Literature.

A CELEBRATED CASE.

CHAPTER I.

THE EVE OF THE BATTLE

On the morning of the 10th of May, 1745, the cottagers in the vicinity of the village of Antoin, in the Province of Flanders, France, were startled by the booming of heavy cannon, the sounds, apparently, coming from the direction of Fontenoy. The men in the fields left their work, and collected in little groups to discuss the possible results of the impending conflict. The women, grasping their little ones, rushed to the doors and windows of their houses, and gazed into the distance, as if the omens of victory or defeat would appear in the clear blue sky above them. Growing braver as they became accustomed to these unwonted noises, several ventured down the road toward a pretty cottage, at the door of which stood a tall handsome woman, holding in her arms a delicate little girl.

"Well, Madeleine, they are very near us,' said Marie Meyer. "You always feel sure of our side winning but I—I always feel wretched until I hear who is on the retreat. Heaven send that our army may advance for, if they fall back after the fight, we shall all be murdered in our homes!"

"If only our brave Marshall de Saxe is with the troops, all will go well," said Madeleine Renaud, with another glance down the road. Then she sighed, and turned to the little group. "Come in and rest awhile. Adrienne was frightened at the noise. Poor little creature, she is too timid for a soldier's child. Jean will hardly know her when he comes back; she has grown so tall and thin. Will you play again with your toys?" she asked Adriedne, who only clung tighter to her neck, and sobbed aloud.

Madeleine pressed the little one in her strong arms, and led the way into the best room of the cottage.

It was, undeniably, the handsomest "best room" in the Province, for Jean Renaud had drawn a prize in the marriage lottery, Madeleine being the foster sister of the Countess d'Aubretot, and a pet with the whole family. Everything in the room bore traces of the liberality shown to Madeleine on the occasion of her marriage to Jean, six years before. Her furniture was handsome, as well as substantial; the curtains that shaded the windows and hung before the high bed were of a texture finer than is usually found in cottages; a Swiss clock hung above the mantle shelf, and the image of the Virgin was also a wood carving brought to Madeleine by the countess after one of her visits to Paris. The perfume of violets pervaded the room, for Madeleine was sure to have the earliest blossoms to be found in the woods, and these were prettily arranged in a china plate, another of Madeleine's choice treasures. The plate stood on a tall, wide cupboard, with three doors, each of which boasted of a separate key and a very strong lock.

Scarcely had Madeleine and her neighbors sat down to forget anxiety in a little idle gossip, before Adrienne, sitting up and shaking the tears from her blue eyes, pointed to the cupboard and said:

"I war the necklace, mamma."

"That always comforts her, said Madeleine, rising, and putting Adrienne on the high bed. "If I give it to her, she sits and watches the stones sparkling, and I verily believe she knows each one, and just where it is set, but she never ill-uses it."

While speaking, Madeleine took a bunch of keys from her pocket, unlocked the middle door of the cupboard, and taking out a box, placed it before Adrienne.

The neighbors crowded around, anxious to see the necklace so prized by a child. The box was of dark wood, quaintly carved on the lid and sides, and as Adrienne raised the cover, a general cry of wonder and delight met her ears.

Madeleine, bending over her child, enjoyed her neighbor's surprise.

On a red velvet cushion lay a magnificent necklace, formed of graduated lozenges, in each of which rubies, emeralds and sapphires blazed and sparkled with borrowed lustre. The centre-piece, a medallion holding a miniature of the countess, was set with exquisite diamonds, Adrienne laughed as she watched the stones, and gently patted them with her little white hands.

"Heavens! how lovely! What a princely gift!" cried Marie Meyer, raising it and holding it to the light for all to see it better. Adrienne gazed at the group, too much astonished at this daring act to speak.

"A dangerous gift, I should think!" remarked Aglae Leroux, the belle of the little community.

"You are right," said Madeleine, with an unconscious sigh. "It was too rich a present for one like me, but nothing is too good for those whom she loves: she is generous to a fault. Countess Clare loves me as she would a sister, and when I married she said that I should have her likeness with me always. Come, Adrienne, show us the largest ruby."

Adrienne put a finger on the stone without a second's hesitation.

"And the brightest sapphire?"

"Here it is," cried Adrienne, delighted when her treasure was restored to her.

"You should be more careful of it," said Marie Meyer, preparing to go. "I would not leave it where strangers could see it if it were mine."

