Poetry.

Silent Griefs.

There are sighs unheaved, there are tears unwept,
There are lutes unstrung, there are harps unswept,
There are griefs unknown, there are thoughts untold,
There are hearts that beat warm when they seem but cold,
There are loves unlost when they seem so dead,
There are wounds unseen that have often bled,
For the soul feels most when in silence deep
It lives unheard as the winds in their sleep.

There are sorrows dark that o'ercloud our way,
And that shade the heart in our life's glad day;
There are joys unfelt, there are hopes unfed;
There are pledges hushed, there are vows unsaid;
There are flowers dead among the spring leaves;
There are treasures lost among the golden sheaves;
There are memories swept and we love them well,
But the eye grows dim as their currents swell.

There are friendships gone like the dew of morn;
There are smiles now turned to the coldest scorn;
There are dreams we loved in the days gone by,
When the sun was warm and so bright our sky,
That are past like spray on the ocean's breast
When the storm has ceased and her waters rest;
And the heart grows sad that its loves have fled,
That its hopes are gone and its garlands dead.

There are scenes we knew that are faded now,
There are gathered wreaths and a shaded brow,
There are songs unsung that we loved to hear,
When the heart was fresh and its pleasures near;
There are footsteps hid in the sands of time;
There are voices stilled in the earthly clime;
But the echoes come from the boundless shore
That lies beyond in the vast evermore.

There are prayers we breathe for the ones we love
Whilst we linger here from our homes above,
Yet we smile to think that our griefs will cease
And our hearts rejoice in an endless peace,
Far away, above the ethereal blue,
Where each soul is glad and each heart is true,
We will live in love, and her radiant beam
Will inspire the soul with a heavenly dream.

Literature.

A STORY OF ALL-HALLOW-EVE.

I wonder how many of the children who roast chestnuts or duck for apples on All-hallow-eve have any idea how venerable are the games they play, or how, all the world over, young people are amusing themselves in pretty much the same fashion? In England, girls are strewing the ashes that are expected, though vainly, I fear, to spell the names of whoever loves them best. In Scotland, they are slyly sowing the hemp that their future husbands must come and gather. In Germany, they are making merry efforts to learn their fate with the help of the looking-glass that hangs by their bed. And many of these sports have been played for centuries, and were old even at the time of my story.

More than eighty years ago three little English children were arranging their mystic games for All-hallow-eve. They were alone in a tiny cottage, nearly half a mile from any neighbour, for father and mother had gone to the town of Ware, taking the baby with them, and would not be back before the next night; so Rupert Margery, and little Nance, left to each other's company, were preparing without a shadow of fear to amuse themselves in their own fashion. Two big lumps of lead were ready to be melted, and then poured into water, there to assume hundreds of quaint little shapes; the chestnuts, carefully matched and named, were hopping gayly about on the fire-place; and half a dozen rosy cheeked apples floated tauntingly in a tub of water waiting for a courageous diver.

Rupert, a strong and active boy of twelve, captured his apple at every plunge thrusting his curly head fairly into the tub, and never bringing it out until his teeth were firmly fixed in its glossy sides, Margery, who did not fancy getting wet, only nibbled at hers, and sent it bobbing about the surface of the water; while poor little Nance would dive boldly down and come up gasping and choking, her blue eyes tight shut, the water streaming from her fair hair, and looking more like a half-drowned kitten than a little girl who had not succeeded in catching a slippery apple.

"It's no use, Nance," said her sister; "you will never get one, if you keep on soaking yourself all night. Let us see now who will be married and who will die. Rupert you go into the garden, and bring me in some earth on a plate, while I get the ashes and water."

The boy took a dish of yellow stoneware, and went out to dig up the mould. It was a clear night but blowing hard, and wild scraps of cloud came flying before the face of the moon, while to his left he saw the white banks of the river Lea, and could hear the rush of the waters as they swept angrily by. How high the river looked! thought Rupert, watching it, trowel in hand, and how loudly it sounded! He had never seen or heard it like that before, and for a moment he stood wondering what had caused this sudden rise. Then Margery's voice calling him for the earth he forgot all about, and in another minute he was back in the warm, bright kitchen, without a thought of the foaming torrent outside.

The little girl placed side by side on the table the three dishes, one of which held the mould, the other ashes, and the third clear water. Then she bound a handkerchief tightly over Nance's eyes, and after turning her around a couple of times to bewilder her, bade her go and put her hand in one of the plates. If she touched the water, she would be married; if her fingers wandered into the ashes, she was doomed to be an old maid; but if she touched the earth first, then she would surely die before the next All hallow-eve.

