Literature.

THE LOVER'S DECISION.

Amy Thorpe was one of the prettiest little matrons that ever wore a white muslin apron, with pockets ruffled round with cherry ribbon, and carried a business-like bunch of housekeeping keys descending from her trim little waist. Yet she was not so very young; twenty-two summers had left their bright light in her blue eyes, and thrown the shadow of their June roses on her velvet cheek, and she liked to put on small matronly airs, and even hinted obscurely at the propriety of wearing caps. But for all that, when you saw her with ver baby in her lap, you couldn't help thinking of a pretty child with its first wax doll!

The pink chintz curtains of her morning-room were scarcely rosier than her cheeks, as she sat there in the golden floodtide of the May sunshine, stitching industriously at an infinitesmal bit of cambric ruffling, with the "doll" asleep in a dainty rosewood cradle at her side. It was a very pretty room, with a carpet that looked like brown forest mosses, and windows full of scarlet verbenas and fragrant-leafed geraniums, while the gilded cupids that held up the clock on the mantle were half hidden in vases of freshly cut roses and sweet English violets. And the open piano, the half-read books, and the work-basket on the table—what a homelike look they al gave that snug morning-room where little Mrs. Amy idled and played with her baby, and made believe be portentously industrious with such an ostentatious grace that you were deceived in spite of yourself.

Just opposite, with the white shawl drooping off one shoulder, and her gloved hand resting lightly on the piano, stood a tall slender girl of seventeen, with shy brown eyes half veiled with their pearly lids, pale brown braids of hair, and a complexion pink and white, like freshly opened apple blossoms.

"Don t run away yet, Ettie," said Amy, coaxingly, as her guest turned toward the door, and began to arrange the soft folds of the truant shawl.

"I must go, said Ettie Vere. "I only came in for half a minute on my way down town to see the baby and kiss the baby's mamma."

"He s as well as possible," said Amy, looking complacently at the tiny inhabitant of the cradle, whose sleeping face against the pillow looked like a magnificent roseleaf, "and I do believe he's the prettiest baby that ever lived!"

Miss Vere, only pausing to press her lips to the carmine cheek of the dimpled little slumberer, disappeared at one door just as Charles Thorpe, proprietor of mamma and baby, came in at the door, in company with a straight, handsome young fellow, curly-haired and hazel-eyed, whose strong resemblance to Mrs. Amy betokened at once that he was her brother.

"Dick, you're just too late, you lazy fellow," said Mrs. Thorpe, her bright eyes dancing with mischief. "Ettie Vere has this very minute walked out of the room think of that. Now don't blush and look so painfully conscious, for it's entirely useless."

"Dick is blushing on quite another score," interpose his brother-in-law, a little maliciously. "He has come in this morning to tell you that his mind is effectually made up on the subject of matrimony."

Amy jumped up and stood on tiptoe to kiss her brother, while her eyes beamed bright congratulations.

"Oh, Dick, I'm so glad," she chirped, dancing up and down on the toes of the tiniest feet imaginable. "You'll be so much happier with a dear little wife to take care of you, and—"

"My dear, my dear, how often have I warned you against that impulsive habit you have of taking everything for granted," said Charles Thorpe, raising his finger impressively. "Just hear me out, if you please. He is determined to propose to—"

"Yes, I knew it—you told me so!" interrupted Amy. "It will be so nice—and I know the sweetest wedding present."

"Not so fast, Amy," said her husband, whose wet blanket of practical common sense too often extinguished the sparkling fires of his wife's enthusiasm. "To propose, I was about to say, to Miss Clara Denton."

"Clara Denton!" ejaculated Amy, the dimples vanishing out of her cheek, and leaving only blank amazement. "Clara Denton—a mere ball room coquette!"

"Amy," said Richard Fairlie, with grave calm dignity, "remember you are speaking of the lady who is to be my wife—always supposing she will so far honor me as to accept my hand."

