## Literature.

# A CELEBRATED CASE.

### CHAPTER XX.

AFTER TWELVE YEARS.

Having taken leave of Valentine, the marquis returned to Toulon and the crowded reception rooms. Misgivings as to Valentine's personal safety assailed him, but he met them with the one powerful argument, that all the count's best interests were centered in Valentine, and the man would consult them first. His passion had betrayed him into one act of violence, but that would probably make him all the more careful in future to practice self-control. The marquis found the duke very much worried about Adrienne.

Between the excitement consequent upon the presentation and the effect of her interview with Valentine, the girl's strength had given way, and the duchess had taken her home.

This was depressing news; the marquis was more convinced than ever of the strong need for the presence of the chanoinesse. Raoul had accompanied the two ladies, and there being no one to consult with, the marquis adopted a resolution and hastened to put it into practice. A few hours afterwards he left Toulon for Hyeres.

Meanwhile, Adrienne became utterly prostrated, and before morning was in a high fever, and, at times, delirious.

The day that had commenced so brilliantly had brought trouble and alarm toward its close. Valentine was ill and denied to all visitors, and Adrienne was threatened with the miseries of brain-fever.

The whole household was affected by the condition of its young mistress. The duke snatched every moment for his state affairs to devote to the suffering girl, the duchess hung over her night and day, carrying out all the physician's instructions, and realizing, as she saw her danger, how dear the lovely, helpless sufferer was to her motherly heart.

O'Rourke watched and waited in the large ante-room beyond, ready to perform any service without a moment's delay.

Raoul came and went, anxious, miserable, beseiging every one in turn for an opinion, and opposing every unfavorable suggestion with almost angry vehemence.

What would the end be? How long would the delicate form sustain such mental and physical exhaustion? In dreams, Adrienne lived over the sorrows of the past weeks, the suppressed hopes and fears found vent in passionate words, in heart-breaking appeals for help, or for justice. At times she was with her father, calling him by endearing names, soothing him with her own hopes, and blaming herself for his wrongs. Again, she was with Valentine, praying for support and comfort, and often it was the Count de Mornasse to whom she appealed for mercy for a vindication of her father's words. From these attacks of delirium she would awaken, conscious of all that was taking place around her, but physically weak and indifferent to her own condition. Every day came a messenger from Valentine to inquire for Adrienne, and report that her mistress was better.

As Valentine had conjectured, the count did not trust himself to another interview with her. He contented himself with inquiring for her frequently, and sending kind messeges. He had been invited by the Duke de Choiseul to bring his daughter to Versailles, and he was rapidly completing arrangements to leave Provence.

Once at the brilliant court, where he could surround Valentine with new faces and novel amusements, he felt that her interest in Adrienne would gradually cease.

His preparations kept him away from La Grange, his other estates requiring his personal supervision. Thus relieved of his presence, Valentine rapidly regained her natural appearance and old strength of will.

One sultry morning the duchess was sitting, sad-hearted and worn out with watching, in the large room adjoining Aderienne's. This was a long apartment, beautifully fitted up in the luxurious style then in vogue. Low windows opened on the park; the high ceiling was supported by strong pillars of polished marble. At one end folding-doors opened into the main hall of the chateau, while the doors on the side opposite the windows opened into Adrienne's suite of rooms.

At one of these doors O'Rourke was standing, listening to the broken sentences that Aerienne uttered in her sleep. A slight noise near the main entrance attracted the duchess, and turning, she saw the chanoinesse. She rose, an exclamation of delight on her lips, and pleasure beaming in her features.

'You are welcome! I thought you never would come back to us.'

'Indeed my being here to-day is due to Henri de Calonne. I was going first to Hyeres, but he met me on the road, and showed me that I was needed here.

'He has told you, then, how unhappy we are here. And you left us so merry.'

'Adriene, he told me, was quite ill, and Valentine in great mental distress. But now, Adrienne is better?'

'Two nights ago we were afraid she would not survive until morning. The crisis is over, but she is so weak—oh, I have almost lost hope! She thinks of nothing but her father's condition; she only talks of him. Listen! even in her sleep she answers him.'

'Father, father, yes I am coming.'

The sweet voice quite distinct in the quiet room.

'You hear? said the duchess, her eyes filling with tears. 'That is her unceasing cry, night and day. And nothing can be done, nothing!'

