THE FOGGY NIGHT AT OFFORD.

CHAPTER XII.—CONTINUED.

"So Henry Yorke seemed to think. He was talking of their former acquaintance with him abroad. The nicest fellow going, he said,"

"Yes, everybody liked Mr. Janson. Except"——

"Except what?" asked Miss Hardisty, for Finch had stopped.

"Except master, I was going to say. He had used to be jealous of him in those old times, and I think—at least," added the woman, more hesitatingly, "I have once or twice thought lately whether he is not jealous again. Master's temper, since we have been here, has been quite strange, and I don't know what should make it so, unless it's that."

"Dear me!" uttered Miss Hardisty; "Mrs. Yorke would not give cause"—

"No," indignantly interrupted Finch "she would not give cause for that, or for any other wrong thing. I don't say that she was right to encourage both Mr. Janson and Mr. Yorke in the old days, as I believe she did, and let each think she might marry him; but, ma'am, young ladies will act so, just to show their power; and her head was turned upside down with her beauty. However, all that nonsense was put away when she married, and a better wife nobody has ever had than Mr. Yorke. And if master has got a jealous crotchet in his head, he deserves to have it shook out of him. Mr. Janson has come here to attend Master Leo, but for nothing else."

"Did they ever meet after Mrs. Yorke's marriage until now, when they met here?" inquired Olivia Hardisty.

"No, never. I asked my mistress once—I think she had been married about two years then—if she knew where Mr. Janson was, and she had no idea. I don't much like this place, ma'am," added Finch, musingly. "I shall be glad when we get back home."

"It seems scarcely worth while my telling you now the news that Mr. Janson imparted to me," observed Maria to her husband, when they were left alone. "Dead! instead of—It is so very dreadful!"

"It is dreadful enough," returned Mr. Yorke.

"He was going to be married," she continued. "But, of course, it will not do for us to speak of it abroad, after this shocking end. He thought of marrying Miss Maskell."

"And giving up you?"

The taunt sounded most unseasonable. Maria, subdued by the events of the evening, turned meekly to her husband. "Arthur, let this unpleasantness end; it is time it did," she said speaking firmly in her honest truth. "We may both have something to forgive each other. I was foolish, vain, careless in the old days; but I solemnly declare in the presence of Heaven, in the presence, it may be said, of that poor dead man, that never a thought has strayed from you since you became my husband. You have been bitter and angry with me lately, but it has been without cause; for not a wrong word, not a look that you could not approve, has passed betwen me and Mr. Janson. So help me heaven!"

Mr. Yorke was silent. He had sat down, and seemed to be looking at his wife.

"When he called here this evening to ask after Leopold, he told me he thought of marrying Lucy Maskell. I wished the union God speed from my very heart."

Still Mr. Yorke did not speak. Maria passed into her dressing-room. She had said her say.

CHAPTER XIII.

THE GARDENER'S WORD AGAINST THE GENTLEMAN'S.

Mr. Yorke and Henry went out for an early walk the following morning. As Mrs. Yorke and Miss Hardisty were waiting breakfast for them, they were surprised by a visit from Squire Hipgrave.

"What a horrible thing this is!" he exclaimed to Mrs. Yorke, when the introduction to Miss Hardisty was over. "You have heard about poor Janson?"

"Yes," she faintly said. "Is he dead?"

"Dead! the wretches who murdered him took care of that. They left no life in him."

"Then it is Mr. Janson!" interposed Miss Hardisty. "Mr. Yorke said so, but one of the servants here insisted that it was a farmer."

"It's both," answered Squire Hipgrave. "A double murder. Never has this quiet neighborhood been so stained. Young Louth was passing through the village on his way home from market, and, about a mile beyond it, he was shot from his horse and robbed. He had been selling stock, and had got a good round sum about him, which, as is supposed, was known. Janson's affair is different."

"He was going into his house by the back entrance, and was set upon just inside the garden door, and beaten to death, Mr. Yorke told us," said Miss Hardisty.

"That is correct. Poor young fellow!"

"It must have occurred soon after he left here," said Mrs. Yorke, speaking with an effort.

