## Literature.

# A GOOD MAXIM.

In the private office of a London merchant, a young man, verging upon his twenty-first year, stood before his employer in the character of a culprit. The face of the merchant exhibited a sternness which betokened the possession of a character in which what the world calls dogged resolution was the prevailing element.

"I tell you again," said he, "I cannot—*will* not overlook your offence."

"Believe me sir," appealed the youth, "I had no criminal intention; the fault was entirely unpremeditated—it was an act of folly, which I shall never—oh, sir, never repeat."

One of those cold and pitiless smiles which so forcibly express incredulity swept cross the merchant's face, and he waved his hand as if he wished the interview to be terminated.

The young man, whose countenance up to this moment had been burning with shame, now became deadly pale; he saw his employer's determination was not to be shaken, and that disgrace stared him in the face. He made a vain effort at another appeal, but the words died on his lips, and a feeling of despair utterly extinguished the faint hopes he had entertained of being mericifully dealt with.

"My poor mother!" gasped he, hiding his face in his hands, and sobbing bitterly.

The merchant's hard features slightly relaxed—perhaps he loved his mother dearly; but the feeling, whatever it might have been, was only a transient one.

"Walter Jackson," said he, in hard, ringing tones, which instantly roused the young man from his grief; "I tell you once again, my mind is made up, and the sooner you leave my office the better. I never prosecute in small cases like yours begone, and never let me see or hear from you again."

The delinquent, awed by that iron will, mechanically turned upon his heel and left the office. Stunned and bewildered by the catastrophe which had in one moment crushed all his young heart's hopes, he moved along the streets like a man drunk, or bending beneath a burden which exposed him to the mercy of the passers-by.

It was not until he had received many a hearty push that he became sensible of the annoyance he was causing, and then, obeying an instinctive timidity, he rushed headlong from the leading thoroughfare into those alleys and passages which vein the metropolis from one end to the other.

After wandering about for some time, he retired to the parlor of an obscure public-house, not with any defined purpose, but merely to avoid the glare of broad noonday. In that dim retreat, the grave of many a misspent hour, with no companion but his own miserable thoughts, he endured all the agony which a susceptible conscience can inflict upon an erring man. His follies rose up in judgment against him, and with them, like angels in evil company, came his affections, and, with all his faults, his dearly-loved associations with mankind.

Two faces were before him—one, that of his mild, loving mother—the other, that of the inflexible master he had wronged. On the one side there was the holy, all-enduring love of a parent; on the other, the anger and resentment he had roused by his conduct. Sad contrast to be created in so young a mind! Then another face would appear: now it was smiling at him over his mother's shoulder then it peered into the iron visage of the merchant, as if asking a question; and then it vanished, casting upon him a pale look of sorrow, mingled with ill-starred love's sad farewell.

The future then, by a natural transition opened upon him in appalling gloom; and shadows, grim and shapeless, stood upon his path, both rear and front; and hope that the heart's ease, slept in the impenetrable darkness his guilt had created. The little world in which he had so happily lived was dead to him; it had crumbled from under his feet, and he had fallen on the flinty way of lost honor. What was there left him but remorse—bitter cheaseless remorse?

Oppressed and weighed down by a heavy fear, he stole from that noisome place to ramble like a fallen spirit, until the hour at which he usually returned from his labors, to the home where he was welcomed by a mother's smile and fond attentions. Hardening himself to play a deceptive part in her presence, he approached the door with a confidence which his conscience too surely told him was but audacious assurance. And when he took his seat at the tea-table, and responded to her gentle inquiries, he did so outwardly unabashed; but within, far from human eye, he felt the glow of shame's blush, and the torture which the contrast between vice and virture renders more acute.

His unsuspecting parent noticed no change in him during the whole of that trying evening, and when he retired to his chamber he received her blessing with a stoicism which almost amounted to cold indifference. But when he had only himself to deal with, the actor forgot his part and once more became the conscience stricken man of guilt. Despair, with its harrowing convictions, prostrated the whole of his faculties, and he groaned in the helplessness of his condition. He threw himself undressed on the bed, and yielded to the evil fates by which he saw himself surrounded.