Amy sat down, biting her cherry lip, and winking very hard to keep back the tears that glittered under her brown lashes.

"Accept you?" she repeated, rather spitefully. "Why, she's been angling for you during the last six weeks with a pertinacity quite beyond my comprehension."

"Amy"

"Don't look so vexed, Dick," said the little woman, with sudden penitence. "What can't be cured must be endured—and if you are determined to propose to her why I suppose I must try my best to be a good sister-in-law."

"Thank you, darling," said Richard, caressingly, stroking his sister's sunny hair. "And now I must go up stairs to my cigar, since you won't allow smoking in this boudoir of yours."

When the door was safely closed behind Richard Fairlie, Amy exclaimed eagerly:

"Charles, do you think he's really in earnest?"

"I am afraid so," said Thorpe, with a slight grimace. "And what is more, I am afraid he will discover his mistake too late. She has contrived to blind and infatuate him completely."

"The manœuvering, heartless coquette!" ejaculated Amy, setting her teeth energetically together. "She's not half so sweet and good as Ettie Vere. And, Charles!"

"Well?"

"Shall I tell you a great secret I've discovered?"

"Yes."

"I don't believe she cares half so much about him as Ettie does."

"Has Ettie said anything?"

"Not a word," said Amy, indignantly, "Do you suppose a woman talks of such things? No—she fancies no one knows her thoughts, but she can't hide them from me. I've been in love myself. Poor Ettie!"

"It's a pity," said Thorpe, shrugging his shoulders, "but I see no help for it. Once Cupid gets a fellow in tow, nothing but death or matrimony breaks the charm He will not listen to reason, common sense or argument."

Amy sat in perfect silence, twisting the cherry ribbon of her apron string round and round her finger, wrapped in thought while her husband unfolded the morning paper and began to glance listlessly through the columns. At length she sprang up.

"Charley, I wish you would order the carriage round in half an hour, I want to go out shopping."

Mr. Thorpe raised his eyebrows deprecatingly.

"I hope my presence isn't indispensable?"

"No. I shall coax Dick to go with me."

A minute latter, a pretty head beamed dimly through the clouds of blue smoke that eddied round the precincts of Mr. Fairlie's sanctum above stairs, and a soft, wheedling voice fell on his ear:

"Dick, dear!"

"Hallao!"

"Are you very busy?"

"Not particularly."

Mr. Dick was staring out of the window with his heels considerably higher than his head. "Why?"

"I wish you would go out with me this morning."

"Nonsense—I can't sis! Where is Thorpe?"

"Oh, but I want you, Dick. We'll go round by that picture store and select those engravings, and then we'll see about those rare old books for Charles' birthday, and afterwards we can stop and look at that meerschaum you're so enthusiastic over, and then we can take a turn in the Park, after I have stopped at Madame Larigue's one minute."

Sly little Amy! The mission was slipped edgewise in, amid a multitude of tempting plans, just as a bitter pill of medicine is buried under crimson piles of currant jelly. The allusion to the meerschaum turned the wavering scale in Dick Fairlie's mind. Amy had conquered!

"Well, if I must, I must, he admitted. "But—'

Amy did not stop to hear the conclusion of the sentence, but ran away to put on her things—a process, as our lady readers are well aware, which takes time and attention.

"Now," said Mr. Richard, as he leaned back in the carriage, opposite the white lace hat and cashmere shawl of his pretty sister, "I want you to understand that I consider this a regular case of victimizing young lady."

"No—only a sort of gentle preparation for the discipline you will undergo after you are married, Dick," said Amy, roguishly. "Come, I want to stop here.

"Why, I thought we were going to look at the meershaum!"

"So we are, but I must go into Madame Larigue's first.

Dick controlled his visage ruefully.

"Must I get out too?"

"Of course you must," said Amy, decisively.

