product, and the first grade of refined oil, which is worth only three farthings a gallon at Baku, will be transported to Batoum, and from that convenient depot for export sent to all parts of Europe in such quantities that the price must speedily drop to a very low figure, and thus occasion a marked increase in the consumption of this important staple. It is easily seen that this source of income must prove a serious loss to the Russian Empire, and Batoum, which is no farther from London than New York, is likely to become the commercial emporium of Western Asia. Since 1870, Russia has invested about a million pounds in oil steamers for the Caspian sea. At that time there was only one steamer upon this inland ocean, and to-day there are more than one thousand.

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ALL SORTS.

A JOSTLED COARD.

This life moves on the same you, Well, I confess it is a measure; Yet there are times when all men grove As misers o'er a missing treasure.

And hence come days and nights as well, When life's sweet music rings out sadly, And sets the pulse in heart and brain To beating wildly, strangely, madly.

And I would give the whole world's store, Were I in capable of giving, To see the light of day again, To see the light of day again.

Every miser should have a chest protector, Never let the bottom of your purse or your mind be seen.

Let your wife be the Queen of your home, And make the most of her golden Eden.

Archdeacon Ferris has that "India's" English have made 100 drunkards for one Christian.

Have the courage to provide for the entertainment of your friends within your means, not beyond it.

A little girl who was much puffed up— "I like sitting on a gentleman's knee" better than on ladies; don't you, mamma?"

The grass, unlike man, is most delightful in the present, and the moon, unlike man, is most brilliant when she is just as you recommended. It has done justice to me every time, and it is the best oil for horses I ever used.

In Germany women go from house to house dusting furniture and tending to drawing-room flowers and plants. It is a regular business.

What is the difference between a farmer and a seamstress? The farmer gathers what he sows, and the seamstress sows what she gathers.

The physicians now recommend tobacco-planting for dyspepsia; but they don't say whether the curative property lies in the slide down or the walk back.

M. Sheehan of Ocochee, Mich., writes: "I have used Dr. Thomas' Ely's Ointment on horses for different diseases, and found it to be just as you recommended. It has done justice to me every time, and it is the best oil for horses I ever used."

A young lady who was solicited for a subscription to the funds of the local band, subscribed a kiss, and the band boys are disputing about the kiss this cold day.

When the eyes become weak or the lids inflamed and sore, a disordered system of the blood is indicated, for which Ayer's Sarsaparilla is the best remedy. It invigorates and cleanses the blood and expels all humors.

When a child returns from a neighbor's house, don't question him as to what he has done, but ask him what he has learned, and you wish to see seeds of growth and mischief.

Young and middle-aged men, suffering from nervous debility and kindred affections, should use Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. It is a most valuable medicine, and has cured many cases of nervous debility, loss of vitality, and kindred affections. It is a most valuable medicine, and has cured many cases of nervous debility, loss of vitality, and kindred affections.

"Madame," he began, as he lifted his hat at the front door, "I am solicited for home charities. We have hundreds of poor ragged and red children here, and I am sure you and our object is—" "Sir, those are my own children," said the front door was victoriously slammed.

Mr. Henry Marshall, Beave of Dunn, writes: "Some time ago I got a box of Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery from Mr. Harrison, and I consider it the best medicine I have ever used. It has cured my children of their coughs, and it has cured me of my own cough. It is a most valuable medicine, and has cured many cases of nervous debility, loss of vitality, and kindred affections."

The red color of bricks is due to iron contained in the mud. The iron is oxidized during the firing process, and the iron oxide gives the bricks their characteristic color.

Apply to Mothers—Are you distressed at night and broken by your rest by child suffering and crying with pain of Cutting Teeth? If so, send at once and get a box of Dr. Williams' Soothing Syrup for Children's Teething. Its value is incalculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon this: it cures. There is no mistake about it. It cures Croup, Whooping Cough, Sore Throat, Hoarseness, and all the ailments of the throat and lungs. It is a most valuable medicine, and has cured many cases of nervous debility, loss of vitality, and kindred affections.