"I never take it out except to amuse Adrienne when I am too busy to entertain her. I often wish she would play out of doors with the other children, but, no, she is just my shadow—she never wants to leave me."

"Well, Madeleine, farewell. Let us pray for our army and the king. No doubt, before to-morrow night out fate will be settled."

"Farewell, said Madeleine, going to the door with her friends. "Farewell. If our marshal is with the troops we may sleep in peace."

"Mamma, where is papa?" asked Adrienne, looking up, as her mother closed the cottage door, and returned to her side.

"In Paris my child, with his regiment. If he were near us, mamma would not feel so light hearted. And now my baby let me put away the necklace; perhaps you can take a little sleep before dinner."

"No, I am not sleepy. I will sit by the window; someone may come up the road with news."

Madeleine carefully put away the box and locked the cupboard. She began to

every one in the village would know that she owned a costly necklace, and kept it in the house. She grew nervous, but soon forgot her fears, and began preparing dinner for her child and herself.

The soup was smoking on the table and the omelet was emitting a savory odor of herbs, when a cry from Adrienne drew her attention to the child.

Kneeling on the window seat, Adrienne's eyes were fixed on the figure of a man coming slowly up the road. For a minute Madeleine's heart ceased to beat; the next she knew that the figure was not tall enough for her husband; but he was dressed in the well known uniform of the French Guards, and she realized that her husband was in the vicinity, perhaps had been injured, and that this man was bringing her news. With the return of power to move came also self-control. Madeleine left the cottage with Adrienne holding her skirt, and going to the gate awaited the man's approach.

He was wounded, that she perceived at once, and his whole appearance showed that he had been through a fierce struggle. Madeleine opened the gate and motioned to him to enter.

"You belong to the French Guards?" she cried. "Tell me, do you know Jean Renaud?"

"I do well. He is your husband? Do not worry; I saw him safe and well not an hour ago. The worst is over for today. What to morrow will bring, Heaven knows! I have lost my way, but I am too exhausted to retrace my steps without resting. You see I am slightly hurt."

"Come in and take dinner with us," said Madeleine, her kind voice attracting a peculiarly fixed gaze from a pair of very blue eyes, protected by long lashes and the heaviest eye-brows she thought that she had ever seen.

"Yes come and dine with us," said Adrienne, in her childish, light voice. "Papa wears a coat like that."

"Yes, and wears it nobly, little one! You are both too kind, but I'll not forget your kindness. Jacques Latour never forgets either a kindness or an injury."

The force and the gestures with which these words were pronounced made Adrienne start back and run toward the house.

"She is easily frightened," said Madeleine, keeping pace with the soldier's slow steps. "Every member of my husband's regiment has a claim on my hospitality."

Jacques Latour ate as only hungry men can. Madeleine made coffee for him, and having satisfied his hunger, she brought water and linen and bathed and bandaged his wounded leg.

All the time she was conscious that the man watched her with an intense interest which bordered on admiration.

"You do not belong here?" he said, at last. "You come from Paris."

"Why, yes; I was born here in Antoin, but I have spent part of nearly every year in Paris when the countess was there."

"Countess who?"

"Countess d'Aubretot. She is my foster sister. Is the count with the regiment?"

"Yes; and his wife was preparing to leave Paris when we started.

"Then she is coming here to the chateau!" cried Madeleine, clasping her hands in her delight. "To morrow, Adrienne, we must go to the chateau and welcome her!"

"Better not leave the house to morrow," said Jacques Latour. "The whole neighborhood will be full of soldiers and camp followers, and you and the little one are safest here; besides, the countess cannot have arrived here yet. We came in a hurry. The king and the dauphin are at Fontenoy, and so is our marshal, Heaven bless him!"

"Just her, Adrienne! His majesty and our good dauphin! How I would like to see them!"

"Do not think of such a thing until after to morrow; and now I must get back to camp. Little one, will you kiss me once before I go? Perhaps we shall never meet again; but if we do, I shall not forget this day's kindness."

He put out his arms. Adrienne at first drew back; then, on second thoughts let the great soldier kiss her hands and cheek.

"Should you see Jean, you will tell him that we are well, and send our love and blessing?" said Madeleine, trying to hide her tears. "I wonder—I wonder he did not come if only for a moment."