Fully impressed with the solemnity of this awful rite, Nancy slowly groped her way to the table, and after a moment's indecision put her little fat fingers softly down, when plump they went right into the water. Margery gave a shout of pleasure, and with a sigh of profound relief that her future was so securely settled, Nance unbound the handkerchief and handed it over to her sister. But with her matters were not so promising, for advancing with a great share of confidence her evil genius led her straight to the ashes, greatly to her own disgust and Rupert's undisguised delight. It was his turn now; but just as his eyes were being bandaged, little Nance called out, "Look! Margery, look! the floor is all wet!"

With a bound the boy sprang to the door and opened it. Nothing but water met his eyes—water as yet but a couple of inches deep, but which was softly, steadily rising in the moonlight, while the rush of the river now sounded as if it were close by his side. In an instant he realized what had happened. The Lea, swollen by heavy rains, had overflowed its banks, and the water was gaining on them fast. Already it had entered the room where the frightened children stood, only half understanding their great danger.

"Go up stairs," shouted Rupert to his sisters; "and if the flood rises that high, we will climb out on the roof. Go quick?"

But Margery stood still, her brown eyes filling with tears.

"Oh, Rupert," she cried, "the poor little baby ducks and chickens! They will all be drowned; and whatever will mother say when she comes back?"

Rupert never heeded her. The water by this time reached to their ankles, and to close the door was impossible. Thoroughly alarmed, he drew the little girls up the ladderlike staircase into their low attic. It would not take long for the waves to mount that high, and their only hope of safety lay in climbing up the steep sloping roof. Opening the window, he crawled cautiously out, and then helped Nance and Margery to follow him. Side by side stood the three children, and saw the sullen waters, white and foaming in the moonlight, surge and sway around them. Where could they look for help? Their father gone, their neighbors ignorant that they were alone in the house, and perhaps in the general terror forgetting all about them. Abandoned in their great peril, with only a boy of twelve to save them!

Poor little Nance sobbed and shivered as she crept closer to her brother's side; Margery, bewildered with fright, stood as if frozen into stone; but Rupert, with fast beating heart and a despairing light in his blue eyes, watched the cruel waters as they rose, and tried to think how best to act for his sister's sake and for his own. He could hear in the distance cries and shouts, and could see bonfires blazing on many roofs—signals of the common danger. He knew that along the outskirts of the town, and through the scattered parish of Ware, relief boats were even now rowing from house to house to save those who lived in cottages too low to shelter them. He called until he was exhausted, but the only answer was the sullen roar of the Lea and beating of the waves around him. Already they were lapping against the attic windows. Something must be done, and quickly, if he would save his sisters from perishing.

"Margery," he said at last, "would you be very much afraid to stay here alone with Nance, while I try and get some help?"

"Oh, Rupert!" shrieked the child, throwing her arms around him, "you would surely be drowned, and so would we. What can you do in such an awful flood?"

"I could try and swim to the manor farm," said the boy. "It is not more than half a mile off at the farthest, and there are plenty of floating boughs and fences in the water to rest me if I tire out. Margery, I must go, or we shall all drown together; and you know," he added, with a sob, "I promised father that I would take care of you."

"But to leave us here alone! Oh, Rupert's mind was made up. "It must be done at once," he said, "or it will be too late. Margery, try and be a little brave, and keep tight hold of Nance if the waves reach you before I can come back. Please God, I will save you yet." Then throwing off his shoes and jacket, he said once more, "Remember to keep tight hold of Nance," and plunged into the seething waters, in which no man could hope to live.

Margery's shriek died into silence, and clutching her little sister, she watched the slight figure tossed on the cruel billows as the boy swam bravely on. How long could his young strength avail against their mighty power?

In a minute he was swept out of sight, and with an awful feeling of loneliness, she crouched on the roof, holding Nance in her arms. Each moment passed slowly as an hour, while the waves crept ever higher and higher, until they washed against the children's feet as they clung closely together. What had become of Rupert? What would become of them? Nance's sobs were hushed from sheer exhaustion, and she only moaned and shivered slightly when the crawling water gained on them inch by inch. Some of her brother's courage had entered Margaret's breast in this extremity of peril, and mingled with her broken prayers for aid were words of comfort to her little sister.

But every minute it became plainer to her that they could not keep their hold much longer. Chilled to the heart, their stiffened arms were gradually relaxing. The morning was beginning to break, and its dull gray light showed her nothing but the angry waves on every side. Familiar landmarks were all gone, and the child's lonely heart grew despairing in the midst of so much desolation. All hope was dying fast, when far in the distance came a dark speck, moving steadily over the solid waters, and growing larger and clearer every moment. It was a boat rowed by strong arms that shot forward to help them.

"Nance! Nance!" she sobbed, "they are coming! they are coming! Rupert has sent them, after all. He has saved us, as he would."

Another minute, and the two cramped and wearied little figures were lifted down from their perilous resting-place, and laid gently in the boat, Nance hardly conscious, but Margery trembling with the question she scarcely dared to ask.

"Where is Rupert?" she cried, "He sent you, I know; but where is he now?"

