Literature.

Shot Through the Heart.

I have a tale to tell, with a true German flavor, of a huntsman of the olden time, and of the ringing of a shot in the recess of a forest, It is a tale taken from the lips of the people, and it may be true. I have its kernel from a German writer, Edmund Hoefer.

From village to town, and back from town to village—no matter where—the narrow footpath runs at one end through smooth meadows, then descends into a wide hollow, of which the whole sweep is filled with a glorious old wood; but, at the other end, the path runs through the standing corn. From village to town, or back from town to village, men, women, and children, hurry through the wood. No trodden grass betrays feet that have been truant from the beaten path. Not far from the bottom of the hollow there is an open space in the dense forest, and the trees on one side stand apart as if at the entrance to a narrow avenue. But the avenue is no path now, if it ever were one. It is choked up with underwood, matted with brambles and wild vines, and the narrow footway strikes directly across the forest lawn of grass and flowers in the little open glade; there is no sign of wavering in any wayfarer—no turning aside to be detected. There was assuredly another path here once, for here there was set up a guide-post, useless for such purpose now, and overgrown with ivy; one of its three directing boards being destroyed, or having rotted off, it looks like a rude cross set up in the forest, and the peasants of the districts—though they are by this time all good Protestants—look up at it with a prayerful ejaculation as they hurry by.

A party of English travellers dwelt for a few days in the adjacent town, and soon discovered that the grand old forest oaks were good to dine under. They knew generally that the place was accursed and was believed to harbour spectres if not worse things. Before this generation was born, a lord of the castle had gone suddenly abroad, and his lady mother who remained at home had cursed the forest and permitted no wood to be felled, no labor to be done in it. This curse the family kept up, and except use of the necessary paths, the forest had been for almost a century untouched by man. It was the more luxuriant for that, and the smooth plot of grass in which the guide-post stood, with broad boughs and blue sky above, were floor and ceiling, as it seemed to the best of picnic dining-rooms.

Only their own servants went with the holiday makers, who had dined well and were dancing merrily when first the shadows on the turf began perceptibly to lengthen. The few rustics who came to and fro upon the path, had, all day long, looked more or less aghast at their proceedings. The last who had passed by, even presumed to stop, and urge that they would return home before twilight closed. The wood, he said, is never safe for Christian men, and evil things lie yonder. His hand waved hurriedly towards the ancient avenue, and he stepped on a pace, for he had been venturesome in making any halt at all.

'Why, there is a full moon to-night,' said Clara Hough, one of the party; 'the best of the picnic is to come. If any fairies should appear we'll join our dance to theirs, and as for ghosts, I should like to see one! Is this one of their walking-days? What says the calendar?' 'It is the Feast of St. Egidius,' said Mr. Eustace Wenn, who hoped in due time, to convert Miss Hough into Mrs. Wenn. 'St. Egidius' day is nothing in particular. Of course we shall go home by moonlight, but I vote for an adventure. Let us break open that pathway and find out the demon of the wood. Something of course lies yonder. Who joins the exploring party?' Women and men too grow superstitious in the twilight, wise as they may be. There were no volunteers. 'My dear fellow,' said the host, 'join our next dance. The path you see, is impervious.'

Mr. Wenn leapt among the trees and shouted back intelligence that it was easy with one pair of hands to cut away there even for a lady, 'Then,' said Miss Hough follow his lead, 'by all means let us go.' 'Let them alone;' said the host; 'they are lovers, and they would not thank us for our company.' The dance, therefore was formed and the young people went alone into the wood.

The green leaves, the gleams of sunset coloring, the twittering of birds above, the moss and flowers underfoot, the pleasant exercise of fighting down such obstacles as thorns and tendrils offered, the young gentleman smoothing the way for the young lady, as he hoped to smooth her way on other paths when she was an older lady and they travelled over years of life that seemed to be before them—all such things made the little expedition as agreeable as might have been desired. There was another small break in the wood, and a broader avenue of smooth turf pierced the trees beyond it. Upon a hillock of large mossy stones that seemed at one time to have been assembled there together by an idle man, the lovers sat to rest and talk, for five minutes or longer, of their own affairs. The gentleman spoke most; the lady looked much downward, and trifled with her little foot among the moss upon one stone larger than the others, 'Why, there is a great cross, and there are three unreadable letters scratched upon this stone!' said she. 'The first, I think, is a O. Let us go on, let us go on! This heap is shapen, I think like a grave. Or shall we go back? I have a dread upon me.' But the way forward was easy and the sky was light, and to go on was to remain quietly together.