"He dare not leave now; my being here is an accident. Farewell, and remember, should you or Adrienne ever need a friend, you have only to call on me, Jacques Latour."

So saying, Jacques Latour adjusted his sword, took his gun, and raising his hat as a parting salutation, tried to walk gaily down the road.

Madeleine and Adrienne strained their eyes watching the blue coat as it gradually became indistinct in the distance.

"And now," said Adrienne, settling herself in the window-seat, "I must watch for papa."

It was an echo of Madeleine's own thought. Surely, Jean would come. On y a few miles separated him from wife and child; the distance was no obstacle. Nervous and excited, as the hope of seeing him increased in her breast, Madeleine went uneasily from room to room in the cottage, trying, by dint of occupation to keep herself calm and lighthearted. Every now and then she would return to Adrienne's post, caress the child for a few minutes, and again busy herself with domestic cares.

She would prepare Jean's favorite supper, then, if he came, hungry no doubt and exhausted, after the long march and the morning's skirmish she would enjoy the old satisfaction of seeing him eat and hearing him praise her nice food.

Madeleine's cottage was built like the majority of French cottages of the period in a manner called *pise*; that is of clay, compressed and hardened, cut in blocks and laid in mortar, like stones. These houses are sometimes three stories high, and have window frames of stone. Madeleine's upper floors were seldom used; she and Adrienne slept in a pretty little room to the right of the large, middle apartment, or "*grande chambre*," as it is called. On the left was the kitchen; both rooms being shut off by strong wooden doors from the main one. The back windows of the "best room" were wide and low, opening on a small patch of ground used as a kitchen garden. Vines, carefully trained, almost concealed the gray walls, and the lawn in front was bright with early spring flowers.

Madeleine had brought from gardens of the Chate-

Beyond the

them for a garland; but Adrienne was not to be attracted. For months her father's return had been the grand topic of conversation and now any minute his tall form might come up the road, and Adrienne wanted to run and meet him.

However, the long afternoon passed away, twilight was creeping like a haze over the landscape, and Adrienne began to lose hope. Madeleine, in her low seat, tried in vain to fix her thoughts on her every-day employments. They would wander off to the days of her court-ship, and the stormy period that had constantly separated her and Jean since their marriage. Campaign after campaign had he left home to follow Count d'Aubretot's fortunes in the field, and Jean Renaud was consider one of the bravest men in the Guards. Tall and powerfully built, the stories of prowess and daring seemed almost fabulous; but Madeleine never tired of hearing his praises, no matter by whom they were sung. This very natural and feminine weakness has caused the only cloud in their short married life. Madeleine's beauty and intelligence had won her many admirers, both in Antoin and in Paris; but Jean also belonged in Antoin, and Madeleine had known him always, and cared only for him. But when his companions in arms sat down to dilate on his deeds, Madeleine listened with delight, and Jean, mistaking her pleasure for that of gratified vanity, often grew furiously jealous, and being quick tempered, was apt to express his anger in loud tones. Poor Madeleine had nothing to meet his torrents of passionate jealousy but her girlish innocence of wrong and her love, which in his heart of hearts he never doubted; only, he was a man of strong passions, and the constant society of men made fierce by the barbarism of war, did not tend to teach him self control or the gentleness needed in dealing with a sensitive woman.

"Bear with him, Madeleine," Countess Claire would say. "Men are queer creatures. When he is older he will learn to trust you, and feel ashamed of his old suspicions. I am quite sure that if men knew how we women value confidence and trust they would never weaken the feeling by doubting us."

On the other hand, Marie Meyer, not being as romantic as the countess, was more practical in her view of the subject.

"Be careful, Madeleine, he will do you a mischief one of these days, and then repent his passion for the rest of his life. Let sleeping dogs lie. You know what he is now—a caged tiger when at home. The battle field is the best place for men, after all. There they can let loose their passions and win fame by forgetting that they are human beings; at home they have no use for their grand talents, and we women are good enough for them to vent their humors on!"

Which good advice fell on list ess ears for Madeleine loved too truly to be cautious, and was constantly falling into fresh pitfalls. Recalling the events of that day, she knew that Jean would have preferred another woman than his young, pretty wife to wait upon Jacques Latour, and, no doubt, should Jacques mention the matter in camp, Madeleine would be taken to task for her action. Yet, were it to happen again—a soldier needing help—she knew that she would risk a second doing and obey the dictates of her kind heart.