This despair is a dangerous thing to encourage, for it swallows up more victims than any other human weakness. It strikes down the strong and the good, and opens those avenues to the heart by which demons enter, and make men fiends, both great and small. Oh! despair is a terrible feeling; and our young Walter had it in all its aggravated severity. He moaned and he cried, and then he clenched his fists and beat the air, execrated himself, then others, and finally sprang from the bed like a savage darting upon his prey. His eyes sparkled, his chest heaved, and his whole attitude was that of menace and defiance.

"Since I cannot go back," thought he, setting his teeth firmly together, "I will go forward; and woe be it to——"

At this critical moment his glance fell on a picture hanging against the wall: it was the head of our Saviour, and the gift of his mother. A long, long look did he take at the mild face which smiled so sweetly from its canvas, and then he burst into tears. They were the best he had ever shed, for they opened up to him the fountains of a new life, and extinguished those unholy sparks which despair had kindled in his bosom. After his powerful emotion had in some degree subsided he knelt down by the bedside, and prayed and only those can who need Divine assistance.

He rose calm and refreshed, and seated himself at a little table, to deliberate on the course he should pursue. Many and various where his thoughts, but they all partook of the tone of one grand, all commanding sentiment, and by that he was resolved to be guided. The coinage of his brain was distilled in that best of all alembics—his heart: and gradually there was accumulated within him a gently flowing river of thought, beside which Hope stood waving her green branch, and bidding him, in honeyed accents, "Never despair."

In the morning he rose, after a dreamless night, vigorous and determined, and hastened to carry out one of the most difficult of the three resolutions he had formed—that was, to part, perhaps for ever, with the girl he loved.

"Mary," said he, gazing mournfully into her tearful face, "I love you as well, indeed better, at this moment, than ever I did; but we must part. Circumstances have occurred which render this painful step necessary."

"Cannot you explain, Walter?" demanded she, clinging to him.

"Dear Mary, don't ask me—I cannot," replied he, painfully. "I cannot, indeed—only to Heaven. Listen," continued he, solemnly: "to-morrow I shall be far away from you; and the probability is, that it would be a long time—at present, I think many years—before we should meet again; so that continuing our engagement is a mere mockery, because the chances are that I shall be unable to keep it."

"Oh!" exclaimed Mary, wounded to the quick by a sentiment she misunderstood.

"Do not mistake me," said he, taking her hand, and struggling to subdue his own strong emotion; "I love you dearly, and that is the reason I do not wish you to remain bound to what may never be fulfilled on my part. You, I know, would be faithful and true; but why should you waste the bloom of your youth, and neglect the many opportunities you will have of making yourself happy, for the sake of a man you may never see again? No, Mary; you shall not do so; from this moment you are free, and may Heaven bless you!"

The maiden hung down her head and cried bitterly, for she felt that her young hopes were about to be withered.

Walter, animated by the new feelings he had acquired, was invincible; his duty required the sacrifice, and it should be made. Undoubtedly it was one of the greatest he could have made, for he might have played upon the girls credulity, and maintained his position as lover without the remotest prospect or intention of becoming her husband. But with the resolution to do right comes a consideration for others, which weakens the natural selfishness of the heart, and gives it the power to make those stern sacrifices which honor so frequently demands.

"Now for my mother," thought he, and trembled at the interview before him; for had the alternative been presented to him, he would have preferred that the maiden he had parted with should have been acquainted with his error, than that his mother, his irreproachable mother, should have known that he had brought shame on the name of the parent who had been so honored and respected when alive.

After a protracted conversation with his mother, she yielded to his entreaties, and consented to retire to a more humble dwelling. The removal was speedily effected; and on the evening of the day on which he took possession of the two apartments which were thenceforth to be their home, the mother, bewildered by the change, inquired from her son why he had gone so far from the office.

"I have left Mr. Miller's employ—he was dissatisfied with me," replied Walter, slightly blushing at the equivocation.

"Dissatisfied with you!" exclaimed the mother. "Oh, Walter, there is something in all this I don't understand; first you bid Mary farewell, then you induce me to leave Cloudesley Street, and now you tell me you have left your office. Walter my dear son, do not conceal anything from me."