The young people went on with their hearts open to each other, impressible enough, and quite as serious as they were happy. One or two fallen trees were the only difficulties in the way by which they reached a third and larger open space. Passing by a carved stone fountain, full of a dry growth of moss, they saw a decayed house with its outbuildings. The house was of gray stone, and seemed to lean against a slender round tower, bound with ivy to the top most turret. There was a terrace before it with grass, and there were vestiges of flower-beds. Over the arched entrance-gate were set up three pairs of decaying antlers; into the wall at the side of it was fixed a rusty chain with an iron collar, to which there was yet attached the skeleton of a dog. All was silent, for the twilight had set in; the birds were in their nests; and in the old house it was evident that no man lived. The door stood half open. The two entered.

Though uninhabited, the house was not unfurnished. Rusty guns and hunting knives hung on the walls, mouldering benches were in the outer hall; an inner room, of which the window was darkened by the foliage of an untrimmed vine, had two soiled cups upon its table and a rusty coffee-pot. There lay on a chair near it, a half-knitted stocking. Out of this room' a door led into a smaller chamber, full of hunters' tools, in which there was a bed still tumbled; and there was, among all the man's furniture in that room, a chest containing a woman's clothing and the clothes of little children. In the recess of the window a silver cup was set up, as in the place of honor; and on a table by the bedside lay an old hunter's cap, a hymn-book, and a Bible. 'The books,' said the young Englishman, 'will tell us who lived in this house.' Opening the Bible, he read to his companion the household chronicle set down on its first leaf:

'1744. St. Bartholomew's Day. My father, Hans Christoph, died. The lord count, who was present, made me his successor as head forester. Hans Conrad Ducker.'

'1752. St. Fabian's Day, I married Gertrude Maria, peasant Steinfurt's daughter. Was, on the above day, thirty-one years old, and my wife will be nineteen next St. Bridget's. My happiness is complete. May Heaven bless our union!'

'1753. On the twelfth of July our first child born. He shall be called Hans Christoph. A cross follows and the remark, 'Died at midnight on the first of January, anno 1755.'

'1755. Annunciation Day. Our second son born. I am very glad. God bless him. He shall be called after my brother Peter Michael.' A cross follows, and the note, 'Died on St. Walpurgis, 1757.'

'1755. St. Hubert's Day. Won the silver cup with a master shot. The lord count praised my shooting before all the gentlemen.'

'1756. St. Anne's day. A daughter born to me. Heaven bless her. She shall be called Gertrude Johanna.'

'1756. St. Egidius Day. My wife Gertrude Maria died of a Shot in the wood. I will not curse her. God be a merciful judge to us both.'

'1771. My lord the old count died on St. Valentine's Day. The young Lord Leonard Joseph Francis takes his place.'

There was no more to read. One entry in the list excited the same thought in both the lovers. This man it was evident had killed his wife on St. Egidius' day; and they had on the same date whispered their heart's love over the murdered woman's grave. Then, again, why did the old huntsman register his sons as born into his household, but his daughter as born only to himself? These things the lovers noticed as they read the little chronicle; but they spoke only of the hunting cup, the marksman's prize, still in the window, looked at it, and returned into the other chamber. Another door seemed to lead from it into other rooms. They walked in that direction, and the young man saw that they were following a trail of dark stains on the floor. He did not point them out to his companion. The door led to a narrow stair; perhaps the trail was there, but there was no light by which it could be seen. The stair led to a room that had been prettily furnished, and of which the window opened at once upon a broad terrace that swept back towards the wood. The moon had by that time risen, and shone through this window. One pane had been broken. Splinters of glass lay close under it. The table was overthrown, a broken lamp was on the floor; also a book, handsomely bound, which seemed to have been ground under the heel, rather than trodden upon, by a strong man. The English lady stooped to pick it up, but as she did so she saw, by the moonlight, stains upon the oaken boards, which made her suddenly recoil and lean, trembling, on her lover for support. They looked towards the sofa, an old piece of furniture covered with blue damask; upon that, too, there was a large dark stain, and over it the bright moon cast the shadows of the two young people. The shadow of a young man erect—the shadow of a young girl clinging to it, violently trembling.

'Look! look! Eustace,' cried the girl. 'Those are not our shadows!'

'Indeed love, they are.'

'Did you not tell me this was St. Egidius' day?'

Both started, for there was a sudden flutter in the room, distinctly heard. The young man promptly saw and pointed out that this was nothing supernatural. Beside an unpressed bed in one corner of the room, there were some more handsomely bound books upon a table; all in gilded red morocco covers. One of them lay open, and the evening breeze that entered through the broken pane of glass had touched some of its leaves.

'The lovers are a long time absent,' whispered partners to each other, as they danced their last dance on the grass about the guide-post. 'If they be lost in the wood, and we have to go a hunting for them, it will be a pretty midsummer night's dream.' Shrill whistling and loud shouting presently grew to be the whole amusement of the company, and were kept up until the missing pair appeared. 'But you do look as if you had been seeing ghosts,' somebody said to them. 'What are they like?'

'The nearest thing to a ghost that we have seen,' said Mr. Wenn, 'I seized and brought away with me. Here it is.' He took a little book out of his pocket,—a bood bound in red morocco, and beset with tarnished gilding—which he offered for the inspection of the company.

