

Sir John Thompson has not yet announced the personnel of his cabinet. It is not generally believed that there will be many changes in the heads of departments. This is not because change is not needed, but rather on account of the difficulties that surround the new premier in his efforts of re-organization. There are so many aspirants for cabinet positions, all backed to a greater or less degree by influences of various kinds; and there is so much jealousy and ill-will among the leading lights in the camp, that any attempt at radical changes in the make up of the government is full of danger to the unity of the party. Sir John Thompson realizes all this; but in place of rising to the occasion, as was hoped he would do by all parties, and boldly selecting for his cabinet the best men for the positions, he seems to be wavering at the moment, and to be ready to allow the opportunity of his life to pass without taking advantage of it. It is generally believed that lieutenant-governor Angers of Quebec, who did the party a great service in his province, will be taken into the cabinet, and that Mr. Ives, of Sherbrooke, is also on the books for a place in the ministry. J. J. Curran, of Montreal, who has been expected "a call to the ministry" for a long time, and who, it is said, was promised promotion by Sir John Macdonald, is to have a new office created for him—that of solicitor general; it is said that this office will not be a member of the cabinet. It is also rumored that Mr. Meredith, the leader of the opposition in the Ontario assembly, will be offered a seat in the cabinet, if the Quebec followers can be induced to accept him; his alternate is said to be Clark Wallace. In the meantime premier DeBocheville is doing his best to kill Chapleau.

THE CIVIC ELECT. NS.

The article in last week's HERALD calling upon the citizens to select some suitable person as mayor for the ensuing year, has been the means of bringing forward the names of several gentlemen, anyone of whom would fill the position acceptably. Next week we will be in a position to announce a candidate whose qualifications for the position will be generally recognized and who, we feel satisfied, will be elected. In the meantime, the citizens should be careful about promising their votes until they know who is to be in the field.

Good and suitable men should also be brought out in each ward for aldermen. There is a great chance for improvement in our civic board, and now is the time to do it. We know that under the existing circumstances it is difficult to get the right class of citizens to enter the civic arena, and as a consequence, some of the wards are not very creditably represented. The seeming indifference of the citizens generally to the fitness of the men who represent their interests in the council chamber, is the secret of the whole matter. There is a movement on foot which seems to meet with general favor, to reduce the number of aldermen, and elect them from the city at large. Under the present arrangement the mayor is the only representative of the people generally. The aldermen represent small sections of the city, and it is not unusual to find them representing antagonistic interests and to be working rather in the interest of some party or faction, than of the city as a whole. The proposed amendment, which certainly remedies defects of this nature, and would also be likely to induce suitable men to come out for aldermen.

THE LATEST DEAL.

The St. John Sun is not happy in the recent disclosures in Kent. J. D. Phinney was the one light in the local opposition ranks of those high toned political morality the Sun appeared to be able to boast. Stockton and Alward had been parties to a deal. They had auctioned off their liberal principles for Tory support in the provincial elections, but according to the Sun Phinney was the ideal purist. There was odor of sanctity about him which made it utterly impossible that he should be in a deal; and lo! he is now in a deal clear up to his throat. The deal is between Geo. V. McInerney, a rather sapient politician of Richibucto, and the saintly Phinney. McInerney, who until ten days before the election in October was an enthusiastic Blair man, agreed to turn tail on the government candidates and support Phinney and Goggin, the two opposition men, in consideration that Phinney would support McInerney for the Dominion parliament. George was to run as an independent conservative this time. It is his turn to run that way in the present election as he had run as a straight liberal in one of the previous elections, and a straight Tory in the other. The compact was closed and McInerney supported Phinney and Goggin, whom he had always bitterly opposed, and now Phinney is performing a similar service for McInerney. Only a deal may say, and yet it is thus that the Sun's idols are cast down.

Two friends of the hon. Richard Bellamy will regret to learn of his death, which took place at Southampton on Wednesday last. The deceased gentleman, who came to this country from the Blue school in London in his boyhood days, was closely identified with the lumbering and farming industries of the province. In his latter years, having considerable leisure, he gave his attention to political matters, and was twice elected to the provincial assembly as the colleague of attorney general Blair. He was a member of the legislative council at the time of his death. He was an extensive reader, and had a large library of well selected books in the reading of which he found much pleasure and profit. He had accumulated considerable property while engaged in active business, the most of which was left to near friends. Among his charitable legacies was \$1,000 to the Victoria hospital. An obliging and kindly neighbor and friend, he will be greatly missed in the parish where he lived long and was well known.

Now that Sir John Thompson is premier of Canada, postmaster Hilyard should see no time in girding up his loins afresh "to put down those—n romans." Or is the postmaster's anxiety in this regard confined to provincial elections only?

The St. John Sun is inclined to criticize the intention of the Dominion government to do away with the immigration agent for New Brunswick. The latest census returns are such, convinced the government that the days of usefulness for such an official in this province were about over. An immigration agent without any immigration business to look after, is an official whose existence it would be hard to justify.

It is said that John Black paid the fellow Ashford, one of the most ignorant and boisterous members of the Pitts gang, seventy dollars to go to Queens county and help stir up the "religious" cry against Mr. Blair. A fool and his money are easily parted.

This announcement recently made by Dalton McCarthy that he "will hereafter be a supporter of Sir Oliver Mowatt," and that he is in favor of a reduction of the tariff, shows that the tide of popular sentiment in favor of free trade is setting in.

On Wednesday evening Miss Hooper addressed a large attendance in the Methodist church on mission work.

Miss Melissa Rideout is the victim of food poisoning said to be caused from getting dye in a wounded finger at the cotton mill. It is believed she will come out all right.

All difficultly respecting the right of way for the railway curve has been settled and a fair agreement has been reached. The work is to be pushed on as rapidly as possible.

The social at Sewell's camp, Mangerville, on Tuesday night for the benefit of rev. Mr. Nobles, was well attended and much enjoyed. The proceeds amounted to thirty-five dollars.

On Wednesday evening the St. Marys Sunday school held a social for the benefit of the church library. All present expressed their pleasure at the enjoyment provided. Proceeds amounted to fifteen dollars.

On Tuesday evening the members of the Baptist choir presented Miss Leslie Cowperthwaite with a handsome dressing case as a token of their esteem. Miss Cowperthwaite has been a member of the choir for years. She left for Boston on Thursday morning where she has business remaining.

The lecture on Baptist History by the pastor of the Baptist church, Gibson, last Monday night was quite largely attended. The subject was very ably explained and illustrated by historical truths and will be very helpful to all, especially the younger members of the church and congregation.

Several cases of a mild form of scarletina are reported around here.

Mr. Gallager, of St. Stephen is here visiting his daughter, Mrs. George Gifford, who is ill.

Dr. Sharp has erected a street lamp opposite his residence which is quite a benefit to his many patrons.

The little six months old daughter of John Gibson died on Sunday last of diphtheria croup. The bereaved parents have all sympathy.

Work has been suspended on the new Episcopal church here on account of the scarcity of brick. Nothing will be done till spring.

Rev. Mr. Parsons baptized three candidates at the old church grounds on Sunday last. Services are being conducted at the F. C. Baptist church each evening, and much good is being done.

NEW TANNERY.—The Arcoot & Co. tannery at Benton, York, is fully completed and in good running order. It is a bonanza to the town. Besides erecting the tannery the owners have built several other large buildings and are going to push the business. A side track has been laid by the C. P. R. for the carrying of hides, bark, etc. It is expected that fifty men will be employed.

METHODIST CONFERENCE.—Dr. Inch, chief superintendent, returned from Toronto on Saturday afternoon where he had attended a meeting of the general conference special committee of the Methodist church. The principal question settled was that the next general conference of the church in Canada will be held in London, Ont., on the first Tuesday in September next.

Nov. 23.—Four more of our popular young men, viz.: Solly Vail, Sandy Sinclair, Dallas Davis and Leonard Harrison, accompanied by James Davis of Fredericton, left here last week bound for New Hampshire. Our young men appear to like logging on the steep mountains of that hilly state, as each succeeding winter sees an increase in the number that go there.

Mrs. Maggie Rogerson of Upper Brockway left to-day on a week's visit to friends in St. Stephen and Bay Side; and rumor says she will return no more as Maggie Rogerson, but as the happy bride of one of our most popular and esteemed young men. May they live to enjoy many years of prosperity and happiness is the wish of their many friends.

There are very few logging concerns on our river this year. C. F. Todd & Son have suspended operations on this river this year. They are very much missed as they gave work to a great many men and always paid cash for lumber.

