Poetry.

THE SONG OF THE BEE.

Buzz, buzz, buzz!
This is the song of the bee,
His legs are of yellow,
A jolly good fellow,
And yet a good worker is he.

In days that are sunny
He's getting his honey,
In days that are cloudy
He's hoarding his wax;
On pinks and on lilies,
And gay daffodillies,
And columbine blossoms
He levies a tax.

Buzz, buzz, buzz!
The sweet-smelling clover
He humming hangs over;
The scent of the roses
Makes fragrant his wings;
He never gets lazy,
From thistle and daisy
And weeds of the meadow,
Some treasure he brings.

Buzz, buzz, buzz!
From morning's first grey light
Till fading of daylight,
He's singing and toiling
The summer day through;
Oh, we may get weary,
And think work is dreary;
'Tis harder by far
To have nothing to do.

Literature.

Wronged and Righted.

CHAPTER XXXVI.

PROVIDENTIAL.

For a week after her return to the Priory, Pearle scarce ventured out of the the house, so fearful was she if her restless husband might follow her and continue his persecutions.

But as there were no signs of any stranger in the neighborhood this feeling gradually wore away, and she at length resumed her accustomed daily exercise, although she did not venture far from the Priory, and never went without a comparion.

She had a faithful guardian however in Lord Ambrose, who, without annoying her with his presence, yet managed to keep himself apprised of her whereabouts whenever she left the house.

He also felt somewhat uneasy regarding the villian whom he had encountered in the arbor on the hill; he feared he would employ some stratagem to accomplish his purpose, consequently he was always on the alert, determined to outwit him if possible.

He interested himself in all his mother's plans for her projected tour, arranging everything so nicely and wisely that she flattered herself that there was not another such a son in all the kingdom.

But when he at length informed her and Camilla of his intention of remaining at home, there was a storm scene.

"Pray, when did you change your mind regarding this matter?" Camilla demanded, angrily and suspiciously.

She was not sure but that the despised governess was at the bottom of it all; while his mother remained silent from consternation.

"I have other plans in view," he answered, evasively.

"Such as what, if I may presume to inquire?" she asked, with a sneer.

She had anticipated much pleasure in being accompanied everywhere by her handsome brother, and she was exceedingly angry and annoyed to have her plans upset in this unexpected manner.

"Spare your sneers, Camilla—they do not offend me in the least, although I regret your disappointment," he replied, coldly. "I have come to the conclusion that I have sought my own pleasure long enough. I have resolved to settle down to life in good earnest now, and I shall try for a seat in Parliament the coming session."

"Ambrose, do you really mean it?" Lady Fennelsea exclaimed, the cloud lifting instantly from her brow, and her whole face flushing with pleasure. She was willing to forego much for such an event as this would be.

"Yes; and I do not need to remind you that there is work to be accomplished before the election; and so, you see, you will be obliged to dispense with my company abroad. I have, however, arranged so that you will have a pleasant and suitable escort."

"Whom?" interrupted Camilla impatiently.

"Sir William and Lady Warner have been spending the summer at a noted resort in France—Vannes is the name of the place. Her ladyship's health is much improved, and they are now contemplating a protracted tour, and will be very happy to have you join them."

He had known of their plans for some time, Sir William being an intimate friend of his; and he had arranged for the two families uniting into one party since his return from Scotland.

His resolution to try for Parliament had been as sudden as his return had been. He must have some excuse for remaining behind, for he knew that Pearle would not feel comfortable about accompanying his mother if he was one of the party, and her interests and safety were more to him just now than anything else.

"That will be very pleasant. I admire both Sir William and Lady Helen very much," said Lady Fennelsea.

She would not put a straw in the way of her son becoming an M. P.

"I am glad if my plans meet with your approbation," he replied. "They will remain two or three weeks longer by the sea, and I propose that you go directly to Vannes, and get a little benefit of the air before starting upon your travels."

"The idea strikes me favorably," said his mother, reflectively

"It will spoil the whole trip if you do not go. I never was more disappointed over anything in my life." pouted his sister, intent on her own selfish pleasure.

"My dear," interrupted her ladyship, "we shall do very well. I have not a word to say against your brother's plans, although I too am disappointed to loose his companionship. But if he is really in earnest about settling down to some object in life, I will put no obstacle in his path. If you get your seat, Ambrose, I shall be very proud," she concluded with a fond glance at him.

"I do not think there is much doubt about it. Lord Waldron will use his influence for me. He proposed the measure to me last season, but I did not give it much thought."