'Why, what fruit is this to bring out of an oak-wood!' cried mine host; 'a corrupt French romance!'

The account brought home of the forester's deserted house, that had been at last actually seen by an English gentleman and lady, was in a day or two town news, and the story to which it belonged, had by that time been duly fitted to it. This is the story:

Conrad Ducker and his daughter one morning sat at breakfast, many many years ago.

'You are spoiling my coffee, Gertrude,' said the forester, a stern dark-looking man; 'your thoughts are astray. You have been reading those detestable red books. You must get married; be a housewife, girl.'

'I, father?'

'Yes, you. Peter from beyond the mountain came to ask for you this morning. A husband like that would be good luck for a princess.'

'But I cannot leave you, father, and my heart is in the forest. I should not like marrying into the open land.'

'One may breathe the more freely in the open land, girl; though for that I wouldn't leave the forest. Let it pass. Marry Gottifried Schluck, who lives close by, and has gone down on his knees to you five times over.'

'He has been married twice, father; and no man loves a second wife.'

'Bah!' said the huntsman, scowling suddenly upon his daughter's face. 'As you live, tell me the truth, Gertrude! What made you spoil my coffee?'

'Father!'

'What were your thoughts?'

'Nothing,—at least foolish.—I was thinking only of this stocking that I am about, because it is so difficult to match my colors well, and I am tired of red and green.'

The old man suddenly rose, and said, 'The count will be here to-day or to-morrow, Gertrude.'

The girl's cheeks flushed as she replied 'I know it.'

'How, girl, how?'

'Francis, father, brought me word he was to come on St. Egidius' day.'

'I have made his bed,' the girl said, and lighted his fire. Arnold helped me. But Arnold does not treat me as a little girl now, father, and you'—

Again the old man stopped with a stern face before her to ask, 'What were your thoughts, then, Gertrude?'

'When, father?'

'When you spoilt my coffee.'

'Oh father,' she replied, sobbing. 'You are too hard to me. You know that this is Egidius' day, and nineteen years ago my mother died, as you have set down in the Bible. And I thought how it was that she should die of a Shot, and you never speak of it, and you even forbid me to speak of it to others.'

The fixed glow of the old man's eyes upon her checked the girl's utterance. Silently he turned to take from the wall his cap and gun, then returning to her, drew her towards him, and said, in a hoarse voice, 'Hear me, child; I will believe you, and it is well. Do not be eager for that story; it is not good for your ears or for my ears. Why return to that? It lies deep, and the grass grows thick above it. There might come up with it stuff that would sting you—that would take away your sight and hearing. Only mind this. You think too much of—somebody who should be as far from you as sun from moon, from whom you should fly as the hare from the wild cat. I tell you, girl, he is false. He would betray you as surely as to-morrow comes after to-day. If you have done already more than think of him, God pity you, for'—the man's utterance was choked; his bony hand was cold and damp—'you would be better with a mill-stone round your neck, under ten feet of water. He turned suddenly away, whistled to his dog and left her.

Gertrude had never seen her father's gloom so terrible: but she soon found a girl's relief in tears. The forester went out into the wood, and sat for a long time motionless upon a grave-like mound of stones under an oak tree, his gun resting on his shoulder, his dog's nose thrust inquiringly beneath his arm. He sat there till twilight, and went slowly homeward when the moon was rising. From the terrace behind the house he by chance raised his eyes towards a lighted window in the corner of the tower. There was a light burning in the room, a fire crackling, and a young girl was weeping on a young man's shoulder.

'At last in my arms again, my forest flower?'

'Lord Count, Lord Count!' said Gertrude, 'let hope be at an end between us.'

'But I am still your Leonard, and you are to be my little wife.'

'My father frightens me; your mother will oppose you.'

'My mother; yes. To avoid her anger we must wait. But your father?'

Lying on his shoulder she began to tell him all her fears, which he endeavored to allay with kisses. A flash and a loud report. Glass breaks, and the young nobleman is sprinkled with the blood of Gertrude. She can utter but a single cry before she lies upon the sofa, dead.

A few minutes afterwards, the old huntsman entered slowly, by the door. 'Ducker! Ducker!' the Count shouted in agony, 'here is murder done! Your beautiful Gertrude shot!'

'Ay, to be sure, she will not stir again,' said Ducker. 'It was a shot well aimed—through the centre of the heart.'

The Count was bewildered at his coldness.

'This is your Gertrude, father—my Gertrude!'

'Your highness's Gertrude! I thought she was only mine.'

'He is mad,' the Count cried. 'Gertrude! Beloved Gertrude! from whatever quarter the shot came, my vengeance on the assassin!

'Whence the shot came,' said Ducker; 'I will show you.' And he led him to the window, 'It came from beside yonder pine-tree. A man sat there who suspected mischief'—

'Wretch! Madman! Take your hand from me! You have murdered your own daughter!'

