Literature.

Continued.

A CELEBRATED CASE.

'How is that?' asked the duke; 'you say you were aware of some point that throws a light on this subject?'

'Alas! I doubt that I ever heard of this case until to-day. Certainly if I had ever known that the name of the Count de Mornasse was involved, I would have offered the little that I could vouch for in favor of this poor soldier's defense.'

'And that was——'

'I cannot enter into details, but the Count de Mornasse might have been on the field that day; and, if he was, he had the papers and jewels to which the soldier refers on his person.'

'You amaze me, my dear chanoinesse. Do you remember that family was proscribed and exiled?'

'Certainly. Early in 1745 the degree was passed and signed; but in the May of that year the younger count was still in France.'

'There were but two of the family,' said the duke, 'father and son. The father I know reached England. In all these years I have never heard them mentioned.'

'True, and that would go far to prove that the young Count died at Fontenoy. The other noblemen exiled at that time, have taken advantage of the late revocation of that decree, and many of them have returned to France. I would that I had known of this sooner.'

The chanoinesse seemed very much agitated and troubled.

'To tell the truth, so much doubt was thrown on this part of Jean Renaud's defense, from the very fact that the count was presumed to be in exile, that his other explanations of the murder were not listened to at all. False in one, false in all!'

'Oh, my poor father! Everything went against him, even his truth. But the necklace?'

'That was as he told you, Adrienne,' said the duchess, watching the girl's eager eyes and parted lips. 'I did give Madeleine such a necklace on her wedding-day. If as he says, this can be traced, or if any tidings of the Count de Mornasse could be learned, something might be done quickly.'

'Once in Paris, I shall take every measure in my power, but in the meantime, Adrienne, you must cease this fretting, and work with us.'

'And must he be left alone in his sorrow, with no one to comfort or sustain him? Oh, I cannot bear to picture to myself his weary life; and, then, to think of me—of me being here,—here in the midst of luxuries?'

'Where else would you be, my poor child?' asked the duchess. 'You cannot assist him alone, you need our help, and you shall have it. Why, you dare not even speak to him; he would be punished for the breach of discipline.'

'I hear Raoul's voice,' said the duke. 'He told me he would come back.'

CHAPTER XII.

BRAVE AND TRUE.

'Raoul,' moaned Adrienne, 'I had forgotten him!'

She hid her face on her mother's breast.

Raoul entered, gay and handsome, carrying a casket, which he was about to offer to Adrienne, but struck by her attitude of dejection, and the sorrow reflected in each face, he paused, placed the casket on a table, and going to Adrienne, took her hand in his. She raised her tearless eyes to his face.

'Adrienne, what is this?'

'Speak to her Raoul,' said the duchess disengaging herself from the girl's arms, and leaving to Raoul's love the task of restoring Adrienne to happiness. 'She may listen to him,' was her remark to the chanoinesse, as the two ladies withdrew to a distant part of the room.

Adrienne seemed inclined to follow them. Raoul was mystified.

'Will you not look at the jewels I have brought you?'

He drew the girl to the table, and opening the casket, disclosed a set of magnificent diamonds. Adrienne glanced from the gems, blazing as with inner fire, to the young man's earnest face.

'These are a fit offering for the daughter of the Duke and Duchess d'Aubretot, but I cannot accept them.'

'Her voice was clear and firm.

'Adrienne, what do you mean?'

'This: that I have not the right, for I am—oh, Raoul!—I am not their child!'

'I know that, Adrienne.'

'You—Raoul?'

Adrienne fixed her eyes, full of wonder on the young man's calm, steady features He smiled in his bright, reassuring style.

'How long do you remember me, Adrienne?'

'Always, Raoul, always!—that is, I seem to have lived at one time in another world, peopled with the visions that today took form and life. That passed away, and in the second world you are always present in my pictures of incidents and old pleasures.'

'You are right; I remember you ever since O'Rourke carried you, a declicate little child, in his strong arms. I played with you, great boy as I was. I liked to listen to your baby talk, and invent amusements for you. I knew that you were not my aunt's child, and understood that the fact was to remain a secret to you.'

