Literature.

LEONIE.

"Miss Cameron.'

Leonie Cameron, lazily looking out of a bay-window upon a garden flaming with autumn tints and sunset glow, lifted a pair of soft dark eyes to Mrs. Tollman's face. It was an anxious face just at that moment, and, being usually full of placid content, the anxiety was very apparent to Leonie. So after her first careless glance she straightened herself in her low chair, and said quietly, yet with every appearance of interest—

"What is the matter?'

An awkward pause followed the question.

Mrs. Tollman figeted under the inquiring glance of the dark eyes, cleared her throat twice, and finally said with nervous emphasis.—

"John Furbur."

Miss Camerons face seemed to freeze. It was a beautiful face, with pride for a leading expression. Sweetness lurks in the mouth, intellect beamed from the radiant dark eyes, but pride shadowed all. It carried the small head gracefully erect it swept the folds of the rich dresses with a regal motion. It touched the small patrician hands, and was evident in the well modulated tones of the refined voice.

"There,' Mrs. Tollman said, despairingly, "I've made you mad and haven't said anything.'

"I am not mad," Leonie answered, and there certainly lurked a smile in her mouth at the good woman's consternation: "But you have not told me what troubles you."

"Its—its—John, Miss Cameron, and—" then rapidly, as if the words were forced by a fear of her own inability to finish her self-appointed task, she hurried on. "He's my nephew miss, as you know, though his father is a rich man, very rich, and John is above his mother's place in her life. She's dead, and John was spoiled somewhere between the year she died and two years ago. I dont know where he took to bad ways. He was brought up an idler on his father's money and from idleness to drinking, gambling and bad ways is an easy road. His father is a hard man and he thrust him out nearly a year ago and disinherited him. He came here for I loved him. I've nothing else to love; husband and children in the graveyard, so I love John.'

There was a piteous pleading in the woman's face, but Leonie's was blank, save for an air of polite interest.

"He was more desperate since he came here, and I have coaxed him up a little.—But—but—O, Miss Cameron, you know I want to say. You are beautiful, rich—a lady far above me in education and position, and only staying here for country quiet. I've no right to find fault, but—but don't flirt with John. He is in trouble despondant, disinherited, and he's falling in love with you as fast as he can. I believe if you play with him, he will kill himself body and soul."

Fairly out of breath with her own earnest utterance, Mrs. Tollman paused, looking pleadingly in Leonie Cameron's face. The expression of polite interest never wavered, as that young lady said:

"If I understand you aright, you wish me to ignore your nephew. It is not so easy, as he is in your house, so I had better leave it."

"Goodness!' cried the widow, aghast at this interpretation of her words. "I never meant that. Where can you find another boarding-place near here?'

"I can return to London."

'I've put my foot in it. John will never forgive me,' said Mrs. Tollman, disconsolately.

And there was no sympathy in Leonie's face, and she turned away at last, perplexed and more anxious than ever. And Leonie, sinking back in her chair again, looked at the sun et clouds and variegated foliage, and thought perhaps it was time to return to London.

She had come to S—, weary with a round of fashionable life, tired of flattery, dancing, flirting, and she had found rest and quiet under Mrs. Tollman's care. She was rich, richer than the landlady had any idea of; but she had no near relatives, only a second cousin to keep her lonely home, and play propriety.

Society constituted itself her amateur guardian, and lying back in her cushioned chair, in the sunset glow, she wondered indolently what society would say about John Furber. It would grant him a rare perfection of manly beauty of face and form, and forgive the evident traces of dissipation, and it was only known that he was the son of a rich man and had been educated an idler by profession. But in what holy horror it would turn away with uplifted hands when it knew that he was disinherited with no home but a room in the house with a widowed aunt eking out her narrow income by taking boarders. It would smile his bitting sarcasms, his brilliant conversation, his cynical sneers, if he was reinstated in his father's favor, but how rude these would be in a poor man.

