the note."

Professional Cards. GREGORY & BAIR,

Barristers and Attorneys-at-Law, NOTARIES PUBLIC.

FREDERICTON GEO. F. GREGORY. ANDREW G. BLAIR.

J. H. BARRY, No. 1 KING SQUARE, BARRISTER-AT-LAW,

Fredericton, March 28th, 1883

CONVEYANCER; &c.

OFFICE:-FISHER'S BUILDING, (up stairs), FREDERICTON. December 12, 1883.

J. M. O'BRIEN ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Conveyancer, Notary Public, &c.

-AND-LIFE INSURANCE AGENT.

TO CLAIMS PROMPTLY COLLECTED. OFFICE: NEAR CUSTOM HOUSE, WATER STR BATHURST, N. B. Bathurst, Nov. 21st, 1883.-1 yr.

F.St.John Bliss

Business Cards.

LAND URVEYOR Fredericton, N.B.

Fredericton, July 8th-3 m

Fredericton, N. B. J. A. Edwards

PROPRIETOR. FINE SAMPLE ROOM IN CONNECTION -ALSO-A FIRST-CLASS LIVERY STABLE Tes Coaches at trains and boats

JAMES .C FAIREY, Auctioneer & aommission Agent,

Newcastle, Miramichi. Prompt Returns made on Goods on

Newcastle, Nov. 21st, 1883.-1 yr.

Michael Donohue.

BLACKSMITH HARVEY STATION, York Co. Wagon Work, Sled Stoeing, Horse Shoeing, Etc. promptly done at moderate rates. Feb. 2, 1883.

R SUTHERLAND, Jr.

MANUFACTURER OF SCHOOL DESKS, SCHOOL FURNITURE,

CHURCH FURNITURE, OFFICE FURNITURE

All orders by mail will receive prompt attention. General Repairing and Jobbing promptly attended

QUEEN STREET, Fredericton - - N. B

Bags,

WISP HOLDERS. Wall Pockets, PRICES LOW.

JUST OPENED AND SELLING CHEAP FOR CASH, AT G. W. Schleyer's Fancy Goods Store, OPPOSITE NORMAL SCHOOL.

FRUIT JARS.

100 KEGS Cut Nails, 1 case Acme Skater 1 case Empress Skates i 1 bbl. pure Codfish Oil R. CHESTNUT & SONS.

D. BREEZE WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

GROCER Wine and Spirit

Merchant,

SAINT JOHN, - N. B.

Saint John. N. B., Aug. 25, 1882.

"NONPAREIL" Hall

SHARKEY'S BUILDING, OPP OFFICERS' BARRACKS, QUEEN ST., FREDERICTON, N. B.

THIS HALL has been newly fitted up and handsomely furnished, and for room, light, ventilation and neatness, compares most favorably with any Billiard Hall in the Dominion. The Billiard and Pool Tables are pronounced by players to be superior to any now in use in this Province. They are the BRILLIANT NOVELTY, size, 42 x 9

T. E. FOSTER. JULY 8th.

OFFER

BARBADOS and EASTERN TRINIDAD Grocery MOLASSES and REFINED SUGARS, all grades at greatly reduced Prices; grades, at greatly reduced Prices; Rockwood Oat Meal; New England A Corn Meal; Mess Pork, Clearbacks Pork; Lard; Teas, Tobaccos; Dried Apples, etc., At lowest wholesale prices for cash or approved North Market Wharf and Portland Bridge.

FALL 1884

OPEN

65 CASES

New and Fashionable Staple and

Dry Goods Consisting of the latest produc-

HOME & FOREIGN MARKETS.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL FRED. B. EDGECOMBE, Queen St., Fredericton. Branch—St. Mary's Ferry

Self-Sealing FRUIT JARS Shovels. Shovels. BY RAIL FROM BOSTON. Nails, &c.

1 DOZEN RAILROAD SHOVELS just to hand, and 12 dozen more to arrive.
Pick Axes, Mattocks, Railroad Spiking Mauls, and Pick Pointed Mattocks, daily expected.