Use fresh water. Water that has stood in an open dish over night should not be used for cooking or drinking as it will have absorbed many foul gases.

"After eight years suffering from a bad cough, and that I was unable to attend to my business, I was cured by the use of Hayward's Yellow Oil. With a few drops of this oil, I was able to breathe freely, and my cough was entirely cured. I am now as well as ever, and I can truly say that this oil is the best I have ever used."

Resting a dry goods store a tramp said, "I don't see what I want—can I ask for it?" "Certainly," was the reply. "I am tired and thirsty, and want a quarter." Admiring his cheek the clerk gave it to him.

Nervous Debilitated Men.

You are allowed a free trial of *Laxative* day of the use of Dr. Dyer's Celebrated Volcanic Belt with Electric Suspensory Appliances, for the speedy relief and permanent cure of Nervous Debility, loss of Vitality and Manhood, and all kindred troubles. Also, for many other ailments. Complete restoration to health, vigor and manhood guaranteed. Illustrated pamphlet, with full information, terms, etc., mailed free by addressing Volcanic Belt, Marshall, Mich.

No chemist, however able, can analyze a taste. It has been proved over and over again that people are healthiest when they eat moderate quantities of what "tastes good."

Still Another.

DEPRESSED CURSED.—I hereby certify that Miss M. L. C. was cured of a severe and fatal case of Diphtheria, after all other remedies failed, and recovered to all who may be afflicted with this dreadful disease.

JOHN D. BOTTLEMAN.

Fredericton, N. B., Jan. 1887.

Messrs. C. G. Richards & Co.

Attention.—We consider Miss M. L. C. the best value of any in the market, and cheerfully recommend it to you.

Dr. J. H. HARRIS, Bellevue Hospital, Dr. F. U. ANDERSON, F. R. C. S., Edinburgh, M. R. C. S. E., Glasgow.

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Apply to Mothers—Are you distressed at night and broken by your rest by child suffering and crying with pain of Cutting Teeth? If so, send at once and get a box of Dr. Williams' Soothing Syrup for Children's Teething. Its value is incalculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon this: it cures. There is no mistake about it. It cures Croup, Whooping Cough, Sore Throat, Hoarseness, and all the ailments of the throat and lungs. It is a most valuable medicine, and has cured many cases of nervous debility, loss of vitality, and kindred affections.

Use fresh water. Water that has stood in an open dish over night should not be used for cooking or drinking as it will have absorbed many foul gases.

"After eight years suffering from a bad cough, and that I was unable to attend to my business, I was cured by the use of Hayward's Yellow Oil. With a few drops of this oil, I was able to breathe freely, and my cough was entirely cured. I am now as well as ever, and I can truly say that this oil is the best I have ever used."

Resting a dry goods store a tramp said, "I don't see what I want—can I ask for it?" "Certainly," was the reply. "I am tired and thirsty, and want a quarter." Admiring his cheek the clerk gave it to him.

Nervous Debilitated Men.

You are allowed a free trial of *Laxative* day of the use of Dr. Dyer's Celebrated Volcanic Belt with Electric Suspensory Appliances, for the speedy relief and permanent cure of Nervous Debility, loss of Vitality and Manhood, and all kindred troubles. Also, for many other ailments. Complete restoration to health, vigor and manhood guaranteed. Illustrated pamphlet, with full information, terms, etc., mailed free by addressing Volcanic Belt, Marshall, Mich.

No chemist, however able, can analyze a taste. It has been proved over and over again that people are healthiest when they eat moderate quantities of what "tastes good."

Still Another.

DEPRESSED CURSED.—I hereby certify that Miss M. L. C. was cured of a severe and fatal case of Diphtheria, after all other remedies failed, and recovered to all who may be afflicted with this dreadful disease.

JOHN D. BOTTLEMAN.

Fredericton, N. B., Jan. 1887.