Dick obeyed—a spiritless though unresisting captive. He followed his sister upstairs, swinging her parasol ruinously from side to side, and leaned listlessly against the table in Madame Larigue's superb bower of fashion, whistling softly to himself. What was it to him whether Amy decided to have flutings or bouquets on the skirt of her dress, or to have sleeves trimmed or plain? Suddenly, however, he turned round—a familiar name had struck upon his ear.

"Miss Denton left it here to be made up,' said Madame Larigue, holding out a glittering fabric of costly silk, whose white folds blended into rosy crimson when the light struck across them. "A superb thing, isn't it—forty yards at ten dollars a yard. And do let me show you the lace for the trimmings—real point. It was two hundred dollars at least!'

"Rather expensive, I should think," remarked the lady who was inspecting it.

Madame Larigue waved her hand slightly.

"Miss Denton never cares for expense," said she. "I am making her a maize silk for Miss Gore's wedding—the loveliest thing, looped with clusters of pearls—it will not cost less than three hundred when it is complete, with coiffure to match. Miss Denton is a lady of exquisite taste; she never wears a costume under seventy-five dollars!"

"I should hardly suppose Judge Denton's income would warrant such lavish expenditure on his daughters part," remarked the lady, severely."

"Who's that you're speaking of? Clara Denton?" said an elegantly dressed matron an acquaintance of Mrs. Thorpe's, who was lounging about the room. "My dear Mrs. Sedley, it isn't Clara Denton's income now, but what it is to be, that authorize all these delightful extravagances. She expects to marry some rich fool who will pay all the arrears of debt she has contracted for the last five years! I hope she may discover him one of these days, but one thing I'm certain of—he will find her the most unprincipled little piece of frivolity that ever traded on borrowed capital. Why, she never intends to pay a debt if she can by any possibility avoid it. Here's Madame Larigue now; has she paid your bills, madam? Honor bright, now between ourselves?"

Madame Larigue shrugged her shoulders.

"Well, really, it is sometime since the little account was balanced; of course you know that makes no difference to me. She will marry rich, and I will take very good care not to send in my bills to the judge; I am told—but pray don't let it go any farther—that she expects soon to be engaged to a gentleman of wealth, and then there will be no farther pecuniary embarrassment."

Madame Larigue dropped the silk, and glided gracefully down the long room towards Mrs. Thorpe, who was hovering over a table where French bonnets were arrayed in tempting luxuriance of lace and tulle, and flowers that only wanted fragrance to rival their kinspeople of the wood and valley.

"This is the very bonnet for Madame Thorpe," persued the plausible lady of fashion. "Only see those white jonquils, and the beau-ti-ful thread lace that looks like frost work among the moss rosebuds. And the price is but forty-five palty dollars!'

"I shall not buy anything so expensive," said Mrs. Thorpe, clasping her portemonnaie decidedly.

"Expensive? Does Madame Thorpe call that expensive? Why, Miss Denton has just ordered an opera hat that was sixty dollars!"

Dick Fairlie dropped the parasol with a crash. Amy smiled quietly to herself.

"Possibly—but I don't regulate my scale of expenditure by that Miss Denton. I don't think I will make my selection today."

"Come, Richard, I am through at last," she said, a moment afterwards.

But she had to speak twice and finally to touch him on the arm ere she was able to rouse him from the absorbed reverie into which he had fallen.

"My parasol, Dick!"

Dick made a blind dive at one of the bandboxes, and got himself hopelessly entangled in several yards of illusion.

"Eh—what? Where is it?"

Amy came to his rescue, with a comic arch of her eyebrows, and carried him off in a state of uncomfortable bewilderment.

"Of course he hasn't the least idea of what he's about, poor fellow!" she pondered, arranging her shawl in the carriage. "That was a splendid idea of mine, asking to see that dress of Clara's. I knew it would go the rounds of the establishment, and I was pretty certain there were ladies enough present to ventilate the matter sufficiently. I couldn't have selected a more favorable opportunity for my little bit of diplomacy!"