Our school teacher, Miss E. Smith has decided to give up her school at the end of this term, much to the regret of her many friends here, as she has proven herself to be a very popular and highly efficient teacher.

We are pleased to learn that Miss Blanche Davis of this place enjoys her new position as clerk in Edgewood's large dry goods store very much.

Miss Lizzie Little has returned from her two weeks' visit with her sister, Mrs. Thomas of Wilton.

Miss Dolly Brockway has given up the notion of going to Boston for the winter; we are pleased to have a few of our young folks stay at home, for a good many of them are birds of passage—home during the summer months and away at the approach of winter.

Nov. 23.—A goodly number of our men have left us for their winter campaign in the forest.

The Christy mill property, in vicinity of Springfield, has been purchased by Sylvester Moore of Mactaquac. Mr. Moore has set energetically to work, and we expect ere long to hear the old mill humming once again.

D. McGrath had the misfortune to lose a valuable three-year-old colt last week, which died after a few hours illness.

Knitting and sewing bees are the order of the week at present, and will be a pleasant afternoon and evening having been spent thus with Mrs. S. Gordon and Miss R. M. Howland, recently. The knitting-needle's click, click, may be heard through an occasional lull in the merry buzz of gossip, in Mrs. R. Reed's cozy sitting-room to-day, while the merry odors that float from Mrs. S. Howland's kitchen tell plainly where the next busy bee will be held.

Master Don Reed, well engaged in chopping trees for fire-wood last Thursday, cut an ugly gash in his foot which has confined him to his house for a few days.

Nov. 29.—Moses Pond and Samuel Johnstone, accompanied by their dog, were swamping a road about a mile from their home on Wednesday last, when the dog began barking in a frightened manner. On looking around they espied a brown bear in the woods, and upon which with just a little of his nose in sight. The men had their axes to fight it with, and after repeated blows succeeded in killing the animal. The skin weighed twenty-eight and a quarter pounds and measured seven feet four inches in length, by five feet five inches in width. The fur is said by all to be extra.

Daniel Henderson killed a hog recently that weighed 402 pounds.

Mr. Christy, from Peniac, was visiting friends here on Monday.

Allie Walker, from Peniac, was here on a gunning expedition. Partridges are very scarce and traveling bad at present.

Nov. 23.—On December 1st a social was held in aid of the Union church, which is not yet completed. After a very interesting musical program had been listened to and coffee was handed round. The sum of twelve dollars was realized.

On Wednesday, November 30th, David Trearthen was married at Woodstock to Ella May, daughter of Andrew Grant. The bridal party returned by the midnight train.

Due to the severe frosts for two or three nights the large pond which supplies the railway works with water has been frozen over and the young folks lost no time in patting on their skates.

The addition to the school house, which has lately been built, has been plastered. It is expected that it will be in use next term.

The enterprising merchants of McAdam are looking forward to Christmas, their stores being well stocked with seasonable goods.

THE WEEK'S EVENTS IN BRIEF.—The Cream of our Exchanges.

The St. Croix Courier is confident that St. Stephen will have the proposed new shoe factory established.

The salvation army in the maritime provinces raised \$3,988.57 for charitable purposes during self-denial week.

It is reported the agent of the bank of British Columbia at Nelson, B. C., is a defaulter to the amount of \$40,000.

R. A. Rawlings, ex-captain of the St. John police force, has been appointed a policeman at Moncton at a salary of \$40 per month.

Navigation is still open on the Miramichi and not a sign of ice is yet to be seen in the river. It is making a making sugar trip between Chatham and Newswick.

Messrs. Dunn Bros. are getting the machinery ready in the Purves mill at Carleton, St. John, and expect to commence operations about the first of next week.

The Order of Phoenix is the name of a new society founded on the ruins of Iron Hall. The Order will undertake to branch out and organize subordinate lodges throughout the country.

It is reported in Montreal that the cotton combine controlling all the mills in Canada except Parks', St. John, N. B., had secured control of the latter, making the chain complete.

Patrick Fullan, anti-Parliament member of parliament from Meads, has been imprisoned on the grounds of clerical infidelity on behalf of anti-Parliamentists and other illegal practices.

Jay Gould, the great Wall Street broker, died at his home in New York on Friday morning of pulmonary consumption. He died very peacefully. The funeral takes place to-day morning.

Robert Vantour had one of his legs broken in a mill on the Kouchibouguis river, about ten miles above St. Louis on Wednesday last. Dr. Ferguson of Kingston attended the injured man.

The hole in the ground in the Grand or Silver Mountain, Idaho, for which an English syndicate paid \$1,000,000, is pronounced absolutely worthless. It was discovered before the sale.

It appears that Sir Charles Tupper is not coming to Canada this year after all. The baronet no doubt finds London a very congenial city to live in, and he spent thus with Mrs. S. Gordon and Miss R. M. Howland, recently. The knitting-needle's click, click, may be heard through an occasional lull in the merry buzz of gossip, in Mrs. R. Reed's cozy sitting-room to-day, while the merry odors that float from Mrs. S. Howland's kitchen tell plainly where the next busy bee will be held.

Dr. John Witherspoon Scott, president Harrison's father-in-law, died at Washington on Thursday afternoon at 4:10 o'clock. He passed away peacefully. He had been unconscious for hours. He was born in Beaver county, Pa., on June 23d, 1808.

Debocheville, premier of Quebec, threatens to resign if Chapleau is appointed lieutenant-governor of Quebec. This action on the part of the Quebec minister has greatly complicated Sir John Thompson's plans in forming the new cabinet.

A despatch says that news has been received from Samoa to the effect that the native insurgents had attacked the English residents. Orders were telegraphed to the commander of the Australian squadron to send the warship Bingaromoo to Apia without delay.

A Digby paper says: E. H. Nichols handed us three fair sized apples of the yellow Balfour variety, which grew as the second crop. The tree blossomed after the first apples ripened and produced fruit fully developed but somewhat small in size. This is a rare occurrence.

The Standard correspondent at St. Petersburg says the appeal of the provinces to the government for help indicates the famine will be acute, though less general than in 1891. Private correspondence believes pessimistic harvest reports but shows that in places peasants are starving.

The men who had been searching for the bodies of the three Campbell men who were drowned by opening the canoe in which they were gone-shooting, have given up the hunt and returned. They saw nothing of the bodies. Neither of the drowned men understood the management of a birch.

A stone weighing probably ten tons fell from the sky, striking the earth a mile northeast of Newcastle, Col. It sank deep into the earth and in a heated condition when discovered. Its color is of a nature entirely foreign to the locality. People are convinced it dropped from the much talked of comet.

Six lumbermen who have arrived at Ottawa from the lumbering shanties report that black diphtheria is making its way among the men employed in cutting timber in the Madawaska camps, many deaths having already resulted. The people are panic stricken and are without medical aid. The six men escaped from the camp and tramped their way to Ottawa, several hundred miles.

When preparing for Christmas you will need Flavoring Extracts. You will find ours unusually strong and pure. We make them very carefully.

C. FRED. CHESTNUT
Apothecary,
2 doors above Barker House
Queen St. Fredericton.

Dec. 3rd, 1892.

LUCY & CO.'S
PLEASE EXAMINE FOLLOWING PRICE LIST:

Men's Knit Jumpers	1 1/2	former price, 2 1/2
Men's Overalls	1 1/2	former price, 2 1/2
Men's Knit Unders	1 1/2	former price, 2 1/2
Men's Knit Socks	1 1/2	former price, 2 1/2
Men's Knit Ties	1 1/2	former price, 2 1/2
Men's Knit Caps	1 1/2	former price, 2 1/2
Men's Knit Mitts	1 1/2	former price, 2 1/2
Men's Knit Gloves	1 1/2	former price, 2 1/2
Men's Knit Stockings	1 1/2	former price, 2 1/2
Men's Knit Suspenders	1 1/2	former price, 2 1/2
Men's Knit Collars	1 1/2	former price, 2 1/2
Men's Knit Cuffs	1 1/2	former price, 2 1/2
Men's Knit Elbow Patches	1 1/2	former price, 2 1/2
Men's Knit Heel Patches	1 1/2	former price, 2 1/2
Men's Knit Toe Patches	1 1/2	former price, 2 1/2
Men's Knit Buttons	1 1/2	former price, 2 1/2
Men's Knit Laces	1 1/2	former price, 2 1/2
Men's Knit Straps	1 1/2	former price, 2 1/2
Men's Knit Belts	1 1/2	former price, 2 1/2
Men's Knit Ties	1 1/2	former price, 2 1/2
Men's Knit Collars	1 1/2	former price, 2 1/2
Men's Knit Cuffs	1 1/2	former price, 2 1/2
Men's Knit Elbow Patches	1 1/2	former price, 2 1/2
Men's Knit Heel Patches	1 1/2	former price, 2 1/2
Men's Knit Toe Patches	1 1/2	former price, 2 1/2
Men's Knit Buttons	1 1/2	former price, 2 1/2
Men's Knit Laces	1 1/2	former price, 2 1/2
Men's Knit Straps	1 1/2	former price, 2 1/2
Men's Knit Belts	1 1/2	former price, 2 1/2

TERMS CASH. Remember the Place. LUCY & CO.