Leonie, from thinking of society's opinion, quite unconsciously glided into considering her own. This dark-browed man and made a fair portion of her summer pleasure for three months, had been her cavalier in many country walks, drives and sails and quoted poetry under trees, sang in a superb baritone upon murmuring waters, looked into her eye on a moonlit porch, and whispered delicately-worded flattery. "No more than many other men had done. A beauty and rich, Miss Cameron had looked upon more than one languishing suitor, and forgotten him when her amusement wearied her. Scarcely a flirt—for she encouraged no downright love making, but a beautiful, fascinating women who had wounded hearts with merely a careless grace.

Musing in the sunset it was impressed upon the proud heart that unconsciously she had poisoned a life that was already sinking. There were capabilities for better things than dissipation suicide in John Furber, and she shivered as she thought he might be upon some dangerous precipice, waiting for the clasp of the hand to draw him back, or its repulse to thrust him over. She passed in review her host of male friends, and found none who awakened her heart to hours of such keen pleasure as John Fuber had given her. She tried to recall one mind whose grasp of intellect had dwarfed her down as he had done, who had met her fairly in so many arguments and worsted her, and she could only remember soft flattery of her "wonderful mind."

Finally, lifting her eyes with a soft sigh, she saw him leaning against a tree opposite the low window, looking at her. A vivid flush stained her cheeks as she said:

"What have you been thinking of? You have not stirred for a half an hour. Only that your eyes were open, I should have thought you asleep."

"Your powers of observation are marvelous," she answered lightly. I was dreaming."

"Of what?'

"The world in general, my world in particular. It is almost time I returned there."

She was prepared for some polite show of regret, but not for the ghastly change in his face.

She shuddered, remembering his aunt's words.

'Going! Why, of course you would be soon," he said carelessly, while his eyes hungrily devoured her face, and his white, parched lips were drawn as if in physical pain.

"I have been here three months," she said, feeling her own heart ache at his misery.

"Yes, yes! You will go, certainly."

"And you," she said, very gently, 'you will be in the city, I presume. I should be glad to welcome you to my house."

"No, he said, harshly; "I will not take such advantage of your kindness. I am a man your friends would tell you to shun, Miss Cameron—a man who has wasted life till it is too late to take up the threads again. You do not know perhaps that my aunt keeps me from charity."

"I know you have offended your father' she answered; "but you are a man, scarcely thirty, and it is cowardly to talk of despair at your age."

Her words cut him like a whip-lash. The dark blood mounted to his face as he repeated:

"Coward! I might fight the world yet, but," and here the tone was bitter, and yet strangely pathetic, "the battle is scarcely worth winning. What would I gain? Money? I do not value it. Position? I have thrown it behind me. I have played the fool, and I must take a fool's wages."

"I will not say so,' she said, roused by the earnestness she never had intended to betray. "You shall not uselessly throw away your life."

A new hope sprang to his eyes, lightning them to dazzling radiance.

"Leonie," he cried, "were there a prize to win, were one's hearts hope centered upon me, I would trample down these demons of temptation. I would prove myself a man if I had any motives."

There was no mistaking the prayer in his eyes, the pleading in his voice.

Only for one moment, close now to the low window, before a hand like a snowflake fell upon his shoulders, a voice low and sweet, murmured low in his ear.

"Be a man for my sake.'

She was gone before he spoke again, and he wandered off to the woods to muse upon a possibility of this new life.

The next day Mrs. Tollman lost her boarder. Society, contemplating Miss Cameron for the next three months found her eccentric.

She was gay and grave by flashes, fascinating in either mood, she was mysteriously unapproachable.

The bravest suitor found himself met at the point where friendly attentions merge into lover's devotion by a wall of icy reserve that was impassable. She never flirted but had the name of one, because she was admired, and remained single until she was twenty-seven. She was known to be truthful, and she had told several lady friends she was not engaged, so there was not even the spice of romance in the gossip.

S—knew her not in those three years, but Mrs. Tollman was the recipiant of various city delicacies from her, and would acknowledge the same by a letter.