Messrs. C. G. Richards & Co.

Attention.—We consider Miss M. L. C. the best value of any in the market, and cheerfully recommend it to you.

Dr. J. H. HARRIS, Bellevue Hospital, Dr. F. U. ANDERSON, F. R. C. S., Edinburgh, M. R. C. S. E., Glasgow.

ALL SORTS.

A JOSTLED COARD.

This life moves on the same you, Well, I confess it is a measure; Yet there are times when all men grove As misers o'er a missing treasure.

And hence come days and nights as well, When life's sweet music rings out sadly, And sets the pulse in heart and brain To beating wildly, strangely, madly.

And I would give the whole world's store, Were I in capable of giving, To see the light of day again, To see the light of day again.

Every miser should have a chest protector, Never let the bottom of your purse or your mind be seen.

Let your wife be the Queen of your home, And make the most of her golden Eden.

Archdeacon Ferris has that "India's" English have made 100 drunkards for one Christian.

Have the courage to provide for the entertainment of your friends within your means, not beyond it.

A little girl who was much puffed up— "I like sitting on a gentleman's knee" better than on ladies; don't you, mamma?"

The grass, unlike man, is most delightful in the present, and the moon, unlike man, is most brilliant when she is just as you recommended. It has done justice to me every time, and it is the best oil for horses I ever used.

In Germany women go from house to house dusting furniture and tending to drawing-room flowers and plants. It is a regular business.

What is the difference between a farmer and a seamstress? The farmer gathers what he sows, and the seamstress sows what she gathers.

The physicians now recommend tobacco-planting for dyspepsia; but they don't say whether the curative property lies in the slide down or the walk back.

M. Sheehan of Ocochee, Mich., writes: "I have used Dr. Thomas' Ely's Ointment on horses for different diseases, and found it to be just as you recommended. It has done justice to me every time, and it is the best oil for horses I ever used."

A young lady who was solicited for a subscription to the funds of the local band, subscribed a kiss, and the band boys are disputing about the kiss this cold day.

When the eyes become weak or the lids inflamed and sore, a disordered system of the blood is indicated, for which Ayer's Sarsaparilla is the best remedy. It invigorates and cleanses the blood and expels all humors.

When a child returns from a neighbor's house, don't question him as to what he has done, but ask him what he has learned, and you wish to see seeds of growth and mischief.

Young and middle-aged men, suffering from nervous debility and kindred affections, should use Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. It is a most valuable medicine, and has cured many cases of nervous debility, loss of vitality, and kindred affections. It is a most valuable medicine, and has cured many cases of nervous debility, loss of vitality, and kindred affections.

"Madame," he began, as he lifted his hat at the front door, "I am solicited for home charities. We have hundreds of poor ragged and red children here, and I am sure you and our object is—" "Sir, those are my own children," said the front door was victoriously slammed.

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Use fresh water. Water that

What I Live For

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Literature

RETRIBUTION.

CHAPTER XXII.

The town of Leamington, or Leamington Priory, as it is called, is a beautiful town in Warwickshire, England. It is noted for its lovely scenery, and for its many surrounding points of historical interest, among which "The Towers" itself is prominent, white not far distant from the castle of Warwick, Kenilworth, and Stratford-upon-Avon. It is also renowned as a watering-place, and its location regarded as exceedingly healthful. The Earl and Countess, therefore, hoped much for Caroline from this change, and six months after the events related in the preceding chapter, found themselves more established in their old home. But the next afternoon the Earl, in a fit of excitement and interest, suggested that his removal had passed, because more restless than before. The familiar scene of his old home seemed to arouse memories which troubled him. He began to grow gloomy and silent, examining all corners and wondering off for hours by himself in the park during the day, while as evening came on he would shut himself up alone in the library, where he would remain until midnight. When he retired to his couch at night, he was haunted by weird and troubled dreams, so that time after time he would be obliged to rise and go out upon the balcony, which opened from his room into the fresh air, to calm his excited nerves and forget his pains. The change in him was so marked that the servants began to whisper among themselves, and say that the ghost of his dead wife, whom he had so ill treated, had come back to haunt him since his return to the home where had made her so miserable. The old butler seemed to be especially impressed with this idea. With a mysterious shake of his gray head, he was often heard to whisper: "Holy Mother, rest the poor lady's soul! but it's more than right that her wrath should haunt him now, for it was a shame the way his lordship used to carry a head with her, and she the sweetest lady that ever laid eyes on!" When his appetite began to fail, and every noon made him restless and tremble with nervous dread, he began to be alarmed about himself, and at his own earnest desire, he called in good Dr. Crawford, who, although in his seventy-fifth year, was as hale and hearty, and as keen in judgment, as when, nearly twenty years ago, he had attended the beautiful and suffering Madeline.