R. CHESTNUT & SONS.

Organs! Organs! THE DOHERTY ORGANS take the big bunn. the best made. The prettiest and the best music for the money. Call and examine or write for prices to. LEMONT & SONS.

BLOCKS.

expected); 6 Rolls Leather Belting.

30th APRIL, 1884.

ELY PERKINS HALF BLS. HERRINGS,

CODFISH, OATMEAL, RICE, RAISINS,

TEA, SUGARS, &c. FOR SALE LOW. Fredericton, April 30th, 1884.

THE NEW ADVERTISEMENT OF Jas. D. Fowler

Will appear in the next issue.

WATCHMAKER & JEWELLER

ETC., ETC.

Just Landing:

50 Cases

100 Barrels Bass A

QUARTS AND PINTS.

100 Barrels

Guinness' Porter,

QUARTS AND PINTS.

100 Cases Burke's Irish Whisky Quarts, Pints and Half Pints.

More goods to arrive by coming LEE & LOCAN, SAINT JOHN, N. B.

> NOV. 1884. LANDING

NEW CROP. Very Cheap-Wholesale.

TEREMIAH HARRISON & Co., 11 and 22. North Wharf, SAINT JOHN, . N. B.

Nov. 29, 1884.

1884. 1885.

R CHESTNUT & SONS. The Cheapest Place to buy

-IS AT THE

Where there is always a large and varied assort-ment of CLOTHS, consisting of

BLACK & BLUE DIAGONALS, English, Scotch, and Canadian] Tweeds,

TROUSERINGS,

Broadcloths.

OVERCOATINGS

BLACK, BRONZE, AND GREEN DIAG ONALS, NAP CLOTHS, BEAVER, &c.

MELTON'S IN ALL SHADES.

The above Goods will be made up in the most fashionable styles at very short notice, at **VERY LOWEST PRICES FOR CASH.** UNDERCLOTHING, &c., very cheap.

THOS. STANGER, OPPOSITE POST OFFICE.

QUEEN STREET, FREDERICTON. September 27, 1884.

REGISTERS Hot Air Registers and Ventilators. JUST Received a full line of Hot Air Registers, Stove Pipe Registers, and Ventilators for Bed Rooms from the manufacturer. Prices Low.
Parties fitting up furnaces can be accommodated.
R. CHESTNUT & SONS.

WHEELBARROWS.

R. CHESTNUT & SONS. AIR FURNACES

AND REGISTERS Always in stock. Furnaces fitted up in the mos J. & J. O'BRIEN.

Varnish. Varnish. JUST TO HAND. Gearing Varnish;
Finishing Varnish;
Finishing Varnish;
Wearing Body Varnish;
Black Japan; Pure Shellac;
Pure White Lead in 12; lb. pails.
Z. R. EVERETT;

GAS FITTERS,

Plumbers, Tin Plate and Sheet Iron Workers.

Jealers in Stoves &c.

Gas Fitting, Plumbing and Well-Boring will receive special attention. Hot-Air Furnaces Fitted up. YORK ST., FREDERICTON, N. B.

GENERAL INSURANCE TICKET AGENCY Insurance effected on all kinds of

ISOLATED RISKS AT SPECIAL THREE YEAR RATES.

Tickets issued direct to all Points North, South, East and West. Hard and Soft Coal always on hand.'! JOHN RICHARDS & SON. City Agency New Brunswick R'y.

The symptoms are moisture like perspiration. intense itching, increased by scratching, very distressing, particularly at night; seems as if pim-worms were crawling in and about the rectum; the private parts are sometimes affected. If allowed to continue very serious results may follow. "SWAYNE'S OINTMENT" is a pleasant, sure cure. Also, for Tetter, Itch, Salt-Rheum, Scald-Head Erysipelas, Barber's Itch, Blotches, all scaly, crusty Skin diseases. Box, by mail, 50 cts. 3 for \$1.25. Address, DR. SWAYNE & SON Phila., Pa. Sold by druggists. ation. intense itching, increased by scratch-

MA GGIE.