"The next thing I shall look forward to will be to have you well married," Lady Fennelsea said, archly.

Lord Ambrose frowned. There was but one woman whom he wanted to marry, and her he could not hope to win.

"One thing at a time, mother. You will have to wait until the right woman makes her appearance," he answered, with a short, nervous laugh that made Camilla prick up her ears.

"That will not be long," her ladyship answered, laughing. She was sure that any woman would be proud to become Lady Fennelsea of Dumbarton Priory.

At the end of a week after their return from Scotland the family went to London, and another week found them *en route* for France, while the Priory was closed, excepting a few rooms in the east wing, which were occupied by the housekeeper and the servants.

. . . . . .

A few evenings after the departure of Lady Fennelsea and her family from the Priory, while William, the "chore boy," as he was called, was closing the outside shutters to the kitchen, he was startled by stumbling upon a strange man, who was concealed behind a clump of hollyhocks near a window.

An exclamation of fear escaped him. He hastily let go the shutter he was closing, and, being somewhat of a coward, turned to fly, when the stranger seized him by the arm, and holding him firmly, whispered reassuringly;

"Hold on, my good fellow. I mean no one any harm, but I particularly wish to speak to you for a minute."

Somewhat calmed by the statement, the boy ceased his struggles for freedom, and roughly asked:

"Whom may ye be, sur?"

"That does not matter just now. I am a relative of Miss Melfert and came to make a friendly call, but I found the front part of the house closed, and so came around here to see if I could arouse some one."

"Faith, sur, an' ye're 'roused meself in a way not at all to me liking," the boy said, with a shrug of his ungainly shoulders, and trying to get a glimpse of the man's face.

"I am sorry if I have frightened you," the stranger returned, kindly, and dexterously slipping a piece of money in the boy's hand.

"Thank'ee sur," William returned, appreciately, and he immediately become loquacious. "It's Miss Melfert, the gove'nes, yer after, is it? Sure, it's sorry I am that ye'll not find her here, bein' she have gone abroad wid her ladyship and the children."

"Gone abroad!" echoed Adison Cheetham—for it was indeed he—and it is impossible to describe the astonished, crest-fallen tone in which he spoke. "Where have they gone?"

"To France, yer honor—leastwise that's where they started for."

"What part of France?"

"Well now, yer honor, I do not just now remember the place where they are to stop for a time before they begin their tour. It's near the say somewhere, I think, his lordship said," the boy returned, reflectively.

"Near the sea; they are going to remain there a while, you say?"

"Yes; yer honor; a couple of weeks or more."

"You are sure the governess went with them?"—this was asked with some anxiety.

"Lawks, yer honor they couldn't do widout her noway. No one can manage the young ones like her—savin' yer present—and it's no flaterer I am."

"Did the—the little one go with her?"

"Sure, sur, she sets her eyes by the spalpeen, and would as soon have left one of thim behind as her," asserted William.

"Do you think you could find out by to-morrow the name of the place where they have gone, and let me know if I should come here again in the evening? I am greatly disappointed not to see Miss Melfert, as I have come a long way to visit her;" and the crafty villian supplemented his words by passing another coin into the boy's hand.

"Thankee sur; yer a gintleman, sur. I makes no doubt that I'll find out for yez by that time;" and the youth jingled his coins merrily.

Adison Cheetham told him not to fail, and cautioned him to say nothing of having met him there, as it might perhaps frighten the women. He arranged to meet him at a spot some distance from the house on the following evening, and then quietly departed.

William, the chore boy, had no difficulty in ascertaining Lady Fennelsea's address for the next three weeks, which he imparted the following evening, with much apparent satisfaction to the "foin gentleman," as he designated Adison Cheetham in his own mind, and from whom he received ample compensation for the service.

That same "foin gintlemen" lost no time after that in following the party abroad, determined to secure his victim at all hazards.

He had resolved upon a bold move. Things had come to such a pass that he must get Pearle into his power at once, or lose her forever.

. . . . . .

The evening following that one that Adison Cheetham spent prowling around Dumbarton Priory, Richard Byrnholm and Sir Harold Cheswick were seated in one corner of the public parlor of their club house, engaged in earnest and troubled conversation.

"What shall I do. Where shall I go next? I am almost in despair," Richard said to his friend; and surely his anxious eyes and haggard face testified to the truth of his assertion.

"It is a hard case, my boy," Sir Harold answered, gravely; "but you must trust everything to an even tenderer and wiser protector than yourself. I believe there is One who will see to it that your Pearle comes to no harm, much as you have cause to fear."