The men, two laborers from the manor farm, looked at each other with troubled eyes, but made no answer. Margery's pitiful glance wandered from one downcast face to the other, as she strove to understand what this silence meant.

"He must have sent you to us," she said, slowly, and as if talking to herself; "else how would you have thought to come?"

"Ah, that he did," answered one of the rowers. "He sent us truly, but he spoke no words to tell his tale. If we had not been a parcel of frightened fools we would have remembered you before."

He stopped, and Margery looked at him with dazed and startled eyes. As gently as he could he told her how, two hours before, the drowned body of a little fair-haired boy had been swept by the torrent past the windows of the manor farm. Every effort had been made to bring back some sperk of life, but it was too late. Struggling alone through the night in the great waters, the child's slight strength had long since given out, and the waves tossed their light burden hither and thither in cruel sport. He had striven with all his might, for his sister's sake, and he had rescued them; for when the little dead body was recognized, all remembed the helpless family in the cottage cut off from any assistance, and a boat was sent out immediately for those who might still be alive. Here they were, just in time, and Margery and her little sister were that day restored safe and well to their mother's arms.

And long years after, when children of her own gathered around her knee, Margery would tell them on All-hallow-eve the story of that dreadful night and of their brave little uncle Rupert, who with boyish courage had risked and lest his life to save the sisters committed to his care.

A CONVINCING CIRCUMSTANCE.

The Thane murder case presented none of the difficulties which so often battle detective skill, and leave shrouden in impenetrable mystery some of the darkest deeds of crime.

The facts were plain and simple. Mr. Thane, a man of wealth, and the proprietor of a large manufacturing establishment in a country town, was found murdered in his office one morning. On the floor, near the body, lay a silver mounted sheath knife of a singular pattern, which Mr. Thane had picked up as a curiosity in his travels, and had since kept hanging in his office. It was apparently with this weapon that the assassin had inflicted the frightfnl cuts and stabs which had despatched his victim.

The door of the safe stood open with the key in the lock, while the state of the apartment bore witness that the crime had not been accomplished without a fierce and deadly struggle.

George Winter, one of Mr. Thane's hands had been discharged the day before for attempting to organize a "strike," and it was upon him that suspicion first fell—a suspicion that soon ripened into certainty, for at an early hour of the morning on which the murder was discovered, Winter was caught lurking in a secluded place, and on being arrested and searched, a large sum of bank notes was found upon him, and Mr. Darth, a respectable citizen, identified the money as having been paid by himself to Mr. Thane the afternoon before.

This was the case against the prisoner, and plain enough it was to all seeming.

When first questioned touching the possession of the notes, Winter's answer were confused and unintelligible; but when made to comprehend the dreadful charge against him, he told, in a tolerably connected manner, this story:

He had made an early start that morning to seek employment at a manufactory some miles distant; and while following an obscure path by which the distance would be shortened, the sound of stealthy steps caused him to peer through the bushes and by the dim morning light he caught sight of a man's back, who after going a little way, knelt at the base of a jutting cliff and taking something from his pocket thrust it into a cleft in the rock, after which without turning his face toward the the watcher, he disappeared quickly. After waiting a moment Winter approached and thrust his hand into the crevice, drew forth a leathern pocket book containing the money, the finding of which in his possession, whilst loitering undecided near the spot had furnished such convincing proof against him.

Of course this story went for little. The wonder was that such a simple creature as George Winter had always been thought, should have had the wits to coin it. It proved him a deeper fellow than any one had supposed.

The duty of defending the prisoner, who had no money to employ counsel for himself, was assigned to me, the judge, no doubt considering that such a case ran little risk of detriment even in my inexperienced hands.

On the day of trial I went into court with little hope of benefiting my client beyond seeing that he was hanged in due form of law, for hanged he must be infalibly.

The State's attorney brought out the facts clearly and without a hitch, till he called the physician who made the autopsy and attended at the inquest.

The doctor began with a detailed description of the wounds found on the body testifying that several of them were necessarily fatal.

"Look at that knife," proceeded the prosecuting officer.

The witness took in his hand and scrutinized it closely, drawing his thumb over the edge from half to point.

"State whether, in your opinion, the wounds you have described were inflicted with that weapon?"

The doctor laid the blade flat on a sheet of white paper placed on a small table at his side. Then he produced a small folded packet which he undid cautiously., letting something too small to be visible to the lookers on, drop from it on the paper near the edge of the knife. Next looking through a magnifying glass he busied himself for some seconds adjusting something carefully with the point of a pin.

"I testified before the corner," he said, looking up quietly, "that I believed the mortal wounds had been given with this knife. Now I am convinced to the contrary."

Everybody looked astonished.

"What has changed your opinion?" asked the prosecuting counsel, with evident annoyance.

"Because I am sure it was with this weapon that Mr. Thane defended himself against the murderer.