"Were Jean in distress, I would bless the woman who would come to his relief; and why should not I do the same for the husband of some other poor creature sitting alone as I do now, wondering if she will ever see her loved one again?"

"Mamma, mamma! you must not cry," said Adrienne. "Papa will surely come; I know he will!" and, jumping from the window seat, Adrienne threw herself on her knees at her mother's side, and stretching her slight arms around Madeleine's neck, threw her face down for a kiss.

At that moment heavy steps were audible on the path, the door was flung wide open, and, rushing in, Jean Renaud threw his arms around wife and child, and pressed them to his heart.

(To be continued.)

CHAPTER II.

WHAT DETAINED JEAN RENAUD.

The skirmish of the morning had been fought between a detachment of French, who were hastily constructing redoubts near the village of Antoin, and a party of Dutch sent to dislodge them. The French had held their ground until strongly reinforced, when the enemy retired. It happened that the regiment to which Jean Renaud belonged was the one detailed to cover the men at work on the redoubts, and it suffered severely during the short but impetuous onslaught. Jean saw his comrades fall around him in numbers, and the firing over, he led the way to their succor. It was sad and weary labor, for the ground was very uneven, and several companies had been stationed in a deep ravine, where the search was necessarily slow and difficult. Anxious, and dissatisfied with the search, he started alone on a final survey of the ravine, in that portion where the reinforcements had met the enemy's fire. Jean was noted for just such rapidly conceived ideas, and, like other progressive people, was generally left to carry them out alone. Of course, he never stored any blame that might accrue, but, at the same time, he often won all the credit of a noble deed.

Now, as he sprang from stone to stone in the rocky descent, his quick gray eyes darting rapid glances beneath the clumps of under brush, he was thinking of the nearness of his own home, and the possibility of hazarding a visit to his wife and child. It would be a dangerous experiment to leave his regiment in the face of the enemy, even for the few hours that the quick walk would require. Men had been shot as deserters for a less offence; then, again, Madeleine did not dream of his presence at Antoin, and would not miss his society. Why take the risk? Still, everything pointed to a terrible conflict on the morrow. If he did not see Madeleine before dawn, it was possible that he would never see her again. Death that had so often spared him, might claim him now. At night fall he could easily leave camp, and by cutting across the well-known fields, where all his boyish days had been spent, he could reach his cottage in an hour. The more his thoughts dwelt on the subject the more he hungered for a sight of his wife and child. He pictured their astonishment at his appearance, their joy at his presence with them, their anxiety for his safety on the

with a brave heart? Her love and prayers would inspire and shield him, as he faithfully believed they had in previous battles. See her he must and would!

How often in the fearful future did he recall this mental argument, going over and over the moral conflict which it involved! Had he but clung to his duty as a soldier, trusting the hopes of again seeing his wife and little one to the God of Battles, how different would have been his future! Years of misery in exchange for one short hour of bliss!

Jean Renaud was turning back in the direction of the redoubt, when a fatal moan reached his quick ears. Proceeding in the direction whence it came, he soon perceived a man lying, face downwards, on the bare rocks. He wore the dress of an officer in the Swiss Guards. Jean was quickly at his side, and having raised him in his strong arms, he placed him in a more comfortable position unbuttoned his coat, and tried to staunch the blood which flowed from a wound in his side. The stranger was a man of thirty or thirty five years, tall, slight, and richly dressed. His hair, where the powder was brushed off was black, as were his eye brows and the long lashes lying on his pallid cheeks.

"It is useless, my friend," he gasped, after some seconds, during which Jean saw that the hurt was a mortal one. "You had better see, safety. I am past being hurt."

"I am in no danger," said Jean kindly; "perhaps I can serve you in some way; to move you again would only be to hasten."

"I know. I know. Who are you?"

"Jean Renaud; French Guards."

A faint smile passed over the dying man's features, his eyes brightened with a gleam of satisfaction.

"You are an honest man, then. I can trust you. Oh! for a little strength to tell you all that you should know, for her sake, my Valentine; but moments are precious now. You will not forget?"

"Trust me," said Jean.

"My child is with the canoness, her aunt, at Arras. You will see that these papers reach her as soon as possible. Her mothers diamonds are in the box. I intended to visit her, and leave them with her, lest this campaign should be my last. Take them; never mind if you do hurt me; it is a relief to know that they are safe in a good man's hands."