'But you did not know that my father is alive—that he is a ——'

'Adrienne, I must again plead guilty to what I consider a justifiable piece of deception. I know all about your father. In fact, years ago, I overheard some remarks made by O'Rourke to an old comrade of his, and I, boy-like, questioned him. He first bound me to secrecy, and then admitted that what I had gathered from his remarks was true.'

'And did you—oh! Raoul—did you believe with him in my poor father's innocence?'

'Of course I accepted his story, and his view of the circumstances. He was positive as to your father's innocence, and insisted that some terrible mystery vailed the whole sad tragedy. Your impressions as to your father's presence on that fearful night, he declared inexplicable; nothing but a miracle, he said, could ever exonerate your father, and account for your words.'

'And he was right! Oh! Raoul, I saw my father to-day!'

'To day Adrienne?'

'Yes; that chain of galley-slaves! You must have passed it, and seen them.'

'We did—Henri and myself. But you do not mean that your father——'

'Was one of them. We recognized each other. Oh! Raoul, that vision that you tried to have me forget; it did not come in vain' It has haunted me for years; it will never come again as a dream. So long as he lives an outcast, a slave—those words will ring in my ears—'You have destroyed me!' I shall never get away from the sound!'

'Adrienne, you must not give way to this grief. Something may yet be discovered to clear up this mystery.'

'How? When? You say a miracle must take place. Will the dead rise to help him?'

'My darling, what do you mean?'

'Oh! you think I am losing my reason; but I am not. Oh! I wish I could!'

'But tell me, Adrienne, what is troubling you?'

'Can you not understand? This man, whom my father succored on the field—this Count de Mornasse—if he is really dead, then one hope is gone.'

'I see—one that your father trusts to for proving his innocence. Well, inquiries can at once be commenced.'

'The chanoinesse has promised to undertake them as soon as she reaches Paris but I know they will be useless—the count is dead.'

'Of that you cannot be sure; and, Adrienne, this grief will not lessen your father's sufferings; it will but add to them if he hears of it.'

'And I was so happy, Raoul. I did love you, and now, in resigning your love I realize what it has been to me; I appreciate its value.' Her voice sank in low sobs.

'Did love me, Adrienne! Resign my love! What are you saying?' He caught her hands.

'I must say it, Raoul—I must! It is all over!'

'All over? Why, Adrienne, nothing in us has changed since morning. You have come to the knowledge of a sad secret; what does it to do with my love for you—with mine yours for me? If it were possible, I think I love you more than ever, for this discovery has proved your sincerity of heart, your depths of feeling, the nobility of your soil! If you will hear it, listen, all! I now renew my proposal of this morning, not to Mademoiselle d'Aubretot the only child of the Duke and Duchess d'Aubretot, but to Mademoiselle Adrienne Renaud, the daughter of a brave soldier, now bearing nobly and like a hero the penalties of an unjust sentence. Will you accept my hand, Adrienne? my heart you cannot refuse. Together we will seek the proofs of your father's innocence! together—restore him to freedom and happiness!'

'Oh, Raoul, I thank you, I honor you for those kind words—'

'Surely, Adrienne, such devotion is worthy of reward! said the duchess, reading the girl's expressive features,'

Adrienne shook her head.

'I cannot accept the sacrifice. I must be equally generous. No, Raoul; you have a noble career before you; your proud name shall not be sullied—it shall not be linked with that of a convict's child!'

'Adrienne, can you say that you no longer love me?'

'He spoke passionately. Adrienne flushed under his eager, searching glance.

'How can I say it, Raoul? I shall always love you!'

'Then I shall hold you to your promise. I will not resign you until you come to me and say, 'Raoul, I have ceased to love you.' I will wait for you, if need be, until death separates us.'

'There, Adrienne, you see you have every reason to be happy and hopeful,' said the chanoinesse. 'We shall all work with the one object in view, that of proving your father's innocence. In the meantime, you must try to be cheerful; and Valentine, who is so sensible, will sustain you with her own faith in the ultimate success of our efforts.'

'You are all so kind, so true,' murmured Adrienne, as the chanoinesse embraced her, and Raoul pressed kisses on her little hands. 'But, indeed, Raoul, I am perfectly serious; you must try to forget me,'

'And I am equally determined to win you, Adrienne; so let us trust each other as we have always done. Here come Valentine and Henri. I hope she will not destroy Henri's happiness one of these days, because she has no father to love.