'Take your hand also from me!' said Ducker; 'I have powder and shot for your highness, if need be, in the other barrel. Wait—with your hand off—while I tell you an old story.

There was a Forester who loved a Countess. That he did secretly and without speaking, for he thought much of the difficulties in his way. However, he was prudent, and all ended well, and no man was the wiser. But there was a Count who loved the wife of a Forester; and that ended not well. For when the forester discovered it,—he took that which belonged to him. And the Count had a Son, and the Forester a Daughter. The old man preached her many a lesson about rank, and friovlity, and betrayers; but she loved that son and he pretended equal love for her. So, thus—I took that which belonged to me.'

'Miserable assassin!' cried the Count. 'She was mine, mine, mine! You tell me of sin and passion, but our hearts were before God, and our love was unspotted. We were betrothed; I would have married her.'

The old man pointed to the body, and laughed aloud.

'Her? You should have said that to her lady mother at the castle yonder.'

'To my mother:—the Countess!'

The young Count, with ashen face, recoiled, and hurrying out, called to his servants, and spurred his horse home to the castle. His mother the countess heard all from him. When she knew what the fierce huntsman had said, how dark a story he had told and what had been the end of it, her limbs became stiff as with death; she spoke, only to pronounce her curse upon whatever foot stepped in that huntsman's den of crime—upon whatever man entered that wood to touch a stone of it. And then she died.

Hans Ducker carried his daughter down, and buried her among the flowers of his garden. Then shouldering his gun he went out of the house; and, except when he spoke a word to Peter beyond the mountains, never was seen more. The howling of a dog were heard for a few days in the wood; they became weaker and weaker, until all was still. And from that hour the stillness was unbroken.

"VEGETINE,"

Says a Boston physician, "has no equal as a blood purifier. Hearing of its many wonderful cures after all other remedies had failed, I visited the Laboratory, and convinced myself of its genuine merit. It is prepared from barks, roots, and herbs, each of which is highly effective, and they are compounded in such a manner as to produce astonishing results."

Vegetine

Is the great Blood Purifier.

Vegetine

Will cure the worst case of Scrofula.

Vegetine

Is recommended by physicians and apothecaries

Vegetine

Has effected some marvellous cures in cases of Cancer.

Vegetine

Cures the worst cases of Canker.

Vegetine

Meets with wonderful success in Mercurial diseases.

Vegetine

Will eradicate Salt Rheum from the system.

Vegetine

Removes Pimples and Humors from the face.

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Cures Constipation and regulates the bowels.

Vegetine

Is a valuable remedy for Headache.

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Will cure Dyspepsia.

Vegetine

Restores the entire system to a healthy condition.

Vegetine

Removes the cause of Dizziness.

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Relieves Faintness at the Stomach.

Vegetine

Cures Pains in the Back.

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Effectually cures Kidney Complaint.

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Is effective in its cure of Female Weakness.

Vegetine

Is the great remedy for General Debility.

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Is acknowledged by all classes of people to be the best and most reliable blood purifier in the world.

VEGETINE

Prepared by

H. R. STEVENS, Boston, Mass.

Vegetine is Sold by all Druggists.

Organs & Pianos.

The subscriber is prepared to furnish

PIANOS & ORGANS

(Each Instrument Warranted)

at Lowest Prices and favorable terms.

E. CADWALLADER.

Residence Sunbury Street.

Fredericton, July 6, 1878.

LUMBER FOR SALE.

The Subscriber begs to announce to the Public that he has always on hand a good and varied stock of

SPRUCE, PINE and HEMLOCK LUMBER,

CONSISTING OF

Dry Pine Plank, 1¼, 1½ and 2 inch, thoroughly seasoned and planed.

Dry Pine Boards, well seasoned, planed on one and both sides, and tongued and grooved

ALSO,

Good Dry Laths and Sawed Cedar Shingles of every quality, together with a stock of Spruce and Hemlock Logs, from which we are prepared to saw to order at short notice.

Bills of Scantling of any dimensions.

A large quantity of Refuse Lumber on hand.

All orders promptly delivered.

Please call at my yard, West End Mill.

RICHARD A. ESTEY.

F'ton, June 22, 1878.

$66 A WEEK in your own town, and no capital risked. You can give the business a trial without expense. The best opportunity ever offered for those willing to work. You should try nothing else until you see for yourself what you can do at the business we offer. No room to explain here. You can devote all your time or only your spare time to the business, and make great pay for every hour that you work. Women make as much as men. Send for special private terms and particulars, which we mail free. $5 outfit free. Don't complain of hard times while you have such a chance. Address H. HALLETT & CO., Portland, Maine.

NEW GOODS!