He pronounced the Earl's trouble to be nervous prostration, brought on by too close application to business and politics for a protracted period. By way of caution upon leaving, he remarked, somewhat carelessly: "You must look out, my lord, or you shall have your first Lady Durward was some eighteen or twenty years ago."

"What!" he cried, his face growing ashen with a terrible fear; "you do not mean that my brain is affected?"

"It is not seriously so at present, but you will have to be very careful or it will be," was the grave reply.

"What can I do? I will do anything—such a fate would be so horrible!" he cried, with a shudder.

His mind went back to that day when, in that very room, he had planned with those two strange physicians to doom his wife to a life of misery within the walls of a *Maison de Santé*.

Could it be possible that his sin was to be visited upon him now—that he would become what he had pretended the Earl and his wife the Duke had been, and as if he were a madman, he would be shut up in a madhouse?

The very thought made him feel as if his senses were slipping away from him even now.

"You must be free from all exciting men," the physician said; then, after with a searching look into his patient's horror-stricken face: "Have you any trouble on your mind at present?"

"No, nothing; unless it is the fearful dream I have at night, and which seem to haunt me through the day."

"Of what do you dream?"

"Of that dreadful wreck in the English Channel mostly, in which I see Madeline drowning again. I put forth my hand to save her, and she is borne beyond my reach. Again and again her white, dead face comes to the surface, and sometimes taking on a mocking, life-like look, as if to taunt me with my misery. I tell you doctor, it is horrible! And then something will seem to clutch me, and drag me down, down into the depths, while weird voices shriek in my ears, 'down at last! down at last! encompassed by ruin and despair!'"

The strong man looked as if he heard those voices even then. His eyes had a wild, frightened expression in them, the perspiration stood out in great drops upon his forehead, and his fingers worked convulsively.

Dr. Crawford regarded him with deep concern.

"I should say you are troubled also by indigestion, which gives you nightmares. You must live lighter," he said.

"Live lighter? Why, I do not eat the

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Literature

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CHAPTER XXIII.

He recalled her last words that night of the reception with a thrill of terror. "May the wall of this, my breaking heart—your cruel work—ever sound in your ears and haunt your dying pillow!"

Could it be possible that he was soon to die, that these words should thus constantly ring in his ears? Was retribution about to overtake him?

Then again he saw her as she stood in the state-room of the *Albatross*; he heard her prophetic words: "In the midst of your greatest glory," she had said, "the ghost of a blighted life will haunt you like an avenging angel; and mark my words—when you have reached the topmost round of distinction, there will come a day when you will be hurled from that pinnacle to the very depths of degradation."

"That can never be," he muttered, with a frown. "I have reached the topmost round of distinction; but disgrace can never come near me; it is impossible that disgrace can ever even so much as touch my fair fame."

"It may be going to die," he added, but he shall leave a stainless name to my children."

He looked at his hands; they had grown thin and bloodless. His flesh had a forsaking feeling; his strength was forsaking him so that his limbs trembled as he walked; his lips were pale, his eyes dull and sunken.