'That is Valentine's one sorrow. She has no father, no mother, and the chanoinesse has forbidden any questions on the subject of her family. We can sympathize with each other more than ever now. She frets, because uncertain of her father's fate, and I, because I have condemned mine to a living death.'

'Adrienne, was right in telling the chanoinesse?' said Valentine, coming in, followed by her lover, who still wondered at Valentine's depression, being ignorant of the event that had shocked her.

'Yes, it was best; and the marquis?'

'He has not heard.'

Adrienne looked from Raoul to his friends

'Let there be no more secrets, Raoul, about me. Tell the marquis my wretched story. He is kind; perhaps he will not blame me more than I deserve; he may even pity me.'

'Adrienne,' cried Valentine, as the young men left them, 'now that we are alone I must tell you about the chanoinesse. She and the duchess have gone out on the terrace; so we are quite safe.'

'Valentine, how excited you are! Surely there are no more mysteries—no more horrors?'

'I will tell you When I left you with your mother, I went in search of the chanoinesse. She was in her room making preparations for her journey to-morrow; but when she saw how troubled I was, she sat beside me on the sofa and listened very attentively to my story. I must have told it very incoherently, for I had nearly finished when she asked me if your father knew the name of the man whom he found on the field. 'Why, yes, I said; the Count de Mornasse. That moment I saw her turn white, and she seemed about to faint; but I fancied that she dreaded giving way before me, for she controlled herself and motioned to me to go on. Every few minutes she would repeat to herself, 'Dead! dead! De Mornasse dead? Yes, it must be so! That would explain!' I said, 'Oh, but we hope he is alive, because he alone can help the poor soldier.'

'Well, Valentine, why do you stop? Does she believe that the Count de Mornasse is dead?'

'I fear that she does, Adrienne. When more calm she told me that the soldier's story might be correct, as from a circumstance known to her she was sure that the count was in France at that time.'

'Yes so she said to the duke, and I think that, for the first time, his conviction of my father's guilt was shaken. But Valentine, something troubles you. What is it? I kept no secret from you'

'No, Adrienne, and I shall keep nothing from you. It is only a suspicion suggested by the curious expression that I saw in her face when her eyes met mine, but I am almost positive that this Count de Mornasse is in some way connected with me!'

'With you, Valentine! Oh, that would be so strange! To think that even on that fearful night our lives became in some mysterious way drawn together!'

'One thing is very clear to me, Adrienne, and it is this: In going to the assistance of the Count de Mornasse, your father became involved in all this misery.'

'Why do you say that, Valentine? Surely, it was a good action; another would have done the same thing.'

'Probably. But another would not have been the victim of like circumstances. These papers and jewels were a great responsibility; he felt them to be such; he was nerr his home, and the idea of leaving them with his wife was his strong motive for going there that night.'

'But the murderer, the robber, would have gone there anyhow, I suppose?'

'Perhaps so. But no suspicion would have rested upon your father in that case. His fatal visit home was the thing that ruined him'

'Oh, Valentine! you are trying to remove the blame from me; but it is useless. I am still the witness whose evidence destroyed him.'

'And I hold to my opinion. In his zeal to serve another, he sacrificed himself.'

CHAPTER XIII.

THE DEAD ALIVE.

Adrienne's prayer for a witness, even from the dead, received no answer. Days and weeks crept by. She hoped against hope, comforted and upheld by warm devoted friends; but at length even her courage failed. Travel was slow in those years, and letters lingered on the way. The chanoinesse was undoubtedly doing all in her power; but as yet no tidings reached them from Paris.

The Marquis de Calonne was very buoyant, and even his opinions did much to cheer Adrienne. Numbers of noblemen, exiled in "forty five," were returning to France. He heard of them through various sources, and kept a close look-out for the name now constantly on every one's lips.

'The Count de Mornasse,' Adrienne would repeat. 'The duke you know, says that there were two—father and son. The old count arrived in England; but since that year, that awful year, no news of either has ever reached France.'