'Do not cease to hope. I have succeeded in my efforts, far beyond my most sanguine dreams. I must see Valentine as soon as possible.'

'Poor Valentine! You know Adrienne's grief so worked on her mind that she was attacked with delirium, at least so her father explained her condition. I think that he excited her by forbidding her to have anything to do with Adrienne.'

The chanoinesse looked at the duchess with a curious expression in her usually quiet features.

'Valentine will no doubt confide her troubles to me. I am far more anxious about Adrienne.'

'But you must have been very much surprised when you heard that the Count de Mornasse had returned.'

'Yes, so much so that I do not think I shall realize the fact until I have seen him and spoken to him. Henri was very reticent; I saw that he was purposely uncommunicative, so I did not ask any questions. There! Adrienne is calling again.'

'She is awake, poor child!'

'She is coming out here,' said O'Rourke drawing aside the heavy silk hanging.

Adrienne came tottering in, her arms extended as if to grasp a fleeting vision, her lips parted with the old heart breaking cry:

'Father where are you?'

At the sight of the chanoinesse she put her hands to her head, and stood motionless, looking in turn at those around her. In her long white morning dress, with her golden hair freed from powder, rippling over her shoulders, she looked like a lovely lily which the winds had rudely shaken and bent.

'It is you madam!' she said gently memory and the realization returning in full force with their torturing certainty.

'Yes, Adrienne. I am very sorry to find you so weak, so unhappy!'

'Oh, it is not I whom you should pity—it is he! I have such lovely dreams. We are together in a garden; he is in a uniform like Raoul wears; he looks so bright, so happy, and I am so proud of him, my own father! But when I waken, he is gone; it all comes back to me; I know that my dreams only mock me; Oh, if I could but see him! hear him speak to me! But I am not able to drag myself to his feet, and he—he can never, never come to me!'

'Adrienne, my child, you will never get well if you do not cease this terrible fretting; this brooding over a grief that cannot be cured,' the duchess said, gently

'That is it! it cannnot be cured, and I cannot endure it. Death would be a mercy; for in death they could not separate us! I though a little while ago that Valentine was going to help me; but I must have been mistaken; that hope is over!'

The duke and Raoul coming in, interrupted the conversation, and changed the current of Adrienne's thoughts. They were delighted to find her able to walk about the room, and Raoul had twenty things to tell her, while the duke and the chanoinesse exchanged greetings.

But Adrienne listened like one in a dream.

'Raoul still persists in loving me,' she said, looking sadly at him and at the chanoinesse: 'I cannot convince him that I am utterly unfitted to be his wife, even if I could accept the sacrifice.'

'Do not talk of sacrifice. With you, life would be delightful to me; without you, it holds nothing worth living for! The old fame and distinction that I coveted in a soldier's career have lost their charm for me. I have determined to renounce them and devote myself to one object—your father's vindication. Be my wife, Adrienne, and we shall work together for his sake!'

Adrienne gave him her hand, but her smile was dreary, and she shook her head as she spoke.

'I dare not accept this noble offer, Raoul; it would be useless! You heard Valentine's father speak; what is a convict's word against his? Even the duke, who loves me and pities me, refuses to believe my father!'

'Adrienne, I am almost sure that by laying a petition before the king, I can obtain your father's pardon,' said the duke, attracted by Adrienne's voice. 'His former bravery, and his good conduct in prison, would go far to secure it.'

'Why, yes, Adrienne, that would be the most sensible thing to do. Once liberated, your father could seek some secluded part of France; there he could live in comfort, and forget the sorrows of the past twelve years.'

Adrienne listened patiently to the chanoinesse; then clasping her hands, she turned to the duke.

'That would be mercy to the guilty; but my father is innocent. He would not accept his freedom on such terms, nor would I agree to it!'

'You see, whispered the duchess, 'it is useless! Nothing can shake her faith in her father's innocence; and now, Raoul is equally convinced of it.'

'Have you seen Valentine?' asked the duke, turning to the chanoinesse.

'Not yet.'

'You had better see her, then, to day. To morrow the count intends to start with her for Paris and Versailles.'

'What, take her away from us, her old friends? Quite a strange proceeding! I must see this gentlemen. I think I have some claims on him that he cannot overlook.'

'He says it it is necessary for her health to remove her from these scenes and associations. The girl has undoubtedly been excited, and he may be right.'

