



LORAN C. MACNUTT, Editor and Proprietor.

FREDERICTON, N. B., WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 22, 1886.

VOL. VIII, NO. 17

PARSONS' Pills

These pills were a wonderful discovery. He others like it in the world. Will positively cure all cases of Constipation, Biliousness, Headache, Indigestion, and all other ailments of the bowels. Do not fail to get a box of these pills. They will save you a great deal of trouble and suffering. They are sold in all the drug stores.

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

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

Make New Rich Blood!

W. C. CROCKETT, M. D., Notice of Assignment.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

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

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

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

May 13, 1885

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

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

Office Hours—9 A. M. to 1 P. M., 2 P. M. to 5 P. M.

Fredericton, May 20, 1885

Dr. McAllister, DENTIST

Office Queen St., Opp Queen Hotel, MAKES A SPLENDID CASH OFFER.

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

Office Hours—9 A. M. to 1 P. M., 2 P. M. to 5 P. M.

Fredericton, May 20, 1885

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

Accounts Collected and Loans Negotiated. Also, Agent for The North American Life Insurance Company.

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

November 10—3m

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

COLLECTIONS A SPECIALTY.

Office: YORK ST., FREDERICTON, N. B.

April 21, 1886—1 yr.

FOR SALE

THE Building on the corner of Queen and Carleton Streets, owned and occupied by HOWARD & CRANGLE as a BILLIARD HALL, and the MATTHEW FARM, are for sale. Enquire of the proprietors on the premises.

HOWARD & CRANGLE, Fredericton, October 5, 1886—3m.

FOR SALE

The Faberian for sale, the Pure Bred Red Polled Norfolk Bull, Sir Henry. He is from Imported Stock, and was used on the Government of Stock Farm. Has been cull fully handled, is sure and thoroughly docile.

WILLIAM MCKAY, Fredericton, Sept. 29, 1886.

MONEY TO LOAN

Small sums at 1 and 2 per cent. ON REAL ESTATE.

BLACK & HAZEN, Fredericton, April 21, 1886.

MONEY TO LOAN

Real Estate or Personal Property. Mortgage, Bonds and other Securities bought and sold at Current Rates.

Office: YORK ST., FREDERICTON, N. B. WILLARD KITCHEN, Fredericton, March 31, 1886—1 yr.

Shingles, Clapboards.

THE Subscriber keeps constantly on hand all the mill, in Tremblant, Vale, Penikese, Happon, Lath, Planes, Flooring, Scrolling, Truck, Boards, Plank, &c., which he sells at the lowest prices for cash, or in exchange for country produce.

Every description of lumber used in the erection and completion of a house, can be had at my mill.

W. LUCY, Fredericton, June 2, 1886.

COOKING STOVES

Cooking Stoves; Hall Stoves; Parlor Stoves.

If you want a first-class Stove at a low price, give me a call.

Z. R. EVERETT, November 21.

Shirts, Under Clothing, &c.

FINE White Shirts for Men and Boys, Regatta Shirts for Men and Boys, Woolen Shirts in Good variety, Knit Shirts in all colors, Under Clothing—all kinds—cheaper than ever.

Trunks, Valises and Satchels, best value ever offered—Cash.

S. NEALIS.

A Common Cold

Is often the beginning of serious affections of the Throat, Bronchial Tubes, and Lungs. Therefore, the importance of early and effective treatment cannot be overestimated. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral may always be relied upon for the speedy cure of a Cold or Cough.

Last January I was attacked with a severe Cold, which, by neglect and frequent exposure, became worse, finally settling on my lungs. A terrible cough soon followed, accompanied by pain in the chest, from which I suffered intensely. After trying various remedies, without obtaining relief, I commenced taking Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and was

Speedily Cured.

I am satisfied that this remedy saved my life.—Jno. Webster, Pawtucket, R. I.

I contracted a severe cold, which suddenly developed into Pneumonia, presenting dangerous and obstinate symptoms. My physician at once ordered the use of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. His instructions were followed, and the result was a rapid and permanent cure.—H. E. Simpson, Rogers Prairie, Texas.