He had hardly completed his sentence when the door directly opposite to them opened, and a fine-looking young man of about Richard's age entered.

"Halloa!" Sir Harold cried, starting to his feet and advancing toward the stranger with outstretched hand, and a look of pleasure on his face. "How are you, Fennelsea?"

Lord Ambrose heartily shook the proffered hand, and returned his cordial greeting.

The baronet then drew him toward Richard, whom he introduced.

The young lord started violently as he uttered the name "Captain Richard Byrnholm," and keenly searched the handsome face of the man whom Margaret Radclift loved so well, while at the same time he thought it a little singular that he should happen to meet him just at this time.

Notwithstanding his own disappointment he found his heart going out with sympathy to the unhappy lover, whose sad eyes and haggard face plainly testified to the suffering he was even now enduring.

"You are quite a stranger, my young friend," Sir Harold said, to break the awkward pause that had followed the introduction. "I have not seen you in an age."

"No, I have been quite a Bohemian of late, but I am going to mend my ways now, and settle down to something definite," he answered, wondering what Richard Byrnholm would say if he knew what had caused him to make this resolution.

"I trust Lady Fennelsea is well," said Sir Harold.

"Yes, thank you, in excellent health and spirits, I saw the whole family off for France the first of the week."

"Indeed! Her ladyship is very energetic to assume the responsibility of travelling with so many in charge and without an escort. I wonder you did not accompany her."

"She has her governess to assist her; they are going to the sea-side for a short time, and then Sir William Warner, a friend of ours, will join them and act as an escort," explained the young man.

"Ah! who has Lady Fennelsea for a governess to the children? The last time I saw her she was greatly disturbed at not being able to obtain one to her mind," Sir Harold said.

His lordship hestitated a moment before replying. He knew that Pearle was anxious to keep her whereabouts a secret from all her friends, and he hesitated to pronounce the name she had assumed lest they should read the secret in his face. He had never been told that Pearle had formerly been an inmate of Sir Harold's family, and so he was wholly unconscious of the dangerous ground upon which he stood.

Still some instinct prompted him to reply evasively:

"My mother has succeeded in securing a very efficient young lady—one very highly educated, and to whom the children are deeply attached."

"Such governesses are scarce," Sir Harold said, his mind instantly reverting to Pearle. "Where did you find her? What is her name?"

The baronet was not usually so inquisitive, but he was an old friend of Lady Fennelsea, and the question came out before he thought.

"Our family physician recommended her to us, and her name is Margaret Melfert."

"Good Heaven!" exclaimed Richard, bounding from his seat, and confronting his new acquaintance with blazing eyes and excited mien, and Ambrose knew at once that his secret was out—the mischief was done.

"Margaret Melfert did you say," he demanded, breathlessly, and wishing that the fates had led his steps anywhere, rather than there that evening.

"Where did you say she had gone?" Tell me quickly, if you have any mercy!" Richard cried, nervously, heedless of how his words might sound to the stranger.

Sir Harold also appeared somewhat excited at what he had heard, but he felt that some explanation was due for the young lover's excitement.

"It is providential, my young friend, that you should have stumbled upon us here to-night. The lady you have just mentioned we have every reason to believe is not really Miss Melfert, but Miss Margaret Radcliffe, of Ashton Manor, and sister to the Earl of Radcliffe. Her friends are very anxious regarding her, and have been too thankful we have met, and that you have enlightened us upon this very important matter."

Lord Ambrose, however, did not participate in that thankfulness. He looked exceedingly grave and troubled, for he feared he had committed an irreparable blunder for which Pearle would censure him.

"Had I known that you knew who Miss Melfert is, I should never have mentioned her name in your presence,' he said remorsefully; adding: "I knew something of the lady's sad history, and also that she is particularly desirous of remaining in obscurity; but had not a suspicion that any one would recognize her by the name of Melfert, since she told me that it was an assumed one."

Richard started at this; it did not please him to know that the woman whom he loved should have confided her sorrowful secrets to this handsome young lord.

"Nor should we have recognized her but from the fact that she was companion for a time to my own little daughter, and a strange combination of circumstances has led to the discovery of who she really is," Sir Harold said.

He would have gone on to relate something of her history to prove his point, but Richard interrupted him.

"I pray you will relieve my anxiety and tell me whither she has gone," he pleaded, excitedly; and, he added, "it is absolutely necessary that I find her immediately."