One of these, dated three years after the beautifel Miss Cameron left S—, after thanking the young lady for the danties, added:

"Do you remember my nephew, John Furber? He left me the day after you did, and I fretted more than a little—But took a turn for good, heaven be thanked. He worked himself up, and to-day he writes me has made friends with his father again, and is to be taken partner in a commercial house. His father is to buy it, but John's earned a place, too, by hard honest work. O, my dear, I'm happier than I ever thought to be. Perhaps you've heard of the touse in London that John is in. But I'll tire you, writing about my own affairs. I wouldn't, only I thought you'd perhaps remember John."

"In London,' Leonie murmured; so near me all these three years, and yet never seeking me. Was I too bold?—Did I drive him away by showing my heart too plainly? Well, even so, I am glad. I gave him the first start towards an honorable manhood. Remember him? Yes. Mrs. Tollman, I do remember John.'

She had folded the letter and was dressing for the opera, when a visitor was announced.

"What a barbarous hour," she murmured, not looking at the card. "In a few moments, Jane."

She was robed in her fleecy dress or white lace, over pale blue silk; she had clasped diamonds on throat and wrists, and in the little ears, when as she took the opera cloak from the maid's hands, she looked at the card—

"Jonn Furbur."

A great heart throb sent the blood over her brow and neck; then it faded, leaving only a soft tint upon the fair cheeks, and in the dark eyes a light of happiness harmonizing well with the smiling lips.

She looked like some visitant from another world, in the radiance of her beauty, as she came across the wide drawing-room to the window where he stood.

He had not heard her light step, but he turned when she was near, showing the stamp of his better life in his noble face.

He held out his hand looking earnestly into her face, and seeing she only spoke a happy truth as, taking it, she said:

I, am glad to see you."

"Leonie," he said, "you gave me a hope, three years ago, that has borne me above temptation and suffering to a position where I am not ashamed to look any man in the face. Leonie, you bade me—"

"To be a man, John, for my sake."

"And I obeyed you, my love, my darling. I have come for my reward, Leonie, loving you with all my heart, daring now to ask for your love in return."

So society had a ripple of sensation in a fashionable wedding, when John Furber married Miss Leonie Cameron.

But only you and I, reader, know the romance of that summer in S——, or how John Furber redeemed his manhood for Leonie's sake.

The letter "O" is called the most charitable of all the alphabet, because it is found oftener than any in "doing good."

BEAUTY.—When the Countess Castiglione visited England twenty years ago, Lord Palmerston gave a memorable dinner, to which he invited nine of England's greatest beauties to meet that of the Castiglione. They were all assembled when she entered, crushing and overwhelming as the statue of Venus Anadyomene among those of lesser divinities, and all the criticisms of her coiffure, toilette, haughty, imperious air, were set at naught by the fact that every line was perfect. I can quite believe the statement, for a friend of ours in Paris owns an undraped statue for which the Countess Castiglione is said to have posed, and it is beautiful. Our Admirable Crichton wonders that beauty should long be able to endure the corrosive effects of modern fashionable life. Being so great a power, it is worth preserving by more attention to hygienic principles. "Why are Aspasia, Lais, and later Ninon de l'Enclos beautiful to the end? Because they cared for and nursed their health, their intellect, and all the accessories necessary for beauty to reign and to command. They ignored the benefits of progress and civilization, caloriferes, tight-lacing, truffles, foie gras—at midnight and a 'B. and S.' at 3 a. m.—all meaning poverty of blood and nervous exhaustion. We should never have met them at St. Moritz." This is one view of the matter, but it seems to me that if Aspasia & Co., never grew old, it was not only because they had no heart. Beauty possessed of heart must suffer, no matter how sound the body, and suffering begets lines and grey hairs even in youth. The noblest beauty after all is that of expression, and what face can express varying emotions that has felt none? A summer resort is the very last place one seeks for intelligence, yet even here the most beautiful women are not the most attractive. The woman who looks equally well morning, noon and night, whose face never changes, whose brow is always serene, is simply a being whose blood never rises above 60 degrees Fahrenheit. She may be a beauty, but for all that she is a monstrosity. As well have an iceberg for a mother, wife, sister or friend. Give me heart, though it means wrinkles at twenty-five.—*London Truth.*

GENERAL SELF-SATISFACTION.