Two years ago I suffered from a severe cold which settled on my lungs. I consulted various physicians, and took the medicines they prescribed, but received only temporary relief. A friend induced me to try Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. After taking two bottles of this medicine I was cured. Since then I have given the Pectoral to my children, and consider it

The Best Remedy for Colds, Coughs, and all Throat and Lung diseases ever used in my family.—Robert Vanderpool, Meadville, Pa.

Some time ago I took a slight Cold, which being neglected, settled on my lungs, and was very weak. Those who know me best considered my life to be in great danger. I continued to suffer until I commenced using Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. Less than one bottle of this valuable medicine cured me, and I feel that I owe the preservation of my life to its curative powers.—Mrs. Ann Lockwood, Akron, N. York.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is considered here, the one great remedy for all diseases of the throat and lungs, and is more than equalled by no other medicine of its class.—J. F. Roberts, Magnolia, Ark.

Poetry.

Hang up the Baby's Stocking.

Hang up the baby's stocking; Be sure you don't forget— The dear little dimpled darling, She never saw Christmas yet; But I've told her all about it, And she opened her big blue eyes, And in sure she understands it, She looked so funny and wise.

Dear! what a tiny stocking! It does not take more to hold Such little pink toes as baby's Away from the frost and cold. But then, for the baby's Christmas I never would do it all! Why, Santa would be looking For anything half so small.

I know what we'll do for the baby— I've thought of the very best plan— I'll borrow a stocking of grandma, And then be sure to hang it up, And you'll hang it by mine, dear mother, Right here in the corner, so.

Write, "This is the baby's stocking That hangs in the corner here; You never have heard her, Santa, She only came this year. And when he asked the baby mother, 'What's the matter with that rough 'bachelor-dog,' for women were very scarce in the newly-discovered diggings.

In a small cabin in the upper end of the town sat a widow in widow's weeds, holding upon her knee a bright-eyed, sunny-faced little girl about five years old, while a little cherub of a boy lay upon a bear skin before the open fire-place. It was Christmas Eve, and the woman sat gazing abstractedly into the fire. She was yet young, and as the evening flames lit up her sad face the old

Literature.

A CHRISTMAS STORY.

THE WIDOW'S SURPRISE.

A California mining town, away up amid the snow-clad, rock-bound peaks of the Sierra Nevada mountains. The town was irregularly laid out, and was scattered along a creek which emptied into the Consumnes river several miles below. Both the dwellings and business houses—or, more properly speaking, cabins, were constructed of unwhewn pine logs, the crevices between the timbers being "chinked" and plastered with mud. The town contained at least a dozen saloons, or saloon-like gambling-houses combined, and in these halls much of the hard-earned money of the miner parted company with him, to take up its temporary abode in the saloon till or the pocket of the professional gambler. The dwellings of the town were scattered along the creek or built the side of the mountain, the majority of them being rough "bachelor-dogs," for women were very scarce in the newly-discovered diggings.

Christmas Treasures.

I count my treasures o'er with care; The little toy that baby knew, And the presents of my little girl, A little lock of golden hair, A little lock of baby hair, Long years ago on Christmas time, And when he asked the baby mother, 'What's the matter with that rough 'bachelor-dog,' for women were very scarce in the newly-discovered diggings.

Riverview Nursery!

For sale at bottom prices, PLANTS

of the following, for present or spring delivery:

"Black Naples," "White Grape," "Red Cherry," "Versailles," "Ray's Prolific."

"COOSEBERRIES," "Smiths Improved," "Downings," "Houghton Seedling."

"STRAWBERRIES," "Sharpless," largest and finest berry cultivated.

"Mount Vernon," large, late, delicious.

"Crescent Seedling," extra production and early.

"Charles Downing," standard sort, productive fine.

Freight paid on all orders over \$5.00.