The drive home was unsocial enough. Dick Fairlie was in a brown study all the way, and Mrs. Thorpe was wise enough to leave him to his own reflections. And when they reached home he only remained long enough to see his sister safely established in the rose-colored shadows of the curtained morning room, by the side of her baby, and then took his hat a second time, and went out.

Amy did not ask where he was going, but her blue eyes followed him wistfully. She was not quite certain that the baleful spell was broken yet.

She was singing a melodious little cradle song in the misty twilight of that same evening—singing, with her slender foot on the caadle rocker, and her thoughts wandering far away upon the purple shadows of the sunset splendor, when Richard Fairlie came into the room and bent over her low chair, placing a caressing hand on either shoulder, and looking archly into her surprised eyes.

"Dick! How you startled me!"

"I'm going to startle you a degree farther,' he said, smiling. "Amy, I have proposed and been accepted."

"Proposed!" echoed Amy, with a face of blank astonishment, with not a little dismay mingled in its varied expressions. "Oh, Dick, you surely have not been so rash—so blind!"

"Even so," he returned composedly. "Will you not say a word of welcome to your new sister-in-law? She stands close beside you, waiting for a sister's loving kiss."

And Amy sprang to her feet, only to fold Ettie Vere to her heart.

"My darling! I could have wished no sweeter surprise!"

"He would have me come and tell you myself," murmured Ettie, lovelier than ever through her blushes. "Dearest Amy, I am so happy."

"So I am," said Mr. Richard Fairlie, drawing the light, drooping figure to his own side with a proud aspect of proprietorship. "I think I am the happiest of you all. And you approve my choice, eh, Amy?"

He read the answer, plainer than words could have syllabled it, in the sunshine of her radient face as she lifted it to his.

Miss Denton was considerably mortified when she learned that the wealthy Dick Fairlie, whom she had supposed her devoted slave, was formerly engaged to be married to "that insignificant little wax doll, Ettie Vere!" And to this day she has never discovered what secret influence set him free from the network of her facinations. Meanwhile the bill at Madame Larigue's is not yet settled, neither is it likely to be until some other rich victim comes within the circle of her syren spell. Clara hopes the milliner won't get out of patience, and thinks what a dreadful thing it would be if she should die an old maid after all.

As for Dick and Ettie—we beg pardon, Mr. and Mrs. Fairlie—they are quite as happy as Amy Thorpe and her husband, and it would be totally impossible to be any happier than that!

Remarkable Bank Robberies.

In 1870 a man dressed in the uniform of a police officer went into the Kensington Bank of Philadelphia, and said to the cashier: "I am Lieut. ——of——Precinct. There's a plan on foot to rob your bank to-night. I want you to have your watchman here and I will have my men to assist. Do not say a word, and by to-morrow the game will be bagged." The cashier extended his hand and thanked the officer, and left all in his charge. The night came, and the Lieutenant, with his men, were admitted to the bank. There was a parley, and three of the officers and one watchman of the bank were detailed to take a walk to sha ow some of the men outside. The watchman was sent back after a certain time had elapsed, and when he returned he found his partner handcuffed and tied, the vaults open, and $500,000 in negotiable paper and money gone. When the cashier came round he found out that there had been a robbery, and then he suddenly remembered that he didn't know the Lieutenant—didn't even know his name. The Kensington Bank never received a dollar.

In 1872 three men went to the owner of the Third National Bank in Baltimore, and hired a room adjoining the bank. "Gentlemen," inquired one of the bank officers, "what are you going to do with it?" "We are speculators now," they said, "and if we succeed in our business we think of opening a bank." The papers were made out, the rent paid, and business commenced. In two weeks they did open a bank—the Third National bank next door—by burrowing under the vault. They left the country with $400,000, not a dollar of which came back.