"She, for the present, is at Vannes in France; but—pardon me—I know she would prefer to remain lost to all who knew her in the past—her heart is still very sad, and she has recently received a shock which has made her very timid and nervous." Lord Fennelsea replied, and then he proceeded to give them an account of Pearle's encounter with Adison Cheetham, and how he had thus learned so much of her painful history.

"Sir Harold, I must go to Vannes at once," Richard said, with white, trembling lips; "if that wretch has discovered that she is with Lady Fennelsea he will follow her to the ends of the earth—he will leave no stone unturned to triumph over me."

"Richard, be calm——" began Sir Harold.

"Be calm, when my whole future is at stake—be calm, when so much depends upon immediate action; you ask an impossibility of me," he said, impatiently. "I will go and get a timetable and see what time a train leaves for Dover, and whether I can catch a steamer across the channel."

"My friend," interposed Lord Ambrose much troubled, for he believed Pearle would be made utterly wretched to have him seek her now, "pray be advised by me—do not go to Miss Radcliffe"—how they all avoided calling her by the hated name she bore!—"it would cause her bitterest pain, and—forgive me—it can do neither of you any possible good. If you fear that man will seek her, bent upon forcing her to render obedience, I will join my mother at Vannes immediately, and defend her with my life. Perhaps" he continued, coloring deeply, "you may think it presuming for me, a stranger, to speak thus, but Miss Radcliffe assured me that she could on no account return to her own friends."

Sir Harold smiled at the young man's evident enthusiasm in the cause of his mother's governess.

"We will go immediately to Vannes—go and get a time-table at once," he said to Richard, who instantly darted away. "My lord, let me speak with you privately a few moments," he added, drawing the young man farther into one corner, for several gentlemen had just entered the room; and there he conversed with him in quiet but earnest tones until Richard returned, his face, which had so lately been anxious and sad, now animated with something of hope.

"A train leaves for Dover at midnight to catch a steamer that leaves early in the morning,' he said to Sir Harold.

"Then we will go at once," he answered, rising—for, of course, I go with you. And shaking hands with the young lord, they quickly left the place.

(*To be continued.*)

Bad Temper.

According to the Boston *Journal of Heatth:* "The effect upon the bodily health, of the mind harrassed by bitter and anger is to propogate derangements and infirmities The appetite lessons, digestion is impaired, and then follow other functional disorders. The nervous system suffers from continual mental irritability and hysteria, headache and other painful affections often owe their origin to this prejudical influence. As has been said, 'an irritable and fractious temper, whether due to an active temperament or other causes, becomes, necessarily, the instrument of its own punishment. And it furthermore poisons the happiness of all within the circle of its influence. To so many occasions of annoyance, to so many petty vexations are we all, even the most fortunate of us, exposed, that the happiness of the naturally man must be continually encountering obstacles, and his health consequently be ever liable to injury.'"

A Postmaster's Opinion.

"I have great pleasure in certifying to the usefulness of Hagyard's Yellow Oil," writes D. Kavanagh, Postmaster of Umfraville, Ont. "Having used it for soreness of the throat, colds, burns, etc., I find nothing equal to it."

A Quaker lady, who is herself the best possible recommendation of her prescription, suggests the following cosmetics; For the lips, truth; for the voice, prayer; for the eyes, pity; for the hands, charity; for the figure, uprightness; for the heart, love.

The Time to Act.

If you are threatened with Headache, Constipation, Billiousness or weakness, procure at once a bottle of Burdock Blood Bitters and use it according to instructions. Prompt action is necessary in order that your trouble may be cured before it becomes chronic.

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. *Sold only in cans.* ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO. 106 Wall Street, New York.

Sold at Wholesale in Fredericton, by Messrs. A. F. Randolph & Son.

WHAT AILS YOU?

Do you feel dull, languid, low-spirited, lifeless, and indescribably miserable, both physically and mentally; experience a sense of fullness or bloating after eating, or of "goneness," or emptiness of stomach in the morning, tongue coated, bitter or bad taste in mouth, irregular appetite, dizziness, frequent headaches, blurred eyesight, "floating specks" before the eyes, nervous prostration or exhaustion, irritability of temper, hot flushes, alternating with chilly sensations, sharp, biting, transient pains here and there, cold feet, drowsiness after meals, wakefulness, or disturbed and unrefreshing sleep, constant, indescribable feeling of dread, or of impending calamity?