The most of people one meets are more inclined to be dissatisfied with all their surroundings than the reverse. Their lives are one more or less sustained grumble. They are inclined to think they have not had fair play, and that their share of the good things of this life, is not at all in accordance with their merits. The sight of their neighbour's prosperity makes them sick. They covet his wife, his ox, and his ass. They are sure the world is all topsy turvey, or they would be higher than they are. They not only envy, but they growl ann they depreciate. They have nasty disparaging stories to tell about everybody they know. Their noses have got into the condition of a perpetual snarl. They show their teeth as if they were ravening wolves. They cannot finish a sentence without a "but." Their very praises are like the saliva of the boa constrictor, only preparatory to wholesale swallowing. If a man has ever had a black mark against him, they are sure to know it. If a woman has ever made a wrong step, let her look out for squalls.

But while all this is true, as every one's experience can testify, there is another pretty numerous class who have a diseased and withal an offensive amount of self-satisfaction about them. In the language of rural life, all their eggs have two yolks. All their belongings are wonderful. All their sayings are clever. All their children are prodigies, and all their plans succeed. Somehow or other they dge in, in the most serene, matter-of-fact fashion that they and theirs are superior people. All their stories are plentifully sprinkled with the first personal pronoun, and all tend to show how cool and quick they have been in all their movements. There never was an incident in which they did not play first fiddle; never a conversation in which they did not bear the chief part; never a project which they did not carry successfully through; never a witness whom they did not silence; never a woman whom they could not win. The most monstrously improbable things they could have easily carried through had they liked, and the strangest experiences had more than a parallel in their eventful histories. Pity their poor wives, who have to listen to all their egotistical talk from year's to year's end, and not merely to listen, but for peace sake, to appear to admire and rejoice in. Have not these poor women heard at least five hundred times all about that clever trick played on the schoolmaster forty years ago? Embellished, amplified, and recast, as that narration about what was said and done when their hero fell among some sharpers undoubtedly has been, yet the great central facts are oh! how familiar, and all tending to show what smart fellows those husbands of theirs were long, long ago. The whole tone, the every look of such people seems to say, "You're all well enough, but dear have pity, you're nothing like us." The very children catch the infection and improve on it. Its awful. Self-depreciation is bad, simply abominably, a barefaced fishing for a compliment. Envying and grumbling are quite as detestable but of all the horrors in this weary world save us from those awful self-satisfied people, who themselves had never a taint of original sin, and never possessed either a ring or a relative that was not perfect.

HOW THE FRENCH DO MURDERS.—The Abbe Lerredde, rector of Ardon, in the department of the Aisne, and previously vicar of St. Ambroise, in Paris, was most brutally murdered one Sunday lately. His body was found at 8 o'clock in the morning on the high road, which he had been passing to say mass at Leuilly, a village a little remote from the principal church. A child happened, from a distance, to witness the deed of horror, and describes a man armed with a large hatchet as suddenly rushing on the venerable priest and striking him several times on the head with the weapon, until he fell heavily on the road upon his face. His skull was broken in, but the assassin again and again struck him when on the ground and apparently insensible. The wretch then coolly shouldered his hatchet, took a path at right angles to the main road, and walked quietly away. The assassin is believed to be a man named Alexander Pillois, aged forty, who had just come out of prison and was begging his way to a distant part of the country. No motive beyond a general hatred of the priests, which he was in the habit of violently proclaiming, is as yet ascertained. But I heard yesterday that the abbe had advanced money to bury a near relative of Pillois, and when he sent to ask repayment, the man answered, "Tell him I'll pay him when I meet him, but not in cash." The country around Ardon is in consternation. The good old man—he was nearly seventy—was universally respected. His unceasing benevolence knew no distinction of creed or politics. He had inherited two or three small fortunes, and was always, soon after, as poor as ever, for he gave with a generous hand and a feeling heart to all who stood in need of his assistance. I have just heard that Pillois, the presumed murderer, is in custody, and that a hatchet, which can be traced to him, has been found, spotted with blood, and having some of the gray hairs of the venerable victim attached.