Walter's lip quivered, and his eye avoided his mother's steady gaze; but, making a great effort, he soon recovered himself, and seeing that he must be cool and firm, or all would be explained, and perhaps so shock his mother as to do her serious injury, he addressed himself to her in the calm language of reason. He explained that he had been discharged by Mr. Miller, owing to his being extremely dissatisfied with him, and that as he never intended to return to that line of business again, it was necessary, until he had established himself in some other, that his mother, deprived of the assistance of his salary, should be placed in such a position as would enable her to live on the slender annuity she enjoyed.

"My son," said the mother, affected at this instance of filial devotion; "but why separate from Mary?"

"Because," replied Walter, "I wooed her under favorable circumstances, became gracious in her eyes by the aid of those circumstances, and now that they have disappeared, my duty to her and myself demands that I should withdraw from her society. Our position towards each other has undergone a change—she is in the same condition, while I am poor, very poor; and love and poverty rarely agree."

"You know little yet of a woman's heart, Walter," said his mother, smiling, "or you would be aware that, provided a man retains his honor, she cares little in her youth about the trash which the world calls wealth."

This remark caused Walter to turn pale as death, and almost to fall from his seat, fainting. His alarmed mother flew to his assistance, and beseeched him to make a confident of her; for she was sure, she said, he had something concealed from her which caused him the most poignant distress.

With the utmost difficulty he reassured her, and when both were more calm, he solemnly requested her to grant him a favour.

"What is it?" she inquired.

"Trust me," replied he, sinking on his knees before her.

"I will she emphatically exclaimed, falling on his neck; and from that day forth the subject was never renewed between them.

"Two resolutions triumphantly carried out," said Walter after his mother had retired; "and to morrow is the nativity of the third,'

Taking a large sheet of paper, he wrote upon it, in a very large round hand, the talismanic words, "Never despair!" and then fastened it to the curtains at the foot of his bed, so that he might have the sentence before him to read night and morning.

While he sleeps and dreams of restored honor and improved position in society, let us ask whether any person would deny that greater battles are fought in the moral world than the physical, or that the holiest struggles are those which are carried on with the world in privacy and seclusion? No blood-stained knight ever couched lance against a foe more gallantly than did our brave Walter in this his first great moral battle. The victory was attended with a present loss, it is true, but with a mighty prospective gain; for he had acquired hope and faith in the future. There was growing within him a power which would be to him as the dew of heaven is to the flower of the earth. Instead of grovelling despair, he would have a strength and loftiness of purpose associated with the holiest aspirations, and a deep and lasting faith, which would lift him above the sordidness of his condition, and enable him to believe in the goodness of man and the love of his Creator.

The struggle with life was an arduous and protracted one; but as it is not our intention to follow Walter in all his wanderings, we can only relate that he found no employment too mean for his industry and no occupation disgraceful, unless criminal or dishonorable. At the end of six years, by dint of the most indefatigable labour—and hard, common day-labour alone—he had accumulated from his savings sufficient to pay his first employer the amount of the defalcation, together with interest up to the day of payment.

Noon had just been proclaimed by the great bell of St. Paul's, when Walter presented himself at the office of the merchant. With some difficulty he obtained a private interview.

"Well, my man?" said the merchant, in no very amiable manner, for Walter's apparel was not very attractive.

"Six years ago, this very day," said Walter, modestly, but firmly, "you dismissed from your service a clerk named Walter Jackson, for a defalcation in the account entrusted to him. I am Walter Jackson, and here is the amount owing to you with interest at five per cent. I have been unable to pay you sooner, or I would most gladly have done so. Now, to my great relief, I am able, and I beg in addition that you will accept my most grateful thanks for the forbearance you exercised towards me on that distressing occasion."

Surprise for a time held the merchant mute, but when he recovered, he stretched forth his hand to the workman, and, when he receceived that of the latter, shook it warmly. He then requested Walter to relate what had befallen him since their separation. Walter did so in a brief but clear and unreserved manner. "So the moment you left this office you determined to make restitution?" said the merchant, smiling, evidently highly gratified with the narrative.

"Oh, no!" replied Walter; "I was tempted to do worse first."

"Indeed! how?" inquired the merchant, whose curiosity was roused.

"By thinking I could never redeem my lost character," answered Walter.

"What saved you?" asked the merchant, eagerly.

"Two words,' said Walter, a glow animating his naturally fine countenance—"Never despair."