JUST received from England, one Case containing

ELEGANT JEWELRY

IN

SUITS OF BROOCH AND EAR RINGS, BRACELETS, PENDANTS,

Lockets, Sleeve Buttons, Studs, Rings, Scarf Pins, &c., &c.

Rich Gold Chains,

STONE CAMEO RINGS,

Gem Rings, Engrossed Band Rings, Wedding Rings.

All kinds of Jewelry made to order. Call and see prices before purchasing at

S. F. SHUTES,

Sharkey's New Block, Queen St.

Fredericton, June 7, 1879.

CASH SALE.

AS WE are determined to reduce our present stock, we will sell for a short time at greatly reduced prices, everything in our line for CASH ONLY, notwithstanding goods are steadily increasing.

We will be pleased to see our friends and customers, one and all, as this is no sham sale.

American money wanted in exchange for goods.

CALL AND SEE US.

R. CHESTNUT & SONS.

F'ton, July 26.

HARDWARE.

CALL at JAMES S. NEILL'S Hardware store and get his figures on Builders' Hardware, such as Nails, Glass, Sheathing Paper, Paints, Oils, Locks and Hinges, Turpentine, Putty, &c., before purchasing elsewhere, as it will be to your advantage. I am bound to sell at such figures as will defy competition.

July 26.—Rep. JAMES S. NEILL.

Table and Pocket Cutlery.

A LARGE and well assorted stock of Table and Pocket Cutlery.

SCISSORS AND RAZORS

on hand and for sale very low for cash, wholesale and retail.

Z. R. EVERETT.

F'ton, July 25, 1879.

GAS FITTING, Plumbing, &c.

THE subscriber keeps on hand a large assortment of

TINWARE.

of every description, and made to order

He has engaged the services of Mr. G. LIAM REID, who is thoroughly acquainted with Gas Fitting, Plumbing, Well Boring, and putting in Pumps.

SOLE AGENT

FOR

ELLIS'

Patent Burner

He makes it a specialty to regulate the above when putting them up.

All orders promptly attended to, and work satisfactorily done.

Gas Fittings always in stock.

A. LIMERICK,

York Street.

F'ton, April 20, 1878.

PRACTICAL

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 Fitting, always in stock.

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

Prices to suit the times.

J. & J. O'BRIEN,

Queen Street, Fredericton, N. B

F'ton, Aug. 10, 1878.

HIDES! HIDES!

THE

FREDERICTON

LEATHER COMPANY

are paying at their TANERY, King Street, Fredericton, the

HIGHEST PRICE IN CASH

FOR

HIDES.

F'ton, Nov. 30, 1878.

H. RUTTER,

ADDLER and HARNESS MAKER,

DEALER IN

WHIPS,

BRUSHES,

CURRY COBS,

BLANKETS,

BITS, Etc., Etc.

Repairing done with neatness and despatch.

At the Old Stand,

Opposite the County Court House, Queen Street, F'ton., N. B.

F'ton, April, 20, 1878.

LAND FOR SALE.

WE are instructed to offer the following Lots of Land for sale:

A Lot situate in the Parish of Douglas on the Western side of the Old Cardigan Road, and lying between the Old Cardigan Road and the Ryal Road, being a part of Lot number two, granted to John Colling and conveyed by the late Benjamin Wolhaupter, containing forty acres more or less.

Also a Lot situate in the Parish of Southampton, adjoining on the southeast a tract of land granted to Michael Knapp and five others on the Nackawicac Stream, and known as Lots Number One and Two, granted to Henry Morehouse and George Morehouse, containing four hundred and forty acres, conveyed by Thomas Murray to the late Benjamin Wolhaupter.

For terms and particulars apply to

FRASER, WETMORE & WINSLOW,

Solicitors.

F'ton, April 3, 1878.

NOTICE.

ALL PERSONS indebted to the undersigned, are requested to make immediate payment by calling at my Photograph Rooms, Queen Street, Fredericton.

All debts that remain unpaid by August 1st, will be placed in the hands of an attorney for collection. These steps are taken in order that I may be able to pay all demands due by me and that the year's business be squared up.

F'ton, July 5, 1879. GEO. W. SCHLEYER

FREDERICTON

LIVERY STABLE

Westmorland Street.

FIRST-CLASS TURN OUTS!

CHARGES MODERATE.

GEO. I. GUNTER,

Manager.

Fredericton, June 28, 1879.

NOTICE.

THE Subscriber begs to return thanks to the Citizens of Fredericton and the public generally, for the liberal patronage extended to him since commencing business, and would respectfully inform them that he has purchased the Stock-in-Trade, and leased the premises of Joseph Myshrall, Esq., where with improved facilities for carrying on his business, he hopes to merit a continuance of the favor which he has heretofore enjoyed.

His Stock will always comprise all the popular Brands of Wines and Liquors usually kept in a first-class establisement, also

Family Groceries of every description and of the best quality.

He is also agent for Jones' celebrated Ale.

ALEX. BURCHILL.