HOW A WOMAN TRIES ON NEW SHOES.—When a woman has a new pair of shoes sent home, she performs altogether differently from a man. She never shoves her toes into them and yanks until she is red in the face and all out of breath, and then goes stamping and kicking around, but carefully pulls them on part way, twitches them off again to take a last look and see if she has got the right one, pulls them on again, looks at them dreamily, says they are just right, then takes another look, stoops suddenly to smooth out a wrinkle, twists around and surveys them sideways, exclaims, "Mercy, how loose they are!" looks at them again square in front, works her foot around so they won't hurt her quite so much, takes them off, looks at the heel, the toe, the bottom, and the inside, puts them on again, walks up and down the room once or twice, remarks to her better half that she won't have them at any price, tilts down the mirror so she can see how they look, turns in every possible direction, and nearly dislocates her neck trying to see how they look from that way, backs off, steps up again, takes thirty or forty farewell looks, says they make her feet look awful big, and never will do in the world, puts them off and on three or four times more, asks her husband what he thinks about it, and then pays no attention to what he says, goes over it all again and finally says she will take them. It is a very simple matter, indeed.—*Bridgeport Standard.*

The latest plaything for French children is a mechanical Newfoundland dog, destined for the saving of dolls that fall into the water. He takes them in his mouth and paddles across a tank or very considerable pond, keeping his head and his precious freight above the water until he has reached the shore, his ample tail being used as a rudder.

INSURANCE!

NORTH BRITISH AND MERCANTILE INSURANCE COMPANY
of Edinburgh and London.

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of London.

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of Toronto.

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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.

Fton, June 29.

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.

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Font, Aug. 3, 1878

TO LOAN.

$5000 TO LOAN UPON APPROVED SECURITY.
Apply to J. A. & W. VANWART, Barristers.

Fton, Sept. 14, 1878.

Scrap Pictures.

LARGEST Lot, best assortment, nicest 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. BEVERLY, Coy's Block.

Fton, April 13, 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 wishing 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 short notice.

Prices to suit the times.

J. & J. O'BRIEN,
Queen Street Fredericton N. B

Fton, Aug. 10, 1878.

NOTICE.

THE Subscriber says 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 Mystrak, Esq., where with improved facilities for carrying on his business, he hopes to merit a continuance of the favor which has been so liberally bestowed.

His Stock will always be full of Choice Brands of Ale and Liquor, usually kept in first-class establishments, also

Family Groceries of every description and of the best quality.

He is also agent for Jones' celebrated Ale.

ALEX. BURCHILL.

Fton, Sept. 28.

20,000 Rolls HOUSE PAPER,

JUST RECEIVED.

English Room Papers!!

From 6 cents up, up, up.

M. S. HALL.

HALL PAPER!

PARLOR PAPER

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DINING ROOOM PAPER!

All New styles and Patterns.

Friends and customers who have been so generous in the past, will confer a great favor by continuing their custom in the future. They will always find a place where they will be well served.

HALL'S BOOK STORE,
Opposite City Hall.

Fton, April 3, 1878.

Oats, Bran, Shorts AND HEAVY FEED

ALWAYS on hand at the warehouse of the undersigned, Campbell Street. Also Lost Nation Seed Wheat and Seed Oats.

ALSO FOR SALE,

A SECOND HAND Express Waggon GOOD AS NEW

GREEN HEAD LIME, LAND PLASTER, CALCINE PLASTER and CEMENT.

JAMES TIBBITS, Jr.

Fton, May 18, 1878.

FOR SALE OR TO RENT!

THE House and premises situated on King Street, in Fredericton, next the residence of the Chief Justice, known as "The Woods Property."

Possession given immediately. Terms reasonable.

August 30th, 1878.

FRASER, WETMORE & WINSLOW.

CHEAP GOODS!