For prices, &c., address J. E. FAIRWEATHER, Hampton, N. B., Nov. 8, 1886—1f.

Estate Notice.

ALL persons having claims against the Estate of Thomas J. Jones, late of the County of St. John, New Brunswick, deceased, are hereby notified to present the same, by written petition, to the undersigned, at his residence, in the City of Fredericton, New Brunswick, on or before the 31st day of December, 1886, at which time the said estate will be closed, and no claims will be allowed after that date.

THOMAS R. JONES, J. DOUGLAS HAZEN, Trustees.

Dated December 23, A. D. 1886.

Notice.

THE undersigned, non-resident rate payers, of the Parish of New Brunswick, in the County of York, are hereby notified to present the same, by written petition, to the undersigned, at his residence, in the City of Fredericton, New Brunswick, on or before the 31st day of December, 1886, at which time the said estate will be closed, and no claims will be allowed after that date.

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Valuable Property

Queen Street, For Sale.

THE Buildings and Leasehold premises situate on Queen Street, in this City, opposite Messrs. George Hatt & Sons, owned by Mrs. HARLETT RUSSELL. The Buildings have lately been put in thorough repair throughout, and may be inspected at any time. TERMS ASKED.

Apply to BLACK & HAZEN, Fredericton, Oct. 27, 1886.

FARM FOR SALE.

MY VALUABLE FARM, situate in the Parish of St. John, New Brunswick, containing 100 acres of land, with a good house, and other buildings, and is well watered, and is a most desirable property. It is situated on the main road, and is well known to all the farmers in the neighborhood. It is a most desirable property, and is well known to all the farmers in the neighborhood. It is a most desirable property, and is well known to all the farmers in the neighborhood.

Apply to F. McNAMEE, McNamee's Office, Northumberland Co., October 24, 1886—3m.

LAND FOR SALE.

ALL that Valuable Lot of Land in the Parish of St. John, New Brunswick, containing 100 acres of land, with a good house, and other buildings, and is well watered, and is a most desirable property. It is situated on the main road, and is well known to all the farmers in the neighborhood. It is a most desirable property, and is well known to all the farmers in the neighborhood.

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Christmas Bells.

Hark! the Christmas bells are ringing, Hear their chime so sweet and clear, Would you know the song they're singing, Sing to me, in language clear, "Peace on earth, the love they're telling, And good will toward all men," Loud the joyous anthem swelling, Over all the earth again.

And they tell another story, As you sweet it sounds to me, "Natch triumph strains of glory, Ringing out so wild and free, Like soft chords, so sweet and thrilling— Sing to me, in language clear, While rich melody is swelling, All my heart with harmony.

List, the tale to me they're telling, Do you hear it in your heart? Hear the blessed anthem swelling— Sing to me, in language clear, To my heart, in language clear, Is the best commandment sung, "Be ye as ye would be loved," By our saviour was anthem rung.

"Do unto the poor and needy, And as you would have others do, Unto you, my countrymen, Let them share their joys with you, Make the Christmas for them brighter, Than their ever yet have known, Make their heavy burdens lighter, 'Tis the Christmas tale has down."

This sweet song the bells are ringing, To my ear this Christmas day, Are they to your heart thus singing, While the bells out heart are thrilling, With your own best joys to-day, Is this low song your heart filling, With its soft and tender lay?

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This sweet song the bells are ringing, To my ear this Christmas day, Are they to your heart thus singing, While the bells out heart are thrilling, With your own best joys to-day, Is this low song your heart filling, With its soft and tender lay?

Christmas Bells.

Hark! the Christmas bells are ringing, Hear their chime so sweet and clear, Would you know the song they're singing, Sing to me, in language clear, "Peace on earth, the love they're telling, And good will toward all men," Loud the joyous anthem swelling, Over all the earth again.

And they tell another story, As you sweet it sounds to me, "Natch triumph strains of glory, Ringing out so wild and free, Like soft chords, so sweet and thrilling— Sing to me, in language clear, While rich melody is swelling, All my heart with harmony.

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