"How do you know it?"

"Please look at the edge, near the tip, through the glass," said the doctor.

The counsel did so.

"Do you not see a little notch exactly fitted by a minute particle placed in contact with it?"

"Yes."

Then we all looked—judge, jury and counsel, and all saw just what the doctor had described.

"That particle of steel," resumed the doctor, "I recently took from the arm of a person whom I was called to treat for a wound seemingly of some months' standing and which had broken out afresh from some inward irritation. Seeking for the cause, I discovered and removed from its lodgment at the bone this speck of metal and we have before us the evidence of where it originally belonged."

"The name of your patient, Doctor, if you please?"

"*Gilbert Darth!*"

A murmur of astonishment ran through the audienec. So, it was the respectable Gilbert Darth, whose words from the witness stand (and they were true too,) fixing the identity of the money, had told against the prisoner with such crushing force, who had resorted to robbery and murder to gain the money he had paid his victim just before and poor friendless George Winter was not guilty after all

Before Darth was placed on trial the bloody knife, with which he had actually committed the murder, was found where he had hidden it, and shown to have been previously in his possession. His conviction followed in due course, and before meeting his doom he made a full confession.

One of our physicians, in questioning an old colored woman the other day in regard to her ailments, asked if she had a good appetite. "No doctor, she replied; and I don't care about a good appetite until provisions get cheaper, especially meat."

☞ Milions of packages of the Diamond Dyes have been sold without a single complaint. Everywhere they are the favorite Dyes.

Jones declares that his wife is the most thrifty woman he ever knew. "Why, sir," he recently exclaimed, "she has made ten patchwork quilts during the last two years—made them herself, sir, out of the samples she collected in her shopping tours during that time"

An Eastern paper says: "Every man who goes into the lumber woods this winter should take with him a supply of *Johnson's Anodyne Liniment* and *Parsons' Purgative Pills.* This little precaution may save months of labor and much suffering."

At a recent divorce trial the wife was asked a question to which she made the following reply: "When I was first married I was so jealous of my husband that I thought every woman I saw wanted him, and now I wonder how I ever could have been such a fool as to have wanted him myself."

Mr. W. J. Gupy, has used Burdict Blood Bitters in his family with good effect, and says that Rev. J. R. Smith has used it, and speaks of it in high terms of praise. It is the great blood purifying tonic that acts upon the bowels, the liver, the kidneys, the skin, and the blood.

An Austin firm sold on credit a pair of boots to a leading citizen, to whose daughter one of the clerks in the store is paying attention. A few days ago the head of the firm said to the clerk, "You must remind Colonel So-and-so about those boots." "There is no need of it. He himself reminded me of those boots last night, without saying a word," remarked the clerk, as he limped to a box of dry goods, on which he sat down to rest.

A good Baptist clergyman of Bergen, N. Y., a strong temperance man, suffered with kidney trouble, neuralgia and dizziness almost to blindness, over two years after he was told that Hop Bitters would cure him, because he was afraid of and prejudiced against "Bitters." Since his cure he says none need fear but trust in *Hop Bitters*

When an editor makes a mistake in his paper all the world sees it, and calls him a liar. When a private citizen makes a mistake, nobody knows it except a few friends, and they come around and ask the editor to keep it out of the paper. When the private citizen dies, the editor is asked to write of all his good qualities and leave out the bad. When the editor dies, the private citizens says; "Now that old liar will get his deserts."

"Buchupaiba."

Quick, complete cure, all annoying Kidney, Bladder and Urinary Diseases. $1, Druggists.

PERUMAN AN IRON TONIC SYRUP

Vitalizes and Enriches the Blood, Tones up the System, Makes the Weak Strong, Builds up the Broken-down, Invigorates the Brain, and

CURES

Dyspepsia, Nervous Affections, General Debility, Neuralgia, Fever and Ague, Paralysis, Chronic Diarrhœa, Boils, Dropsy, Humors, Female Complaints, Liver Complaint, Remittent Fever, and

ALL DISEASES ORIGINATING IN A BAD STATE OF THE BLOOD, OR ACCOMPANIED BY DEBILITY OR A LOW STATE OF THE SYSTEM.

PERUVIAN SYRUP

Supplies the blood with its **Vital Principle, or Life Element, IRON,** infusing **Strength, Vigor** and **New Life** into all parts of the system. BEING FREE FROM ALCOHOL, its energizing effects are not followed by corresponding reaction, but are permanent.

SETH W. FOWLE & SONS, Proprietors, 86 Harrison Avenue, Boston. Sold by all Druggists

Hinges. Hinges.

Just Received:

2 CASES Hinges.

Nov 29 Z. R. EVERETT.

A NOTED BUT UNTITLED WOMAN.