"Was he here last night?" asked Squire Hipgrave, eagerly.

"In the afternoon," replied Mrs. Yorke. "He called in as he was returning from his visit to Lady Rich, and saw Leopold. It was five o'clock when he left, but quite dark, the fog was so thick."

"Oh, that was hours before the murder. The precise time of its committal has not been ascertained. He was found about ten o'clock."

"That must be a mistake," said Miss Hardisty. "Mr. Yorke was home before seven."

"But he did not know of it then."

"Yes, he did."

"Impossible," said Squire Hipgrave. "Janson was not found until ten o'clock; not a soul knew of it previous to that. He was being hunted for all over the village, to go and examine young Louth, and nothing could be seen or heard of him, and it was only by the servant's going out to lock the back gate, which she always did at ten at night, that he was found. Did you ever see such a fog as it was?"

"But indeed Mr. Yorke did tell us," persisted Miss Hardisty. "Certainly not immediately after he came in—I dare say he was willing to spare us so horrible a recital as long as was possible—but when Finch got home afterwards from the village, with the news that a farmer's son was killed, Mr. Yorke said it was not a farmer's son, but Janson. You see he had heard of the one murder, and the servant of the other."

"But Yorke could not have heard that Janson was murdered before he was murdered," obstinately protested Squire Hipgrave.

"And he could not have dreamt it beforehand," as obstinately returned the lady. "The fact must be, that he did know of the murder, though all might not."

"But it was not known at all to any one," reiterated the squire; "neither is it believed to have occurred at that time."

"You must perceive that Mr. Yorke must have known of it," coolly continued Miss Hardisty, suppressing the contempt she was acquiring for the squire's understanding. "It was not a mere vague rumor he had got hold of, but he described the facts, which you have just said were correct; that the unfortunate gentleman was killed in his own garden, close to the gate, and found beaten to death."

"It is very strange," debated Squire Hipgrave, struck at length with the points placed before him by his antagonist. "I wonder where Yorke heard it?"

"From a man and woman who were running by this house as he came in," readily responded Miss Hardisty. "They told him Mr. Janson was murdered. And that was before seven o'clock."

"Good heavens! it may have been the very perpetrators themselves! Indeed it must have been: no one else would have known it. We must find those people," continued the squire, in his most magisterial voice. "I wonder if Yorke would recognise them again?"

"It was the gardener and his wife at the cottage higher up, near to Lady Rich's," interposed Mrs. Yorke."

"Oh—they," said the magistrate, considerably disappointed when he found the presumed murderers subside into a quiet, inoffensive couple, long known. "I'll go up and ascertain where they heard it. I'd give twenty pounds out of my own pocket to pounce upon the guilty men, for Janson was a favorite of mine. Not to speak of the unpleasantness of having such crimes happen in the neighborhood."

Away went Squire Hipgrave, and was back again directly. Mr. Yorke and Henry were then returning from their walk.

"Good morning, Yorke. How did you hear the report last night that Janson was murdered?"

"From the gardener, up there—what's his name?—Crane," replied Mr. Yorke. "From Crane and his wife."

"Well—it's your word against theirs," hesitatingly remarked Squire Hipgrave, in a puzzle. "They say they never told you any thing about Janson; and, in fact, did not know themselves till this morning that any thing had happened to him."

"If they choose to eat their words, that is no business of mine," said Mr. Yorke. "As I was turning in at this gate last night—it was late, for I lost my way in the fog after I left you, and did not get in till near seven—Crane and his wife were running by the village in great excitement. They had a torch with them. I asked what was amiss, and they told me Janson was murdered. Nobody else could have told me," proceeded Mr. Yorke. "I saw nobody else, and spoke to nobody else."

"Then what do they mean by denying it?" asked Squire Hipgrave, sharply "Upon my word, if they were not so well known, I should suspect they knew something about the murder. I wish you would let me confront Crane with you."

"You are quite welcome to do that," said Mr. Yorke.

Away went the squire again, and Mr. Yorke and Henry leaned over the gate, watched, and waited for him. Crane's cottage was within view, and he came back with the man. Maria and Miss Hardisty came out of the breakfast room.