The merchant saw a kindred spirit before him, and detained Walter in conversation for some time. In the course of many revelations which were obtained from him, he stated that he had found time to acquire knowledge as well as labour, and that some of the sweetest hours he had spent were those devoted to study. Before they parted, the great City merchant insisted upon presenting Walter with one thousand pounds.

That sum enabled him to set up in business: he progressed rapidly—his mother was restored to a beautiful home—and he never felt so proud or happy as on the day he led Mary to the altar.

THE QUEEN'S SHILLING.—Among other reforms contemplated in the new Army Discipline and Regulation Bill is the abolition of that time-honored institution, "the Queen's Shilling." This institution came into existence, in the reign of Charles II., who enacted that "each man who enlisted for a Foote Soldier should have a shilling given to him by a Corporal as 'earnest' money.' The object would appear to have been of a twofold nature, the recruit binding himself in a contract of service by accepting the money of the State while the enlisting sergeant or corporal was under-compulsion to take a good look at his man before sealing the bargain. For if it subsequently proved, before attestation, that the recruit was physically or mentally unfit to serve as a soldier, the non-commissioned officer had to make good the shilling to the State. As a rule, the "handsel" was spent in drink on the spot, the company toasting the young soldier at his own expense so far as the money would go. This has led to various abuses. Under the new system the recruit will receive a notice, directing him to appear before some named justice of the peace at a given time. If he does not choose to do so, there is an end of the matter; if he does, he will be asked whether he is still of a mind to serve in the army. Should he repent at the last moment, he may walk off without penalty or punishment; but if he answers in the affirmative, the magistrate will thereupon attest him in regular form, and the man becomes a member of her Majesty's regular forces.

TALE-BEARERS.—Look into large families, and you will find some one false, paltry tale-bearer, who by carrying stories from one to another, shall inflame the minds and discompose the quiet of the whole family. And from families pass to towns or cities; and two or three pragmatical, intriguing, meddling fellows (men of business, some call them), by the venom of their false tongues, shall set the whole neighborhood together by the ears. Where men practise falsehood, there will be perpetual suspicions, evil surmisings, doubts, and jealousies, which, by souring the minds of men, are the bane and pest of society; for society is built upon trust, and trust upon the confidence that men have of one another's integrity.

One of the best investments ever made by a large sign painting firm in this city many years ago, was to pay a man in Jersey City $600 for his secret preparation, by which he applied gold leaf in some kind of gilding. The man received the $600 took up a piece of glass, licked it with his tongue, and the gold leaf adhered beautifully. "Saliva" was his secret, and it proved to be worth the sum to the others to know it.


# VEGETINE.

**The Watchmaker's Report.**

EVANSVILL, IND., Dec. 27, 1877.

DR. H. R. STEVENS:—

I have suffered with *Scrofula* and *Scrofula Humors* ever since I could remember; it has been in our family for years before I was born. I inherited it. I have tried all kinds of medicines. After having used a great many other patent medicines, after having paid many large doctor's bills, I heard from a neighbor that VEGETINE had cured him. I had good faith because I saw it, so I went to the Duddenhausen Eagle Drug Store to purchase a bottle of the VEGETINE. I kept taking the VEGETINE, and, in fact I became better and better. When I had taken several bottles all *Scrofula Sores* and marks were gone; my health very good. It is the best blood purifier I ever tried. It will cure *Scrofula*. It took the sores and humors off my face; it gave me a clear skin. Everybody who has got *Scrofula Humors* should try it.

FERDINAND SCHINICK,
Watchmaker, Main St.

I know the above to be true.
DR. CHAS. M. DUDDENHAUSEN,
Apothecary, 519 Main Street.

VEGETINE is now acknowledged by our best physicians to be the only sure and safe remedy for all diseases arising from impure blood, such as Scrofula and Scrofulous Humors.

# VEGETINE.

**For General Debility.**

DANFORTH, ME., Oct. 2, 1877.

MR. STEVENS:—

Dear Sir,—My health has always been poor. Have taken a great many kinds of medicine, but never took any that could begin to help me like the VEGETINE. One year ago last March, I had the *Lung Fever*; it left me very feeble for a long time. I could do very little work, and hard for me to do a little. I had never heard of VEGETINE. One day I saw the advertisement in a paper. I felt that if I could get that it would help me. I sent the next day and got one bottle, and before I took one bottle, I could see good effects from the medicine. After taking a few bottles I could do a good washing. I have taken seven bottles, am sixty-five years old, never was so well in my life and never so fleshy, for which I feel grateful to you and to our Heavenly father. I recommend it to all around me, for I prize it above all other medicines.