[From the Boston *Globe.*]

Messrs. Editors:—

The above is a good likeness of Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, of Lynn, Mass., who above all other human beings may be truthfully called the "Dear Friend of Woman," as some of her correspondents love to call her. She is zealously devoted to her work, which is the outcome of a life-study, and is obliged to keep six lady assistants, to help her answer the large correspondence which daily pours in upon her, each bearing its special burden of suffering, or joy at release from it. Her Vegetable Compound is a medicine for good and not evil purposes. I have personally investigated it and am satisfied of the truth of this.

On account of its proven merits, it is recommended and prescribed by the best physicians in the country. One says, "It works like a charm and saves much pain. It will cure entirely the worst form of falling of the uterus, Leucorrhœa, Irregular and painful Menstruation, all Ovarian Troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Floodings, all Displacements and the consequent spinal weakness, and is especially adapted to the Change of Life."

It permeates every portion of the system, and gives new life and vigor. It removes faintness, flatulency, destroys all craving for stimulants, and relieves weakness of the stomach. It cures Bloating, Headaches, Nervous Prostration, General Debility, Sleeplessness, Depression and Indigestion. That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight and backache, is always permanently cured by its use. It will at all times, and under all circumstances, act in harmony with the law that governs the female system.

It costs only $1. per bottle or six for $5., and is sold by druggists. Any advice required as to special cases, and the names of many who have been restored to perfect health by the use of the Vegetable Compound, can be obtained by addressing Mrs. P., with stamp for reply, at her home in Lynn, Mass.

For Kidney Complaint of *either* sex this compound is unsurpassed as abundant testimonials show.

"Mrs. Pinkham's Liver Pills," says one writer, "are *the best in the world* for the cure of Constipation, Biliousness and Torpidity of the liver. Her Blood Purifier works wonders in its special line and bids fair to equal the Compound in its popularity.

All must respect her as an Angel of Mercy whose sole ambition is to do good to others.

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KIDNEY-WORT IS A SURE CURE for all diseases of the Kidneys and LIVER. It has specific action on the most important organ, enabling it to throw off torpidity and disorder, stimulating the healthy secretion of the bile, and giving to the bowels in free condition, the only healthy regular discharge. Hundreds suffering from Kidney Complaints, have by the use of this preparation, been restored to health. It will surely relieve & quickly cure. It is a season to cleanse the system, every one should take a thorough course of it. (3) SOLD BY DRUGGISTS. Price $1. KIDNEY-WORT

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Brain and Nerve Food.

Is a Sure, Prompt and Effectual Remedy for *Nervousness in ALL its stages, Weak Memory Loss of Brain Power, Sexual Prostration, Nigh Sweats, Spermatorrhœa, Seminal Weakness' an General Loss of Power.* It repairs *Nervous Waste, Rejuvenates the Jaded Intellect, Strengthens the Enfeebled Brain and Restores Surprising Tone and Vigor to the Exhausted Generative Organs.* The experience of thousands proves it an INVALUABLE REMEDY. The Medicine is pleasant to the taste, and each box contains sufficient for two week's medication, and is *the cheapest and best.* ☞ Full particulars in our pamphlet, which we desire to mail free to any address.

Mack's Magnetic Medicine is sold by Druggists at 50 cts. per box, or 12 boxes for $5. or will be mailed free of postage, on receipt of the money, by addressing

MACK'S MAGNETIC MEDICINE Co.,
Windsor, Ont., Canada.

Sold in Fredericton, by

GEORGE H. DAVIS,

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Wholesale Agents, - - - St. John, N. B.

February 2, 1882

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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,

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MONUMENTAL WORK!

Queen St., just above Reform Club Rooms.

THE Subscriber begs to inform the Public that he is prepared to execute all sorts of

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First Class Material and Workmanship guaranteed,

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F'ton, Feb. 8

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CATTLE FOOD.

THIS CATTLE FOOD is manufactured from the same ingredients and mixed in the same proportion (from the original receipe) as the celebrated

THORLEY'S CATTLE FOOD,

It does not contain Antimony or any ingredient of an injurious character to man or beast. With Horses it coaxes the appetite, imparts bright eyes and a skin like velvet. With Cows it increases the quantity of milk and butter. Will fatten Sheep and Lambs. Will prevent hollow horn in cows. Will check heaves and epizootic in Horses, scour in Calves and Pigs. Gapes and croup in Fowls. For Poultry it is invaluable. It is almost impossible for any animal fed regularly with this Food to be attacked with any of the diseases prevalent among them.

For sale wholesale (in 100 lb. bags) or retail, with full directions for use by

JARDINE & CO.,
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Oct. 18—2m.

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PLUMBING.

AND

GAS FITTING!

ESTABLISHMENT.

THIS establishment now having two thoroughly PRACTICAL PLUMBERS and GAS FITTERS in their employ, are prepared to attend to all work entrusted to them in a thorough workmanlike manner.