Jean guardedly drew the pocket and cast it from the gentleman's clothing and secured them in his own dress.

"You will take my signet ring, too, and my purse and its contents are for yourself. Nay, do not refuse the money; it will be of service to you one of these days, perhaps. You have dear ones depending upon you?"

"Yes; my wife and little daughter."

"Then, take it for them. I, too have a little daughter—my Valentine. You will see your child again; but I——"

"Alas! said Jean, "to think that I, strong and willing as I am, dare not move you, lest I should injure you still more."

"Do not fret for me; it is what every soldier expects to die for his country. I wanted to see to morrow's fight. It will be a glorious day for France! Victory is certain; you will share the danger and the glory. Your hand, comrade; my strength is fast going. Think of yourself your duties. I do not fear death; I can meet it here as one; but take with you the last words and wishes of Alfred de Mornasse. Tell my daughter to obey her aunt's wishes; say that her father's last prayers and thoughts were for her happiness——"

A long sigh and the Count de Mornasse fainted with exhaustion.

Jean did not like to leave him, but he knew that his own absence would be noticed, and he felt that to stay was useless. Having placed the counts head in the most comfortable position possible, Jean glanced again at the long, regular features, still as if already rigid in death and turned away with a heavy heart. It was not he first time he had been forced to leave a dying man, but he had never before done it so reluctantly.

(To be continued.)

NEW GOODS,

FRESH STOCK,

New Prices.

We have opened this week and last week a Immense Stock of NEW GOODS,

CONSISTING OF

ENGLISH,
SCOTCH,
IRISH,
GERMAN,
CANADIAN and
DOMESTIC CLOTHS.

READY-MADE CLOTHING

—IN—

REEFERS, SUITS, JUMPERS,

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For the Wood's wear. Competition defied).

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HATS & CAPS

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New Designs. New Finish.

One of the Finest Lines ever offered in this market.

In our Custom Tailoring Department, a perfect fit or no trade.

T. W. SMITH,

Custom Tailoring Establishment,

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Fredericton, Sept. 7, 1878.

American Iron.

[illegible] "Rangely"

NED IRON,
John Price

JULY 1st, 1878.

FINANCIAL STATEMENT

OF THE

WESTERN ASSURANCE CO.

INCORPORATED 1851.

HEAD OFFICE - - TORONTO.

HON. J. McMURRICH, *President.*
B. HALDEN, *Managing Director.*
J. J. KENNY, *Secretary.*
JAS. BOOMER, *Inspector.*
J. FRENCH, *General Agent.*

CAPITAL SUBSCRIBED, -	$800,000 00
CAPITAL PAID-UP - - - -	300,000 00

ASSETS.

Cash in Bank	$ 42,248 41
Government & Municipal Bonds	343,409 70
Loans on Stock, Bon's and Deposits	41,042 58
Bank Stocks	30,281 25
Loan & Investment Co. Stocks & Deposits	83,245 50
Mortgages on Real Estate	58,858 75
Bills Receivable (Marine Premiums)	47,002 18
Interest Unpaid and Accrued	12,479 41
Company's Office	22,750 55
Agents' Balances and Outstanding Accts	61,823 56
	$1,156,921 61

LIABILITIES.

Losses in Course of Adjustment	$ 15,695 61
Dividends unclaimed	720 30
Dividend Payable July 8, 1878	30,000 00
	$46,415 91

ASSETS	$1,156,921 61
LIABILITIES	46,415 91
SURPLUS	$1,110,505 70
Capital subscribed but not called in	400,000 00
	$1,510,505 70

Income for year ending June 30, '78 $328,984 86

JULIUS L. INCHES, Agent for F'ton.

'Marble Hall"

Jas. R HOWIE

HAS opened a very large and superior stock of seasonable goods, and is prepared to give his best attention to the requirements of his numerous customers and the public generally.

HIS STOCK COMPRISES:

WORSTED COATINGS;
WEST OF ENGLAND, CANADIAN, SCOTCH and ENGLISH TWEEDS;
BLACK and BLUE BROADCLOTHS and VENETIANS;
BLACK AND BLUE DOES;

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A SPLENDID LOT OF

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[illegible]

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JAMES R. HOWIE,
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FLOUR. FLOUR.