The vault of the Ocean Bank of New York was opened by one man—Maximilian Shinhurn, and robbed of $700,000. He frequented the bank until his acute ears learned by the peculiar click of the combination precisely how to work it. And he made it, after listening for months, the very first time. He fled to Belgium, where he purchased a title, and is now living there as one of the nobility.

About eight years ago several men hired a room under the Boylston Bank of Boston, opened business as the trio did in Baltimore, and dug up into the vault at their leisure. The amount with which they dug out was $850,000. The men who did this work were Adam Worth, Ike Marsh, alias "Big Ike," Charlie Bullard, alias, "Piano," and Bob Cochran. They got away to Europe with $600,000 of negotiable paper. Worth is living the life of a prince over the water still. Marsh came back, cracked another bank, was caught, and is now serving seventeen years in Philadelphia. Bullard went to Paris with his portion, and opened a bouffet at 2 Rue Scribe, said to have been simply magnificent. He remained in the city during the seige, and might have been there yet, had not a Chicago detective who happened over there stopped him. The Paris police were notified of his character, and in a short time they detected him in a piece of crooked work, for which he fled the place. He came back to America, was arrested, and about ten days ago he escaped from the Charlestown, Mass, prison. Cochran alone tried to be straight. He went to Canada, bought a farm, and in about six months died there.

The Beneficial Savings Fund of Philadelphia was robbed of $e,600,000 a few years ago, by forcing the cashier to give the combination. Every dollar of the amount was recovered by negotiation, and the cracksman retired on a competency.

The Northumberland vaults gave up their treasures on account of a visit which masked men made to the cashier's residence, where he kindly handed over the combination, and went to the bank with them because he couldn't help himself.

The First National Bank of Wilmington Del., was entered, and the attempt to rob it was precisely the same as that worked on the Manhatten one recent Sunday morning. The cracksman went into the janitor's room and gagged him and his family. An old colored woman crawled under the bed, but one of the men dragged her out. A door chanced to be left open, and through it she managed to escape. She was chased almost to the police station, and her flight saved the institution.

It was reserved for the Cashier of the Chambersburg, Pa., Bank to be bulldozed by two Chicago men, Louis Claremont, the expert, and Abner Wicks, his brother-in-law. Claremont had the vaults opened up for him, took the treasures, assisted by Wicks, got away, was captured and taken back and convicted. All of the money was recovered.

There is an old man who is now serving out his time in the Eastern Penitentiary at Philadelphia, named Jack Canter, who was the most remarkable man in this respect that ever lived. But he failed at last. He was detected in raising bonds which he had sold to a wild cat insurance company. He was sent to Sing Sing and he was there found to be such a valuable accountant that he was made bookkeeper When a commitment was made he learned the circumstances, and if there was any money back of the party he would say to the convict, "You give me so much and I'll shorten up on your time." It was done in a number of instances, and when the prison inspectors detected him they discovered that he had changed the commitments and the record so nicely that the difference could not be made evident.

FALL AND WINTER GOODS

THE subscriber having just completed his Fall and Winter Stock, comprising almost every line of goods usually found in a first-class Boot and Shoe Store. His goods are always purchased direct from the manufactures, and select d with care for this market. His prices are low and cannot fail to convince purchasers that every article offered at his establishment is ALREADY MADE BARGAINS.

Men's Custom Work and all kinds Boot and Shoe Repairing executed on the premises in a workshop lately erected for that purpose.

Lumbermen's and Farmer's Boots a Specialty.

Remember the old stand, a few doors above the Barker House, and please don't you forget it.

D. LUCY.

F'ton, Nov. 23.

GREAT CLEARANCE SALE!

As I contemplate making a change in my business in a short time, an IMMENSE CLEARING SALE of the whole stock of CLOTHING and DRY GOODS now held by me in the stores in Edgecombe's and Wilmot's Buildings, will commence at once. The stock is extensive and very desirable, being all seasonable goods of excellent quality, it is quite impossible to particularise where the stock is so large and varied. $70,000 worth of Cottons, Woolens, Silks, Velvets, Dress Goods, Millinery, Carpetings, Furs, Mantles, Shawls, and Men's Clothing of every description must be cleared out to the last dollar.