Respectfully yours,
MRS. L. R. HOWARD.

THOUSANDS will bear testimony (and do it voluntarily), that VEGETINE is the best medical compound yet placed before the public for the renovating and purifying the blood, eradicating all humors, impurities or poisonous secretions from the system, invigorating and strengthing the system debilitated by disease; in fact, it is, as many have called it, "The Great Health Restorer."

# VEGETINE.

**Kidney Complaints---Dyspepsia.**

LEWISTON, ME., Nov. 5, 1877.

MR. R. H. STEVENS:—

Dear Sir—My father has been afflicted with *Dyspepsia* and *Kidney Complaint* for the last ten years, and has been a great sufferer. Our family and the neighbors thought we should lose him. About six months ago he commenced taking your VEGETINE. Now he is a well man, but he would not be without the VEGETINE in his house and he advises all persons afflicted with those complaints to give the VEGETINE a fair trial, and they will be satisfied that it will cure them. He had tried all kinds of medicines without success before taking the VEGETINE. I have myself been unwell for a long time. My father wrote to take the VEGETINE, and I have, and can truly say that I never felt better in my life then I do now.

J. A. CROSS,
No. 3 Chestnut Street, Lewiston, Me.

# VEGETINE.

**Druggists' Report.**

MR. H. R. STEVENS.

Dear Sir,—we sell your VEGETINE and find it to be good for the complaints for which it is recommended. It is a good medicine. We have many calls for it.

B. F. HITHERSPOON & CO.,
Dec. 27, 1877. Druggists and Apothecaries, Evansville, Ind.

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

**VEGETINE**
Prepared by
H. R. STEVENS, Boston, Mass.

Vegetine is Sold by all Druggists.

# '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 GERMANTWEEDS;
BLACK and BLUE BROADCLOTHS
and VENETIANS;
BLACK AND BLUE DOES;

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

A SPLENDID LOT OF
FAMED EDINBURGH
*Rubber Overcoats and Ulsters.*
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 Brayley House.)
Fton., May 4.

# MAIL CONTRACT.

TENDERS, addressed to the Postmaster General, will be received at Ottawa, until noon, on FRIDAY, the 9th May, for the conveyance of Her Majesty's Mails, on a proposed Contract for four years, three times per week each way, between Fredericton P. O. and Woodstock P. O., from the first July next.

Conveyance to be made in a suitable vehicle drawn by one or more horses, subject to the approval of the Postmaster General.

The Mails to be conveyed from Fredericton P. O. by the direct road on the *West Side* of the River St. John to Woodstock P. O. and back again by the same route.

Printed notices containing further in ormation as to conditions of proposed Contract may be seen and blank forms of Tender may be obtained at the Post Offices of Fredericton and Woodstock.

JOHN MCMILLAN, *P. O. Inspector.*

*Post Office Inspector's Office,*
St. John, April 1, 1879.

NEW GOODS!

# NEW GOODS!

AT

A. A. MILLER & Co's New Store, in Inches' Building, opposite City Hall. When you are in Fredericton, please call and see our New Goods, we have just laid in over $4,000 worth of American Cotton Goods, and as long as they last, we will sell them at Bottom Prices.

A. A. Miller & Co.
Opposite City Hall.
Fredericton, March 8th., 1879.

# SALMON TWINE, &C.

50 lbs. Heavy Salmon Twine;
1 doz. Patent Chest Locks;
1 " Mincing Knives;
1 " Whip Stocks;
50 lbs. Herring Twine;
100 " Dry Sheathing Paper;
2 doz. Miner's Shovels;
12 pairs Chain Trace;
3 Iron Pots for sugar makers;
12 Cross Cut Saws, 4½ feet, ready for use;
30 Kegs Cut Nails;
10 " Cut Spikes,
Just received, and for sale low by

**R. Chestnut & Sons.**
Fredericton, April 12.

YORK COUNTY DEBENTURES
*FOR SALE.*

FROM $8,000 to $10,000, in denominations of $200, $300 and $500.