DR. MURDOCK'S
COMPOSED OF
Tar,
Senega,
Wild Cherry, etc.

Coughs, Colds,
Croup,
Hoarseness,
Whooping Cough,
Tickling in the
Throat,
Shortness of Breath,
And Diseases of the
Throat & Lungs.

A Certain and Speedy Cure for
All Coughs and Colds.

GEORGE H. DAVIS,
Agent, Fredericton, N. B.

STOVES.
RANGES.

Jewel
Ranges
For Coal and Wood.

Those who are thinking of making a change in their cooking apparatus would do well to first examine our line.

R. CHESTNUT & SONS.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.
JUST RECEIVED:

Anti-Dandruff,
Dodd's Kidney Pills,
Dr. James' Nerve Beans,
Orange Quinine & Wine.

Campbell's Quinine & Wine,
Enos Fruit Salt,
Paines Celery Compound.

California Syrup of Figs,
Beef Iron and Wine,
Quinine, Iron and Wine,
Cough Balsams.

W. H. CARTER,
Druggist and Apothecary.
COR. QUEEN & CARLETON STS.
FREDERICTON, N. B.

BLANKETS.

When preparing for Christmas you will need Flavoring Extracts. You will find ours unusually strong and pure. We make them very carefully.

KITCHEN & SHEA.
272 Queen Street.
Fredericton, May 28th, 1892.

FOR SALE.

THE property at present occupied by Sir John A. Macdonald, situated on the western side of King Street, opposite the Government buildings, Fredericton, N. B. The lot is 100 feet by 100 feet, and has on it a large two-story dwelling house in good repair, and outbuildings. This is one of the most desirable situations for a private residence in the city. For terms etc., apply to J. L. Hensley, Real Estate, Fredericton, at St. J. Robinson, 105 Prince William Street, St. John, N. B.

Farm for Sale.

THE subscriber's Farm at St. Mary's, near the Railway station, containing 200 acres, 100 of which are under cultivation.

There are two houses, barns and outbuildings on the premises, all in good repair.

For further particulars apply to
JOHN A. EDWARDS,
Queen Hotel,
Fredericton, N. B.

TO LET

THAT well contained residence on King Street, at present occupied by Dr. Coburn, supplied with all modern improvements. Rent reasonable. Possession given May 1st. Apply to John Edgewood & Son, 105 Prince William Street, St. John, N. B.

WANTED IMMEDIATELY.

A YOUNG LADY, well recommended, for operator at Telephone Office.
W. E. Smith
Manager.

NEW - FALL - GOODS.
JUST OPENED.
Dress Goods, (Latest Styles)
Jackets and Mantles,
Black and Colored Bengalines,
Black Dress Silks, (guaranteed makes) only
Cloakings and Trimmings.
DAILY OPENINGS OF NEW GOODS.
JOHN J. WEDDALL.
Aug. 31.
OAK HALL.
Two
Weeks
For
The
Boys
GREAT
CHEAP SALE
Boys Overcoats,
Boys Suits,
Boys Reefers,
For the
Next
Two Weeks.

NEW BRUNSWICK FOUNDRY
MACHINE SHOP.
McFARLANE, THOMPSON & ANDERSON,
MANUFACTURERS OF
Buckeye Automatic Cut Off Engines,
CELEBRATED
DUNBAR IMPROVED SHINGLE MILLS.
Improved Rotary Saw Mills, Mill Machinery, Enclosed
Mowers, Ithaca Horse rakes, Stoves and Furnaces,
Railway Castings.

EARLY IMPORTATIONS.
Fall

We have
Just Received
The first instalment
Of our
Fall Importations.

DRESS MATERIALS
In all the Latest Shades and Fabrics.
Jacket & Mantle Cloths | Children's Cloakings
In Plain, Plaid
and Figured. In Eiderdowns,
Flannels, Cloths, etc.

JOHN HASLIN.
1892 SEPTEMBER 1892

We want our friends to wake up to the fact that we have our
Fall Stock Now In and
Ready for Inspection.

WE CALL SPECIAL ATTENTION TO OUR
DRESS GOODS, SERGES,
GRANITE CLOTHS, CASHMERE,
STANLEY CLOTHS, HENRIETTAS, etc.

Colors, Qualities and Prices to Suit everyone.

DEVER BROTHERS
RATTAN CHAIRS,
RATTAN ROCKERS,
OAK ROCKERS,
CARPET ROCKERS,
PLUSH EASY CHAIRS,
FANCY TABLES,
AND
SILVERWARE—An immense
assortment.
LEMON & SONS.

LOCAL NEWS.

WELCOME.—Moses Brown is receiving a visit from Mr. and Mrs. John Riley of Lynn, Mass.

CITY COUNCIL.—Next Tuesday evening the city council will meet in regular monthly session.

SERIOUSLY ILL.—Mrs. Jackson Adams is seriously ill and does not show very favorable symptoms of recovery.

AT THE BAPTIST CHURCH.—On Sunday evening the rev. Mr. Crawley baptized two candidates at the Baptist church in this city.

ALWAYS IN IT.—The driving horse lately disposed of here by Mr. Thompson was won by Thomas Wheeler, of Marysville, who had the lucky ticket.

AT WOODSTOCK.—The Scott Act troubles are continuing at Woodstock. George A. Wilson is the last brought before the court for violation of the law.

MARRIED.—On Tuesday, at Chatham, the rev. T. G. Johnson solemnized the marriage of Clarence Arbow to Miss Christy A. daughter of Robert Cowie, all of Blainfield.

STEAMERS.—The David Weston has been in winter quarters, and although the ice is clear of ice, will not visit this city again this year. The Star was out on Thursday.

CLOSED DOWN.—The cannery factory has completed its fall's business and has closed down. The can makers however continue, and will get can ready for next year's operation.

NO TRUCE IN IT.—A report was going the rounds that "Jim," the convict at Dorchester penitentiary attempted to escape from that institution. The prison officials positively deny the statement.

IMPROVING.—Besides much grading and draining the C. E. R. company have placed some thirty thousand new sleepers in their track and have now a fine road bed.

DEAR AND DUMB.—Ernest Powers has been through Northumberland county, particularly along the line of the C. E. R., collecting for the sect and church institution located in this city and has met with much success.

THEIR PATRON SAINT.—St. Andrew's society celebrated the anniversary of their patron saint in a rousing way on Wednesday evening in this city. There was a large attendance and a general round of speeches and songs.

DEATH OF MR. BURCH.—The death of Wm. Burch, a former resident of this city, is reported at Portland, Me., from blood poisoning. He received a small scratch from a nail and paid no attention to it until too late. He leaves a wife and six children.

SNOW AND LUMBERING.—Bolestown and Doakton have fair sleighing with about three inches of snow. Reports from the woods are to the effect that the absence of frost has very much impeded the work of yarding with a consequent smallness of output.

ON THE NARROW.—Cord, Goodspeed and other prominent farmers of the Nashwaak are considering the advisability of erecting a butter and cheese factory in that locality. Should they undertake the work they have the push and enterprise to make it a success.

BAD CUT.—Chas. Howard, of Long's Creek, is confined to the house by a serious cut from an axe, received in the Carleton County lumber woods. He was topping a tree when a small bush caused his axe to glance, striking just below the ankle leaving the bone bare.

LAST OF HIS TRAIL.—Notice of the death of Louis Paul, at Apohah, on Monday was received here by Indian agent Farrell. The deceased, it will be remembered, a few months since visited St. Marys where he married "Old Daisy," a squaw in her seventy-sixth year. He was in his eighty-sixth year.