Positive on MONDAY next.

PLIMSOLL,
TEA ROSE,
WHITE PIGEON.

IN STORE—

FRESH GROUND BUCKWHEAT MEAL, CRANBERRYS, &c.

ELY PERKINS.

Fton, Sept. 28.

HODGE'S Model Warehouse.

Heavy Fall Importations.

50 BBLS. Haxall, 200 bbls. First Premium; 100 bbls. Superior; 100 bbls. Snow-XXXXX, 200 bbls. K; 100 " Hollands Gin; 200 bbls. Tea Rose; 100 " City A, 100 bbls White Pigeon; 100 " City of Fredericton; 100 " Oatmeal, 50 bbls. Oatmeal; 200 half chests Tea, 40 caddies Tea; 25 boxes Challenge Tobacco, 40 caddies Tobacco; 100 " Cut Cheroot soap; 25 " Candles, 100 boxes Layer Raisins; 100 kegs Nails, 20 bbls. Dried Apples; 25 bbls. Beans; 20 half bbls. Graham Flour; 200 bbls. Sugar, 25 bbls. Granulated Sugar; 50 bbls. New Orleans Sugar; 72 cases Barbados Molasses, 10 puncheons Molasses; 100 sacks Fine Butter Salt; 50 bbls. Labrador Herring; 50 half bbls. do. do.; 200 bbls. No. 1 Split Bay Herring; 50 half bbls. do. do.; 25 " Shad No. 1 Economy; 100 bbls. heavy Mess Pork; 60 quills Codfish.

All to be sold at the lowest rates.

Nov. 23. JAMES HODGE.

HALL'S *BOOKSTORE*

If you want any of the BOOKS used in the SCHOOLS, go to HALL'S, where you will find them cheap.

Do you ever get weary doing nothing? Get rid of it by going to HALL'S and buying a Book to read.

The best place to buy Books is at HALL'S.

HALL keeps all the College Books, and Stud nts find it to their interest to buy of him.

If you want a Sunday School Library, by all means go to HALL'S BOOKSTORE and get it.

TAKE NOTICE.

THE subscriber, thankful for the very liberal patronage with which his friends and customers have favored him during the past year, begs to inform them that he has a large assortment of Holiday Goods on hand, and will sell those inclined to buy cheap for cash or good paying business.

GEO. TODD.

Further Notice.

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GEO. TODD.

EVERY LADY AND GENTLEMAN SHOULD HAVE THE

ACADIA POCKET WISP,

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REED & REED.

Fton, July 27, 1878.

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

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The subscriber is prepared to furnish

PIANOS & ORGANS

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HAS REMOVED

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HUGH McMONAGLE,

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Office in

CITY HALL, FREDERICTON

Attend at Oromocto and Fredericton Junction, alternate Saturdays.

Accounts Collected, and Loans Negotiated.

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To PAINTERS AND OTHERS.

SOMETHING NEW.

SAMPLE case of PREPARED KALSOMINE. 10 package of 6 lbs. each. Makes the handsomest and smoothest Wall or Ceiling of any article in use. Any person can use it. Superior to paint and lasts for years.

One package will cover about 90 square feet. Can be mixed for use in five minutes.

White and two tints in case.

JOHN RICHARDS,
Ticket Agent.

Fton, May 18, 1878.

BROOMS, PAILS, CEMENT, and LIME.

50 DOZ. Brooms, 50 doz. Pails; 10 doz. bbls. Cement; 50 casks Lime; 1 bbl. Boston Sugar Cured Hams.

April 27. GEO. HATT & SONS

Just Received.

40 GRINDSTONES;
12 Doz. Best Steel Scythes;
50 Kegs Cut Nails; 1 Barrel Pale Seal Oil;
1 Barrel Codfish Oil; 1 Barrel Olive Oil;
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July 13, 1878.

SHINGLES, CLAPBOARDS, &c., &c.

THE subscriber keeps constantly on hand and for sale a large stock of Shingles, Clapboards, and other Sawed Lumber which he offers at lower rates than any other dealer in the City. The above Lumber is manufactured on the Nashwaak by Mr. Parker, and is superior to a great portion of the Lumber that comes to this market. Persons requiring bills of scantling, &c., sawed to order can save money by leaving their order with me a few days before the Lumber is required.