HENRY B. RAINSFORD, JR.,
Secretary-Treasurer.
F'ton June, 1878.

# FULLY PREPARED

FOR THE

# NATIONAL POLICY.

Receiving and in Stock, an

IMMENSE QUANTITY

OF

# Cotton Goods

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

Together with

A Full Line

OF

# FANCY & STAPLE GOODS

AT

OUR USUAL LOW PRICES.

The Best Value in the City for CASH.

# P. M'PEAKE.

WILMOT'S BUILDING.

Fredericton, March 8, 1878.

# HATS. HATS.

Spring, 1879.

Just Received:

100 DOZEN

AMERICAN HATS,

Comprising all the

New Styles for Spring, 1879,

IN

SOFT AND STIFF,

At Prices to suit the times.

Also the

Spring Style of Silk Hat

For 1879.

# ELIJAH CLARK.

Fredericton, March 1, 1879.

# 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. The will be a grand chance for a number to make a settlement and neighborhood for themselves. A good road passes the land and the market for country produce is better in Fredericton most parts of this Province, as it is within a very short distance of the winter operations of Miramichi lumberers. For further particulars apply to

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

F'ton, Oct. 29.

Just Received

AT

Geo. Hatt & Sons,

60 DOZ. Pails; 2000 lbs. Cheese;
50 doz. Burnett's Extracts;
1 doz. Smoked Beef Tongues;
20 " Salmon; 10 doz. Tomatoes;
5 Barrels Graham Flour;
1 Case Epps' Cocoa; 25 Cases Corn Starch
30 Boxes Ground Pepper;
2 Barrels Golden Syrup; 30 doz. Bed Cords
2,200 lbs. Confectionery;

EVERY LADY AND GENTLEMAN
SHOULD HAVE THE

ACADIA

POCKET WISP,

MANUFACTURED BY

REED & REED.

F'ton, July 27, 1878.

# Paints and Oil.

1 TON Brandram's London Lead;
1 Ton Canadian Lead;
5 Barrels Paint Oil;
1 Ton Coloured Paints;
400 Ready Mixed Paints in cans from 1 to 5 lbs., assorted colors;
5 Barrels Roof Paint;
For sale by

JAMES S. NEILL.

F'ton, March 22, 1879.—rep

# 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

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

All orders promptly attended to, and work satisfactorily done.

Gas Fittings always in stock.

A. LIMERICK,
York Street.
F'ton, April 29, 1878.

PRACTICAL

# PLUMBING.

AND

# GAS FITTING!

ESTABLISHMENT.

THIS establishment now having two thoroughly PRACTICAL PLUMBERS and GAS FITTERS in their employ, are prepared to attend to all work entrusted to them in a thorough workmanlike manner.

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

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

GAS, STEAM and HOT WATER FITTING, always in stock.

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

Prices to suit the times.

**J. & J. O'BRIEN,**
*Queen Street, Fredericton, N. B.*
F'ton., Aug. 10, 1878.

# CABINET MAKING.

**JAS. D. HANLON,**

CABINET MAKER

AND

**UNDERTAKER**

King Street, Fredericton, N. B.

ALL kinds of Furnitue 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.

# LAND FOR SALE.

WE are instructed to offer the following LOTS OF LAND for sale;

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

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

For terms and particulars apply to

FRASER, WETMORE & WINSLOW,
Solicitors.
F'ton, April 3, 1878.

# NEW RICH BLOOD!

**Parsons' Purgative Pills make New Rich Blood,** and will completely change the blood in the entire system in three months. Any person who will take 1 pill each night from 1 to 12 weeks may be restored to sound health, if such a thing be possible. Sent by mail for 6 letter stamps. **I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Bangor, Me.**

# MAKE HENS LAY.

An English Veterinary Surgeon and Chemist now travelling in this country, says that most of the Horse and Cattle Powders sold here are worthless trash. He says that Sheridan's Condition Powders are absolutely pure and immensely valuable. Nothing on earth will make hens lay like Sheridan's Condition Powders. Dose one teaspoonful to one pint food.