"There seems some mistake about this here business, sir," said Crane, a civil, respectful man, "and Squire Hipgrave have fetched me down along of him, to set it right."

"The mistake is on your part, not mine," haughtily returned Mr. Yorke. "You went by here with your wife last night; she seemed in a fright, and I inquired what was the matter."

"Yes, sir, my wife was frighted fancying she saw thieves in the hedges; she haven't run so fast since her joints got stiff. When you stopped us, sir, and asked, I told you a poor gentleman had just been murdered."

Mr. Yorke looked at Squire Hipgrave. "You hear," said he. "Repeat what you did say to me," added he to the man.

"That my wife was frighted, and we was making haste home, for a poor gentleman had been found murdered, down yonder, beaten to death. Them was the words, sir, as near as I can remember."

"Exactly," said Mr. Yorke.

"But did you say it was Mr. Janson Crane?" resumed Squire Hipgrave, looking at the man.

"Law no, sir. I couldn't say it, as I have just told you, for"——

"You did say it was Mr. Janson," interrupted Mr. Yorke.

"I beg your pardon, sir. I was just a-going to say to you last night that report went as it was a farmer, but you turned short away in-doors, and didn't wait to hear me; and I and my wife ran home. This morning, when the milk-woman came she told us about Mr. Janson, that he was murdered, and my wife sat down on a chair—though we never believed it at first—and burst out a-crying; for he was more like a friend to us than a doctor, a-coming up at all weathers to her rheumatiz, and charging us next to nothing. I'm sure, sir, I speak the truth, when I say it was not till this morning we heard about poor Mr. Janson, and that there had been a double murder."

"A double murder!" echoed Mr. Yorke, his face a mixture of astonishment and perplexity.

"Why, did you not know it?" said Squire Hipgrave. "Young Louth was shot from his horse last evening, and rifled of all he had about him. That was what Crane wished to tell you of: Janson was not murdered—at least, not found—for hours afterwards."

"And Finch was right, after all when she said it was a farmer's son," interrupted Olivia Hardisty; "though you—looking at Mr. Yorke—"ridiculed it, and said it was Janson."

"Yorke, where did you hear about Janson?" demanded Squire Hipgrave. "At the time you appear to have spoken of it, it was not known. In fact, I don't believe it had happened."

There was a blank, distressing pause—an awful pause.

"Where did you hear about Janson, I ask?" continued Squire Hipgrave, in a voice that sounded strangely uncompromising and clear.

Still the same ominous pause. Mrs. Yorke struggled for composure, but her breath came gaspingly through her ashy lips. Henry stole round to her side, as if by an uncontrollable impulse, and Olivia Hardisty gazed in open dismay at Mr. Yorke.

"I heard it from Crane," said Mr. Yorke, at length, rousing himself, and speaking in a firm, deliberate tone. "Though it appears to be his purpose to deny it now."

Crane shook his head and turned to Squire Hipgrave. "The gentleman's making a great mistake, sir," he quietly said. "I never mentioned Mr. Janson's name last night, for he never was in my thoughts; and if anybody had come and told me to guess who was murdered (beside the farmer,) I should least of all have guessed Mr. Janson. I'm going back to my garden, ladies and gentlemen, and if you please to want me again, there I shall be."

The man, with a civil bow, turned away and went towards his home. Squire Hipgrave was the next to depart. A strange mantle of constraint seemed to have fallen upon them all.

CHAPTER XIV.

AWFUL DREAD.

Never had the insignificant village of Offord been so full of stir, excitement, and dread. Two murders in one night! it was enough to put fear into the stoutest heart. At first it was universally assumed that the same parties had been guilty of both, but this impression wore away. Young Mr. Louth had evidently been molested for the purpose of robbery. Not so Mr. Janson. His watch and chain, his pocketbook and purse, each containing money, were all found upon his person, undisturbed—carrying out Mr. Yorke's assertion that there had been no robbery. *How did he know it?* began to ask Olivia Hardisty.