Respectfully yours,

DANIEL LUCY, Queen St.,

Fredericton 8th July, 1878.

NORTH BRITISH & MERCANTILE 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 sole Agent for this Province, he is prepared to effect insurances against loss or damage by fire on nearly all descriptions of property on as reasonable terms as any other office of equal standing.

Fire policies issued on first-class private dwellings insured.

JULIUS L. INCHES.

June 29.

Land for Sale.

600 ACRES fine quality farming land, within three miles of either Kent or East Florenceville Station on the N. B. Railway, can be purchased at a low rate. This will be a great chance for a number to make a settlement, and be benefitted for themselves. A good road passes the land and the market for country produce is there at hand; most parts of this Province, as it is within a very short distance of the winter operations of the Miramichi lumbermen. For further particulars apply to

BERTON BROS., St. John.
RAINSFORD & BLACK, Fredericton.
Wm. DIBBLEE, Woodstock.
W. A. BLACK, Richibucto.

Fton, Oct. 29.

TEA AND COFFEE.

ON HAND:

175 HALF-CHESTS Choice Congou, Souchong, Congou and Japan Teas.

ALSO:

A choice stock of prime Java Coffee, Brown, Green, Chocolate, &c.

Nov. 23. GEO. HATT & SONS.

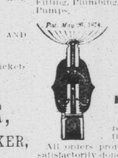
GAS FITTING, Plumbing, &c.

THE subscriber keeps on hand a large assortment of

TINWARE,

of every description, and made to order.

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



SOLE AGENT

FOR

ELLIS' Patent Burner

We make it a specialty to Fit Gas for the above when repairing Burners.

All orders promptly attended to, and work satisfactorily done.

☞ Gas Fittings always in stock.

A. LIMERICK,
York Street.

Fton, April 29, 1878.

PRACTICAL PLUMBING. AND GAS FITTING! ESTABLISHMENT.

THIS establishment now having two thoroughly Practical Plumbers and Gas Fitters in the employ, are prepared to attend to all work intrusted to them in a thoroughly workmanlike manner.

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

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

GAS, STEAM and HOT WATER FITTINGS always in stock.

Orders for Tin Roofing promptly attended to. Tinsmiths Work of every description, 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.

Fton, Aug. 10, 1878.

CABINET MAKING.

JAS. D. HANLON,

CABINET MAKER AND UNDERTAKER

King Street, Fredericton, N. B.

ALL kinds of Furniture made and repaired at short notice and at reasonable rates.

Orders for UNDERTAKING, from the town and country attended to with promptness.

☞ Picture Framing a Specialty. ☜

Fton, May 18, 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.

Fton, June 22, 1878.

SCULLY & COLLINS.

We have now in stock a splendid assortment of

Black and Blue Worsted Coatings;

West of England, Scotch, and American Tweeds;

A full line of Broadcloths and Does;

Trousering of all description.

The above goods will be made to order in first-class style, and a perfect fit guaranteed or No Attention Noticed.

STYLE, FIT, and TIME warranted to please. TRY US.

SCULLY & COLLINS.

Fton, Aug. 8, 1878.

NOTICE.

THE Subscriber begs to return thanks to the Citizens of Fredericton and the surrounding country, 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 Mersereau, Esq., where he will be prepared to carry on his business, in hopes to merit a continuance of the favor which he has heretofore received.

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

Family Groceries of every description and of the best quality.

He is also agent for Jones' celebrated Ale.

ALEX. BURCHILL.

Fton, Sept. 28.

LAND FOR SALE.

WE are instructed to offer the following lot of LAND for sale:

A Lot situate in the Parish of Douglas on the West side of the Old Origan Road, and lying between the Old Origan Road and the Ryal Road, being a part of lot number two, granted to John Coombs and conveyed to the late Benjamin Wetmore, containing forty acres more or less.

Also, lot situate in the Parish of Southampton, bounded on the south by a tract of land granted to Michael Kelly, on the east by the Nashwaaksis Stream, and known as Lots Number one and two, granted to Henry Montgomery and by one Moulton some time ago, but abandoned and lately reconveyed to Thomas Murray by the late Benjamin Wetmore.

☞ For terms and particulars apply to

FRASER, WETMORE & WINSLOW,
Solicitors.

Fton, April 15, 1878.

BY RAIL!