'I will go to her at once,' said the chanoinesse. 'I have something to say in this matter.'

'Go with her, Raoul,' whispered Adrienne. 'See Valentine, tell her that I will love her, no matter what distance they put between us, and bring me some message from her.'

As the chanoinesse left the room, leaning on Raoul's arm, Adrienne went to the duke, who put his arms around her and kissed her tenderly.

'I do not mean to be ungrateful, but—'

'I understand, my darling; I have another plan to propose; but first, I wish to ask you if you think you are strong enough to see your father?'

'See him! but how? where?'

'There, excited again! Now, my child, try, promise me to control yourself.'

'Oh! I will; but tell me, shall I see him and speak to him?'

'Yes, he will be here presently. You so cried and prayed to see him again, when you were delirious that I sent O'Rourke to the city with an order to have him brought here to-day.'

Adrienne was beside O'Rourke in an instant, her eyes sparkling, her cheeks glowing.

'Did you see him, O'Rourke? Did he send me any message?'

'No, I did not see him. The ugly sergeant in charge told me 'he was bound to obey the duke's orders, but not mine,' and with that he went in and left me on the wrong side of the door. But, keep up your heart, acushla, he will be here soon now. I will be on the look out for him.'

O'Rourke left the room and stationed himself on the terrace, where he had a view of the road for some distance.

Adrienne looked eagerly from the duke to the duchess, and then took a hand of each.

'You are both so good, so kind, so fond of me! For my sake, stay here and see him—hear him speak; look at his sad face, and try to be just to him! Even if to prove his innocence is now impossible, the knowledge that you acquit him, in your own judgment, of this hideous crime will take some of his grief away. After all, he is my father—you love his child!'

'Yes, Adrienne, and for your sake we will do this and everything else that we can do in honor. I hear footsteps now. He is here!'

The sound of muskets striking the ground was followed in a moment by the opening of the folding-doors. Adrienne had a glimpse of a line of soldiers; then, one figure advanced alone, the doors were closed, and Jean Renaud stood in the presence of his old colonel. Their eyes met—there was a pause. Perhaps both men were recalling a day when, as proud members of the same noble regiment, they had fought side by side in the midst of dreadful carnage, and had escaped unscathed; of a night, when, as officer and private, the one had uttered, and the other had indignantly denied, a charge of murder; of the twelve years, during which one had served his country as Governor of Provence, and the other had worked in chains, wearing the shameful red of the galley-slave.

A moment of hushed suspense, and Adrienne, breaking from the duchess, flung her arms around the convict's neck, and lay sobbing on his breast.

Renaud looked at her; his strong features were convulsed with grief; he smoothed the hair from her forehead, as he had done on a fearful night years before, but now the caressing touch brought no relief to her pain.

'Adrienne, my child, this is hardest of all—I thought you were so happy!'

'I was, I was happy—until——'

'Until you found out what your father was. Well, Adrienne, do not weep for me. I do not suffer now as I once did. Now, I know that my child believes me innocent, I knew that she is safe, I can suffer on alone. You need never blush for me, child, for in the face of Heaven I swear that I am innocent!'

'Oh, Renaud, you forget the evidence, the proofs against you!' cried the duke, unwilling to alter his old opinion.

'What proofs? The prattling of a baby? Oh, colonel, it was you who condemned me, yet you knew that I was a brave soldier, an honest man. Madame, you gave me my wife; you knew that she was a pure, loving woman; and then, to unite us still closer, came our child, a little angel, so gentle and so sweet. Why, why should I kill her mother? my wife, my darling Madeleine!'

Adrienne's drooping figure alarmed him. He put her in a chair and turned to the duchess, who had watched him in silence. 'You will not forsake her, madame! You will not, because of my disgrace, turn from her!'

'Oh, no, never! She is our child by love as well as by adoption. We shall never part with her!' said the duchess, bending over Adrienne who seemed perfectly to understand what was said, although too much exhausted to take any part in the conversation.

'Oh, madame, you are indeed a mother to her. I thank you for all your kindness to my poor child, and I freely give her to you. My hopes of ever proving my innocence are fast leaving me.

'Alas, can nothing be done? Think of her shadowed life!'