Mr. Janson had a habit of going in at the back door of his house, through the garden; it was the quicker mode of entrance, since at the front he had to ring: it was surmised that his assailant must have known of this; have got into the garden, and waited for him. He was probably struck down and stunned, at the moment of entering, and was again beaten about the head one or two blows. The medical men were asked with what sort of instrument. "Was it likely to be a gun?" spoke up somebody, while they were deliberating—the question probably being dictated by the remembrance of the shot which had destroyed the farmer. They replied that they did think it likely to be a gun, as likely, or more likely, than any other blunt weapon; but, if so, they added, the gun had probably been broken by the violence of the blows. The blow which had killed him was an unfortunate one, given underneath the left ear.

The woman-servant's testimony was as follows:—About six o'clock, (she thought it must have been,) while she was in her kitchen, waiting for her master to come in to tea, she heard a noise in the garden, into which the kitchen looked. This was followed by a groan, by more than one groan she thought, and she got atop of the ironing board underneath the window, and looked out above the half shutter, but she could see nothing but mist. When asked to describe what sort of noise it was that she had heard, she replied it was a "sudden" noise, a "scuffling" noise. And that was the best explanation that could be obtained from her. There were often drunken folks about on a market night, she said, and she had supposed it might be some going by in the lane, quarrelling with one another; she "didn't think no worse." Everything was quiet after that, so far as she heard, except for people coming to the front door inquiring for her master. Five or six times they came; they wanted him to go and see the gentleman who was murdered, young Mr. Louth. At ten o'clock, she went out to lock the back gate, taking a lantern with her, for the lock was small and awkward; and then she came upon her master, lying in the path, dead. And when people flocked up, after she had given the alarm, and came to look at him, they said he must have been dead for some hours. Such was her testimony, given in a fair, straightforward way; she was a simple countrywomen of middle age, Mr. Janson's only maidservant. By a somewhat curious coincidence, the surgery boy had had a holiday given him that afternoon, and was away.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

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OIL of Lemmon, Peppermint and Cloves.
ESSENCE of Lemon, Cloves, Almond, Vanilla, Peppermint, Cinnamon, Nutmeg, Pineapple and Strawberry.
PEELS Citron, Lemon and Orange Peel.
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FOR PUDDINGS, &C. Macaroni, Sago, Tapioca and Arrowroot.
SEASONING Sage, Summer Savory, and Sweet Marjoram.

ALSO:—AN ASSORTMENT OF

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1, 1½ AND 2 INCH.

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AYER'S HAIR VIGOR,

FOR RESTORING GRAY HAIR

To its Natural Vitality & Color.

Advancing years, sickness, care, disappointment, and hereditary predisposition, all turn the hair gray, and either of them incline it to shed prematurely. AYER'S HAIR VIGOR, by long and extensive use, has proven that it stops the falling of the hair immediately; often renews the growth; and always surely restores its color, when faded or gray. It stimulates the nutritive organs to healthy activity, and preserves both the hair and its beauty. Thus brashy, weak or sickly hair becomes glossy, pliable and strengthened; lost hair regrows with lively expression; falling hair is checked and stablished; thin hair thickens; and faded or gray hairs resume their original color. Its operation is sure and harmless. It cures dandruff, heals all humors, and keeps the, scalp, cool, clean and soft—under which conditions diseases of the scalp are impossible.

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Space forbids the giving more testimony in this place, in favor of this great medicine. Is not one certificate, however, from an eminent and well-known Physician like Dr. Bessey, of Montreal, sufficient to establish its superiority over the numerous mixtures called Blood Purifiers offered by Druggists and others?

F. C. STRATTON, Esq.

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Respectfully yours,

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NOTE.—Dr. Channing's Sarsaparilla is put up in large bottles, with the name blown in the Glass, and retails at $1.00 per bottle, or Six Bottles for Five Dollars. Sold by Druggists generally, and most Country Stores. Be sure, and ask for Dr Channing's Sarsaparilla, and take no other. If not readily obtained in your locality, address the General Agent

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☞ Orders left at the upper and lower stores of the Messrs. Johnston, or with the driver of the cart will be punctually attended to.

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WINTER 1878-9.