FOR CASH AT

LOGAN'S.

A LOT OF

DRESS GOODS,

8, 10, 12, and 15 cts., worth double the price.

SUN DOWNS —AND— Straw Hats —AT— Cost Price!

BLACK AND BROWN

CAMBRICS,

WHITE PIQUES,

PRINTS cheaper than ever.

NEW STOCK

GREY AND WHITE

COTTONS.

Parks' Cotton Warps.

THOS. LOGAN.

Fredericton, Aug. 3, 1878.

Just Received AT Geo. Hatt & Sons,

60 DOZ. Pair Gent's Fancy Socks;
1 doz. Buckwheat Cakes;
1 doz. Shaded Pot Brushes;
2½ gross Assorted Jewelry;
5 Barrels Graham Flour;
14 Scales Cheese; 25 Cases Corn Starch;
20 Boxes Ground Pepper;
2 Barrels Golden Syrup; 20 doz. Bed Cords;
2250 lbs. Confectionery;

July 20th 1878.

June 1st, 1878.

200 barrels of Flour, Meal, and Fish.

LANDING this day from the "Empire City," Cleveland, Ohio, quality superior.

ELY PERKINS.

at his Cash Store adjoining Post Office Store.

Fton, June 1, 1878.

PER SCHOONER "ROUGH DIAMOND," FROM BOSTON.

6 DOZ. Pair Women's Stout Calf Balmorals Wanzer Rubbers;
1 Piece Rubber Drill, 40 in;
Across Carriage Robe, from New York, containing Horse and Lion Figures.

Just received and for sale by

R. CHESTNUT & SONS.

August 17.

NOTICE.

Resuming Business.

THE subscriber begs to inform his friends and the public generally that he has resumed business at the old stand, where he will be happy to see his old customers and as many more as may favor him with a call.

A good stock of GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS always on hand.

CALEB CALLAGHAN.

Fton., May 1, 1878. M. MORAN.

CABNET 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.

Fton, May 18, 1878.

YORK STREET FLOUR STORE!

WHITTIER & HOOPER have the following brands in stock:

Haxall,
Reliance,
Dickson,
Chesterfield,
Favorite,
Sea Foam,
National,
Union Pacific,
Family Pride,
Gibb's Best,
Ringleader,
New Nation,
Globe,
Minnesota Bakers,
Faultless,
White Pigeon.

Also "Peerless" Cornmeal (every barrel warranted.)

WHITTIER & HOOPER.
York Street.

Fton, July 20, 1878.

NEW STORE.

We keep a full line of

GLASS,

CROCKERY,

CHINA,

CUTLERY,

AND

Fancy Goods,

From the cheapest to the very best. All goods marked in plain figures. Sign of the cup and goblet.

E. E. Phair & Co.,

Opposite the Normal School.

Per Schr. "Jessie"

FROM BOSTON:—

25 ROLLS dry Sheathing Paper;
25 Rolls Tarred Sheathing Paper;
5 barrels Southern Pitch;
5 " " Tar;
5 " Cool Tar;
1 " Neatsfoot Oil (pure);
55 Large Pots with small shoulders, for Cooking Stoves;
3 doz. Fish Wheels;
10 Pair Smoothing Sad Irons;
1 Ice Cream Freezer;
6 New Pattern Well Pumps;
12 Hides No. 1 Patent Dash Leather;
18 Sett Waggon Rimms; 6 sett Sulky Rims;
1 " Seat Rails;
1,500 Waggon Spokes, light and extra;
12 doz. New Pattern Sash Fasteners;
2 " " " Barn Door Bolts;
6 " " " Molasses Gates;
6 " Mrs. Potts' Centennial Smoothing Irons;
3 " Polishing Irons, Nickle Plate;
3 " Stands only.

Just received and for sale by

R. CHESTNUT & SONS.

Fton, June 8.

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 advised 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 standing.

Prefers policies on first-class private dwellings issued.

JULIUS L. INCHES.

June 29.

BY RAIL!