The duchess would look fondly at the girl, who seemed to fade before her eyes and would whisper of tidings soon coming. The duke, absorbed as he was in the duties of his office, grew kinder to Adrienne as the days passed. How well she understood him! In everything she was still his child; no suspicion of the truth had been breathed even to the servants. Adrienne, to the world, was still Mademoiselle d'Aubretot, betrothed to the rich Viscount Raoul de Langey, young, lovely wealthy; an only child, spoiled by doting parents. Hard as it was, she bore her part in the observances exacted by the society that surrounded her. At receptions she and Valentine shared with the duchess the task of entertaining the many guests that liked to honor the Governor of Provence.

But when the gay crowd had dispersed when freed from the weight of rich clothes, the pressure of jewels, and the constant anxiety to appear what she was not then Adrienne would give way to her bitter despair. Seated at her window, she would gaze in the direction of the distant city, where her father was, no doubt, thinking of her, and her vivid imagination would bring before her eyes his figure and face as she saw them on that last day.

O'Rourke sometimes brought news of him; he would see him at work and cautiously exchange glances; if possible a few words. Always the same message for his child; Adrienne was to be happy and contented; the knowledge of her well being took the sting out of his disgrace.

And this was the burden of every one's advice: she was to be happy. Adrienne tried to please her well wishers, tried to forget her share in the past injustice, tried to think calmly of the weary man, still strong and young in years, with a long life yet before him, to be filled only with misery, and found her efforts futile.

To forget, no matter for how short a time was but to remember with additional anguish when the distraction was over.

Aided by the duchess, the young people were always arranging and carrying out little pleasures. Adrienne was always ready for a drive to the city—it held a hope of seeing the father who in one short interview had won the girl's whole heart.

One morning Valentine surprised the party with a new recreation. Adrienne was sitting on the terrace, listless and pale, Raoul in vain trying to interest her, and the duchess was listening to some plans of the Marquis de Calonne's when Valentine came out to them.

'There is news! O'Rourke has just come from the city. Would you believe it, the chateau next to this is open full of workmen, and the court is crowded with wagons, bringing all kinds of things from Toulon.'

'What, the Chateau La Grange! It has been closed ever since we came to Provence,' said the duchess.

'Who owns it?' asked the marquis.

'I never heard. The duke, you know, has no curiosity, and I never think of asking about it for fear of getting on dangerous ground. No doubt the owner is coming home.'

'That is the old chateau, Raoul, that I told you about. I used to wish to visit it. I am sure that you can get there in a few minutes through the door in our orchard-wall.' Adrienne sat up, suddenly interested.

'Suppose we go,' said Raoul, rising. 'If the place is full of work-people, we can look around with ut disturbing any one.'

To distract Adrienne was the most desirable of all things. In a few minutes the whole party was ready. The girls, arm-in-arm, ahead, the duchess who was not so light of foot, a little behind, a young man on each side to smooth all difficulties.

The orchard was bright with sunlight and fragrant with ripe fruit ready to their hands. Valentine took a peach, tossed it in the air, and laughed as she caught it again. In spite of being nameless, in spite of Adrienne's sorrow, life to this girl seemed brimming over with delights; to her it was impossible not to appreciate and enjoy them.

It required some time and much strength to open the iron door, but once thrown wide, it was evident that this door had been purposely arranged as a means of rendering communication between the two chateaux rapid and easy. A few steps led to a winding path, now overgrown, but shaded and arched by tall, branching trees, whose thick leaves resisted sun and rain alike.

A few minutes' walk brought the party to a small garden, on which opened a side-door of the chateau. The sounds of voices and various noises proclaimed the presence of the new occupants, and Raoul without hesitation, led the way into the vestibule, and opened the door leading into a large parlor. The girls ventured after him.

Exclamation of surprise and pleasure followed. Here everything had been modernized and fitted up with the luxurious extravagance belonging to the age. Persian carpets covered the floor; the walls were concealed with crimson damask; crystal lusters hung from the high ceiling, their glories being multiplied in the large Venetian mirrors. Satin couches, gilded furniture, candelabras, and clocks on marble stands took up much of the space. Every table held flower-baskets of gold, or ivory, or ebony, while here and there china monsters, and pieces of rare Chinese porcelain, were scattered with lavish hands.