The Loom Girl of Lowell. By William Mason Turner, M. D. (Continued.)

"At the mills, sir; and he seems kinder upset-like," answered the boy. per. "Could he have found out_Come ing river.

tudy, the boy following him. Hastily tearing open the letter, Mr. passed over his face. Controlling himself, to the door.

he said, hastily: "Hurry back to the mills, my lad, and tell Ellwood Gray_tell Mr. Gray that_ why—that I'll be there in a few minutes." The boy left at once; but he was loth cried Frone, foaming at the mouth.

end?" exclaimed Mr. Frone, crushing the into the dark, dreary River Road. Gray, by any means, discovered—"

Doeskins. &c ing out the crumpled sheet, held it up to that I am your friend?" sternly demand- "that brawny-armed fellow, George Hart, the light and read it in a low, troubled ed honest George Hart, kicking the door has father somehow or other in his power. tone. It ran thus:

"DEAR SIR :- Pardon this late intrusion; ut I have found a strange state of affairs me here, in the counting-room, as soon after the receipt of this as may be con-

"Respt'ly yours,
"ELLWOOD GRAY."

May the d-l seize him!" muttered swung softly back upon its hinges. the rich man, flinging the letter upon the HATS, CAPS, SHIRTS, TIES, BRACES, table. "Cool and distant as though we the dimly lit room. were entire strangers. Just his way. But I must meet him; and I'll go prepared

for any emergency." He opened the table drawer and took "By Jove! I have it," he muttered, a quickly raised the light. bright idea; I see my way-when other and form.

content with only half the money!"

W HEELBARROWS, Pickaxes, Mattocks, Sledges, Handhammers, Drills, Fuse, Powder, Steel in round, square and octagon; full stock on hand. Also—Shovels, round and square points, long and short handles, both steel and iron, as low as any other house in the city,

B. CHESTNUTE & SONG.

A little help, sir!" came a feeble

A dark, macaroon-colored dress of silk

great Merrimac mills.

Frone's pistol aside, and which had fully lustrous. reached the scene just in time. As it of her face.

self against the stove plates. from the forman's arm. But in an in- was grand and queenly indeed. stant he scrambled to his feet, his bleared As she stood now in the light of the drew back a pace.

He still clutched the pistol. A terrible be called a terribly beautiful picture. neaning was on his puffed face.

the gods, you shall pay for it!" "Oh, spare him! don't shoot, Mr. for my own peace of mind!"

"Oh, you shall not-" wning pistol barrel.

He then boldly confronted Basil Frone, little space and looked out.

apartment.

"Upset! Good Heavens!" and the up, and striding to the door which was another; hence my father's bitter enmity rich man's voice sank to a startled whis- still open, flung it far out into the brawl- to him. And my own mother was yet

He left the door open, and strode into to Basil Frone, "leave this house, or I'll dream." kick you from it!"

He was in terrible earnest, and Basil they fell in a stately trail, she slowly Frone flashed his eye over its contents. Frone recognized the fact. The discom- strode up and down the room for several A frown, then a frightened expression fited fellow picked up his hat and turned moments without uttering a word.

however, for the boy was watching him, "You shall hear further of this, fellow!" ne muttered, shaking his fist.

"You shall be turned out of the mill!" to exchange the genial warmth of the "I defy you! Now begone for the rollicksome fellow though he is, is far

"In Heaven's name what can this Frone waited no longer. With bitter money. Let him get it; then good-by to mean? and will this infernal night never curses upon his lips, he staggered out the grave, reserved Ellwood Gray. But, note in his large fingers. "Has Ellwood | "What do you mean, Richard Marsh? fruitage, why I'll hold on to Gray. Good And how dare you let your poor child go diplomacy, that. But," and her brow He ceased his mutterings, and smooth- into the streets to beg, when you know darkened, as she paused by the table,

to, and thrusting his hand into his pocket. | Can I not guess what it is? Good Heaven! It was not the rustling of the curtain that is disgraceful—damning! at the mills—by accident. You alone that night in the rich man's study which | She picked up Ellwood Gray's hasty

however, that he so thought. Scarcely had the front door closed moment. mills, than the door opening into the the keen-eyed Ellwood Gray has detectstudy from the private room beyond, ed. But now that other letter. I must