4 REFRIGERATORS, New and latest out.
Hawks Moore's, best and the cheapest out.
New Pattern Stoves, and R. R. Coal and wood to fit.
Tinware, Varnished Brushes.
Large Cooking Stove, the old Grand Duchy on the hill.
24 Cooking Ranges, new and elegant.
6 Lifting Jacks, best and cheapest yet.
6 Pigeon Stoves, a different thing.
Just received and for sale by

June 22. R. CHESTNUT & SONS.

YORK COUNTY DEBENTURES FOR SALE.

FROM $200 to $1,000, in denomination of $200, $500 and $500.

HENRY R. RAINSFORD, Esq.,
Secretary-Treasurer.

Fredericton, June 26, 1878.

THRESHING MACHINE TEETH.

JUST RECEIVED in R. R. from West Waterville, Maine, a THRESHING MACHINE TEETH. For sale by

JAMES S. NEILL.

Fton, Nov. 8. 2 mos. Rep. Weekly Star

Novelty Oil Cans.

JUST received a lot of Novelty Oil Cans, a new and useful article.

10 Dozen Snow Shovels 1 dozen Coal Sifters.

R. CHESTNUT & SONS.

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 subscriber is prepared to take Insurance in the above first-class Companies on Property of every description at the lowest rates of premium.

JULIUS L. INCHES.

Fton, June 29.

SPLENDID Farming Property FOR SALE.

ALL that Valuable Farm, situate on the Nashwaaksis River, in the Parish of Kingsclear, with the necessary buildings thereon, in good repair, and in a good state of cultivation. The Farm is well watered by the Nashwaaksis River, and contains about 100 acres of land, more or less, of which about 40 acres are in a state of cultivation, the balance being well wooded with a growth of hardwood timber. The Farm is in a good state of cultivation, and is well adapted for the production of Hay, Grain, Roots, and Vegetables, and is within a short distance of the City of Fredericton. Terms made known on application to the undersigned.

Fton, Sept. 28, 1878.

Fire. Fire.

THE Subscriber, thankful for the very liberal patronage he has received during the past year, under the Firm of Hodge & Co., begs to inform his friends and customers that he has purchased the Stock in Trade, and leased the premises occupied by Stanford Hodge, and will be found a good seller during the ensuing year.

DRY GOODS, CLOTHING,

Gents' Furnishing Goods,

which will be sold at as low a figure as any house in the City.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

☞ A case of [illegible] which I intend to sell at a small advance on cost. Intending purchasers should look at my stock.

OWEN STANSBURY.

Fton, Sept. 28.

CLAPBOARDS, FLOORING AND SHEATHING.

THE Subscribers were fortunate in securing some of the above, and they have now on hand:

70 M. SPRUCE CLAPBOARDS, [illegible]
30 M. DRY SPRUCE FLOORING, [illegible] and [illegible]

ALSO:

Pine and Spruce Sheathing.

DOORS, SASHES, BLINDS, MOULDINGS, &c.

☞ Please call at Factory on the QUEEN and SYBIL STREETS.

J. C. Risteen & Co.

Fton, June 1.

BURN SALVE

Sure Cure for Burns.

SAMPLE FURNISHED.

M. MACKEY, Fredericton, N. B.

25 cts. per Bottle. No Cure, no Pay.

Fredericton, August 29, 1878.

HARDWARE.

Just Received:

4 DOZEN Steel Pan Pickers;
50 dozen Clothes Pins;
6 Dozen Mouse Hard Traps;
2 Heavy Jack Screws;
[illegible] Tinsmiths Tools;
1 Superior Hand Vice;
100 gross Wood Screws, Brass Screws, no gross Plated Screws, assorted;
and for sale cheap by

R. CHESTNUT & SONS.

Fton, May 27.

Just Received at Geo. Hatt & Sons,

60 DOZ. Pails;
4 doz. Smoked Beef Tongues;
2 doz. Boxes Lemons;
1 Barrel Gherkins;
1 H.C. Pipe Cognac;
1 Hogshead Port Wine;
2 Barrels Crackers;
[illegible]

Ayer's Cathartic Pills,

For all the purposes of a family physic. Adapted to children and adults, they are the safest and pleasantest purgative yet known. Being sugar coated, they are free from all taste, and may be taken with safety by the most sensitive. They contain no calomel or other mercurial ingredient, and are free from all injurious drug