If you have all, or any considerable number of these symptoms, you are suffering from that most common of American maladies—Bilious Dyspepsia, or Torpid Liver, associated with Dyspepsia, or Indigestion. The more complicated your disease has become, the greater the number and diversity of symptoms. No matter what stage it has reached, Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery will subdue it, if taken according to directions for a reasonable length of time. If not cured, complications multiply and Consumption of the Lungs, Skin Diseases, Heart Disease, Rheumatism, Kidney Disease, or other grave maladies are quite liable to set in and, sooner or later, induce a fatal termination.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery acts powerfully upon the Liver, and through that great blood-purifying organ, cleanses the system of all blood-taints and impurities, from whatever cause arising. It is equally efficacious in acting upon the Kidneys and other excretory organs, cleansing, strengthening, and healing their diseases. As an appetizing, restorative tonic, it promotes digestion and nutrition, thereby building up both flesh and strength. In malarial districts, this wonderful medicine has gained great celebrity in curing Fever and Ague, Chills and Fever, Dumb Ague, and kindred diseases.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery

CURES ALL HUMORS,

from a common Blotch, or Eruption, to the worst Scrofula. Salt-rheum, "Fever-sores," Scaly or Rough Skin, in short, all diseases caused by bad blood are conquered by this powerful, purifying, and invigorating medicine. Great Eating Ulcers rapidly heal under its benign influence. Especially has it manifested its potency in curing Tetter, Eczema, Erysipelas, Boils, Carbuncles, Sore Eyes, Scrofulous Sores and Swellings, Hip-joint Disease, "White Swellings," Goitre, or "Thick Neck," and Enlarged Glands. Send ten cents in stamps for a large Treatise, with colored plates, on Skin Diseases, or the same amount for a Treatise on Scrofulous Affections.

FOR THE BLOOD IS THE LIFE." Thoroughly cleanse it by using Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, and good digestion, a fair skin, buoyant spirits, vital strength and bodily health will be established.

CONSUMPTION,

which is Scrofula of the Lungs, is arrested and cured by this remedy, if taken in the earlier stages of the disease. From its marvelous power over this terribly fatal disease, when first offering this now world-famed remedy to the public, Dr. Pierce thought seriously of calling it his "CONSUMPTION CURE," but abandoned that name as too restrictive for a medicine which, from its wonderful combination of tonic, or strengthening, alterative, or blood-cleansing, anti-bilious, pectoral, and nutritive properties, is unequaled, not only as a remedy for Consumption, but for all Chronic Diseases of the

Liver, Blood, and Lungs.

For Weak Lungs, Spitting of Blood, Shortness of Breath, Chronic Nasal Catarrh, Bronchitis, Asthma, Severe Coughs, and kindred affections, it is an efficient remedy.

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SURPRISE SOAP
THE GREAT SELF WASHER TRY IT

A marvel of efficiency and economy. Quality never varies. The purest and best for all household purposes; washing and cleaning without injury to hands or fabric. No boiling, scalding or hard rubbing necessary. The saving of fuel alone pays for the soap. Makes white goods whiter, softens woolen goods and makes colored goods brighter. One soap for all purposes. Toilet, Bath, Laundry, Scrubbing, &c. Read the directions plainly given on each wrapper and learn the new "Surprise" way of washing clothes, saving time, money, labor and worry of the old way. Wash day is made a pleasure by the use of SURPRISE SOAP and joy and smiles take the place of tired looks. Save 25 Surprise wrappers, send to the manufacturers with your address and get a handsome picture for them. Ask your grocer to show you the picture. SURPRISE SOAP is sold by all leading grocers. If not obtainable at your home send 6 cents in stamps to us for sample bar.

The St. Croix Soap M'f'g Co.,
ST. STEPHEN, N. B.

FISH! FISH! FISH!

JUST RECEIVED:

LABRADR HERRING,
in whole and half barrels.

CANS HER RING,
very large and fat.

SHELBURNE HERRING,
in whole and half barrels.

—LOW PRICES AT—

W. H. VANWART'S

February 22

Campbell's Cathartic Compound

IT CURES LIVER COMPLAINT, BILIOUS DISORDERS, ACID STOMACH, DYSPEPSIA, LOSS OF APPETITE, SICK HEADACHE, CONSTIPATION OR COSTIVENESS.

BRANDON, Man., 21st Oct., 1886.—I find Campbell's Cathartic Compound the best article I have ever used for costiveness or billiousness, and easy to take. I am, yours truly, A. N. McDONALD.

Sold by dealers in family medicines everywhere. 25c. per bottle.

DR. FOWLER'S EXTRACT OF WILD STRAWBERRY
CURES CHOLERA, CHOLERA INFANTUM, DIARRHŒA, AND ALL SUMMER COMPLAINTS
SOLD BY ALL DEALERS.