Parties desiring to have their houses fitted with all the modern improvements in the above business, would do well to apply to us for estimates before going elsewhere.

A variety of GLOBES and PATENT GAS BURNERS for sale cheap.

GAS, STEAM and HOT WATER FITTINGS, always in stock.

Orders for Tin Roofing promptly attended to. Tinsmiths Work of every discription, and of the best material manufactured to order the premises at shortest notice.

☞ Prices to suit the times. ☜

J. & J. O'BRIEN,
Queen Street, Fredericton, N. B

Braces. Braces.

JUST RECEIVED:

ONE case Carpenters' Braces.
For sale low.

Nov 29 Z. R. EVERETT.

FEED, FEED,

—AT—

W. E. MILLER & CO.'S,

Opposite People's Bank,

QUEEN STREET.

Buckwheat Kennell.

OATS AND WHEAT BRAN.

ALSO:

200 CASKS OF

Steven's Extra No. 1 Lime

NOW DUE.

We have in connection with our FEED HOUSE a choice line of GENERAL GROCERIES. Also the following choice brands of Flour always in stock:

ZENITH, GOLDIE'S STAR,

—AND—

CROWN of GOLD.

W. E. MILLER & CO.

Fredericton, Nov. 1

JAS. R. HOWIE

HAS RECEIVED HIS

SPRING AND SUMMER

CLOTHS,

and respectfully invites the inspection of customers to his large and well selected stock of

British and Canadian

TWEEDS,

Diagonals,

BROAD CLOTHS,

DOESKINS, Etc.

GENTLEMEN'S

Wedding and Mourning Outfits

A SPECIALTY.

The Furnishing Department is the Largest in the City.

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ZOPESA,

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ENOS' FRUIT SALT.

JUST RECEIVED BY

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Opposite Normal School,

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July 19, 1882

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AT

Lemont's Variety Store

Cash and the Highest Prices Paid.

100 BEAR SKINS;
500 FOX SKINS;
500 SABLE SKINS;
400 MINK SKINS;
300 OTTER SKINS.
300 FISHER SKINS;
400 BEAVER SKINS;
400 LUCIFEE SKINS;
2000 MUSQUASH SKINS;
100 SKUNK SKINS.

☞ Bring them along.

Fredericton, Nov. 22, 1882

HARDWARE.

14 CASES and 2 barrels American Hardware, containing—Rim and Mortice Locks, Rim and Mortice Knobs in dark and light bronze, Porcelain, Silver Glass and Brown Knobs, Escutcheons to match, Trunk Locks, Drawer and Chest Locks, Cottage Fire Irons in Sets, Porcelain Shutter Knobs, Brass Flush Bolts, Brackets fancy and plain, Cutting Nippers and Pliers, Lemon Squeezers new thing, Gem Door Springs, Patent Sash Fasts, Iron Planes, Chest Hinges, Scissors superior quality, Mink Traps, Rat Traps, Otter Traps, Screw Eyes in every size, Bright Hooks and Eyes, Meat Hooks, Razor Strops, Spirit Levels, Pad Locks Brass and Iron, Stocks and Dies, Taper Taps, Monkey Wrenches, Socket Chisels, Odd Keys all kinds, Augur Bitts, Gimblet Bitts, Pocket Levels, Carpenters Rules, Carpenters Ratchett and Plain Braces, Bell Pulls, Screw Hooks, Augurs, Patent Links, Jack Planes, Wax Flower Wire, Smoothing Planes, Fore Planes, Rabbit Planes, Compasses, Bradawls, Hand Axes, Hollow Augurs, Trying Squares, Steel Squares, Mason's Trowels, for brick and plastering, etc.

R. CHESTNUT & SONS.

Nov. 8

THE CENTILES!

A light to lighten the Gentiles.

OIL, OIL.

JUST received, another lot of of SUPERIOR OIL for my first class customers. No unhealthy odor or coroded wicks when this oil is used. Everybody is invited to bring their cans by

ELY PERKINS.

F'ton, Oct. 25

Teas and Coffees

TRY our Teas and Coffees and be convinced that we sell the cheapest Teas and Coffees in the city.

GEO. HATT & SONS.

July 12

$5 to $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. Address Stinson & Co., Portland, Maine.

Lime Juice and Cider Vinegar.

5 CASKS Cider Vinegar. 6 doz Lime Juice Just Received at

June 1. GEO. HATT & SONS

THIS PAPER MAY BE FOUND ON FILE AT GEO. P. ROWELL & CO'S Newspaper Advertising Bureau (10 SPRUCE STREET), WHERE ADVERTISING CONTRACTS may be made for it in NEW YORK.

Opened this Day.

7 BALES

NEW CARPETS,

IN

Tapestry, All Wool, Union, and Hemp.

ALSO

NEW WALL PAPERS.

JOHN M'DONALD.

QUEEN STREET.

March 23, 1882

NEW

Dry Goods Store.