F'ton, Sept. 28.

TURPENTINE. PUTTY.

Just received per Schooner "Leila B" from Boston:

4 BARRELS Turpentin; 8 tubs Putty; 2 cases Axle Grease.

August 2. JAMES S. NEILL

NAILS. NAILS.

160 KEGS Cut Nails assorted;
2 Casks Ironclad Paint, for Roofs, contining 75 per cent. of Iron;
57 Grindstones, fine grit;
3 Casks Pain: Oil;
2 doz. Carpenters' Bench Axes;
20 lbs. Brown Smalts;
20 lbs. Blue Smalts;
50 lbs. pure Paris Green;
75 papers Finishing Nails;
216 papers Carpet Tacks;

Just received, and for sale lower than ever by

R. CHESTNUT & SONS.

F'ton, August 2.

IRON. IRON.

Just received from Boston per Schooner "Leila B:"

460 BARS Refined Iron; 182 Bundles Refined Iron; 40 bundles Tire Steel, for sale low by

August 2. JAMES S. NEILL

To Rent.

THE STORE at present occupied by J. M. WILEY, as a Drug Store.

Nov. 30. DEVER BROS.

INSURANCE!

NORTH BRITISH AND MERCANTILE INSURANCE COMPANY

of Edinburgh and London.

COMMERCIAL UNION ASSURANCE COMPANY

of London.

WESTERN ASSURANCE COMPANY

of Toronto.

ROYAL CANADIAN INSURANCE CO.

of Montreal.

TRAVELLERS' LIFE AND ACCIDENT INSURANCE COMPANY

of Hartford.

The undersigned is prepared to effect Insurance in the above first-class offices on reasonable terms. For rates and any other information apply at the office of

JULIUS L. INCHES.

F'ton, June 29.

JOHN RICHARDS,

Insurance Agent,

(*Next door to People's Bank, F'ton.*)

Representing the following first-class Offices

English.—QUEEN, LIVERPOOL AND LONDON & GLOBE, NORTHERN, IMPERIAL.

American.—ÆTNA, HARTFORD, AND PHŒNIX.

Canadian.—BRITISH AMERICA, AND NATIONAL.

ALSO:—Agent for the sale of Railway Tickets to all parts of North America.

F'ton, April 13, 1878.

SPLENDID

Farming Property

FOR SALE.

ALL that Valuable Landed Estate, being the land situate in the Parish of Studholm, Kings County, with the several farm houses and buildings thereon, belonging to John Saunders, Esq., and comprising part of what is generally known as the Studville property.

The above property, containing about 1100 acres, a considerable portion of which is intervale, is situated on the River Kennebecasis and close to Apohaqui Station, on the Intercolonial Railway, and about three miles from Sussex Station. It comprises several farms and will be sold all together, or in lots to suit purchasers.

Most or the land is in a high state of cultivation and is admirably adapted for farming, and especially for grazing purposes.

Terms of sale reasonable and will be made known, and plans of the property shown and any information given on application to FINNEMORE MORTON, Esq., Barrister-at-Law, Sussex Kings County; or to W. Z. EARLE, Esq., Civil Engineer, Union street, St. John, or to the Subscriber at Fredericton.

J. SAUNDERS.

F'ton, Sept. 28, 1878.

OLD PICTURES

Copied and Enlarged

AT

C. W. SCHLEYER'S

Photographic Studio,

QUEEN ST., FREDERICTON.

Fredericton, July 5, 1879.

FENCE PICKETS.

1,000 SPRUCE PICKETS for sale. A first-class article.

ELY PERKINS.

F'ton June 7, 1879

To the Public.

WE, the undersigned, having this day entered into co-partnership for the purpose of carrying on the BOOT & SHOE BUSINESS, lately conducted by Mr. Robert Sutherland, Sr., beg to solicit from Mr. Sutherlands former customers and the public generally, a continuance of the favors shown him.

Having a thorough knowledge of the Custom Boot & Shoe Business, keeping only first-class stock, and having our work made up in style that cannot be excelled in the city. We hope to give entire satisfaction to every one who may favor us with their orders.

CHARLES SUTHERLAND.

NATHANIEL C. SUTHERLAND.

P. S.—Expected in a few days, a new sett of Lasts, "French Toe" Pattern.

SUTHERLAND BROS.

F'ton, May 3, 1879

NOTICE.

ON the 1st of May I will retire from the Boot and Shoe Business, which in the future will be conducted by my sons, NATHANIEL C. and CHARLES SUTHERLAND, and respectfully ask for them from all my customers and the public generally, the patronage so liberally bestowed on me for the past forty years. All parties with whom I have accounts will have their bills rendered to that date.

In the shop adjoining, I will keep a supply of Sole and Upper Leather, which I will cut in quantities to suit purchasers, also a selection of Shoe Findings.