'You are right, madame; as long as the doubt remains she will be miserable; and no matter what I say, it is still there to blast her happiness. I see, I thought I had suffered everything that an innocent man could suffer and yet alive; but never never have I so rebelled against the injustice of my sentence; never has my heart cried out to Heaven for pity and mercy as it does now—now when I see her thus blighted by my shame! Oh, I know now that I am not reconciled to this strange fatality! I am a man, and I demand justice at the hands of my fellow-men. I cannot, I will not submit to this crushing wickedness! Twelve years, twelve years of my manhood spent among vile criminals have taught me the value of the existence I lost! Oh, colonel, I ask you once more, have pity on me; help me to prove that I am not a wretched murderer suffering the just penalty of his crime, but a brave soldier; a man accustomed to face death, who asks only justice simply justice!'

The duke brushed away his tears, and spoke in husky tones:

'Renaud, I sent for you to-day because Adrienne had been fretting about you, and longing to see you; but I had also another motive for bringing you here.'

Adrienne saw the startled look in her father's face, and rising with an effort, she went and stood near him, eagerly watching his gestures. The duchess put her arms around her, and thus supporting her, glanced in turn at the two men.

O'Rourke, who had entered, also approached Renand, attracted by the peculiar tone of the duke's voice.

The duke's experiment was at once comprehended by his wife, and she motioned to him to proceed.

'Renaud, during your trial you frequently alluded to a certain man, saying that if he were living and could be found your innocence would be proven. Do you remember?'

'I do, well. I spoke of the Count de Mornasse.' Renaud's eyes met the duke's fearlessly. His voice suddenly regained some of its old, strong ring, as the footsteps acquire firmness on well-known ground.

Adrienne's flashing eyes were fixed, admiringly, on her father's face, then they sought the duke's with a meaning glance. The duke signed to her to be silent.

'For years, Renaud, nothing transpired to throw any light on your statement as to that interview. You know your words were declared to be false.'

'I know that only too well.

'Lately, a very strange circumstance has occurred one that we thought would greatly affect you. What would you think, if I should tell you that the man of whom you spoke is alive, and here in France.'

Renaud started forward, staring wildly at the duke; then his voice loudly echoed the words:

'Alive! Here in France! The Count de Mornasse alive!'

'It is, indeed, true.'

'Ah, colonel, you—you would not mock me! You would not tell me this unless it were so—unless it were possible to see him, to hear him speak!'

'You shall do both, Renaud.'

'What—soon? Adrienne, my child, look at me! See the Count de Mornasse! You hear what the colonel says! He is alive, and we are saved. We shall yet be happy together, my child! my child!'

'Is that the cry of a guilty man?' asked O'Rourke, as Renaud drew Adrienne to his heart, and bent over her, his chest heaving with passionate emotion, his voice audible in suppressed words of joy.

The duchess sobbed aloud in sympathy. The duke looked at that a moment what he really was—a man completely mystified.

Renaud spoke bitterly, after some time:

'Why was I not told of this sooner?'

*(To be continued.)*


# VEGETINE.

**An Excellent Medicine.**

SPRINGFIELD, O., Feb. 28, 1877.

This is to certify that I have used VEGETINE, manufactured by H. R. Stevens, Boston, Mass., for Rheumatism and General Prostration of the Nervous System, with good success. I recommend VEGETINE and as *an excellent medicine* for such complaints.

Yours very truly,
C. W. VANDEGRIFT.

Mr. Vandegrift, of the firm of Vandegrift & Huffman, is a well-known business man in this place, having one of the largest stores in Springfield, O.

**Our Minister's Wife.**

LOUSVILLE, KY., Feb. 16, 1877.

MR. R. H. STEVENS.

*Dear Sir,*—Three years ago I was suffering terribly with inflammatory Rheumatism. Our minister's wife advised me to take VEGETINE. After taking one bottle, I was entirely relieved. This year, feeling a return of the disease I again commenced taking it, and am being benefited greatly. It also greatly improves my digestion.

Respectfully,
MRS. A. BALLARD.

1011 West Jefferson Street.

**Safe and Sure.**

MR. H. R. STEVENS.

In 1872, your Vegetine was recommended to me; and, yielding to the persuasions of a friend, I consented to try it. At the time I was suffering from general debility and nervous prostration, superinduced by overwork and irregular habits. Its wonderful strengthening and curative properties seemed to affect my debilitated system from the first dose; and under its persistent use I rapidly recovered, gaining more than usual health and good feeling. Since then I have not hesitated to give Vegetine my most unqualified indorsement as being a safe, sure, and powerful agent in promoting health and restoring the wasted system to new life and energy. Vegetine as the only medicine I use, and as long as I live I never expect to find a better.