KINGCOPPER CREAMERY.—William Kilburn, who has been awarded the contract for the cold storage room in connection with the Kingcopper creamery, is at work and is making good progress. The work made here is being eagerly sought for and the factory is a success. W. W. Hubbard, of Oranocote, is in charge.

POPULAR OFFICIAL.—The residents of Doakton hearing that James Hendry was the popular station agent at that place was to be transferred to Chatham, petitioned manager Snowball to let him remain at Doakton. The formidable array of signatures won the petition and Mr. Snowball was pleased to withdraw the order.

IN KENT.—On Tuesday Basile Johnson, Hon. O. J. LeBlanc and Geo. Y. McInerney were nominated at Richibucto as candidates for the vacant seat in Kent for the coming year. Mr. LeBlanc asked for the people's suffrage, but advised those who could not vote for him to give their influence to Mr. Johnson rather than Mr. McInerney. Hon. John Costigan and Senator Poirer were present.

CADGET BY A WIRE.—Jake Smith, of Gibson, brakeman on the Gibson division of the C. P. R., had a narrow escape from death a few evenings since near St. Marys. A wire had become loosened from the pole and was hanging over the railway track. He was on the top of a freight car when the wire caught him and swept him from the car. He fell on the track but was not seriously injured. It is currently reported that Mr. Smith will sue Mr. Colman for damages sustained.

CHEESE FACTORY.—There was quite a little stir made by the residents of Doakton respecting the erection of a butter factory some time since, but the excitement died out. It is thought the few embers left will be fanned into a blaze, and that this thriving farming centre will erect a factory on a good sound basis. There can be some six hundred cows secured, and the C. E. R. gives every advantage.

FOR THESE.—An important law suit was concluded in the Sunbury circuit court on Saturday last. It was a dispute between Andrew McGowan and Abner Hayward respecting land on Comstock Island. It would appear that Hayward's lot covers a part of McGowan's and the latter claimed trespass. McGowan entered suit. The plaintiff got a verdict for \$100. The jury divided five to two in favor of the plaintiff.

PREPARING FOR FIRE.—St. Marys firemen have decided to purchase a steam engine for use at fires. The efficient secretary, R. Staples, has had correspondence with several firms respecting the matter, and a meeting of the firemen and citizens will be called in a few evenings when the correspondence will be placed before it. The intention is to buy an engine similar to the Alkoesk in use here.

ALDEMANIC.—There are already rumors of several contests for seats in the city council, and if street talk can be relied on few aldermen will be returned by acclamation. There is a fight also in prospect for the office of mayor. It is not at present prudent to give the names of the new candidates for civic honors, they will not appear in a short time. But one thing is evident the citizens are not satisfied at the present position of affairs and would welcome a change.

CROWN LAND SURVEY.—Samuel Freese, of Doakton, civil engineer, is at work running new base lines for the crown land department in Northumberland county. The work will take till the first of January. He employs two pack horses and follows about the same system as is employed in western prospecting. The old lines have been laid down in a rather careless way and the present work has been found necessary to prevent disputes. The survey will add several thousand acres to the size of the county if not in actual fact at least in figures.

DEATH OF HON. MR. BELLAMY.

Other Well Known Residents Laid to Rest.

Much regret is expressed in this city at the sudden death of the hon. Richard Bellamy, of Southampton, York Co. He contracted a slight cold which resulted in congestion of the lungs and death. It is only a few days since he visited this city apparently in the best of health. He became confined to bed on Saturday last, his death occurring on Tuesday afternoon. Few residents of this county were better known than the deceased. For many years he carried on the business of surveying and amassed some property. He was born in London, Eng., and came to this province when but a youth. He contested the county twice for the local house being returned each time. He then accepted a seat in the legislative council. The deceased was unmarried and in his sixty-seventh year. A careful industrious man and a good citizen and neighbor has passed away in the person of hon. Mr. Bellamy. He was one of the boys of the "Blue coat school" several of which have homes in this county. His first work in this province was at Stanley where he hired with Mr. Brewer and where he went into business for himself. After his return to Southampton he engaged in lumbering, having Thos. Temple, M. P., as a partner, and carried on for years successfully.

Mr. Bellamy, a well known resident of Smithfield, died at his residence here on Monday after a two days illness from congestion of the lungs. Deceased was in his thirty ninth year and leaves a wife and six children. He was a son of Gardner Essena, and brother of David Essena, ex-councillor for that parish. He was much esteemed in the parish and in Mansons Sution and much regret is expressed at his sudden death.

Mrs. Clark, relict of the late Albert D. Clark, died at her residence, Brunswick street on Tuesday morning from cancer of the stomach. Deceased was fifty-seven years of age and leaves a family of four children.

To Orangemen.

J. C. Flowering, of Centerville, strikes the matter fully in the face respecting the action of certain Orangemen during the late provincial election. We are unable to give his letter in full but insert the following from the Sun where it appears. He says:

"It must be a source of regret to every true Orangeman that our noble association has been placed in an unenviable and false position before the public lately in this province. The public will infer from the acts of certain brethren that our order is a political party. These brethren have considered the consequences of their acts before doing what will bring upon the order undue criticism. No true brother should use his influence, in an official capacity, towards building up or pulling down governments. I am of the opinion that those brethren who endeavored to defeat the Blair government or to uphold it by the means of the orange association, should be publicly condemned by our grand master. And, as our G. M. ran as an opponent of said government, it may come within the province of the executive to openly rebuke these misguided men. I regret exceedingly that the public should entertain erroneous opinions of our noble order. It has been the boast of the order that the whole association is one neighborhood within which every Orangeman is at home; have the actions of certain brethren recently given the public an opportunity of witnessing the truthfulness of the boast? I write not in bitterness, but in love."

NEW BAPTIST CHURCH.

Raised from the Ruins at Doakton.

It will be remembered that in the early summer the Baptist church at Doakton caught fire and was utterly consumed. The people, not in the least discouraged, set about putting up another place of worship and gave the work of construction into the hands of Robert Wild of this city. He chose as a model the Methodist church at Carleton, and his choice is a wise one. The design is neat and pleasing and very appropriate. The building is placed on the site of the old church, and all the outside work is completed, while the masonry inside is well advanced. The structure is thirty by fifty feet with sixteen foot posts. The entrance is through a porch which extends eighty-five feet high, terminating in a steeple with bellify. The roof is at an elevation of about thirty degrees.

Mr. Wild is doing the work in a very neat and workman-like manner and the building will be a credit to his skill. The pulpit will occupy an alcove at the rear of the church opposite the entrance, and the finishing will be of ash with paneled wainscoting. The church will not be ready for dedication before next spring. Rev. James Porter, who has charge of the court house, has been kindly accorded the privilege of holding services in the Presbyterian church till the new building is ready.

In Honor of Premier Blair.

A banquet was given at Campbellton on Monday evening at the Queen hotel, in honor of the election of premier Blair. All parishes in the county were represented, the chairman being W. S. Smith, of Dalbois. Speeches were made by many prominent citizens who were enthusiastic about the election of the Queens county electors in giving the premier such a good majority. They considered the endorsement which Mr. Blair received there a sufficient answer to the improper religious canvass which the opposition raised in this county against Messrs. Labllois and Mott and emphasized their disapproval of such methods in political contests where no religion is in question. Much enthusiasm prevailed and the toasts of loyalty to Queen and country were duly honored amid cheers.

Ferrying.

It is about time that something was done respecting ferrying on the St. John in the parishes between this city and Woodstock. As long as the contractors of the ferry have frequently to leave his horse on one side, hire a row boat to cross and then hire a team with which to continue his journey. While the river is open ferry men should be compelled to return to be displaced. It would be wise plan to have fewer ferries and better boats where one or two. Perhaps the county council at next meeting will decide on a better system.

SHIPPED TO ENGLAND.—As an example of what push and enterprise can do in the matter of securing a market for goods the following may be cited: Some time since several catalogues of their carriage work were shipped by the firm of Edgewood & Sons to different parties in England. A reply has just been received in the form of an order from William Paul, Leeds, Eng., for a "Gladstone" sleigh. One of the very fine Gladstones that was such an attraction at the provincial exhibition lately held here has been packed and shipped. Other orders will likely follow.

COMING AND GOING.—Wm. W. Long has returned from the Northwest. Miss Mary Lagin has returned to Boston. Dr. T. C. Brown and bride have returned from their tour. Inspector Orluhank of the Dominion savings bank spent Saturday here. Justice Fairley of Boileston visited the colliery the first of the week. J. W. Hart of the Kingclear creamery and bride have returned after a pleasant visit.