He started up wildly, crying, as he recognized the changes in him: "Dread! where are my sins? I cannot be that! I am going to die. Why, I am just in the prime of life—have just reached a position where I can take my ease and enjoy myself. I will not die. I will live to laugh to scorn these sickly fancies. I have not risen above all the difficulties of my early life—I have not reached the topmost round of distinction; but I am going to die, and I am going to die by the foolish imaginations of my brain!"

"Thus he reasoned day after day.

He rode, he walked, he worked—did everything he could think of to occupy his mind, to ease the gnawings of remorse, and still the voice of his troubled conscience.

One day he sat down and wrote for Kenneth to come home. He felt that if he could have his strong, buoyant, self-contained nature to lean upon for a while, and throw off all care, he would get relief.

He told him he was ill—too ill to attend to either his business or his own—and desired to yield up his trust, and also concerning his own matters of importance.

He wrote that he was willing to retain his guardianship nominally to fulfill the conditions of the will, but he was unable to attend to the details of business.

This letter he sealed and addressed one opening, and left it lying upon the table in the library with other mail matter, to be carried to the office in the morning by the messenger.

It was midnight as usual before he sought his chamber, and he was more than commonly nervous and depressed.

"Though wearied beyond measure, yet he knew he could not sleep if he should retire.

Accordingly, he opened the glass doors which led from his room upon the balcony and went to cool the fever which burned in his veins.

It was a glorious night, and almost as bright as day. The broad, full moon was riding like a luminous chariot high in the heavens, and shed a golden radiance over the whole earth. Objects were visible for miles around; while, nearer, his own broad domain, the *Wentworth*, with its long white gravelled walks, overarched with the branches of luxuriant trees, and interspersed with choice statuary and magnificent fountains, beds of brilliant flowers and picturesque arbors—were spread out like a beautiful picture before him.

A suppressed groan of agony escaped him as he gazed upon this, the very perfection of beauty, and realized the wreck he was becoming—as he beheld the fair earth teeming with life and vigorous, healthy growth, and felt that disease and decay were preying upon his own vitals.

Suddenly he detected a slight stir among the shrubbery near the building.

"What had he perceived it, and in another moment the figure of a woman stole noiselessly into view.

She was tall and commanding in appearance, and was dressed in a gray stuff gown

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which in the bright light of the moon appeared almost with a glow. She wore a large bonnet, something after the Quaker style, and she kept her head down as she approached. She was startled by this apparition, and very curious as to the object of her nocturnal visit, the Earl drew back into the shadow of the awning which shaded the balcony, and watched her with almost breathless interest.

She glided noiselessly forward until she stood directly in front of the balcony.

Here she stopped and began to look around her.

She scanned every window and door upon the first floor, and then lifted her head to examine those above.

As she did so her bonnet tipped back, and the moonlight struck full upon her face. It revealed a head covered with hair as white as snow.

And the face.

"Madeline! Madeline!" he whispered, hoarsely. "My God! I believe I am haunted, or else I too am surely going mad."

He hid noiselessly to his knees, every particle of strength gone out of him, and passed through the lattice-work, straining his eyes to catch one more glimpse of the face which seemed so familiar.

But the figure, with its snowy hair and startlingly familiar countenance, had vanished, and with a moan of horror, the wretched man fell prone upon his face in dead faint.

But you and I, my reader, do not believe in ghosts.

We know that figure must have been veritable flesh and blood.

We have no guilt on our conscience to make us fear encountering spirits from another sphere, therefore we will follow this strange apparition as she proceeds around the massive building to one of the towers upon the eastern side.

There was no latch upon it, no knob or bolt—nothing but a keyhole, and no key visible.

The strange woman produced one from her pocket, inserted it in the lock, turned it, and behold! the door swung open with a slight grating noise, and she passed into a short, narrow passage-way.

Once within, she produced a candle and some matches, with which she struck a light, and then crossed the passage.

Here two large steps led up to another door, which she also opened with the same key, and stepped into a carpeted gallery beyond. Traversing this with noiseless tread, she emerged into the grand entrance hall of the "Towers," which she crossed, and opening still another door, entered the Earl's private room or library.