'What can it all mean?' said the duchess.

'And done so quietly, too; it is like the scenes in a fairy tale, where all is changed by the motion of a wand!'

'Let us go farther,' said Adrienne. 'We can ask who is coming to take possession of all these elegant things!'

Valentine had already reached a door which opened into a small ante room. This was also newly furnished, to correspond with the one they had just admired.

No person was visible. They went on until they reached the main hall of the building. Here a number of men were unpacking boxes, and a woman was giving directions.

But she knew nothing of the owner, or of his whereabouts. Orders have been received from Paris by agents in Toulon, and she has been engaged with a small retinue of servants to oversee the care of the chateau after the rooms were refurnished.

In the main hall the improvements had not been commenced, but, although dusty and faded, the hangings and furniture were of a moderate date, and in good condition.

Valentine examined the apartment in silence, touching the furniture, and walking up and down as if intensely interested.

Suddenly she opened a door leading in a direction exactly opposite to the one by which they had reached the main hall, and, before Adrienne was able to join her she was hurrying along a broad passage, lit by narrow windows, and empty of all furniture.

Henri de Calonne followed, and found her trying to open a door at the other end of the long corridor.

Her eager, startled eyes, white cheeks, and trembling hands alarmed him.

'I will do that,' he said, putting his hand on the heavy door-handle.

'Yes, quickly; I must see that room!'

'Why, Valentine, you look as if you had seen a ghost. What is it?'

'Open the door; there, I knew it! See the picture!' A long, wide gallery, hung with pictures, met his glance. She ran past him, and stood with clasped hands before the full length portrait of a woman, so like herself that Valentine might have been the original.

'That is my mother! I remember it; and the room is just the same, nothing altered. Oh, Henri, something is going to happen! I feel it. Where is Adrienne?'

'Here I am!' and Adrienne, entering, looked around the apartment, a smile darting her lips. 'Why, Valentine! the picture-gallery you used to dream of; and where is the portrait that you loved to be near?'

'Here, Adrienne quite safe! Oh, if the chanoinesse were here now, surely she would tell me all!'

'We have, by accident, learned one of her secrets, said the duchess, glancing from the picture to Valentine. 'She has had some powerful motive for guarding it all these years, Valentine. Your interests are, no doubt, involved; otherwise she would not deprive you of this treasure, your mother's portrait.'

'And the changes here!' Valentine's eyes grow bright with hope. 'Some one is coming; can it be my father?'

'It is more likely, Valentine, that the chanoinesse, having arranged your affairs, has given orders to these people in Toulon to prepare the chateau for your reception. Some important concerns prompted her visit to Paris. I do hope for your sake, that I am right in my conjecture. But tell me, what drove you to this gallery?'

'I cannot tell you, As a child, I spent hours of each day here; it was my favorite resort. I suppose the portrait was my attraction. You see those newly-furnished rooms suggested nothing to me they were quite strange; but as soon as we reached the large hall, everything seemed to grow more and more familiar. I seemed to know where each door would lead me if I opened it, and instinctively I went to the one leading to the corridor. It was my old habit returning after all these years.'

'And is it possible, Valentine, that you have no recollection of your father?' said Adrienne, her eyes filling with tears.

'None, none whatever! I have tried at times to recall him, his form, his voice; but in vain! I suppose I saw very little of him.'

The duchess had been closely examining the different pictures always returning to the one so loved by Valentine. Her face at length excited the girl's curiosity. She put her hand on the Duchess de Aubretot's.

'You must have known my mother,' she whispered. The duchess started as if from a reverie.

'Valentine, I may tell you this: your face was familiar to me from the first, and the chanoinesse admitted that I had met your mother. This portrait solves the whole problem. I did know your mother and this chateau was hers; she was a wealthy heiress, and must have married very young. Ask me no more questions; the chanoinesse is no doubt preparing a surprise for you, and, as we have partly anticipated it, it is only fair to leave her something to tell you.'

(To becontinued)

NOTICE.

ALL who are indebted to the subscriber for over six months, either by note or account, will please settle immediately and save cost.

OWEN SHARKEY.

Fredericton, Jan. 25—6ins.—Str.