Yours truly,
W. H. CLARK,
129 Monterey Street, Allegany, Penn.

**VEGETINE.**

The following letter from Rev. G. W. Mansfield, formerly pastor of the Methodist Episcopal Church, Hyde Park, and at present settled in Lowell, must convince everyone who reads his letter of the wonderful curative qualities of Vegetine as a thorough cleanser and purifier of the blood.

HYDE PARK, Mass., Jan. 15, 1876.

MR H. R. STEVENS.

*Dear Sir*—About ten years ago my health failed through the depleting effects of dyspepsia; nearly a year later I was attacked by typhoid-fever in its worst form. It settled in my back, and took the form of a large deep-seated abscess, which was fifteen months in gathering. I had two surgical operations by the best skill in the State, but received no permanent cure. I suffered great pain at times, and was constantly weakened by a profuse discharge. I also lost small pieces of bone at different times.

Matters ran on thus about seven years, till May, 1874, when a friend recommended me to go to your office, and talk with you on the virtue of Vegetine. I did so, and by your kindness passed through your manufactory, noting the ingredients, &c., by which your remedy is produced.

By what I saw and heard I gained some confidence in Vegetine.

I commenced taking it soon after, but felt worse from its effects; still I persevered, and soon felt it was benefiting me in other respects. Yet I did not see the results I desired till I had taken it faithfully for a little more than a year, when the difficulty in the back was cured; and for nine months I have enjoyed the best of health.

I have in that time gained twenty-five pounds of flesh, being heavier than ever before in my life, and I was never more able to perform labor than now.

During the past few weeks I had a scrofulous swelling as large as my fist gather on another part of my body.

I took Vegetine faithfully, and it removed it level with the surface in a month. I think I would have been cured of my main trouble sooner if I had taken larger doses, after having become accustomed to its effects.

Let your patrons troubled with scrofula or kidney disease understand that it takes time to cure chronic diseases; and, if they will patiently take Vegetine, it will in my judgment, cure them.

With great obligations, I am
Yours, very truly,
G. W. MANSFIELD,
Pastor of the Methodist Episcopal Church.

**VEGETINE**
Prepared by
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Vegetine is Sold by all Druggists.

**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.

**"Marble Hall."**

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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 GERMANT WEEDS;
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HAVING secured the services of **Mr. W. H Getchell**, one of Boston's best Photographic Artists, for a short time only, who gave such great satisfaction when in our City in June last, we now offer the citizens of Fredericton and the inhabitants of the surrounding country an opportunity which is not offered every day, of securing

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| Carte De Visites, per doz., | $2.50. |
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Larger Photographs in proportion.

ALL NEGATIVES WILL BE PRESERVED.

Mr. Getchell will arrive on February 26, and will commence operations at our Studio on the 27th. All work will be executed in first-class style, and under Mr. Getchell's supervision. Trusting for favoring us with their patronage will receive proper attention.

Engagements will be made and kept up to five minutes within time of appointment, by letter or personally with Mr. Getchell.

Special attention given to the making of Family Groups.

Mr. Getchell cannot be surpassed in making Negatives for children. Mr. Getchell will also make Negatives and take orders for Enlargements in Oil and Water Colors, India Ink, Crayon, etc.

Please call and see specimens.

GEO. W. ACHLEYER,
Photographer.
Successor to W. A. Moores.

Feb. 15, 1879.

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SOFT AND STIFF,

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60 doz. papers Trunk Nails;
6 doz. papers Clout Nails;
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500 One pound Cans colored paints;
15 5 Gallon swinging Cans for Paraffine, and other oils, these Cans are just the thing for families, you can fill the lamps from the cans without any trouble, every body should have them

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Fredericton, March 8th, 1879.


**ASSESSOR'S NOTICE.**

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given, that I, THOS. L. SIMMONS, Sr., have been duly sworn into office as Principal Assessor of Rates in the City of Fredericton, this day. Any person liable to be Assessed in the said City, may, within thirty days after the publication of this Notice, give to me the said Principal Assessor, a statement in writing under oath, before the Mayor, City Clerk or the undersigned, of his or her property and income, according to the form provided in "an Act to consolidate and amend the Law relating to the Levying, Assessing, and Collecting of Rates and Taxes in the City of Fredericton."