As if perfectly familiar with everything around her, she went directly to his desk, which she found unlocked, and began examining the numerous papers within.

It was evident, however, that she did not find what she was searching for, for she at length replaced everything as she had found it, and then opened a wall with an air of disappointment.

A case of drawers stood near.

These she also examined, but apparently with the same result. She stood a moment in deep thought, when her restless eyes rested upon the numerous papers and letters scattered upon the table.

She approached and turned them carefully over, replacing each one just as she had found it.

She suddenly stopped, holding a sealed letter in her hand.

The next moment she seized pen and paper, hurriedly wrote a few words upon it, and, concealing it in her bosom, turned and left the room.

She hastened, as before, across the grand entrance hall, down through the carpeted gallery, and through the door by which she had entered.

Closing and locking this, she passed out at the little iron door, which she also carefully shut and fastened, taking the key with her, then glided away into the shadow of the dense foliage and was lost to view.

Who she was, and his strange knowledge of, and the key to the secret passage of Leamington Towers? and what was her errand among his lordship's private papers at the weird hour of midnight?

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Notwithstanding his indignant rejection of the proposal for the moment, the thought of obtaining a divorce from his wife, yet ever since receiving Lord Durward's letter proposing it, the idea had haunted him continually.

He had no desire to be free himself; it could never profit him anything for he had lost all confidence in woman. He knew he could never trust another, and fully expected to live out a long and desolate life alone, unless, perchance, God should miraculously shorten his days, and soon grant him eternal peace.

Still ever and anon the thought would intrude itself, that if he cared not for the separation on his own account, perhaps he ought to consent to it for Nina's sake.

He loved her yet, notwithstanding her faithlessness to him, and would be glad to know of her happiness, even though his own life was utterly ruined. He could not resist the thought of seeing her happy, and he would do anything to secure it.

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For Toilet Use.

AYER'S Hair Vigor keeps the hair soft and pliant, imparts to it the lustre and brilliancy of youth, causes it to grow luxuriantly, eradicates dandruff, cures all scalp diseases, and is the most costly of all hair preparations.

AYER'S Hair Vigor has given me perfect satisfaction. I was nearly bald for six years, during which time I used many hair preparations, but without success. Indeed, what little hair I had, was growing thinner, until I tried Ayer's Hair Vigor. I used two bottles of the Vigor, and my hair is now well covered with a new growth of hair. I had lost my hair, and my head is now covered with a new growth of hair. I had lost my hair, and my head is now covered with a new growth of hair.

HAIR and faded, may wear new life and color restored to it by the use of Ayer's Hair Vigor. My hair was thin, faded, and dry, and fell out in large quantities. After the use of Ayer's Hair Vigor, the falling and restored my hair to its original color. As a dressing for the hair, this preparation has no equal. —Mrs. N. Hammond, Stillwater, Minn.

AYER'S Hair Vigor, in the form of a hair cream, is also a valuable preparation for the hair, and is sold by all druggists and perfumers.

For Toilet Use.

AYER'S PILLS.

AYER'S PILLS, prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass., sold by all Dealers in Medicine.

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EBEN MILLER & CO.,

BUILDERS OF FINE CARRIAGES, King Street, Fredericton, N. B.

Concord Wagons, Piano Box Wagons, Iver's Wagons
Miller Spar Wagons, White Chapel Wagons, Top Phatons,
Brewster Wagons, Cronin Wagons, Open Phatons.

Sole Manufacturers of Miller's Patent Shifting Rai

These Building Tops have no rivals, as a glance at the cut will show for itself; it is so simple, it requires only one person to take it off or put it on, and when off no one would think a Top has been on, no unsightly ends are sticking out. When the Top is on it is as firm as a rock, it can be put on any carriage in use. Persons ordering Buggies or Canopy Top Carriages should see that these Tops were awarded a Diploma at the Provincial Exhibition in October, 1880.