Tar, Pitch, Oakum and Sheathing Paper.

20 BALES U. S. Navy Oakum;
10 barrels Tar, 10 barrels Pitch;
1 barrels Rosin;
40 rolls Tarred Roofing Felt;
40 do. Dry Felt.

For sale at the lowest market rates at

NEILL'S HARDWARE STORE.

March 7

New Hats and Caps.

AMERICAN and English styles, All sizes for Men and Boys, very cheap.

SIMON NEALIS.

For Sale or To Let.

THE TWO STORY DWELLING HOUSE, situate on King Street, at present occupied by J. McDIARMID.

Possession given on 1st May. Apply to

A. McL. STERLING.

Fredericton, Feb. 15—4ins

To Rent or Sell.

THE DWELLING on Queen Street, opposite Hatt & Sons. Possession given May 1st. This property is for sale on very reasonable terms. Apply to

WILLARD KITCHEN.

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THAT BUILDING situate on Brunswick St., in the City of Fredericton, known as "The McAlpine Property. Can accommodate two families. For particulars, apply to.

WINSLOW & JORDAN.

March 12

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THAT Commodious Dwelling House situate on Queen Street, near Westmorland Street. House in good condition, with water and modern improvements, and well suited for a private Boarding House. Possession at once. Apply to

J. A. & W. VANWART,
Barristers.

March 14—1m.

TO LET.

THE SUBSCRIBER has yet To LET, the Offices on the ground flat of his three story building on Queen Street, next above Geo. Hatt & Sons.

T. CLOWES BROWN.

March 14

TO LET.

From 1st May next.

THE BRICK BUILDING in York street at present occupied by Mr. Alonzo Smiler.

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TO LET.

TWO nice vacant rooms for OFFICES, in the Brick Building, St. John Street, next residence of Mr. L. W. Sherman. Possession given at once.

E. BYRON WINSLOW.

TO LET.

TO LET from the first of May next, those Two Stores situated on Phœnix Square, now in the occupation of D. McCatherine, Esq., belonging to the Estate of the late John Atherton. For further particulars apply to

THOS. W. SMITH,
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Fredericton, Feb. 1, 1888

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THAT pleasantly situated House and premises at the upper end of George Street, formerly occupied by the late F. D. Robinson.

Furnace and frost proof cellar, and Garden in good state of cultivation.

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W. H. ROBINSON,
At Bank of Nova Scotia.

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THE UPPER FLAT of that property on Queen Street, Fredericton, known as the "Berton" property, now occupied by W. R. Logan as a dwelling. Possession given 1st May next.

E. BYRON WINSLOW.

February 15

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E. BYRON WINSLOW.

Fredericton, Feb. 8—tf.

FOR SALE.

THE PROPERTY on Saunders Street, opposite Exhibition Grounds. Apply to

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February 15

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CATALOGUES FREE.

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Cut Nails and Spikes.

ONE CAR Cut Nails and Spikes, Steel and Iron.

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White Lead and Oil.

To arrive from London:

20 BARRELS Paint Oil, 5 tons Brandram's White Lead, which will be sold LOW while landing at

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99 PER CENT
PUREST, STRONGEST, BEST.

Ready for use in any quantity. For making Soap, Softening Water, Disinfecting, and a hundred other uses. A can equals 20 pounds Sal Soda.

Sold by all Grocers and Druggists,

E. W. GILLETT, - TORONTO.

A RARE CHANCE!

I HAVE ON HAND, A FEW

OVERCOATS

of superior quality, which will be sold at

Greatly Reduced Prices to Clear.

ALSO, A GOOD ASSORTMENT OF

MENS' SUITS,

in Tweeds, Worsted, etc. Fashionable Styles material and work warranted to give satisfaction, and every Suit a Bargain.

Coats, Pants, Vests, Shirts, Jumpers, Underclothing,

TO CLEAR.

Trunks, Valises, Hats, Caps, and Dry Goods of every description, at lowest possible prices.

Please call and examine.

Wilmot's Block, Queen Street, Fredericton.

SIMON NEALIS

January 18

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CHRISTMAS CARD

for a friend, is a

PHOTO,

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OVERCOATS,

REEFERS,

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Greatly Reduced Prices,

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Tailoring Establishment,

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January 18

FALL AND WINTER, 1887-8

SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

JOSEPH WALKER,

PRACTICAL TAILOR.

HAS just received a full line of Fall and Winter Goods in all the latest designs for

Reefers, Overcoats and Ulsters

Suitings in Scotch. English and Canadian Tweeds.