4 REFRIGERATORS, New and latest out.
4 Lawn Mowers, best and cheapest out.
15 New Pattern Sinks and Racks. Call and see them.
1 case Varnish Brushes.
1 large Cooking stove; the old Grand Daddy of them all.
2 Cooking Ranges, new and elegant.
6 Lifting Jacks, best and cheapest yet.
6 rolls Silver Coffin Lace.

Just received and for sale by

June 22 R. CHESTNUT & SONS.

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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, Fton., N. B.

Fton, April 20, 1878.

Organs & Pianos.

The subscriber is prepared to furnish

PIANOS & ORGANS

(EACH INSTRUMENT WARRANTED)

at Lowest Prices and favorable terms.

E. CADWALLADER.

Fredericton, July 3, 1878.

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

WE will have in a few days a full line of Gents' Furnishing Goods.

Give us a Call.

SCULLY & COLLINS.

Sept. 11, 1878.

FLOUR. FLOUR.

TO arrive on MONDAY next.

PLIMSOLL,
TEA ROSE,
WHITE PIGEON.

—IN STORE—

FRESH GROUND BUCKWHEAT MEAL, CRANBERRYS, &c.

ELY PERKINS.

Fton, Sept. 28.

GRIND STONES.

ONE and a half Tons GRIND STONES. For sale by

JAMES S. NEILL.

SPLINTS, SPLINTS at BEVERLY'S.

T. W. SMITH,

FISHER'S BUILDING,

Queen Street, Fredericton, N. B.

WOULD beg leave to inform his numerous friends and customers, and the public in general, that he has received from

EUROPE CANADA, and the UNITED STATES

One of the best and cheapest stock of

CLOTHS, CLOTHING,

HATS, CAPS,

—AND—

Gents' Furnishing Goods

ever offered in this market and will be sold

CHEAP FOR CASH.

Call and examine for yourselves.

Fton, April 13, 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.

Fton, May 29.

SALT AND MOLASSES.

—AT—

ELY PERKINS'

Landing this day:—

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

April 27.

PER SCHOONER *MAUD & BESSIE.*

60 ROLLS Roofing Felt.
2 casks Roofing Pitch;
12 Pitcher Spout Kitchen Pumps;
12 Reams Flint Paper.

Just received and for sale by

R. CHESTNUT & SONS.

May 4.

PER S. S. DIRECT.

230 BOXES Window Glass, running from 7x9 to 40x42. Just received and for sale by

May 11, 1878. R. CHESTNUT & SONS.

BEVERLY'S

Bookstore and Bindery

HAS REMOVED

TO THE

Corner of QUEEN and CARLETON STS.

May 4.

HARDWARE.

Just Received:

4 DOZEN GLOBE LANTERNS
6 doz. Glass Globes for same;
80 Kegs Cut Nails; 20 keg Cut Spikes;
6 Double Mould Board Plows;
2 Heavy Jack Screws;
6 pair Japanned Shelf Brackets;
1 Superior Refrigerator;
600 gross Wood Screws; 60 gross Brass Screws
60 gross Plated Screws, round heads—

and for sale low by

R. CHESTNUT & SONS.

Fton, May 25.

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

BENJ. EVANS.
Queen Street.

Fredericton, May 4, 1878.

HARDWARE.

60 DOZEN T Hinges;
5 Pair 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.

Fton, May 11, 1878.

CUT NAILS.

Just Received and in Stock:

160 KEGS Cut Nails and Spikes.

JAMES S. NEILL.

MY friend stop that cough. If you can't stop it, G. L. Atherton's Cough Mixture can. If you don't believe, try it.

G. L. ATHERTON & CO.

June 22.

Haxall Flour.

100 BARRELS HAXALL FLOUR. Just received and for sale by

GEO. HATT & SONS.

July 20, 1878.

Received to-day,

1 CASE

WHITE PIQUES,

Hamburg Edgeings

AND

INSERTIONS.

DEVER BROS.

July 13.

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,

Corner, King's County.

NEW BRUNSWICK.