☞ Cash buyers will find it to their inetrest to call and examine.

GREAT BARGAINS WILL BE GIVEN.

P. McPEAKE,

Wilmot's Building, Dry Goods Store. Edgecombe's Building, Clothing Store.

December 7, 1878.

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. PRINGLE, *General Agent.*

CAPITAL SUBSCRIBED, -	$800,000 00
CAPITAL PAID UP - - - -	400,000 00

ASSETS.

Cash in Bank	$ 42,248 41
Government & Municipal Bonds	331,469 20
United States Bonds and Deposits	421,972 50
Bank Stock	29,781 25
Loan & Investment Co. Stocks & Deposits	82,245 50
Mortgages on Real Estate	53,858 73
Bills Receivable (Marine Premium)	41,392 18
Interest Unpaid and Accrued	12,179 74
Company's Office	22,750 51
Agents' Balances and other Assets	67,823 59
	$1,176,321 61

LIABILITIES.

Losses under Adjustment	$ 45,695 61
Dividends unclaimed	520 30
Dividend Payable July 8, 1878	30,000 00
	$76,215 91

ASSETS	$1,176,321 61
LIABILITIES	76,215 91
SURPLUS	$1,100,105 70
Capital subscribed but not called in	400,000 00
	$1,500,105 70

Income for year ending June 30, 78 $928,984 86

JULIUS L. INCHES, Agent for F'ton.

"Marble Hall"

Jas. McGOWIE

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

HIS STOCK COMPRISES:

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

HIS ready-made Clothing and Furnishing goods department are now complete with a large and stylish stock.

A SPLENDID LOT OF FAMED EDINBURGH *Rubber Overshoes and Waters.*

Just received, which will be sold cheap. The public will find it to their advantage to inspect my stock before purchasing elsewhere.

☞ A good fit guaranteed in every case. ☜

JAMES R. HOWIE,
Merchant Tailor and Clothier,
Queen Street,
(next door to Bayley House.)

F'ton., May 4.

FLOUR. FLOUR.

TO arrive on MONDAY next.

PLIMSOLL,
TEA ROSE,
WHITE PIGEON.

—IN STORE—

FRESH GROUND BUCKWHEAT MEAL, CRANBERRYS, &c.

ELY PERKINS.

F'ton, Sept. 28.

Haxall Flour.

100 BARRELS HAXALL FLOUR. Just received and

GEO. HATT & SONS.

July 29, 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 all w l more fitted than heretofore, 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.

Three years policies on first-class private dwellings issued.

JULIUS L. INCHES.

June 29.

NOTICE.

Resuming Business.

THE subscriber begs to notify his friends and the public generally, that he has again commenced business, and will be found the store lately occupied by Mr. A. Lottimer, and opposite the Store of Charles, where he will be happy to meet his customers and the public generally.

A good stock of GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS kept constantly on hand.

☞ CALL AND SEE. ☜

M. SORAN.

F'ton., May 4, 1878.

NO. 4, COY'S BLOCK, NO. 4.

WE will have for two days yet, full line of Gents Furnishing Goods.

Give us a call.

SCULLY & COLLINS.

Sept. 31, 1878.

Land for Sale.

600 ACRES fine quality farming land, within three miles of either Stanley or Fredericton Station on the N. & R. Railway. Apply to the subscriber, or to Messrs. Fraser, Wetmore & Winslow, Fredericton, who are authorized to receive payment and give receipts for the purchase money.

A good road passes the land and the market for country produce is good. Any one with a family of this Province in search of a home will do well to visit the subscriber or the gentlemen above mentioned.

For further particulars apply to

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

F'ton, Oct. 29.

Scrap Pictures.