The Subscriber having rented the Store lately occupied by

P. McPeake, Esq.,

WILMOT'S BLOCK,

Where he will keep on hand a well assorted Stock of

Staple and Fancy

DRY GOODS.

Prices as Low as Any House in the Trade.

JOHN M'DONALD.

Fredericton, Dec. 1, 1881

HENRY RUTTER,

HARNESS MAKER

and dealer in

English and American Saddlery.

Also, a full stock of

WHIPS, BRUSHES, CURRY COMBS, Collars, Saddles, Bridles, Girth and Rein Webs, Chamois Skins, Harness Soap, etc.

☞ All kinds of Interfering and Speed-Cut Boots made to order.

Repairing done with neatness and despatch.

At the Old Stand,

Opposite County Court House, Queen St., Fredericton.

July 29, 1880.

American Express Company.

ATTENTION is called to the following REDUCED RATES for carrying MONEY and PARCELS between any of the Offices of the Company.

MONEY.—$20 and less, 15 cents; larger sums proportionally smaller.

MERCHANDISE.—7lbs. and less, 25 cents to $1.00, according to the distance.

Rates between Fredericton and St. John.—30 lbs. and less, 25 cents; 100 lbs, 50 cents.

The Company has 4,000 agencies in the States and Canada. They guarantee to their patrons QUICK TIME, PROMPT DELIVERY, AND POSITIVE SECURITY.

Further information will be cheerfully given by application to

WHITTIER & HOOPER,
Agents.

JAMES EGGLESTON,
Gen'l Superintendent, Boston.

Fredericton, June 15, 1882

CARRIAGE and SLEIGH

FACTORY!

King St., - - Fredericton, N. B.

R. COLWELL, Proprietor.

CARRIAGES, WAGGONS,

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

ON HAND:

FOR FALL AND WINTER TRADE

A LARGE LOT OF

IVERS,
PIANO BOX,
TOP PHÆTONS,
WAGON CONCORDS,
GENERAL GRANDS,

AND A LARGE LOT OF

SLEIGHS AND PUNGS

TO BE SOLD CHEAP.

☞ *Terms to give satisfaction.* ☜

CHANGE OF BUSINESS.

Co-Partnership Notice.

THE subscribers would beg leave to inform the public, that they have this day associated with them, in the Gas-fitting, Plumbing, and Tinsmith business, Mr. Wm. Reid, who has been in their employ for the past nine years, and that they will be hereafter known under the name and firm of Limerick, Reid & Co. They feel confident that with the above addition they will be more competent to fulfil any work entrusted to them.

A. LIMERICK & CO.

Fredericton, May 1, 1882

Cheapest Tinshop in Town.

WE are now prepared to fill any orders in the Tinsmith, Gasfitting, and Plumbing business.

Wrought Iron Furnaces

on hand, and fitted up in the latest and most improved manner, Pumps of all kinds, Pipe and Fittings, Well Driving done to order, a full stock of Tinware always on hand, Stoves and Stove Pipe, Gas Fixtures on hand, or imported to order.

Jobbing in any of the above branches promptly attended to.

All work guaranteed.

LIMERICK, REID & CO.

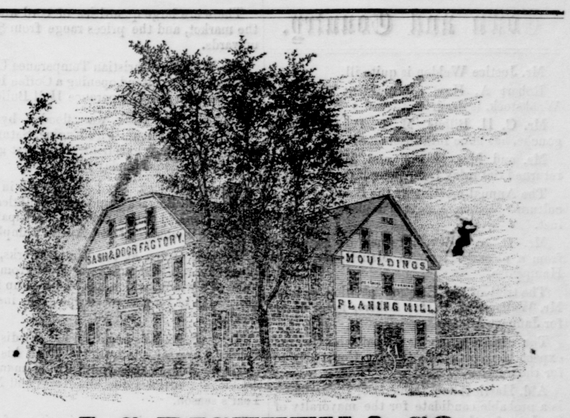
May 4

Stoves. Stoves

WE have just completed our fall stock of stoves, consisting of Self Feeding Hall Stoves, fancy and plain, Cooking Stoves, square with double and single ovens, four and five hole. Parlor Cook Stoves, Niagara, Star, Waterloo, Conquest, Granger, Farmer's Cook, Favorite, Hospitality, New Harmony, Gibs' Cook, Iron Clad, Queen City, and other first class elevated oven cook stoves. Parlor Stoves for wood and coal, Round Cylinder Stoves. Oil Stoves, Franklins for wood and coal. In fact every kind of a stove wanted. Stove Pipe, Elbows, Griddles, Fry Pans, Tea Kettles, Spiders, etc, All for sale low by

R. CHESTNUT & SONS.

Nov. 22



J. C. RISTEEN & CO.,

—MANUFACTURERS OF—

DOORS, SASHES, AND BLINDS,

—ALSO—

FURNITURE.

