Literature.

Written for the "Agriculturist."

THE TRAGEDY OF ALDERNEY BREAKWATER!

BY R. C. H.

In the summer of 1861, I was rambling through France, going hither and thither as the whim of the moment guided, without any distinct route marked out, or any very exact idea when I should bring my tramp to a close. At last early in August I found myself in the neighborhood of Rouen, that beautiful city on the Seine. On a former visit I had been so charmed by its loveliness that I now decided to see it again, and study more at my leisure one of the most interesting cities of France. What a mine of historic lore is confined within its walls, what Englishman can view unmoved its ancient Cathedral of Notre Dame, where lie the bodies of Henry, brother of lion-hearted Richard; William, son of Geoffrey Plantagenet; John, Duke of Bedford, and other famous warriors of the olden time. Here too is the tomb of Rollo, the first Duke of Normandy, together with a statue representing the lion-hearted himself, clothed in his royal robes, and his crown upon his head. In this city also expired the mighty Conquerer' and it was here the martyr Maid of Orleans suffered at the stake, the spot where she died is marked, in the Place de la Pucelle, by a pump bearing her name.

When last in France I had been accompanied by an old college friend, Charles Markham, who had received a commission in one of H. M. Regiments of the Line, and who was to join his battalion in a few days. We had intended taking this city in our travels, but something had happened to prevent the carrying out of our designs, and we had parted, deferring till some future day our projected visit, naturally my thoughts of t reverted to him the gay, joyous happy youth, I had loved so much. We had corresponded regularly for a short time after he left me, but it had gradually fallen off until it ceased altogether, and I had heard nothing of him since.

This was eight years before, and I found myself meditating, over the changes wrought by the lapse of time, even of a few years Where now was my former companion? Had he been called away to active service and lost his life in defence of his country? If so, on what field, was it at the Alma Inkerman or Sebastopol? or had he succombed to the bullet of a treacherous Sepoy? How was it we had been so attracted, the one by the other, he so full of life, so lighthearted, taking the world as though it were a huge play ground, and seemingly incapable, to one who did not know him as I did of one serious thought, I with my quiet student ways, unsocial habits and my love of solitude, each the others opposite? And yet we had parted with sincere regret on both sides.

I was standing one day under the Arch in the Rue de la Grosse Horloge, musing thus, when I observed an English looking stranger regarding me attentively, but failing to recognize the individual I turned away and crossed the street. Shortly afterwards I was engaged in watching a picturesque group of country women in sabots and caps, who were talking and gesticulating in that excited way peculiar to the French women of this class, when I was touched on the shoulder and turning saw the same stranger whom I had before noticed. He seized my hand and shaking it vigorously said, "I knew I could not be mistaken, but I am not surprised you do not know me Frank, I am your old time chum Charley Markham I started looked again but it was a long time before I could convince myself that this was true, Charles Markham, the happy, thoughtless fellow of whom I had recently thought so much! Why this man was middle aged, care worn and sad visaged. It was impossible. He saw my doubt and hastened to assure me. "No wonder you are incredulous" he said, "but since you saw me last I have suffered greviously.' Putting his arm through mine, he proceeded. "Come with me to my rooms Frank, and let us have a talk over old times. You cannot imagine the boon it is to me to meet an old friend, and you above all others." Struck dumb by the surprise and sorrow I experienced in meeting him so changed, the merest wreck of his former self, I had been unable thus far to speak. "My poor old Charlie" I now said, "why you have filled my thoughts for weeks past. Do you not recollect our disappointment eight years since, on being compelled to relinquish our plan of visiting this city. But how is it I see you thus; why this terrible change in you? what has happened?" "Frank my good old comrade," he replied, "you shall know all in time, but for the moment let me indulge myself in talking with you of the happy, oh how happy times of long ago. Come, here are my present quarters, not very promising I admit, but I have been forced to select as retired a spot as possible; there you are, now light a cigar and make yourself comfortable."

He then went on talking of our old College life, of the many rambles we had taken together, and it seemed to afford him pleasure, even something of his old manner returned, but underlying all his speech, his manner or what not, there was that which told of suffering, moments of absent mindedness occurred when he sit still for a few minutes, and appear to be burried in thought, but soon recovering himself he would laugh in a forced, artificial way which became absolutely painful to listen to.