Fancy Trouserings, Corkscrew Diagonals, Worsted Overcoatings, all of which will be made up in the latest and most fashionable style.

Call and inspect before purchasing elsewhere.

PRICES MODERATE.

JOSEPH WALKER,

Next door above W. H. Vanwart's Grocery Store, Queen Street, Fredericton.

Fredericton, September 2.

WILEY'S

DRUG STORE.

Cough Remedies:

Shilos Consumption Cure;
Ayer's Cherry Pectoral;
Boschee's German Syrup;
Wiley's Cough Balsam;
Wilson's Cherry Balsam;
Fellows' Hypophosphites;
Scott's Emulsion Cod Liver Oil;
Pure Cod Liver Oil.

—FOR SALE BY—

JOHN M. WILEY,

DRUGGIST,

Queen Street, Fredericton.

February 1

HAGYARD'S 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.

HAGYARD'S PECTORAL BALSAM CURES COUGHS COLDS HOARSENESS, ETC.

IMPERIAL CREAM TARTAR BAKING POWDER

TRADE MARK

PUREST, STRONGEST, BEST,

CONTAINS NO

ALUM, AMMONIA, LIME, PHOSPHATES, or any injurious materials.

E. W. GILLETT, TORONTO, ONT. CHICAGO, ILL.

Man'f'r of the CELEBRATED ROYAL YEAST CAKES.

LAURANCE'S

SPECTACLES

—AND—

Eye-Glasses,

AT A

BARGAIN.

I HAVE a lot of Laurance's best English Glasses, (both in Glass and Pebbles) which I will sell at 20 per cent,

LESS THAN COST.

This is a rare chance to secure a first-class article at a

LOW PRICE,

—AT—

GEORGE H. DAVIS',

DRUGGIST,

Cor. Queen and Regent Sts.

FREDERICTON.

October 5, 1887

McMURRAY & Co.

SEWING MACHINES

—AND—

ORGANS.

We are going to sell 100 each this year, if we are to judge by the sales made in the last few months. Our prices are for the BEST SEWING MACHINE in the Market

Only $27.50 Cash, or $30.00. $5.00 per month until paid.

Or our Small Machine for $20.00, or $22.50 on same terms.

Every Machine Warranted! If not satisfactory, money refunded!

Our sales of Organs this year has been very large. The LOW PRICES suit the people. We employ no Agents but give the buyer the large commissions paid Agents.

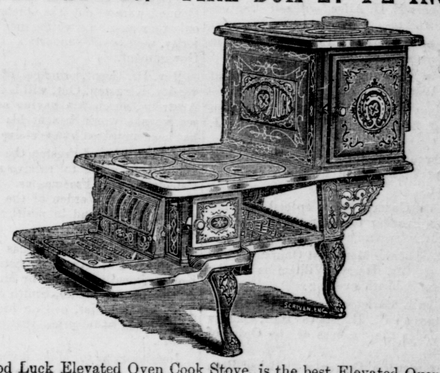
Call and see us or write for prices.

FREDERICTON, March 7, 1888. McMURRAY & Co.

The "GOOD LUCK."

ELEVATED OVEN.

OVEN 14 x 14 x 26. FIRE BOX 27 1-2 INCHES.



The Good Luck Elevated Oven Cook Stove, is the best Elevated Oven Stove in the market to-day. This Stove is guaranteed to bake faster than any Elevated Oven Stove in the market. The damper on top of Stove, gives complete control of fire, doing away with all necessity for a Damper in the Smoke Pipe.

EVERY STOVE GUARANTEED.

FOR SALE AT

NEILL'S HARDWARE STORE,

Opposite County Court House.

1887 DECEMBER, 1887

LARGE STOCK and LOW RATES

—AT—

OWEN SHARKEY'S.

COMPRISING IN KIND THE FOLLOWING, VIZ:—

LADIES' DRESS GOODS in Cashmeres, Serges, Suitings, and Stuff Goods in all desirable shades and colors, Velvets, Plushes, Jacket and Ulster Cloths, Ulsters, Jerseys, Shawls, Squares, Scarfs, Corsets, Hose, Gloves and Fur Capes, Mens', Youths' and Boys' Ready-Made Clothing, in Ulsters, Overcoats, Reefers, Coats, Vests, Pants and Underclothing, Scotch and Canadian Tweeds and Worsted Coatings, Furnishing Goods, Hats, Caps, Shirts, Ties, Silk Handkerchiefs, Kid Mitts, Gloves and Braces. Also, Grey and White Cottons, Paints, Tickings, Ducks, Drills. Swansdowns, Table Linens, Towellings' Cotton Warps, Flannels, all colors, Blankets, Table and Floor Oil Cloths, Carpets etc. Horse Blankets, Sleigh Robes, Trunk and Valises.