AN EXPLANATION WANTED. out his dirk. He hid it in his bosom and peared that night in the study of the first letter, which old Philip Frone thought lowered the light in the chandelier. The Frone mansion, was a young and resplen- he had secured safe and sound from all key was still in the drawer lock. Mr. dently beautiful woman. For no sooner eyes. Leonora clutched it; she was Frone had forgotten his usual caution. had she entered the room than she seeking it and nothing else. Greedily

few minutes later, as he softly let himself The flooding beams fell upon her face the written lines, she read every word.

With these strange words, he buttoned most modish style. She was adorned Heaven's name, why has not father paid his fur-lined overcoat to his chin, and with a profusion of jewelry. Diamond this money, as he is more than able to drops of magnificent lustre glinted from do?" Just as he reached the Gorham street her small, well shaped ears, and a large Holding the letter up she read it aloud. bridge over the canal, he recoiled, as cluster ring of the same precious stones It was as follows:

"A little help, sir!" came a feeble A dark, macaroon-colored dress of silk "Dear Sir.—I called to see you in re

Fifteen minutes later he entered the smooth, alabaster-like whiteness, which in no wise indicated lack of health. The hair was a strange color; it was be-

leveled the half-drunken bully to the The eyes were black as jet, bright, and "Father must not meet that note to further side of the wretched room, in lit up by strange, unreadable fires. They, morrow!" she muttered. "That money which huddled the poor Marsh family. with the rather voluptuous mouth and such an amount—must not leave our And the brave, sturdy fellow had decided chin, were the marked features hands as long as I have any hold upon

was, the vengeful bullet from the weapon This magnificent, haughty-browed girl father, and he must take my advice. just missed old Marsh, and flattened it- was Leonora Frone, the millionair's But how can I tell him where I gained my daughter. She resembled her father on- knowledge of his indebtness? Never The reader remembers the situation. | ly in one respect, so far as physical ap- mind; I'll trust my woman's wit for that!" Basil Frone had fallen, like a bullock pearance was concerned, and that was in Laughing in a low, satisfied tone, she shot through the brain, under the power loftiness of stature. In that respect she was about to replace the letter in its hid-

eyes fired with passion, his face livid with flashing chandelier, with heaving bosom, and flashing eyes, she made what might "So-so!" she hissed, in a voice that "And so it is you, George Hart, you sounded with a singular discordance, intermeddling hound!" he exclaimed, as coming from such lovely lips. "So—so! Harebell's property.

He has secrets, and he has been hiding with unsteady hand Leonora took it the pistol. "You laid your dirty hands them from me! I have long suspected as up and gazed at it. upon me—you struck me. But, by all much, and have long been watching him. It was a long, thin-bladed, high polished knife, with a richly carved handle the gods, you shall pay for it!"

At last I have compassed my purposes
At that instant, Maggie, who had lain and found out! Yes!" and her voice plate and cut into the plate were letters. in a half stupor through this thilling was bitter, and harsher than ever, "I plate and read this: scene, struggled to her feet, and flung have found out more than I expected, have heard more than I would wish to,

Frone I" she pleaded, as she wound her This was true enough; Leonora Frone to the window and flung up the sash. arms around the brawny millman's neck. had been in her father's study early that The cold wind whistled in and flared the Oh, you shall not—"

She was standing directly before the easily infer. While there she had been easily infer. startled by the unexpected approach of But George Hart, as a sensation like her father, and before he entered, had still up, she hurried from the room, and an electric shock thrilled his form, put hastily secreted herself in the private her gently aside before she could speak room before referred to. She had heard there are the private ber, like one possessed of a demon. everything that had transpired in the George Hart lingured for more than an "There—there, Maggie darling Maggie," study that night. More than that, she hour, late though it was, at humble home he whispered, softly. "Don't be alarmed. had seen much; for her curiosity had of old Richard Marsh.

who had lowered the pistol.