Forms can be had from the Mayor, City Clerk, or the undersigned. Any person neglecting to make a Statement to the Mayor, City Clerk, or Assessor, according to the above advertisement previous to the Assessment Roll being made out, if dissatisfied with their Assessment, will be required to appeal to the Assessors by petition in strict accordance to the instruction on the back of their Tax Notice.

Dated this 10th day of February, 1879.

T. L. SIMMONS,
Principal Assessor.

**NOTICE.**

APPLICATION will be made by the Municipal Council of the County of York, to the Legislature of the Province at the next Session thereof, for the enactment of the following Bills:

1. A Bill to empower the Municipality to fix and determine the gaol limits of the County.

2. A Bill to amend the law relating to the Election of Members, by authorising the Warden of the County, to revise the non-resident list of voters, instead of the Sheriff.

3. A Bill relating to the appointment of a Parish Auditor in each Parish.

4. A Bill to amend the Law relating to the Administration of Justice between the City of Fredericton and the Municipality of the County of York, so that the City will pay jointly with the County of the Administration of Justice of the County

Fredericton, Feb. 15, 1879.—4in


JOHN RICHARDS,

**Insurance Agent,**

*(Next door to People's Bank, F'ton.)*

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F'ton, April 23, 1878

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Queen Street, Fton., N. B.

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**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,**

Susse. 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 MAD*

Fton., April 13th, 1878.

EVERY LADY AND GENTLEMAN

SHOULD HAVE THE

**ACADIA**

**POCKET WISP,**

MANUFACTURED BY

REED & REED.

F'ton, July 27, 1878.

**Notice to Blacksmiths.**

*Now in Stock, and for sale at Bottom Prices.*

25 TONS Refined American Iron,
2 tons Sled Shoe Steel,
1 ton Sleigh Shoe Steel,
1 cwt. Axe Steel, (Firth's)
½ ton Octagon and Square Steel,
½ ton Pevie Steel,
75 boxes Mooney's Celebrated Horse Nails,
20 Kegs Horse Shoes,
10 " Snow Ball Horse Shoes,
50 " Borax,
2 M Sleigh Shoe Bolts,
1 " Sled Shoe Bolts,
6 " Screw Bolts,
2 " Fire Bolts,
4 pairs Bellows, 2 Anvils,
4 Smith's vices,
20 Kegs Nuts and Washers,
1 Portable Forge,
6 doz. Horse Shoe Rasps,
25 " Files, assorted,
2 " Farriers' Knives.

JAMES S. NEILL

Feb. 1, 1879.

**Oats and Bran.**

1000 Bushels Oats!
100 Bushels Bran!
50 Bushels Buckwheat Grain!
100 Hlf-Bbls. Herring!

AT LOWEST MARKET RATES.

YORK ST. FLOUR STORE.

**WHITTIER & HOOPER.**

F'ton, Feb. 15, 1878.—tf.

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.

**Acme Club Skates.**

JUST RECEIVED from the Starr Manufacturing Co. Halifax, 75 Pairs Forbes' Patent Acme CLUB SKATES.

JAMES S. NEILL.

**Wood Skates, &c.**

NOW in Stock, 60 pairs Wood Skates; 8 doz. Skate Straps.

JAMES S. NEILL.

**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.

**Cough Remedy.**

OUR MIXTURE will relieve you of a bad Cough after taking 2 or 3 doses. "Safe and sure." Only 25 cts. per bottle. Try it.

G. L. ATHERTON & CO.,
2 doors below People's Bank, F'ton.

**GAS FITTING,**

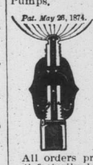
**Plumbing, &c.**

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 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 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.

**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 R yal 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 4 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 free by mail. Dont delay a moment. Prevention is better than cure. **I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Bangor, Maine.**

**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 here than in most parts of this Province, as it is within a very short distance of the winter operations of the 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.

**Apples. Apples.**

**100bbls. of Nova Scotia Apples,**

Different kinds, in good order,

For sale by

**DYKEMAN & VANWART.**

F'ton, Feb. 1.—6 ins.

**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.

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.

**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 Sandy Walker, 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 Kennebeccasis 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.—3 ms

**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,**