ON AND AFTER MONDAY, 18th NOVEMBER, 1878, until further notice, Trains will run on this Railway, in connection with the Intercolonial Railway, daily, (Sundays excepted) as follows:—

GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.		No. 1 EXPRESS.	No. 2 ACCOM'DATION
Chatham,	Depart,	2.00 a. m.,	9.50 a. m.
Chatham Junc'n,	Arrive	2.30 "	10.20 "
" "	Depart,	2.50 "	10.40 "
Chatham,	Arrive,	3.20 "	11.10 "

GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.		No. 3. ACCOMMD'TION.	No. 4. EXPRESS.
Chatham,	Depart	4.30 p. m.,	11.40 p. m.
Chatham Junc.,	Arrive,	5.00 "	12.10 a. m.
"	Depart,	5.20 "	12.30 "
Chatham,	Arrive,	5.50 "	1.00 "

The above Tables are made up on St. John (or Miramichi) Time.

All the above Trains stop at Nelson Station, both going and returning.

All freight for transportation over this road, if above Fourth (4th) Class, will be taken delivery of at the Union Wharf, Chatham, and forwarded free of Truckage, Custom House Entry or other charges.

Close connections are made with all passenger Trains both DAY and NIGHT on the Intercolonial.

☞ *Pullman Sleeping Cars run through to St. John on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, and to Halifax on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, and from St. John, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, and from Halifax, Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.*

Chatham Passengers wishing to return from the Junction by the same train may obtain Tickets for the trip both ways at one fare.

Tickets for the Chatham Railway are sold at the Junction Station (as well as at the Chatham end of the line) and all passengers are requested to procure them before going on the Cars. Passengers who are not provided with Tickets will be charged extra fare.

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY.

1878. Winter Arrangement. 1879.

ON and after MONDAY the 18th November, 1878, Trains will leave St. John as follows:—

At 8.00 a.m. (Express) for Halifax, Pictou, Point du Chene and Campbellton (per accommodation from Moncton), and intermediate stations.

At 11.00 a.m. (Accommodation) for Point du Chene and intermediate stations.

At 5.00 p. m. (Express) for Sussex, Riviere du Loup, Quebec, Montreal and West.

At 8.15 p. m. (Express) for Halifax, Pictou and intermediate Stations.

TRAINS WILL ARRIVE,

At 8.35 p. m. (Express) from Halifax, Pictou, Point du Chene, Campbellton and intermediate Stations.

At 6.05 a. m. (Express) from Halifax, Pictou and intermediate Stations.

At 9.15 a. m. (Express) from Sussex, Riviere du Loup, Quebec, Montreal and West.

At 3.15 p. m. (Accommodation) from Point du Chene and intermediate Stations.

C. J. BRYDGES,
Gen. Supt. Gov't Railways.

Railway Office, Moncton, Nov. 13th, 1878.

D. T. JOHNSTONE.

Chatham Livery Stables.

Regular Coaches to trains leaving and arriving at CHATHAM RAILWAY STATION.

Office and Stables - - - - Water Street, Chatham.

Hotels.

PARK HOTEL,

KING SQUARE,

ST. JOHN - - - - N. B.

FRED. A. JONES, - - - Proprietor.
(Of the late Barnes Hotel.)

WAVERLEY HOTEL.

NEWCASTLE, - - - - - - - - - - MIRAMICHI, N B

THIS HOUSE has lately been refurnished, and every possible arrangement made to ensure the comfort of travelers.

☞ LIVERY STABLES, WITH GOOD OUTFIT ON THE PREMISES.

ALEX. STEWART.

Late of Waverly House, St. John.) Proprietor

"NORTH AMERICA HOUSE,"

SHIPPAGAN, N. B.

HOUSE has lately been refurnished and every arrangement made to ensure comfort to travellers. Good Stabling and good Shooting to be had within easy distance.

E. DeGRACE,

4-1 3, 79. PROPRIETOR.

Canada House,

CHATHAM, NEW BRUNSWICK.

WM. JOHNSTON, - - - PROPRIETOR.