"Now, fellow, leave this house!" and George Hart clenched his hand.

"So—so!" resumed the proud girl burst into the room. But, though his eyes flashed and his muscles grew hard, he had had no opportunity to take part "Not at your bidding, you low-born had counted him! His own confessions in what had followed. establish that much. What was his re-

Frone suddenly extended the pistol. lation in the past to that strange old An instant, and its report rang in the woman whom he called Elsie Harebell? Was she his victim-or was she his law-But the foreman was on his guard; he fully wedded wife? I shudder-yes, I, was watching the other. As Frone pulled the bold, almost heartless Leonora the trigger, his intended victim stepped Frone!-shudder at such a thought! aside, and the bullet burried itself in the Truly"-and she sneered-"he was a man of many loves. This old Elsie was A moment and the pistol was struck certainly one-in some or other sense from the fellow's hand. Hart picked it old Richard Marsh's thin-faced wife was

another. Ha-ha! a man of many loves, in, boy," he continued, aloud. "I'll read "Now, you contemptible scoundrel!" indeed. But there is something more he said, in a stern voice, as he strode up something of which I did not even Whisking her voluminous skirts so that

"Father owes money-a large amount _to Ellwood Gray," at last she muttered. "That is bad news for me. Of all "I laugh at you-begone!" was the men, I would Ellwood Gray to have least hold upon us. I am his promised wife. True enough; but he is far from being my style. Farley Wilthorne, dare-devil, room for the stinging cold of the outside last time!" and Hart advanced toward more to my taste. And Farley talks big enough, and is all the time expecting until Farley's expectations bring a glad

can throw a satisfactory light upon the matter. You will oblige me by meeting her clouded brow growing blacker every

upon him, as he hurried away to the "Some more rascality of father's, which find it-must know its contents; and I'll

Then a strange apparition appeared in find it if I have to break-ha!" A glad cry sprang to her lips as she saw the key to the table drawer sticking

in the lock. A moment, and she drew open the The apparition, that so suddenly aptable drawer. There lay Ellwood Gray's she opened, and straining her eyes upon

out of the front door. "An uncommon and person, and lit her up both in face True-alas, too true! And for such an excuses fail, and when I see I must be She was elegantly clad, her garments interest! Ay, and the note has been being of the richest fabrics and of the renewed for the space of three years! In

voice. "Just a little, kind sir. I am old velvet draped her tall, slender, queenly gard to your note, which matures, with voice. "Just a little, kind sir. I am old and —"

"The d—l! you, Elsie Harebell" Out of my way!" and with a single blow of his heavy hand, he felled her to the ground. With a low, wicked laugh, he strode on, paying no further heed to the fallen woman, who in the distant past had been his victim.

Fifteen minutes later he entered the sum of the distant past had been minutes later he entered the sum old and —"

velvet draped her tall, slender, queenly form. A ruffling, as white as mountain snow, encircled her neck and wrists, contrasting well with her sombre robe.

The girl's face was very beautiful and commanding; it was wonderfully white, however, not pale; for through it could be distinctly seen the delicate tracings of veins and arteries. It was a clear, —or, rather, what you are to pay for it. "Respectfully yours,

Leonora Frone slowly re-folded the It was the strong arm of George Hart, tween a dark brown, and a deep, decided letter. The sheet quivered in her trembthe millman, which had flung Basil red. But it was massy, rich, and wonder- ling fingers, but the look that shone in her black eyes was one of fixed resolve. Ellwood Gray. I must consult with

> ing-place, but she paused suddenly, and There was something else in the drawer, which, in her haste in searching for the

It was a dirk-knife The reader knows that it was old Elsie

"PHILIP TO ELSIE, 1813." "Good Heaven! Air-air! I am suffo-

I can take care of myself. There is no danger. Be calm."

Industry in the database in the better of her discretion, and she cautiously opened the door for a the pallet, was not awake. He had been aroused some time back, when poor Lotta,

Itching Piles---Symptoms and Cure.