Moulding, Jig Sawing, Planing and Turning done to order.
Dressed Clapboards, Flooring and Sheathing constantly on hand
Corner Queen and Smythe Streets Fredericton, N. B.

INSURANCE!

THE undersigned is agent for the following Insurance Companies which have Capital and assets amounting to fully $100,000,000, affording the most perfect security possible,

NORTH BRITISH & MERCANTILE. LONDON & LANCASHIRE
LIVERPOOL & LONDON & GLOBE. SCOTTISH COMMRCIAL.
COMMERCIAL UNION. LANCASHIRE.
TRAVELER'S LIFE & ACCIDENT.

INSURE AGAINST FIRE.

INSURE AGAINST Accidents

These Companies are well known for the honorable, liberal, and straight-forward manner in hich their business is conducted.

All kinds of insurable property insured at moderate rates. Detached Dwelling Houses and contents insured for three years at lowest rates.

Losses promptly settled and no unnecessary trouble given.

☞ Office on Queen Street, opposite the CITY HALL, where every information can be obtained.

JULIUS. L. INCHES

FIRE INSURANCE.

Companies representing a capital of

OVER FORTY MILLION OF DOLLARS, ($40,000,000.00.)

☞ Large deposits at Ottawa for benefit of Policy Holders. ☜

All kinds of Insurance effected in any of the following Companies at best rates:—

Imperial, of London, England. — Established 1803. Capital, $8,000,000.00

Ætna, of Hartford, Conn. — Established 1819. Capital, $3,000,000.00 Assets, $7,424,073.72

Hartford, of Hartford, Conn. — Established 1809. Capital, $1,250,000.00 Assets, $3,761,379.47

Northern, of London, England. — Established 1836. Capital, $15,000,000.00

Fire Association of London, England. — Capital, $5,000,000.00 Reserve Fund, $250,000.00

The City of London, England. — Fire Insurance Co. Capital, $10,000,000.00

Detached Residences in town and country insured for 3 years at lowest rates.

ALL LOSSES PROMPTLY PAID.

JOHN BLACK,
Agent, Fredericton.

Office with RAINSFORD & BLACK, Barristers, Carleton Street, Fredericton.

NEW BRUNSWICK FOUNDRY!

McFARLANE, THOMPSON & ANDERSON

are now manufacturing and have for sale at their Foundry,

King Street, - - - - Fredericton,

THEIR CELEBRATED

First Prize Hay Presses,

ALSO

COOKING STOVES IN ALL SIZES.

CYLINDER STOVES, with Russia and Common Iron Tops for wood burning.

☞ Wrought Iron Wood Furnaces made to order.

T. G. O'CONNOR,

IMPORTER OF

British and Foreign Woollen Manufactures, &c.

Now in stock, a large and varied assortment of

GENTS' SUMMER SUITINGS, WORSTED COATINGS,
SCOTCH TWEEDS, SERGE SUITINGS, MELTONS,
CHEVIOTS, SAXONY TWEEDS, &c., &c., &c

WEST OF ENGLAND BROADS, CANADA TWEEDS,
WEST OF ENGLAND CASSIMERES, HARVEY HOMESPUNS.
WEST OF ENGLAND DOESKINS, OXFORD HOMESPUNS,

Gents' Furnishings, &c.

First Class Cutter, First Class Suits, Lowest Hard-pan Prices

☞ Goods sold from the Piece or Made to Order as may be desired.

T. G. O'CONNOR,

Next below Barker House, Queen St., Fredericton

STATIONERY!

We are now opening our

STOCK OF STATIONERY

Personally selected from the leading manufactures of

English, French, German, American and Canadian Makers,

WHICH FOR

Quantity, Quality, Style and Finish

SURPASSES ANYTHING BROUGHT TO THIS CITY.

and at Prices much lower than last season

McMurray & Fenety.

Fredericton, Nov. 17, 1881

APPLES.

NOW IN STORE:—

150 BBL. NOVA SCOTIA APPLES—Pippins, Gravenstein, Russett, Northern Spy, etc.
50 BBL. AMERICAN BALDWINS.
5 BBL. CRANBERRIES.
10 KEGS MALAGA GRAPES.

Cheap for Cash at

GEO. HATT & SONS.

Nov. 15

Hardware. Hardware.

Just Received:

ONE cask and four cases of Hardware, containing: Apple Parers, Whip Stocks, Halters, Traps, Halter Chains, Mincing Knives, Pocket Knives, Hat and Coat Hooks, Heel Plates, Jack Chain, Levels, Block Planes, Knives and Forks, Mill Files, Team Bells, Shovels, Nail Setts; Taper Saw Files, &c.

For sale low by

Z. R. EVERETT.

Oct. 18

S. S. Steel.

Just Received:

35 BUNDLES S. S. Steel, all sizes and lengths.