NICE OMS.—Richard Donald, of Pennic, has the finest pair of draught mares in the county. They are by Angus Chief, dam, a Clyde mare, five and six years old, weight 1300 and 1450, dark chestnut well marked and broken. This team took first prize at the late exhibition for best matched team and deserved it.

See the beautiful line of marble and marbled iron clocks at Blackmer's.

"LET HER GO!"

"Buck" Meets His Doom Without a Tremor.

SCENES AT THE EXECUTION.

Roving Habits and Bad Companions Killed Him.

The petition for the commutation of the death sentence pronounced on Buck, the murderer of policeman Steadman at Moncton in Aug. last, was refused by the minister of justice, and the unfortunate man was notified that the sentence would be carried into effect.

As the law requires that all executions shall be private, and there being no suitable room within the penitentiary where the death sentence could be carried out, instead of the old drop platform, the plan of jerking the victim upwards by means of a walking beam and pulley was adopted.

The last scene in the Moncton tragedy was enacted Thursday morning within the precincts of the county jail in Dorchester, where Robert (otherwise known as "Buck") Olsen, paid the penalty of his crime on the gallows. He, it will be remembered, was the individual who took the life of police officer Joseph Steadman during a scuffle which occurred on the latter's way to make him a prisoner outside the Donnelly house of Telegraph street, Moncton, early in the month of August last.

Previous to this time Olsen and his pal "Jim" had been in the habit of robbing and burglarizing residences and stores. How long they were engaged in this wild and unlawful pursuit nobody could tell, but that they were not near at the business is evident from the daring they displayed when they were detected and hunted down by the police. Like all persons of their class, they were not slow to defend themselves in any emergency that might arise; and as might have been expected, their escapades at last brought them within the meshes of the law. "Jim" had been in the dock just finished in sentencing him to death.

A Term of Twenty-five Years in the Dorchester penitentiary, while his unfortunate pal, "Buck," was condemned to suffer death on the gallows.

During the whole time of his confinement "Buck" had, according to the jail officials, showed any signs of repentance when alone, but affected a penitent mood when his spiritual adviser conversed with him. Wednesday he displayed the utmost nonchalance and seemed only concerned (and at times, slightly annoyed), when he heard some of the townspeople making some allusion to the execution. Several times he said impetuously, "I wish they would mind their own business, and not bother so much with me."

During the visit of Mrs. H. A. Atkinson and her sister-in-law, Mrs. H. E. Emmerson, to Buck, Wednesday night, the condemned man expressed much satisfaction because of their visits, particularly those of the former lady. Through her efforts and those of Rev. Father Cormier he realized, he said, that he had good friends, and he said: "I am only just beginning to find out how kind people are when I have to leave them."

"People who are not well acquainted with Buck," said Mrs. Atkinson, "or those seeing him for the first time would not think that he was deeply affected. He has a quiet nervous nature and one might be laughing in the face of the gallows and not know it."

He was in a very simple in construction and did its work perfectly.

Briefly it is thus described.

Two upright posts about 14 feet in height and about four feet apart are set up with a transverse beam, one end of which projects about three or four feet and is nailed. Inside this transverse or cross beam midway between the posts is a sleeve which receives the rope with the noose attached. Another sleeve is similarly fitted in the projecting portion of the beam, and the other end of the rope, which the weight is attached, passes through it. The weight is then hoisted about five feet and is held by means of a small piece of chain, which can be tripped in a moment, and when this is done the weight drops, dragging the rope with it.

At the earnest request of Jim and also upon the request of Buck, these two individuals had a farewell meeting in the jail here this evening. Jim came down from the penitentiary in Warden Foster's private carriage. He was handcuffed and manacled and in charge of one of the prison officials.

As the body was about to turn around, the executioner caught the legs and steadied it. There were several convulsive motions of the chest and a twitching and drawing up of the knees and hands. These motions lasted but a few minutes.

And all was over.

The body remained suspended fully half an hour.

It is believed that the deceased and his late pal "Jim" who is now in Dorchester penitentiary were well known western burglars, and they have been recognized by the police authorities as Buck William and Jim Christie.

The remains of "Buck" were interred Thursday afternoon in the Catholic cemetery in Dorchester.

BARGAINS EXTRAORDINARY.—Fred. B. Edgewood will offer during the holidays, from date, to the first of the month, the balance on hand of his fall and winter goods, and also his entire stock of winter dress materials at greatly reduced prices. Call and see the goods; they are all new and attractive, and have a new dress or jacket by all means.

WOODSTOCK BRIDGE.—Work on the highway bridge had to be suspended on account of the frost. It has been resumed and is being pushed as rapidly as possible. The work appears to stand the scrutiny of all as no reports to the contrary are circulated.

THE CHIEF CAY.—Butter and eggs appear to be the all absorbing cry of the citizens these days, both articles being exceedingly scarce. The prospect of free trade has frightened the hens apparently while the cows have made a strike of it.

DEMENTED.—Mrs. William Calder, of this city, has had to be sent to the lunatic asylum at St. John. She was taken there on Monday. Her friends hope that the treatment she will receive there may tend to her speedy recovery.

EATEN BY PIGS.—Wm. Clark, of Maugerville, lost a fine Jersey cow on Friday last in a peculiar manner. He had three large pigs which found their way into the stable where the cow was tied. They attacked her and in a short time had her killed and partly eaten.

Largest line of solid gold watches in the city just opened at Blackmer's.

GUNS! GUNS! GUNS!

Advertisement for James S. Neill's Stoves. One of the Largest Stocks of Stoves. Ever Imported in Fredericton. For Sale Low by JAMES S. NEILL.

Advertisement for James S. Neill's Guns. JUST RECEIVED, DIRECT IMPORTATION, THREE CASES GUNS. 40 Double Barrelled Breach Loading Guns, 25 Single Barrelled Breach Loading Guns, 16 Muzzle Loading Guns, 15 Flobert Rifles.

Advertisement for Fine Overcoatings. LATEST CLOTH FOR SUITINGS. GUNN, THE TAILOR. Guarantees good fit, and first-class materials in his MAKE UP.

Advertisement for Royal Baking Powder. Absolutely Pure. A crown of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength.—Largest & Best Government Food Report.

Advertisement for Bolts. NEW ADVERTISEMENTS BOLTS. BOLTS. JUST RECEIVED: 8 CASES Carriage, Bed Shoe and Tire Bolts. PBR S. S. INGHULOA.

Advertisement for Phenyle. IT IS needed in every home. It arrests all decay, kills and destroys all Bad Odors, the most effective disinfectant, fully insured. No germ of disease can exist where it is used.

Advertisement for American Watches. A beautiful line of GENTS' SOLID GOLD 14K. American Watches FOR SALE AT VERY FINE FIGURES.

Advertisement for Celluloid. IN SHEETS. Different Colors. R. BLACKMER, Nearly opposite City Hall. INCIDENT. SOME people in this town seem utterly incapable of appreciating a genuine set, merely because a young man calls on a young lady half a dozen evenings during the week, and occasionally drops in between meals.

Advertisement for Tar and Turpentine. PARBOILED "ANZA" from New York. 25 BARRELS Boston Turp; a barrels Rodin; 3 barrels Spirits of Turpentine. Teacher Wanted. A THIRD CLASS FEMALE TEACHER for district No. 10.

BARGAINS AT

Advertisement for Edgewood's Dress Goods. Dress Goods. Having bought an over stock of the above goods, they will be cleared out during the

Advertisement for Fred. B. Edgewood's Goods. FRED. B. EDGEWODE, 192 and 194 Queen Street. Received this Week LOGAN'S GROCERY. W. R. LOGAN, DEALER IN

Advertisement for Lumbermen's Goods. LUMBERMEN'S GOODS. TENNANT, DAVIES & CO. Camp Blanketing, Grey and White Blankets, Knit Shirts and Drawers, Socks, Mitts, Oversocks, Overalls, Strong Pants, Etouffe Jumpers and Horse Blankets, our own make.

Advertisement for Tennant, Davies & Co. GROCERIES. NEW Valencia Layer Raisins, New London Layer Raisins, New Currants and Figs, New Citron, Oranges and Lemon Peels, New Fresh Ground Pure Spices.

Advertisement for Flour. FLOUR. G. T. WHELPLEY. OATS, BRAN and HEAVY FEED.

Advertisement for Lottimer's Shoe Store. LOTTIMER'S Shoe Store. He has a large stock, and there is more coming, of WINTER GOODS.