CONSIDERABLE outlay has been made on this House to make it a first-class Hotel, and travelers will find it a desirable temporary residence, both as regards location and comfort. It is situated within two minutes walk of Steamboat Landing, and opposite Telegraph and Post Offices.

The Proprietor returns thanks to the Public for the encouragement given him in the past, and will endeavor, by courtesy and attention, to merit the same in the future.

GOOD STABLING ON THE PREMISES

2-52.

ROYAL HOTEL,

King Square,

I HAVE much pleasure in informing my numerous friends and the public generally, that I have leased the Hotel formerly known as the "CONTINENTAL," and thoroughly renovated the same, making it, as the "ROYAL" always had the reputation of being, one of the best Hotels in the Provinces.

Excellent Bill of Fare, First-class Wines, Liquor and Cigars, and superior accommodation.

☞ Blackhall's Livery Stable attached.

THOS. F. RAYMOND

St. John, July 9 1877.

Brokerage, etc.

LUKE STEWART,

SHIP BROKER & COMMISSION MERCHANT

SAINT JOHN.

NEW BRUNSWICK.

1-52

WILLIAM J. FRASER,

COMMISSION MERCHANT,

IMPORTER AND DEALER IN

TEAS, SUGARS, MOLASSES &c.

HEAD OF TOBIN'S SOUTH WHARF,

UPPER WATER STREET,

HALIFAX N. S.

CONSIGNMENTS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

Vroom & Arnold,

SHIP BROKERS AND

COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

MARINE INSURANCE AGENTS,

SMYTH STREET,

ST. JOHN N. B.

W. E. VROOM. R. H. ARNOLD.

W. & R. Brodie,

GENERAL

Commission Merchants

AND

DEALERS IN

FLOUR, PRODUCE AND PROVISIONS,

No. 16, ARTHUR STREET,

Next the Bank of Montreal.

QUEBEC.

Law, etc.

A. H. JOHNSON,

BARRISTER-AT-LAW,

SOLICITOR.

NOTARY PUBLIC, ETC., ETC.

Chatham, N. B.

July '9. 77

E. P. Williston,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

Notary Public, Conveyancer, &c.,

OFFICE—Over Mr. John Brandon's Store; Entrance Side Door.

Newcastle, Miramichi, N. B.

1j-tu

WM. A. PARK,

Attorney-at-Law, Solicitor,

NOTARY PUBLIC, CONVEYANCER, &C.

OFFICE:—OVER THE STORE OF W. PARK, Esq

CASTLE STREET.

NEWCASTLE, N. B.

Executors' Notice.

All persons having claims against the Estate of the late James Stothart are requested to render the same, duly attested, within 3 months, and all persons indebted to the said Estate are requested to make immediate payment to Wm. Scott who is duly authorized to receive them.

MARY STOTHART, Executrix.
GEORGE I. WILSON Executor.

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LAW BLANKS!

All kinds, for sale at the Miramichi Bookstore.

NOTICE.

EQUITY SALE.

There will be sold at Public Auction, on

Tuesday, the Twenty-Fifth Day, of March next,

at 12 o'clock, noon, at Letson's Weigh Scales, in the town of Chatham, in the County of Northumberland, pursuant to the directions of a Decretal Order of the Supreme Court in Equity, made on the ninth day of November, A. D. 1878, in a cause therein pending, wherein Alexander Loggie is Plantiff and James Morrison, Hellen Morrison and Janet Morrison, are Defendants, with the approbation of the undersigned Barrister, the mortgaged premises described in the said Plaintiff's bill and in the said Decretal Order pursuant to the provisions of the Forty-ninth Chapte of the Consolidated Statutes, as follows, namely:—All that piece, part, or parcel hereinafter described of a Lot or Tract of Land situate, lying and being in the Parish of Alnwick, in the County of Northumberland, on the north side of Burnt Church River, which said lot of land was granted by Letters Patent to Joseph Benoit and is distinguished in the said Letters Patent as the Sixth Tract, containing by estimation two hundred acres more or less, and is abutted and bounded as follows, to wit:—Westerly by Lot No. 5, granted to Alexander Loggie, Northerly by vacant Crown Lands, Easterly by Lot No 3 granted to Lewis Robicheau, and Southerly by Burnt Church River, and the part or parcel of the said lot or sixth tract hereby conveyed or intended so to be, is described as follows, viz:—Beginning at a stake standing at the Northerly part of the marsh about five chains from Burnt Church River on the dividing line between the said sixth tract and Lot number three, granted to Lewis Robicheau, thence North ten degrees West according to the course laid down by the original Grant, making allowance for the difference of variation, one hundred and forty chains or to the rear of the said sixth tract; thence South eighty degrees, West fifteen chains, or until it meets the north-east angle of Lot number 5, granted to Alexander Loggie, thence South ten degrees East along the dividing line between the said sixth tract and the said Lot number 5, until it meets the Northerly edge of the marsh in front thereof and from thence following along the Northerly edge of the marsh in an Easterly direction to the stake at the place of beginning.