# DIPHTHERIA!

**Johnson's Anodyne Liniment** will positively prevent this terrible disease, and will positively cure nine cases in ten. Information that will save many lives sent by mail. Dont delay a moment. Prevention is better than cure. **I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Bangor, Maine.**

**WE CLAIM**
FOR
**Lazarus & Morris'**
PERFECTED

# SPECTACLES & EYE GLASSES

THE undermentioned advantages over those in ordinary use, the proof of which may be seen in the *extraordinary* sales and constantly increasing demand for them:—

1st—That from the peculiar construction of the glasses they Assist and Preserve the sight rendering frequent changes unnecessary.

2nd—That they confer a brilliancy and distinctness of vision, with an amount of Ease and Comfort not hitherto enjoyed by spectacle wearers.

3rd—That the material from which the Lenses are round is manufactured specially for optic purposes and is Pure, Hard and Brilliant, and not liable to become scratched.

4th—That the frame in which they are set, whether in Gold, Silver or Steel, are of the finest quality and finish, and guaranteed perfect in every respect.

S. F. SHUTE, *Jeweler.*
F'ton, Feb. 8.

# 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 Mystrall, Esq., where with improved facilities for carrying on his business, he hopes to merit a continuance of the favor which he has heretofore enjoyed.

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

Family Groceries of every description and of the best quality.

He is also agent for Jones' celebrated Ale.

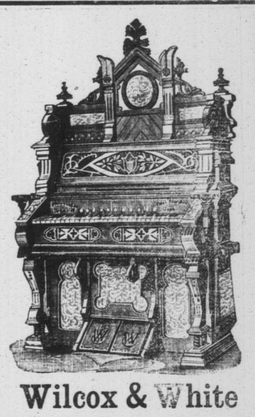
ALEX. BURCHILL.
F'ton, Sept. 28.

# NOTICE.

FOR SALE by the Fredericton Leather Company, a SECOND HAND TUBULAR BOILER, with appurtenances.

Price $150. Terms 3 and 6 months.

W. H. TIPPET, *Secretary.*
Fredericton, Jan. 15.—tf.



# Wilcox & White ORGANS

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

They are warranted for six years.

JOHN RICHARDS.
Fredericton March 29, 1879.

**NEW BRUNSWICK RAILWAY.**

# WINTER ARRANGEMENT

**Beginning Dec. 16th, 1878.**

**8.00 A. M.** Passenger Train will leave *Gibson* for Woodstock, Aroostook, Caribou and Intermediate Stations.

**6.00 A. M.** Passenger Train will leave *Caribou* for Aroostook, Woodstock, Gibson and Intermediate Stations.

(Passengers by this train arrive in Gibson at 2.30 P. M., in time to take train for St. John which leaves Fredericton 3.00 P. M. Passengers for Bangor, Portland, Boston, etc., can make connection at Fredericton Junction with Night Train for the West.)

**9.40 A. M.** Passenger Train will leave *Woodstock* for Woodstock Junction, connecting with the 8.00 A. M. Train from Gibson, and the 6.00 A. M. Train from Caribou.

**7.25 A. M.** Mixed Train will leave *Aroostook* for Edmundston, and Intermediate Stations.

**1.00 P. M.** Mixed Train will leave Edmundston for Aroostook, and Intermediate Stations.

Freight Trains (on which passengers will not be carried) will leave Gibson, 8.50 A. M., Woodstock, 12.50, P. M., Caribou, 7.00 A. M., daily.

T. HOBEN, Supt.
Gibson, Dec. 12, 1878.

# 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.

# HIDES! HIDES!

THE

FREDERICTON

# LEATHER COMPANY

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

**HIGHEST PRICE IN CASH**

FOR

**HIDES.**

F'ton, Nov. 30, 1878.

# Brushes. Brushes.

JUST Received from McLauchlin's BRUSH MANUFACTORY, Boston.

1 doz. Root Whitewash Brushes;
6 " Common Whitewash Brushes;
2 " Paste Brushes;
2 " R. Extra Paint Brushes;
10 " Common Paint Brushes;
8 " Varnish Brushes;
1 " Painter's Dusters;
6 " French Sash Tools;
4 " Flat Sash Tools;
2 " Flat Varnish Brushes;
2 " Graining Brushes;
1 " Stencil Brushes;
1 " Kalsomine Brushes;
1 " Feather Dusters;
3 " Blacking Brushes;
3 sets Hotel Boot Brushes;
4 " Encased Shoe Brushes;
1 doz. Mane Brushes,

JAS. S. NEILL.
Fredericton, March 1, 1879.