Advertisement for Hall's Book Store. Hall's Book Store. YOUR ORDERS NOW! The short period for which our Carriage factory has been closed, has enabled us to get everything in first class order, and we are better able than ever to give the utmost satisfaction to all our customers old and new.

Advertisement for John Edgewood & Sons. WINTER HAS GONE! So far as Sleighs are concerned and Carriages are now the order of the day. Our stock cannot be surpassed. We have a large number of orders booked, but we propose to fill them and many more. John Edgewood & Sons, Manufacturers of Fine Carriages, Sleighs, and Horses, YORK ST. FREDERICTON, N.B.

POETRY.

TENNYSO.

"Sunset and evening star,
And one clear call for me;
And may there be no moaning of the bar
When I put out to sea."

Black was the pilot at the helm:
Dark glomed the bitter shores;
But never we could overwhelm,
The land that gleamed before."

Beyond these voices there is peace!
Life fills thy cup this day!
From pain and weariness surcease
They find who pass this way!"

Oh! laureled at the head and feet,
We cannot call the dead!
Our hearts repeat thy music sweet,
And we are comforted."

SELECT STORY.

COUNT OF MONTE-CRISTO.

REVENGE OF EDMUND DANTES.

CHAPTER XIII.

THE PROCTOR ROYAL'S OFFICE.

"Listen, Hermine! The hour, then
for which I had been waiting during the
past year had at length arrived. How I
worked, how I hoped, how I sounded
every piece of turf, thinking to find some
resistance to my spade! But no, I found
nothing, though I had made a hole twice
as large as the first."

"I think not I contented myself with
this one effort," continued Villefort. "No,
I searched the whole thickset. All exami-
nation was useless, and with a burning
heart I returned to the thickset, which
now contained no hope for me."

"Oh," cried Madame Danglars, "it was
enough to drive you mad!"
"I hoped for a moment that it might,"
said Villefort; "but that happiness was
denied me. However, recovering my
strength and my ideas," said I, "I should
that man have carried away the corpse?"

"But you said," replied Madame Dan-
glars, "he would require it as a proof?"
"Ah, no, Madame, that could not be.
Dead bodies are not kept a year; they are
shown to a magistrate, and the evidence
is taken. Now, nothing of the kind has
happened."

"What then?" asked Hermine, trem-
bling violently.
"Something more terrible, more fatal,
more alarming for me—the child was per-
haps, alive, and the assassin may have
saved it!"

Madame Danglars uttered a piercing
cry, and seizing Villefort's hands ex-
claimed, "My child was alive!" she said;
"you buried my child alive, sir! You were
not certain that child was dead, and you
buried it. Ah—"

Madame Danglars had risen, and stood
before the proctor, whose hands she
wrung in her feeble grasp.
"Y—yes, the babe lived," said he hoarsely,
"it was put in the foundling asylum,
wrapped in a piece of linen marked with
half a baronial crest and the letter H.
Nargonne was a baron and your name is
Hermine. Six months later, bearing as a
token the other half of this napkin, a
woman came and claimed the infant, with
whom she went away."

"But you should have enquired for the
woman; you should have traced her."
"And what do you think I did? I
feigned a criminal process, and employed
all the most acute bloodhounds and skill-
ful agents in search of her. They traced
her to Chalons, and there they lost her."

"But," replied Madame Danglars, "the
Count of Monte-Cristo can know nothing,
or he would not seek our society as he
does."

"Oh, the wickedness of man is very
great," said Villefort, since it surpasses
the goodness of God. In less than one
week from this time I will ascertain who
this M. de Monte-Cristo is, whence he
comes, where he goes, and why he speaks
in our presence of children which have
been disinterred in a garden."

Villefort pronounced these words with
an accent which would have made the
count shudder had he heard him. Then
he pressed the hand of the baroness re-
solutely gave him, and led her resolutely
back to the door. Madame Danglars
returned to another hackney-coach to the
passage, on the other side of which she
found her carriage, and her coachman
sleeping peacefully on his box while
waiting for her."

CHAPTER XIV.

A SUMMER BALL.

The same day, during the interview of
Madame Danglars with the proctor, a
travelling carriage entered the Rue du
Helder, passed through the gateway of No.
27, and stopped, in the yard. In a mo-
ment the door was opened, and Madame
de Morcerf alighted, leaning on her son's
arm. Albert soon left her, ordered his
horses, and having arranged his toilet,
drove to the Champs Elysees, to the house
of Monte-Cristo. The count received him
with his habitual smile. It was a strange
thing that no one ever appeared to ad-
vance a step in that man's favor. Those
who would, as it were, force a passage to
his heart, found an impassable barrier.
Morcerf, who ran towards him with open
arms, was chilled as he drew near, in
spite of the friendly smile, and simply
held out his hand. Monte-Cristo shook
it coldly, according to his invariable
practice. "Here I am, dear count."

"Welcome home again."
"I arrived an hour since."
"From Dieppe?"
"No, from Treport."

"Indeed!"
"Indeed I am directly come to see you."
"That is extremely kind of you," said
Monte-Cristo, with a tone of perfect in-
difference.
"Did you not see me?"
"Did you not see me?"
"Did you not see me?"

"I know it, but in asking for news, I
mean have you done anything for me?"
"Did you commissioned me?" said
Monte-Cristo, feigning uneasiness.
"Come, come!" said Albert, "do not
assume so much indifference. It is said
sympathy travels rapidly; and when at
Treport, I felt the anxiety for me, you
have either been working for me or think-
ing of me."

"Possibly," said Monte-Cristo, "I have
indeed thought of you; but the magnetic
wire I was guiding acted, indeed, without
my knowledge."
"Indeed! pray tell me how it hap-
pened?"
"Willingly. M. Danglars dined with
me."

"I know it; to avoid meeting him, my
mother and I left town."
"Did you not see me?"
"Did you not see me?"

"I know it, but in asking for news, I
mean have you done anything for me?"
"Did you commissioned me?" said
Monte-Cristo, feigning uneasiness.
"Come, come!" said Albert, "do not
assume so much indifference. It is said
sympathy travels rapidly; and when at
Treport, I felt the anxiety for me, you
have either been working for me or think-
ing of me."

"Possibly," said Monte-Cristo, "I have
indeed thought of you; but the magnetic
wire I was guiding acted, indeed, without
my knowledge."
"Indeed! pray tell me how it hap-
pened?"
"Willingly. M. Danglars dined with
me."

"I know it, but in asking for news, I
mean have you done anything for me?"
"Did you commissioned me?" said
Monte-Cristo, feigning uneasiness.
"Come, come!" said Albert, "do not
assume so much indifference. It is said
sympathy travels rapidly; and when at
Treport, I felt the anxiety for me, you
have either been working for me or think-
ing of me."

"Possibly," said Monte-Cristo, "I have
indeed thought of you; but the magnetic
wire I was guiding acted, indeed, without
my knowledge."
"Indeed! pray tell me how it hap-
pened?"
"Willingly. M. Danglars dined with
me."

"What can I know of him? He calls
himself so. I, of course, give him the
same title, and every one else does the
same."

"What a strange man you are! What
next? You say M. Danglars dined here?"
"Yes, with Count Cavalcanti, the mar-
quis his father, Madame Danglars, M. and
Madame de Villefort, charming people,
M. Delroy, Maximilian Morrel, and M.
de Chateau-Remand."

"Did they speak of me?"
"Did they speak of me?"
"Did they speak of me?"

"How will that affect you, since Mad-
emoiselle Danglars was not among the
number here who thought of you? Truly,
she might have thought of you at home."

"I have no fear of that; or if she did,
it was only in the same way in which I
think of her."

"Touching sympathy! so you hate each
other?" said the count.
"Listen! said Morcerf—"If Madem-
oiselle Danglars were disposed to take
pity on my supposed martyrdom on her
account, and would dispense with all
matrimonial formalities between our two
families, I am ready to agree to the ar-
rangement. In a word, Mademoiselle
Danglars would make a charming com-
panion—but a wife!"

"And this," said Monte-Cristo, "is your
opinion of your intended spouse?"
"Y—yes; it is rather unkind, I know,
but it is true. But as this dream
cannot be realized, since Mademoiselle
Danglars must become my lawful wife,
live perpetually with me, sing to me,
compose verses and music within ten
paces of me, and that for my whole life
it frightens me. One may forsake a mil-
lionaire, but a wife, good heavens! There
she must always be; and to marry Mad-
emoiselle Danglars would be awful."