VEGETINE

—WILL CURE—

SCROFULA,

Scrofulous Humor.

VEGETINE will eradicate from the system every taint of Scrofula and Scrofulous Humor. It has permanently cured thousands in Boston and vicinity who had been long and painful sufferers.

Cancer, Cancerous Humor.

The marvellous effect of VEGETINE in case of Cancer and Cancerous Humor challenges the most profound attention of the medical faculty, many of whom are prescribing VEGETINE to to their patients.

Canker.

VEGETINE has never failed to cure the most inflexible case of Canker.

Mercurial Diseases.

The Vegetine meets with wonderful success in the cure of this class of diseases.

Salt Rheum.

Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, &c., will certainly yield to the great alterative effects of Vegetine.

Erysipelas.

Vegetine has never failed to cure the most inveterate case of Erysipelas.

Pimples and Humors on the Face.

Reason should teach us that a blotchy, rough or pimpled skin depends entirely upon an internal cause, and no outward application can ever cure the defect. Vegetine is the great blood purifier.

Tumors, Ulcers or Old Sores

Are caused by an impure state of the blood. Cleanse the blood thoroughly with Vegetine, and these complaints will disappear.

Catarrh.

For this complaint the only substantial benefit can be obtained through the blood. Vegetine is the great blood purifier.

Constipation.

Vegetine does not act as a cathartic to debilitate the bowels, but cleanses all the organs, enabling each to perform the functions devolving upon them.

Piles.

Vegetine has restored thousands to health who have been long and painful sufferers.

Dyspepsia.

If Vegetine is taken regularly, according to directions, a certain and speedy cure will follow its use.

Faintness at the Stomach.

Vegetine is not a stimulating bitters which creates a fictitious appetite, but a gentle tonic, which assists nature to restore the stomach to a healthy action.

Female Weakness.

Vegetine acts directly upon the causes of these complaints. It invigorates and strengthens the whole system, and acts upon the secretive organs and allays inflammation.

General Debility.

In this complaint the good effects of the Vegetine are realized immediately after commencing to take it; as debility denotes deficiency of the blood, and Vegetine acts directly upon the blood.

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.

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.

1.25 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.

NOTICE.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that application will be made to the Provincial Legislature, at the next ensuing Session, for an Act to alter and amend the Act to incorporate "The Fredericton Gas Light Company," so far as to empower the said Company, with the consent and approval of the City Council of the City of Fredericton, to lay a drain through Shore Street from the Gas Works to the River Saint John.

Dated this 25th day of January, A. D. 1879.

W. M. CATHELS,

4ins. Sec. Fredericton Gas Light Co.

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

PICTURE FRAMING.

A well selected stock of MOULDINGS on hand, from which any style of frame can be made to order at short notice, and at prices to suit all.

GIVE US A CALL!

GEO. W. SCHLEYER, *Photographer,*

Successor to W. D. Moores.

Fredericton, Dec. 7, 1878.

JERSEY BULLS FOR SALE.

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

J. L. INCHES.

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 points of North America.

Fton, April 13, 1878

Organs & Pianos.

The subscriber is prepared to furnish

PIANOS & ORGANS

(EACH INSTRUMENT WARRANTED)

at Lowest Prices and favorable terms.

E. CADWALLADER.

☞ Residence Sunbury Street.

Fredericton, July 6, 1878.

H. RUTTER,

ADDLER 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, Fton., N. B.

Fton, 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 door to Logan's Store.

WAVERLY HOUSE

FREDERICTON.

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

JOHN B. GRIEVES,

Proprietor.

HUGH McMONAGLE,

Sussex Corner, King's County

NEW BRUNSWICK.

Breeder of Ayrshire Cattle, and Leicester Sheep

BECKWITH & SEELY,

Attorneys-at-Law, Notaries Public, etc.

Office in

CITY HALL, FREDERICTON

Attend at Oromocto and Fredericton Junction, alternate Saturdays.

Accounts Collected, and Loans Negotiated.

Fraser, Wetmore & Winslow,

ATTORNEYS and BARRISTERS at LAW,

Solicitors, Conveyancers, etc.

MONEY NEGOTIATED and LOANS MADE.

Fton., April 13th, 1878.