# JERSEY BULLS

FOR SALE.

Two young Jersey Bulls for sale—Hand Book pedigree—one of which took first prize at Provincial Exhibition.

J. L. INCHES.

# Ayer's Cathartic Pills,

**For all the purposes of a Family Physic, and for curing Costiveness, Jaundice, Indigestion, Foul Stomach, Breath, Headache, Erysipelas, Rheumatism, Eruptions and Skin Diseases, Biliousness, Dropsy, Tumors, Worms, Neuralgia,** as a **Dinner Pill,** for Purifying the Blood,

Are the most effective and congenial purgative ever discovered. They are mild, but effectual in their operation, moving the bowels surely and without pain. Although gentle in their operation, they are still the most thorough and searching cathartic medicine that can be employed: cleansing the stomach and bowels, and even the blood. In small doses of one pill a day, they stimulate the digestive organs and promote vigorous health.

AYER'S PILLS have been known for more than a quarter of a century, and have obtained a world-wide reputation for their virtues. They correct diseased action in the several assimilative organs of the body, and are so composed that obstructions within their range can rarely withstand or evade them. Not only do they cure the every-day complaints of everybody, but also formidable and dangerous diseases that have baffled the best of human skill. While they produce powerful effects, they are, at the same time, the safest and best physic for children. By their aperient action they gripe much less than the common purgatives, and never give pain when the bowels are not inflamed. They reach the vital fountains of the blood, and strengthen the system by freeing it from the elements of weakness.

Adapted to all ages and conditions in all climates, containing neither calomel nor any deleterious drug, these **Pills** may be taken with safety by anybody. Their sugar-coating preserves them ever fresh, and makes them pleasant to take; while being purely vegetable, no harm can arise from their use in any quantity.

PREPARED BY
**Dr. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.,**
**Practical and Analytical Chemists,**
**SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.**

# INSURANCE!

NORTH BRITISH AND MERCANTILE INSURANCE COMPANY
of Edinburgh and London.

COMMERCIAL UNION ASSURANCE COMPANY
of London.

WESTERN ASSURANCE COMPANY
of Toronto.

ROYAL CANADIAN INSURANCE CO.
of Montreal.

TRAVELLERS' LIFE AND ACCIDENT INSURANCE COMPANY
of Hartford,

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

JULIUS L. INCHES.
F'ton, June 29.

# JOHN RICHARDS,

**Isurance 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 points of North America.

F'ton, April 13, 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 allowed more latitude than heretofore, he is prepared to effect insurance against loss or damage by fire on nearly all descriptions of property on as reasonable terms as any other office of equal standing.

Three years policies on first-class private dwellings issued.

JULIUS L. INCHES.
June 29.

**INSURE AGAINST ACCIDENTS,**

When You Buy your Railway Ticket

**BUY AN INSURANCE TICKET.**

You ought not to travel without it.

THE

Travellers Insurance Co.

OF HARTFORD, CON.,

ISSUES INSURANCE TICKETS GOOD FOR

$3,000 IN EVENT OF DEATH,

OR FOR

$15.00 Weekly Indemnity for Disabling Injuries,

AND COSTING BUT 25 CENTS A DAY.

**INSURE IN THE TRAVELLERS**

The Largest Accident Com'y in the World.

CASH ASSETS, - - - - $1,453,000.00
ACCIDENT LOSSES PAID, 2,900,000.00

J. L. INCHES, Agent.

# 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.

# H. RUTTER,

**SADDLER and HARNESS MAKER,**

DEALER IN

WHIPS,
BRUSHES,
CURRY COBS,
BLANKETS,
BITS, Etc., Etc.

Repairing done with neatness and despatch.

AT THE OLD STAND,
Opposite the County Court House,
Queen Street, F'ton., N. B.
F'ton, April, 20, 1878.

# ALLEN & WILSON,

Barristers and Attorneys

**AT LAW.**

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

OFFICE up-stairs in Wiley's Building, next below Logan's Store.

**WAVEFLY HOUSE**

# FREDERICTON.

THIS well known hotel has been improved on, 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