"You are difficult to please, viscount."

"You are for I often wish for what is im-
possible."

"Oh," cried Madame Danglars, "it was
enough to drive you mad!"
"I hoped for a moment that it might,"
said Villefort; "but that happiness was
denied me. However, recovering my
strength and my ideas," said I, "I should
that man have carried away the corpse?"

"But you said," replied Madame Dan-
glars, "he would require it as a proof?"
"Ah, no, Madame, that could not be.
Dead bodies are not kept a year; they are
shown to a magistrate, and the evidence
is taken. Now, nothing of the kind has
happened."

"What then?" asked Hermine, trem-
bling violently.
"Something more terrible, more fatal,
more alarming for me—the child was per-
haps, alive, and the assassin may have
saved it!"

Madame Danglars uttered a piercing
cry, and seizing Villefort's hands ex-
claimed, "My child was alive!" she said;
"you buried my child alive, sir! You were
not certain that child was dead, and you
buried it. Ah—"

Madame Danglars had risen, and stood
before the proctor, whose hands she
wrung in her feeble grasp.
"Y—yes, the babe lived," said he hoarsely,
"it was put in the foundling asylum,
wrapped in a piece of linen marked with
half a baronial crest and the letter H.
Nargonne was a baron and your name is
Hermine. Six months later, bearing as a
token the other half of this napkin, a
woman came and claimed the infant, with
whom she went away."

"But you should have enquired for the
woman; you should have traced her."
"And what do you think I did? I
feigned a criminal process, and employed
all the most acute bloodhounds and skill-
ful agents in search of her. They traced
her to Chalons, and there they lost her."

"But," replied Madame Danglars, "the
Count of Monte-Cristo can know nothing,
or he would not seek our society as he
does."

"Oh, the wickedness of man is very
great," said Villefort, since it surpasses
the goodness of God. In less than one
week from this time I will ascertain who
this M. de Monte-Cristo is, whence he
comes, where he goes, and why he speaks
in our presence of children which have
been disinterred in a garden."

Villefort pronounced these words with
an accent which would have made the
count shudder had he heard him. Then
he pressed the hand of the baroness re-
solutely gave him, and led her resolutely
back to the door. Madame Danglars
returned to another hackney-coach to the
passage, on the other side of which she
found her carriage, and her coachman
sleeping peacefully on his box while
waiting for her."

CHAPTER XV.

THE ENQUIRY.

M. de Villefort kept the promise he had
made to Madame Danglars to endeavor to
find out how the Count of Monte-Cristo
had discovered the history of the house
at Anteuil. He wrote the same day to
M. de Belleville, who from having been an
inspector of prisons, was promoted to a
high office in the police, for the informa-
tion he had given him on the subject.
M. de Villefort replied by ordering the
strictest inquiries to be made respecting
these two persons; his orders were exe-
cuted, and the following evening he re-
ceived these details:

"The abbe, who was in Paris for a
month, inhabited a small house behind
St. Sulpice, composed of one single story
over the ground floor and he was the
only tenant. The two lower rooms con-
sisted of a dining-room, with a table,
chair, and a sideboard of walnut-tree,
and a wainscoted parlor, without orna-
ments, carpet, or timepiece. It was evi-
dent the abbe limited himself to articles
of strict necessity. It was true the abbe
preferred the sitting-room upstairs, which
being furnished with theological books
and parchments in a carriage at the cor-
ner of the Rue Feron, and rapping at an
olive green door, asked if the Abbe
was at home."

"The abbe, who was in Paris for a
month, inhabited a small house behind
St. Sulpice, composed of one single story
over the ground floor and he was the
only tenant. The two lower rooms con-
sisted of a dining-room, with a table,
chair, and a sideboard of walnut-tree,
and a wainscoted parlor, without orna-
ments, carpet, or timepiece. It was evi-
dent the abbe limited himself to articles
of strict necessity. It was true the abbe
preferred the sitting-room upstairs, which
being furnished with theological books
and parchments in a carriage at the cor-
ner of the Rue Feron, and rapping at an
olive green door, asked if the Abbe
was at home."

"The abbe, who was in Paris for a
month, inhabited a small house behind
St. Sulpice, composed of one single story
over the ground floor and he was the
only tenant. The two lower rooms con-
sisted of a dining-room, with a table,
chair, and a sideboard of walnut-tree,
and a wainscoted parlor, without orna-
ments, carpet, or timepiece. It was evi-
dent the abbe limited himself to articles
of strict necessity. It was true the abbe
preferred the sitting-room upstairs, which
being furnished with theological books
and parchments in a carriage at the cor-
ner of the Rue Feron, and rapping at an
olive green door, asked if the Abbe
was at home."

"The abbe, who was in Paris for a
month, inhabited a small house behind
St. Sulpice, composed of one single story
over the ground floor and he was the
only tenant. The two lower rooms con-
sisted of a dining-room, with a table,
chair, and a sideboard of walnut-tree,
and a wainscoted parlor, without orna-
ments, carpet, or timepiece. It was evi-
dent the abbe limited himself to articles
of strict necessity. It was true the abbe
preferred the sitting-room upstairs, which
being furnished with theological books
and parchments in a carriage at the cor-
ner of the Rue Feron, and rapping at an
olive green door, asked if the Abbe
was at home."

"The abbe, who was in Paris for a
month, inhabited a small house behind
St. Sulpice, composed of one single story
over the ground floor and he was the
only tenant. The two lower rooms con-
sisted of a dining-room, with a table,
chair, and a sideboard of walnut-tree,
and a wainscoted parlor, without orna-
ments, carpet, or timepiece. It was evi-
dent the abbe limited himself to articles
of strict necessity. It was true the abbe
preferred the sitting-room upstairs, which
being furnished with theological books
and parchments in a carriage at the cor-
ner of the Rue Feron, and rapping at an
olive green door, asked if the Abbe
was at home."

"The abbe, who was in Paris for a
month, inhabited a small house behind
St. Sulpice, composed of one single story
over the ground floor and he was the
only tenant. The two lower rooms con-
sisted of a dining-room, with a table,
chair, and a sideboard of walnut-tree,
and a wainscoted parlor, without orna-
ments, carpet, or timepiece. It was evi-
dent the abbe limited himself to articles
of strict necessity. It was true the abbe
preferred the sitting-room upstairs, which
being furnished with theological books
and parchments in a carriage at the cor-
ner of the Rue Feron, and rapping at an
olive green door, asked if the Abbe
was at home."

"The abbe, who was in Paris for a
month, inhabited a small house behind
St. Sulpice, composed of one single story
over the ground floor and he was the
only tenant. The two lower rooms con-
sisted of a dining-room, with a table,
chair, and a sideboard of walnut-tree,
and a wainscoted parlor, without orna-
ments, carpet, or timepiece. It was evi-
dent the abbe limited himself to articles
of strict necessity. It was true the abbe
preferred the sitting-room upstairs, which
being furnished with theological books
and parchments in a carriage at the cor-
ner of the Rue Feron, and rapping at an
olive green door, asked if the Abbe
was at home."

"The abbe, who was in Paris for a
month, inhabited a small house behind
St. Sulpice, composed of one single story
over the ground floor and he was the
only tenant. The two lower rooms con-
sisted of a dining-room, with a table,
chair, and a sideboard of walnut-tree,
and a wainscoted parlor, without orna-
ments, carpet, or timepiece. It was evi-
dent the abbe limited himself to articles
of strict necessity. It was true the abbe
preferred the sitting-room upstairs, which
being furnished with theological books
and parchments in a carriage at the cor-
ner of the Rue Feron, and rapping at an
olive green door, asked if the Abbe
was at home."

"The abbe, who was in Paris for a
month, inhabited a small house behind
St. Sulpice, composed of one single story
over the ground floor and he was the
only tenant. The two lower rooms con-
sisted of a dining-room, with a table,
chair, and a sideboard of walnut-tree,
and a wainscoted parlor, without orna-
ments, carpet, or timepiece. It was evi-
dent the abbe limited himself to articles
of strict necessity. It was true the abbe
preferred the sitting-room upstairs, which
being furnished with theological books
and parchments in a carriage at the cor-
ner of the Rue Feron, and rapping at an
olive green door, asked if the Abbe
was at home."

and if you have not felt those sympathetic
fibres of which I spoke just now thrill
within you, you must be entirely devoid
of them, for during the last four days we
have spoken of no one else."

"You have talked of me?"
"Y—yes, that is your privilege, being a
living being!"