SHINGLES, CLAPBOARDS, &c., &c.

THE subscriber keeps constantly on hand and for sale a large stock of Shingles, Clapboards, and other Sawed Lumber which he offers at lower rates than any other dealer in the City. The above Lumber is manufactured on the Nacawica by Mr. Pinder, and is superior to 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.

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 affected 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.

Land for Sale.

600 ACRES fine quality farming land, within three miles of either Kent or East Floreneville 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 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.

DO YOU WANT TO BUY A FARM.

SEE THE LIST OF FARMS FOR SALE IN THE WEEKLY MAIL.

Parties Wishing to Sell Advertise there.

Parties Wishing to Buy Read there.

Advertisements of farms for sale are inserted in the *WEEKLY MAIL*, 20 words or 50c. each insertion; each additional word 2c.

Advertisements of farms for sale are inserted in the *DAILY MAIL*, 20 words or 25c. each insertion; each additional word 1½c.

Advertisements of Live Stock, Auction Sales of Stock, Implements, etc, Seed for Sale, Exhibitions, etc., inserted at the same rates.

Address MAIL, TORONTO.

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that the undersigned have this day dissolved their co-partnership business carried on by them in the City of Fredericton, and that the business in future will be conducted by CHAS. E. COLLINS, at the Old Stand, "COY'S BLOCK, Queen Street.

All persons having any claims against the said Firm are requested to present the same to Chas. E. Collins, and all debts will be collected by said Chas. E. Collins.

CHAS. E. COLLINS,

GEO. T. SCULLY.

F'ton, Jan. 11, 1879.

SMOOTH OR OLD

GREY BUCKWHEAT MEAL.

ELY PERKINS

received from Sheffield this day HALF TON of Pure Grey Meal for his customers.

F'ton, Jan. 11, 1878.

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 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.

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 purchase the Stock-in-Trade, and leased the premises of Joseph Mallard, 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 establisement, also

Family Groceries of every description and of the best quality.

He is also agent for Jones' celebrated Ale.

ALEX. BURCHILL.

F'ton, Sept. 28.

LAND FOR SALE.

WE are instructed to offer the following LOT 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.

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.

THRESHING MACHINE TEETH.

JUST RECEIVED by Rail, from West Waterville, Maine, 500 THRESHING MACHINE TEETH. For sale by

JAMES S. NEILL.

F'ton, Nov. 9.—2 mos. Rep. Wkly Star

EVERY LADY AND GENTLEMAN

SHOULD HAVE THE

ACADIA

POCKET WISP,

MANUFACTURED BY

REED & REED.

F'ton, July 27, 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.

INSURANCE!

NORTH BRITISH AND MERCANTILE INSURANCE COMPANY

of Edinburgh and London.

COMMERCIAL UNION ASSURANCE COMPANY

of London.

WESTERN ASSURANCE COMPANY

of Toronto.

ROYAL CANADIAN INSURANCE CO.

of Montreal.

TRAVELLERS' LIFE AND ACCIDENT INSURANCE COMPANY

of Hartford.

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

JULIUS L. INCHES.

F'ton. June 29.

SPLENDID

Farming Property FOR SALE.

ALL that Valuable Landed Estate, being the land situate in the Parish of Studholm, Kings County, with the several farm houses and buildings thereon, belonging to John Saunders, Esq., and comprising part of what is generally known as the Studville property.

The above property, containing about 1100 acres, a considerable portion of which is intervale, is situated on the River Kennebecasis and close to Apohaqui Station, on the Intercolonial Railway, and about three miles from Sussex Station. It comprises several farms and will be sold all together, or in lots to suit purchasers.

Most or the land is in a high state of cultivation and is admirably adapted for farming, and especially for grazing purposes.

Terms of sale reasonable and will be made known, and plans of the property shown and any information given on application to FINNEMORE MORTON, Esq., Barrister-at-Law, Sussex Kings County; or to W. Z. EARLE, Esq., Civil Engineer, Union street, St. John, or to the Subscriber at Fredericton

J. SAUNDERS.

F'ton, Sept. 28, 1878.—3ms

Fire. Fire.

THE Subscriber, thankful for past favors, begs 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,

CLOT