LARGEST, best assortment, and cheapest variety in the City. Scrap Book Pictures and Bordering.

We will sell the above at greatly reduced rates. We will cut out sheets to suit purchasers.

J. L. BEVERIDGE,
City Block.

F'ton, April 13, 1878.

American Iron.

Now landing per S. S. "Bangalo," from Boston:

24 TONS AMERICAN REFINED IRON, which I will sell at the lowest prices for cash or approved credit.

JAMES S. NEILL.

Oct. 19.

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.

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.

H. RUTTER,

HARNESS and ADDLER 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.

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.

ALLEN & WILSON,

Barristers and Attorneys

AT LAW.

Solicitors, Notaries Public, &c., Loans Negotiated, Accounts Collected.

OFFICE upstairs in Wiley's Building, next door to Logan's Store.

BEVERLY'S

Bookstore and Bindery

HAS REMOVED

TO THE

Corner of QUEEN and CARLETON STS.

May 1.

WAVEFLY HOUSE

FREDERICTON.

THIS well known hotel has been improved in and the premises enlarged. The Stables are the best in the city. Charges low.

JOHN B. GRIEVES,
Proprietor.

HUGH McMONAGLE,

Sussex Corner, King's County.

NEW BRUNSWICK.

Breeder of Ayrshire Cattle, and Leicester Sheep.

BECKWITH & SEELY,

Attorneys-at-Law, Notaries Public, etc.

Office in

CITY HALL, FREDERICTON

Attend at Oromocto and Fredericton Junction, alternate Saturdays.

Accounts Collected, and Loans Negotiated.

Fraser, Wetmore & Winslow,

ATTORNEYS and BARRISTERS at LAW,

Solicitors, Conveyancers, etc.

MONEY NEGOTIATED and LOANS MADE

F'ton., April 13th, 1878.

Notice of Removal

C. T. WHELPLEY,

WOULD respectfully announce to his friends and the public generally that he has removed THREE DOORS BELOW THE OLD STAND, where with increased facilities to carry on a first-class Grocery Store, he hopes to merit a continuance of the very liberal patronage he received for the last twelve years.

F'ton, May 25.

HARDWARE.

60 DOZEN T Hinges;
6 Dozen Patt Barn Door Hinges;
6 Dozen Garden Rakes;
2 " " Extra handles;
3 Turnip Seed Drills—(a new thing here);
3 Lawn Mowers;
6 Patent Churns—(splendid article);

Just to hand and for sale low by

R. CHESTNUT & SONS.

F'ton, May 11, 1878.

CUT NAILS.

Just Received and in Stock:

160 KEGS Cut Nails and Spikes.

JAMES S. NEILL.

To PAINTERS and OTHERS.

SOMETHING NEW.

SAMPLE case of PREPARED KALSOMINE, in packages 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 100 square feet. Can be mixed for use in five minutes.

White and two tints in case.

JOHN RICHARDS,
Ticket Agent.

F'ton, May 18, 1878.

BROOMS, PAILS, CEMENT, and LIME.

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

April 27. GEO. HATT & SONS

Just Received.

50 GRINDSTONES;
40 GROSS Cast Steel Scythes;
50 Kegs Cut Nails; 1 Barrel Patt Seal Oil;
1 Barrel Codfish Oil; 1 Barrel Olive Oil;
1 Dozen Eureka Clothes Wringers;
6 Dozen Hay fork Handles;

And for sale by

R. CHESTNUT & SONS.

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 Newcastle by Mr. Pinder, and is superior to a good 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 6th July, 1878.

SALT AND MOLASSES.

—AT—

ELY PERKINS'

100 SACKS SALT. Also, a choice lot of Molasses for the people.

April 27.

PER S. S. DIRECT.

230 BOXES Window Glass, running from 7x9 to 36x42. Just received and for sale by

May 11, 1878. R. CHESTNUT & 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 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 intrusted 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.