Just received from England, a Fine Stock of Latest Style Uppers in Balmoral, Elastic, Button and Lorne Shoes, also, Ladies' Uppers in Side, Lace and Button, made of Seal Skin and Glove Kid.

On retiring from the Boot and Shoe Trade, I wish to thank my many customers for their patronage extended to me during my long term of business in this city.

ROBT. SUTHERLAND

F'ton, April 28, 1879.

CUT NAILS, HORSE NAILS.

To arrive and in stock:

90 KEGS cut Nails and Spikes; 30 boxes Horse Nails.

Having bought these Nails from the manufacturer, at rock bottom prices for cash, I will not allow myself to be undersold. Please give a call and you shall not go away dissatisfied. My expenses being light, my prices on nails and all kinds of Hardware will be made to suit the hard times.

Z. R. EVERETT.

F'ton, August 2, 1879.

Ayer's

Hair Vigor,

For restoring Gray Hair to its natural Vitality and Color.

A dressing which is at once agreeable, healthy, and effectual for preserving the hair. *Faded or gray hair is soon restored to its original color, with the gloss and freshness of youth.* Thin hair is thickened, falling hair checked, and baldness often, though not always, cured by its use. Nothing can restore the hair where the follicles are destroyed, or the glands atrophied and decayed. But such as remain can be saved for usefulness by this application. Instead of fouling the hair with a pasty sediment, it will keep it clean and vigorous. Its occasional use will prevent the hair from turning gray or falling off, and consequently prevent baldness. Free from those deleterious substances which make some preparations dangerous, and injurious to the hair, the Vigor can only benefit but not harm it. If wanted merely for a

HAIR DRESSING,

nothing else can be found so desirable. Containing neither oil nor dye, it does not soil white cambric, and yet lasts long on the hair, giving it a rich, glossy lustre and a grateful perfume.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co.,

Practical and Analytical Chemists,

LOWELL, MASS.

JUST OPENING!

ANOTHER LOT of those perfect fitting Cross and Star HITE DRESS SHIRTS, which we sell from 80 cents to $1.75 at

C. H. THOMAS & CO'S.

Gents' Furnishing Store.

Our Custom Shirt Department

Is now in full running order, and gentlemen wishing a comfortable fitting shirt, should give us a call as we use the best materials, and guarantee a perfect fit, or no trade.

C. H. THOMAS & CO.,

Shirt Makers.

SCARFS, BOWS, TIES, &C.

A large assortment in stock or made to order

AT C. H. THOMAS & CO'S

Neck Tie Factory.

Collars, Cuffs, Shirts,

Undearwear, Hosiery, Gloves,

in great variety and low in price,

AT C. H. THOMAS & CO'S

Gent's Furnishing Store, opposite Reform Club Rooms, Queen Street.

Fredericton, May 31, 1878.

FOR SALE.

THAT DESIRABLE RESIDENCE AND BUSINESS STAND, situated on the Keswick Road, 11 miles from this city, and within five minutes walk of the River du Loup Railway. There is a nice House with Ell and Store attached, Barns and Woodsheds complete, together with 3 acres of choice land. The greater part of purchase money can remain on mortgage. Apply to

CYRUS PERKINS,

on the premises, or to

ELY PERKINS,

Fredericton.

Fredericton, June 7, 1879. 3 mos

NORTH BRITISH & MERCAN TILE INSURANCE CO.

OF EDINBURGH & LONDON.

A change having been made in the management of the business of this old established first-class Company, by which the undersigned is allowed more latitude than heretofore, he is prepared to effect insurance against loss or damage by fire on nearly all descriptions of property on as reasonable terms as any other office of equal standing.

Three years policies on first-class private dwellings issued.

JULIUS L. INCHES.

June 29.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

To the Public generally.

WE have added to our establishment a NEW SODA FOUNTAIN, so that all who thirst during the hot weather can be supplied with cool and refreshing soda water. We have also ICE CREAM of the first quality. Ice cool Ginger Beer and Confectionary in great variety.

Please give us a call.

BABBITT BROS.

P. S.—To wholesale buyers of confectionery, we have much pleasure in informing them that we have made a reduction in our wholesale prices, and hope they will all give us a call before purchasing elsewhere.

At the old stand, next door above Geo. Hatt & Sons.

BABBITT BROS.

F'ton, June 7, 1879.

An Article that Suits!

WHITTIER & HOOPER have imported another lot of those elegant TEA CADDIES, sizes 2, 3, 5, 10 and 15 pounds, which will be filled to order with

PURE TEAS!

A good stock of Choice Grades now on hand, and will be sold by Chest or in above Caddies, at VERY LO PRICES.

Please call and inspect our goods and get prices.

WHITTIER & HOOPER,

York Street.

Fredericton, June 21

BOOTS AND SHOES.