"Then I am also a problem to your
mother! I should have thought her too
reasonable to be led by imagination."

"A problem, my dear count for every
one—for my mother as well as others;
much studied, but not solved, you still re-
main an enigma, do not fear. My mother
is only astonished that you remain so
long unresolved. I believe, while the
Countess G—takes you for Lord Ruth-
ven, my mother imagines you to be
Cagliostro or Count St. Germain. The
first opportunity you have, confirm her in
her opinion; it will be easy for you, as
you give the philosophy of the one and
the wit of the other."

"I thank you for the warning," said
the count; "I shall endeavor to be prepared
for all suppositions."

"You will, then, come on Saturday?"
"Y—yes, Madame de Morcerf invites
me."

"You are very kind."

"Will M. Danglars be there?"
"He has already been invited by my
father. We shall try to persuade the
great d'Aguesseau, M. de Villefort to
come, but have not much hope of seeing
him."

"Never despair, says the proverb."

"Do you dance, count?"
"I dance?"
"Y—yes; it would not be astonish-
ing."

"That is very well before one is above
forty. No, I do not dance, but I like to
see others. Does Madame de Morcerf
dance?"

"Never; you can talk to her, she so de-
lights in conversation."

"Indeed!"

"Y—yes, truly; and I assure you, you are
the only man of whom I have heard her
speak with interest."

Albert rose and took his hat; the count
conducted him to the door. "I have one
thing to reproach myself with," said he
stopping Albert on the steps.
"Y—yes, what?"

"I have spoken to you indiscreetly
about Danglars."

"On the contrary, speak to me always
in the same strain about him."

"That is enough. Apropos, when do
you expect M. d'Epiny?"

"Five or six days hence at the latest."

"And when is he to be married?"

"Immediately on the arrival of M. and
Madame de St. Meran."

"Bring him to see me. Although you
may say I do not like him, I assure you I
shall be happy to see him."

"I will obey your orders my lord."

"Good-bye, my lord."

"Until Saturday, when I may expect
you, may I not?"

"Y—yes, I promised you." The count
watched Albert, waving his hand to him.
When he had mounted his phaeton,
Monte-Cristo turned round, and seeing Ber-
tuccio, "What news?" said he. "She
went to the Palais," replied the steward.
"Did she stay long there?"

"An hour and a half."

"Did she return home?"

"Directly."

"Well, my dear Bertuccio, go in quest
of the little estate I spoke to you of in
Normandy." Bertuccio bowed, and as his
wishes were in perfect harmony with the
order he had received, he started the
same evening.

Buoni were within. "No, he went out
early this morning," replied the valet.
"I might not always be contented with
that answer," replied the visitor, "for I
have some room one to whom every one
must be home. But have the kindness
to give the Abbe Buoni—"

"I told you he was not at home!" re-
peated the valet.

"Then on his return give him that
card and this sealed paper. Will he be at
home at eight o'clock this evening?"

"Doubtless, unless he is engaged, which
is the same as if he were out."

"I will come again at that time," re-
plied the visitor, who then retired.

At the appointed hour the same man
returned in the same carriage, which, in-
stead of stopping this time at the door of
the Rue Feron, drove up to the green
door. He knocked, and the door was at
once opened to admit him. From the signs
of respect the valet paid to him, he saw his
name had produced a good effect. "Is the
abbe at home?" asked he.

"Y—yes; he is at work in his library, but
he expects you, sir," replied the valet.

The stranger ascended a rough stair-
case and before a table, whose surface
was illumined by a lamp, whose light was
concentrated by a large shade, whilst the
rest of the apartment was in partial dark-
ness, he perceived the abbe in a monk's
dress, with a cow on his head such as
was used by learned men of the middle
age.

"Have I the honor of addressing the
Abbe Buoni?" asked the visitor.

"Y—yes, sir," replied the abbe; "and you
are the person whom M. de Belleville, for-
merly an inspector of prisons, sends to me
from the prefect of police?"

"Exactly, sir."

"One of the agents appointed to secure
the safety of Paris?"

"Y—yes, sir," replied the stranger, with a
slight hesitation, and blushing.

The abbe replaced the large goggles,
which covered not only his eyes, but his
temples, and sitting down, motioned to his
visitor to do the same. "I am at your
service, sir," said the abbe, with a
marked Italian accent.

"The mission with which I am charged,
sir," replied the visitor, speaking with
hesitation, "is confidential on the part
of him who fulfils it, and him by whom
he is employed." The abbe bowed.

"You probably," replied the stranger, "is
well known to the prefect, that he wishes,
as a magistrate, to ascertain from you
some particulars connected with the
public safety; to ascertain which I am
deputed to see you. It is hoped that no
ties of friendship or humane consideration
will immediately occur to you on the subject."

"Provided, sir, the particulars you wish
for do not interfere with my scruples or
my conscience. I am a priest, sir, and
the secrets of confession, for instance,
must remain between me and God, and
I cannot see how I can be a human judge."

"Do not alarm yourself, M. l'Abbe, we
will duly respect your conscience."

At this moment the abbe pressed down
his side of the shade, which raised it on
the other, and threw a bright light on
the visitor. The visitor, who had main-
tained obscured, "Excuse me, Abbe,"
said the visitor of the prefect of police,
but the light tries my eyes very much.
The abbe lowered the shade.

"Now, sir, I am listening—speak!"

"I will know you at once to the point. Do
you know the Count of Monte-Cristo?"

"You mean Signor Zaccone, I pre-
sume?"

"Zaccone—is not his name Monte-
Cristo?"

"Monte-Cristo is the name of an estate,
or rather, of a rocky isle, and not a family
name."

"Well, he is so—let us not dispute about
words; and since M. de Monte-Cristo and
Signor Zaccone are the same?"

"Let us speak of Signor Zaccone."

"I asked you if you knew him?"

"I know him?"

"I know that it is the report; but, as you
are aware, the police does not content it-
self with vague reports."

"However," replied the abbe, with an
affable smile, "when that report is in ac-
cordance with the truth, everybody must
believe it; the police as well as all the
rest."

"Are you sure of what you assert?
Understand, sir, I do not in the least sus-
pect your veracity; I ask you for your
certainty only, and for the truth."

"I knew his father, Signor Zaccone,
and when a child I often played with the
son in the timber-yards."

"Whence does he derive the title of
count?"

"You are aware that may be bought."

"In Italy?"

"And his immense riches, whence does
he procure them?"

"They may not be so very great."

"How much do you suppose he possesses?"

"From one hundred and fifty to two
hundred thousand livres per annum."

"I have heard he had three or four mil-
lions."

"Two hundred thousand per annum would
make four millions of capital."

"But I was told he had four millions
per annum!"

"That is not probable."

"Do you know this islet of Monte-
Cristo?"

"Certainly; every one who has re-
turned from Palermo, or from Naples, or
from Rome to France by sea, must know
it, since he has passed close to it, and
must have seen it."

"I am told it is a delightful place?"

"It is a rock."

"And why has the count bought a
rock?"

"For the sake of being a count. In
Italy one must have land to be a noble."

"You have, doubtless, heard the ad-
ventures of Signor Zaccone's youth?"

"The father's?"

"No, the son's."

"I know nothing certain; at that period
of his life, I lost sight of my young com-
rade."

"Did he go to war?"

"I think he entered the navy."

"Are you not his confessor?"

"No, sir; I believe he is a Lutheran;
besides, the liberty of conscience is estab-
lished in France."

TO BE CONTINUED.

REMARKABLE LEFT ARM.

A curious freak of nature has taken
place in the person of a young man,
named Jones, aged twenty-two years,
living at Stamping Ground, Ky. About
two years ago he complained of a severe
pain in his left shoulder and arm to the
elbow. He suffered intensely for several
months, when the part affected began to
change color until it became a dark brown
and at the same time the pain diminished
until it finally ceased, when it was noticed
(that was about a year ago) that a thick
growth of brown hair had made its ap-
pearance on the brown or discolored parts,
extending from the elbow to the collar
bone, covering the shoulder blade, and at
this time the hair was entirely discolored,
and the young man had almost twice the
strength in that arm that he has in the
other.

They poulticed her feet and poulticed her
head.
And blistered her back till 'twas smarting
and red.
Tried tonics, elixirs, pain-killers and salves,
(Though granulated declared it was nothing
but "nerves.")
The poor woman thought she must certainly
die.
Till "Favorite Prescription" she happened
to try.

No wonder its praises so loudly they speak;
She grew better at once, and was well in a
week.