Particular attention paid to orders. Repairing done in the best manner, and at the shortest notice.

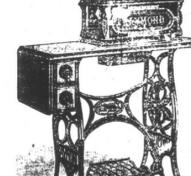
Price List.—BUGGY TOPS, \$32 to \$50; CANOPY, \$15 to \$25.

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NEW "RAYMOND,"

With Large Improved Arm, at D. McCATHERIN'S SALES ROOM, Phoenix Square, Fredericton, N. B.



These machines can be had at the following offices, viz:— Fredericton, N. B., Newmarket, Miramichi, N. B., Chatham, Miramichi, N. B., Bathurst, Gloucester Co., N. B., Campbellton, Westville, N. B., St. Stephen, N. B.

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Address all communications to P. O. Box 102, Fredericton, N. B., Fredericton, May 12, 1888.

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Old Pictures Copied and Enlarged. Children's Pictures a Specialty. Fredericton, December 15, 1887.

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has the largest and best assortment of OYERBOOTS, LADIES AND GENTS to be found in the City, HATS AND CAPS, BOOTS AND SHOES, of every style and design. Also, GENTS' FURNISHINGS, and a large Stock of Ready-Made Clothing.

Remember the old stand, Hogg's corner, West End. Give us a call, and examine our Stock of Goods before purchasing elsewhere.

F. DOHERTY, Fredericton, December 15, 1886. FALL 1886.

WM. JENNINGS,

MERCHANT TAILOR, is now showing a LARGE and VARIED ASSORTMENT of the following Goods, suitable for this season's trade.

MELTON NAP, Chinilla and Worsted OVERCOATINGS, in Plain and Fancy Colors. BEAVERS and PILOTS, FANCY TROUSERS, Also, a nice selection of English and Scotch Suitings, in all the latest patterns.

WM. JENNINGS, Fredericton, September 16, 1888.

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BURDOCK'S BLOOD BITTERS

WILL CURE OR RELIEVE BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, ERUPTIONS, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, HEADACHE, NEURALGIA, RHEUMATISM, AND ALL AFFECTIONS OF THE SKIN, AND EVERY SPECIES OF DISEASE ARISING FROM IMPURE BLOOD, KIDNEY, STOMACH, AND LIVER AFFECTIONS.

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO.

W.E. MILLER & CO. ANNUAL CHRISTMAS SALE.

Call and examine our fine stock of GROCERIES, which are selling very low. Molasses, Sugar, Tea, Flour, Meal, Raisins, Currants, Claret, and all the staple articles of Groceries. Sugar has fallen in price.

GIVE US A CALL, Fredericton, December 15, 1887.

COOPER & PINDER.

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HAR IRON, AND CABLE CHAIN, all sizes, at Neill's Hardware Store, December 27.

FREE! New Book of Fancy Works with 100 Illustrations, and New Selection of 40 Special Objects, 200 Pictures, Buttons, 40 Col. Paper, all for postage. NATIONAL BAZAAR, 7 W. Broadway, N. Y.

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THE CELEBRATED "Good Luck" Cooking Stove

I will warrant equal to any Charter Oak Stove in the City, and for sale at a low price. I do not want any money on unless blowing with regard to the Stove, nor do I spin any long yarn, but save money and give it to purchase a Stove. Can furnish best of references with regard to these Stoves. Give me a call and be convinced.

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Manual of all Diseases, by HUMPHREYS, M. D. CLAYTON GOLD MEDAL AWARDED 1876.

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Piano and Organs.

ONE very superior 7-8 Octave SQUARE TWO high toned double row ORGANs. The above instruments are first class in every particular, and will be sold at a sacrifice to clear. Apply to JOHN RICHARDS.

HAYWARD'S YELLOW OIL

CURES RHEUMATISM. FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS.

Be pleasant to take. Contains their own Turpentine. Is a safe, sure, and effective destroyer of worms in Children or Adults.

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