Dealer in Ayrshire Cattle, and Leicester Sheep

ALLEN & WILSON,

Barristers and Attorneys

AT LAW.

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

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

BECKWITH & SEELY,

Barristers-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.

Fton., April 13th, 1878.

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

Paints. Paints.

75 KEGS BEST WHITE LEAD;
90 Kegs Yellow, Red, Green, Blue and Black;
4 Kegs Pure Zinc White;
50 One pound cans Best light Shutter Green
50 lbs. pure Bright Red (new color);
100 " One pound Tins white Lead;
50 " Five pound tins white Lead;
50 " Five pound Drabs;
50 " Five pound Grays—

and for sale by

R. CHESTNUT & SONS.

May 4.

LUMBER FOR SALE.

The Subscriber begs to announce to the Public that he has always on hand a good and varied stock of

SPRUCE, PINE and HEMLOCK LUMBER,

CONSISTING OF

Dry Pine Plank, 1¼, 1½ and 2 inch, thoroughly seasoned and planed.

Dry Pine Boards, well seasoned, planed on one and both sides, and tongued and grooved,

ALSO,

Good Dry Laths and Sawed Cedar Shingles of every quality, together with a stock of Spruce and Hemlock Logs, from which we are prepared to saw to order at short notice.

Bills of Scantling of any dimensions.

A large quantity of Refuse Lumber on hand.

All orders promptly delivered.

Please call at my yard, West End Mill.

RICHARD A. ESTEY.

Fton, June 22, 1878.

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 400 square feet. Can be mixed for use in five minutes.

White and two tints in case.

JOHN RICHARDS,
Ticket Agent.

Fton, May 18, 1878.

JOHN RICHARDS,

Insurance Agent,

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

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.

Fton, April 13, 1878

BROOMS, PAILS, CEMENT, and LIME.

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

April 27. GEO. HATT & SONS

YORK COUNTY DEBENTURES

FOR SALE.

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

HENRY B. RAINSFORD, JR., Secretary-Treasurer.

Fredericton, June 29, 1878.—Rep.

Just Received.

40 GRINDSTONES;
12 Doz. Cast Steel Scythes;
50 Kegs Cut Nails; 1 Barrel Pale Seal Oil;
1 Barrel Codfish Oil; 1 Barrel Olive Oil;
1 Dozen Eureka Clothes Wringers;
6 Dozen Hayfork Handles;

And for sale by

R. CHESTNUT & SONS.

July 13, 1878.

TAKE NOTICE!

The Highest Prices in Cash paid for

HIDES & BEEF TALLOW,

BY

Fton Leather Co.,

KING STREET, FREDERICTON.

STRAW GOODS, STRAW GOODS, STRAW GOODS.

50 DOZ. Mens' Youths' and Boys' Straw Hats. Best value in the market. They will be sold from 10 cents upwards.

Inspection invited.

April 27. THOS. W. SMITH.

Ayer's

Hair Vigor,

For restoring Gray Hair to its natural Vitality and Color.

A dressing which is at once agreeable, healthy, and effectual for preserving the hair. *Faded or gray hair is soon restored to its original color, with the gloss and freshness of youth.* Thin hair is thickened, falling hair checked, and baldness often, though not always, cured by its use. Nothing can restore the hair where the follicles are destroyed, or the glands atrophied and decayed. But such as remain can be saved for usefulness by this application. Instead of fouling the hair with a pasty sediment, it will keep it clean and vigorous. Its occasional use will prevent the hair from turning gray or falling off, and consequently prevent baldness. Free from those deleterious substances which make some preparations dangerous, and injurious to the hair, the Vigor can only benefit but not harm it. If wanted merely for a

HAIR DRESSING,

nothing else can be found so desirable. Containing neither oil nor dye, it does not soil white cambric, and yet lasts long on the hair, giving it a rich, glossy lustre and a grateful perfume.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co.,

Practical and Analytical Chemists,

LOWELL, MASS.

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 Nucawicke by Mr. Plaster, and is superior to a great portion of the Lumber that comes to this market. Persons requiring bills of scantlin, &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.