Prices will compare favorably with any in the Trade. Remnants always on hand.

OWEN SHARKEY.

Fredericton, December 14, 1887

L. P. LaFOREST

Offers BARGAINS in all lines of his business.

TINWARE,

in all lines a specialty.

FURNACES AND PLUMBING,

of all kinds. Prompt and satisfactory work guaranteed.

Phœnix Square, North Side, Fredericton.

Fredericton, November 23, 1887

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY

'87 Winter Arrangement '88

On and after MONDAY, November 28th, 1887, the Trains of this Railway will run daily, (Sunday excepted) as follows:

Trains will leave St. John:

Day Express, ... 7.30
Accommodation, ... 11.20
Express for Sussex 16.35
Express for Halifax & Quebec, ... 18.00

A Sleeping Car will run daily on the 18.00 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 & Quebec, ... 7.00
Express from Sussex, ... 8.35
Accommodation, ... 13.30
Day Express, ... 19.20

All Trains are run by Eastern Standard Time.

D. POTTINGER,
Chief Superintendent.

RAILWAY OFFICE,
Moncton, N. B., November 22nd, 1887.

NEW BRUNSWICK RAILWAY CO.

ALL RAIL LINE.

Arrangement of Trains---In effect October 24th, 1887.

LEAVE FREDERICTON:

(*Eastern Standard Time.*)

7 00 A. M.—Express for St. John, and intermedate points.
9 00 A. M.—For Fredericton Junction, and for McAdam Junction, and St. Stephen, Vanceboro, Bangor, Portland, Boston and all points West; St. Andrews, Houlton Woodstock, Presque Isle, Grand Falls Edmundston, and all points North.
1 10 P. M.—For Fredericton Junction, and for St. John, and points East.

ARRIVE AT FREDERICTON:

11 35 A. M.—From Fredericton Junction, and from St John, and all points East.
3 35 P. M.—From Fredericton Junction, and from Vanceboro, Bangor, Portland, Boston, and all points West; St. Andrews, St. Stephen, Houlton, Woodstock, Presque Isle, Grand Falls, and 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, Sup't Southern Division.
F. W. CRAM, Gen'l Manager.
J. F. LEAVITT, Gen'l Pass. and Ticket Agent.

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

H. G. C. WETMORE,

Auctioneer, &c.,

HAS taken the store on the upper side of Phœnix Square, (next to L. P. Laforest's, Tinsmith where he is prepared to receive Furniture and Goods of all kinds for Auction and Private Sale. He will also give attention to Auction Sales of every description.

Terms moderate, returns prompt, and business confidential.

Fredericton, August 10, 1887.

F. J. SEERY, M. D., C. M.

Licentiate of the Royal College of Physicians of Edinburgh;
Licentiate of the Royal College of Surgeons of Edinburgh;
Licentiate of the Faculty of Physicians and Surgeons of Glasgow.

Special Certificate in Midwifery.

OFFICE:

Fishers' Building, Cor. Queen and York Streets.

RESIDENCE—109 Brunswick Street,

Fredericton, May 18, 1887—1y

H. D. CURRIE, D. D. S.,

Surgeon Dentist.

OFFICE:

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

OFFICE HOURS—9 A. M. to 1 P. M., 2 to 5, and 7 to 9 P. M.

Fredericton, May 20, 1887

DR. McALLISTER,

DENTIST,

IS using a new method for the painless extraction of teeth. In use about three months. The general opinion is "It is splendid."

No Chloroform, Ether or Gas Used.

Painless Extraction: One Tooth, 50 cts., 12 Teeth, 25 cts. each.

A full upper or lower sett of teeth at the usual low rates of

$8.50 to $10.00

Small Silver Fillings 50 cts. each.

OFFICE:

Queen Street, Opposite Queen Hotel.

Fredericton, July 27, 1887

G. D. CARTER,

DENTIST,

ATTENDS to all operations pertaining to his profession.

Full or Partial Setts inserted with the Latest Improvements.

No Charge for Extracting for Artificial Teeth.

When desired, Local or General Anæsthetics Administered in Extracting.

Positively prices as low as the lowest. Satisfaction guaranteed. Office removed to

250 QUEEN STREET,

Opposite the Bridge.

Fredericton, October 12, 1887