Also:—The whole of the island of upland known by the name of Robicheau's Island, situate, lying and being on the front or Southerly part of the marsh on the front of the said Lot or sixth tract and containin: about three acres, more or less.

Also:—All that Lot or Parcel of Land which was granted by Letters Patent to one Alexander Loggie and by him conveyed to William Morrison, situate lying and being on the North side of Burnt Church River in the aforesaid Parish of Alnwick described on the original Grant as Lot number five and abutted and bounded as follows, viz:—Westerly by Lot number six granted to James Anderson, Northerly by vacant Crown Lands, Easterly by a Lot known in the original Grant as the sixth tract, granted to Joseph Benoit, Southerly by Burnt Church River and containing by estimation seventy-five acres, more or less.

Dated the 5th day of December, A. D., 1878.

RICHARD CARMAN,
Barrister.

A. H. JOHNSON, Pltfs. Solicitor,

Manufrs., Builders, etc.

TO THE FARMERS OF MIRAMICHI.

We have been Manufacturing

IRON FRAME MOWERS

For the last four years, and are now offering to the farming community this, the

BEST MOWER,

combining greater excellence of mechanical simplicity together with greater durability and entire reliability for all the requirements of the field, than any other Mower extant.—In construction they are similar to the celebrated Walter A. Wood's Iron Frame Mower, and the Richardson Buckeye, both American Machines. Of the former there are over 200,000 in use, and the extraordinary number of 20,000 were manufactured and sold last season, by the Wood Company of United States. We have over 500 of our manufacture now in use, every one of which (no exceptions) stands as a monument of the grand and unprecedented success of home manufacture and our enterprise. A list of our Agents in this section of the Province will be found appended, and farmers are requested to ask information of them relative to our Mowers in use in their respective localities, which will establish beyond doubt their unquestionable superiority over any other mower to be had in our market.

The facility of procuring all parts or pieces within a nominal length of time must show beyond the shadow of a doubt the claims such an enterprise has upon the farmers of the Maritime Provinces.

For the coming harvest of 1877 we will manufacture LARGLY in excess of our numbers of last season, and trust that our growing enterprise may find such inducements held out to it as will be commensurate with its merits.

Let it be remembered we have no hesitation at all times, in entering into a friendly competition in the field with any other machine in our market. WE GUARANTEE OUR MOWERS TO BE INFERIOR TO NONE. Farmers would do well to enquire prices and terms before purchasing elsewhere.

AGENTS:

Campbellton—MALCOM PATTERSON.
Dalhousie—DAVID RITCHIE.
Bathurst—CHARLES ROSS.
Newcastle—STEPHEN Y. MITCHELL.
Doaktown—ROBT. SWIM & SON.
Richibucto—WILLIAM WHETEN.
Buctouche—B. FOLEY.

M'Farlane, Thompson & Anderson.

P. S.—Various patterns of the most improved HORSE RAKES to be had of our Agents, CHEAP.

Fredericton, June 5, 1877.

ENCOURAGE HOME WORK.

CARRIAGES, FARM WAGONS, EXPRESSES, SLOVENS, &c.,

Manufactured of the very latest styles, first class stock, and workmanship *second* to none.

AGRICULTURAL