I have just received my Spring and Summer Stock of BOOTS and SHOES, comprising all the latest styles of Ladies', Gents', Boys', Misses', and Children's wear, which I will sell at prices much lower than formerly. As the stock is large and competition great, I mean to *sell lower than any one in the business*, and guarantee to give satisfaction.

I have reduced my prices from ten to twenty per cent, and a good many articles below cost.

Call and examine my Goods and Prices.

Hats & Caps.

I have also on hand the largest stock of HATS and CAPS in the City. Having received my summer stock of

STRAW HATS,

which is very large, including all the *leading English and American Styles of White Straw Leghorn, Palmleaf, Panama, &c.* I am prepared to sell them at the very lowest prices.

500 Felt Hats at 50 cts. each,

Former price $1.50. I mean Business.

E. CLARK.

F'ton, May 17, 1879

Paints, Oil and Turpentine.

WHITE and COLORED PAINTS,

RAW OIL, BOILED OIL,

TURPENTINE, LARD OIL,

PARAFINE and LUBRICATING OIL,

FISH OIL,

NEAT'S FOOT OIL,

OLIVE OIL,

Z. R. EVERETT.

F'ton, June 28, 1878.

$300 A MONTH guaranteed. $12 a day at home made at home by the industrious. Capital not required; we will start you. Men, women, boys and girls make money faster at work for us than at anything else. The work is light and pleasant, and such as anyone can go right at. Those who are wise who see this notice will send us their addresses at once and see for themselves. Costly Outfit and terms free. Now is the time. Those already at work are laying up large sums of money. Address TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine.

HALL'S BOOK STORE.

Just received from Wm. Collins, Son & Co., Glasgow

25 Reams Foolscap paper for Schools.
20 " Flat Cap, for Printers,
8 " Demy, heavy weights for Books,
35 " Note paper,
25,000 Envelopes, different sizes,
20,000 Slate Pencils,
22 doz. Ink, Carters, Thomas' French Violet,
4 Cases Slates.

These will be sold low. Wholesale buyers will find it to their interest to call.

CROQUET.—a large lot daily expected from the manufacturers direct, and will be sold cheap. BALLS, ARCHERY, and FISHING TACKLE.

M. S. HALL.

Land for Sale.

600 ACRES fine quality farming land, within three miles of either Kent or East Floreneville Station on the N. B Railway, can be purchased at a low rate. There will be a grand chance for a number to make a settlement and neighborhood for themselves. A good road passes the land and the market for country produce is better here than in most parts of this Province, as it is within a very short distance of the winter operations of the Miramichi lumberers. For further particulars apply to

BERTON BROS., St. John

RAINSFORD & BLACK Fredericton,

Wm. DIBBLEE, Woodstock.

W. A. BLACK, Richibucto.

F'ton, Oct. 23.

NEW BRUNSWICK RAILWAY.

TIME TABLE.

BEGINNING MAY 15, 1879.

Passenger Trains

LEAVE.	A. M.	ARRIVE.	P. M.
Gibson,	9.00.	Gibson,	4.00.
Woodstock,	10.25.	Woodstock,	1.35.
Caribou,	8.15.	Caribou,	5.00.
Edmundston,	5.30.	Edmundston,	7.40.

T. HOBEN, *Supt.*

Gibson, May 13th, 1879.

STEAMER FLORENCEVILLE.

Until further notice the Steamer *Florenceville* will leave *Fredericton* for Woodstock, on TUESDAY, THURSDAY and SATURDAY mornings at 6 o'clock, returning will leave *Woodstock*, for Fredericton, on MONDAY, WEDNESDAY, and FRIDAY mornings at 8 o'clock.

J. A. GRIEVES, *Agent.*

Office, Gill's Building, Phœnix Square, Fredericton.

F'ton, May 17, 1879.

First Premium,

Provincial Exhibition 1878!

REED & REED

WOULD respectfully call the attention of the GOOD HOUSE IFE to the superior quality of their

BROOMS & WISPS.

They manufacture an article not excelled by any in the market, either domestic or imported.

MERCHANTS near the upper St. John will find it especially advantageous to deal with them. All orders promptly filled, and satisfaction guaranteed.

REED & REED.

Fredericton, April 25th 1879.

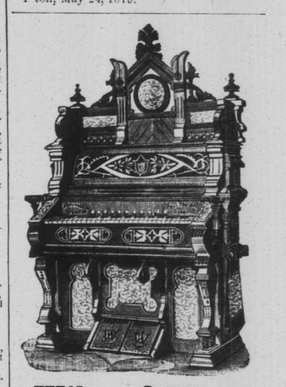
CORSETS!

40 doz. Corsets

Receiving this day, from 25 cents up.

DEVER BROS.

F'ton, May 24, 1879.



Wilcox & White

ORGANS

ANY person requiring a really good Organ should examine those on exhibition at my office. They are unequaled for elegance of design and quality of tone. The most popular Organs of the day. They stand unrivalled. Musicians and others are respectfully invited to call and examine