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 Speciality. ☜

F'ton, 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.

F'ton, 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.

NO ALTERATION NECESSARY.

STYLE, FIT, and PRICE warranted to please. Try Us.

SCULLY & COLLINS.

F'ton, Aug. 3, 1878

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 Mystrand, Esq., where he has 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 establishment, 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.

LAND FOR SALE.

WE are instructed to offer the following LOT for sale, viz:

A Lot situate in the Parish of Douglas on the West side of the old Cardigan Road, and lying between the old Cardigan Road and the Ridge Road, being a part of Lot number two, granted to John Coning and occupied by the late Benjamin Wetmore, containing forty acres more or less.

Also—Lot situate in the Parish of Southampton, adjoining on the Southeast a tract of land granted to Michael Knapp and five others on the North West side, and known as Lots Number Four and Two, granted to Henry Morehouse and George Morehouse, containing four hundred and forty acres, conveyed by Thomas Murray to the late Benjamin Wetmore.

☞ For terms and particulars apply to

FRASER, WETMORE & WINSLOW,
Solicitors.

F'ton, April 3, 1878.

BY RAIL!

4 REFRIGERATORS New and latest out.
1 Lot Lawn Mowers, best and cheapest out.
15 New Patt Churns.
1 Lot Varnish Brushes.
1 Large Cooking Stove; the old Grand Daddy of them all.
2 Cooking Ranges, new and elegant.
6 Dining Stoves, best and cheapest yet.
3 Regular Stove Coal Hods.

Just received and for sale by

June 22 R. CHESTNUT & SONS.

SHAD AND SALMON TWINE, MILK Pans, Lamp Chimneys, Crocks, Flower Pots. For sale at

BENJ. EVANS.
Queen Street.

Fredericton, May 4, 1878.

YORK COUNTY DEBENTURES

FOR SALE

FROM $200 upwards, in denominations of $200 and upwards.

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

Fredericton, June 20, 1878. Reg.

THRESHING MACHINE TEETH.

JUST RECEIVED by Rail, from West Waterville, Maine, 50 THRESHING MACHINE TEETH. For sale by

JAMES S. NEILL.

F'ton, Nov. 9.—2 mos. Rep. Wkly Star

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.

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.—3ins

Fire. Fire.

THE Subscriber, thankful for past favors, beg to announce that he will now be found in the Store under the "Barker House," formerly occupied by Spafford Barker, Esq., where will be found a good assortment of

DRY GOODS,

CLOTHING,

Gents' Furnishing Goods,

which will be sold at reasonably Low Prices.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

☞ A great quantity of Goods having been slightly damaged at the late fire, will be sold at Great Bargains in order to make room for Fall Stock.

OWEN SHARKEY.

F'ton, Sept. 28.

CLAPBOARDS,

FOORING AND SHEATHING,

THE Subscribers would inform those in want of the above that they have now in stock:

70 M. SPRUCE CLAPBORDS, all qualities,

90 M. DRY SPRUCE FLOORING,

Rough and Dressed.

—ALSO—

Pine and Spruce Sheathing,

DOORS, SASHES, BLINDS,

MOULDINGS, &c., &c.,

on hand, or made to order at short notice, at PRICES TO SUIT THE TIMES.

☞ Please call at FACTORY COR. QUEEN and SYMTH STREETS.

J. C. Risteen & Co.

F'ton, June 1.

BURN SALVE

Sure Cure for Burns.

MANUFACTURED BY

M. MACKEY, Fredericton, N. B.

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

Fredericton, August 30th, 1878.

HARDWARE.

Just Received:

4 DOZEN GLOBE PANTERNS
6 doz. Glass Globes for same;
80 Kegs Cut Nails; 20 Kegs Cut Spikes;
6 Double Mould Board Plows;
2 Heavy Jack Screws;
60 pair Japanned Shelf Brackets;
1 superior Refrigerator;