Taking advantage at last of a pause in the conversation I said "Now Charlie I want you to tell me something of yourself, what have you been doing all these years past? I am curious to find out this great trouble that has come on you, that I may try to alleviate the effects of it, or be of some service to you in some way." "My friend you nor any other can help me in the present or in the future, I am beyond all help, even God has deserted me." He bowed his head upon his hands, a shudder passed over him, and he sat for some minutes without speaking. At last he lifted his head and his face was more pale and haggard than I had yet seen it, and said "I will tell you Frank, and at once. It need be no secret to you, thus far I have had no confident, but my end is approaching, and I feel that the short time I have yet to live will be rendered easier by the presence of a friend who knows all."

Before proceeding with the strange story, which I heard on that ever memorable afternoon, permit me to digress a little. Let the incredulous reader bear in mind that the actual occurrences of life are ofttimes stranger and more wonderful than anything the imagination can conceive, otherwise I should hesitate before laying this narrative before the public and that he is at perfect liberty to place his own interpretation on the remarkable phenomena of which my friend was the victim; any assurance that he was fully convinced of its supernatural quality is entirely unnecessary. With this slight digression I resume and continue as nearly as possible in the words of the principal actor.

"You will recollect I left you in Paris in 53 for the purpose of joining my regiment, then stationed in Dublin. On reaching that city I immediately proceeded to the Royal Barracks to report and was soon introduced to my future comrades. The six months which followed were the happiest of my life. I gained the good will and respect of all ranks More, I won the love of the purest, sweetest girl that ever breathed. She was the daughter of the Major of the regiment her mother was dead. Alice was now nineteen; of slender form and medium height she was not likely at the first to attract particular attention from a stranger, but one glance of those large soft eyes, or the sound of that low musical voice, would at once dispel indifference and awaken interest. Up to this time all had gone well her father evidently favored me, and I knew she loved me. Being possessed of a considerable fortune I ventured to offer myself and was accepted on this condition that we should wait two or three years before the marriage should take place. This was insisted upon by the Major. We were both quite satisfied to wait, we could enjoy each others society almost daily, and what more could we desire? My cup of happiness was full. Just at this time we were transferred to Portsmouth. Here a Captain joined us from another corps, from which he had exchanged. I well remember his first day at Mess, how he captivated everyone, his person was so pleasing, his manner so kind and affable, his conversation sparkling and witty, everything about him seemed to draw one and we younger members took him into our hearts at once. That evening after I had left the Mess, one of my friends, Captain Dashwood, overtook me and inquired if I had any previous knowledge of the new arrival, I replied, I had not. "Then" said he "let me caution you against to great an intimacy, or the day will come when you will rue it, I speak to you alone of this, as I believe his influence on you would be especially evil." I endeavored to obtain further information but unavailingly, simply remarking that he had known of certain things which had occurred in the —th some years previously, he would say no more. A week or so passed by and one evening we were again all assembled in the Mess room. The conversation had turned on mesmerism and the operators influence over his subject. Wentworth such was the new Captain's name) had abstained from taking any part in the conversation, until Dashwood, who had said but little himself, but whom I had observed was watching him intently, turned to him, with "By the bye, perhaps Mr. Wentworth would have no objection to giving us an illustration of the mesmerisers power; if I recollect rightly some few years since he was quite an adept." As he began to speak Wentworth slightly started then recovering himself quickly, he turned slowly toward the speaker, the frown upon his face disappeared more quickly than it came, and he was as calm and unmoved as ever. "I fear that Captain Dashwood has overestimated my abilities," he said quietly "but if it would be of interest I will try my best to show you gentlemen that there is such a thing, averse as I am to the practice of the art. You will however, permit me, perhaps, to select from among you the one I am to operate on." "Oh! certainly, certainly,' cried a number of voices at once. Turning then to a young Lieutenant he said, "will you oblige me Mr. Davis, by going out on the square for a few moments until I call you." Davis at once left the room and Wentworth spoke as follows, "gentlemen, mesmerism is simply the act of one mind governing another, by an effort of the will. It is not every one who can by the most intense concentration, in the slightest degree effect another, and those who have the power can exert it only on the few. I intend when I recall Mr. Davis to cause him to do two different things, which I will allow you to name among yourselves." It was finally decided upon that the first act should be to draw the sword which was standing in one corner of the room, salute the picture of Her Majesty which was hanging on the wall, and then return the sword to its scabbard. If this was accomplished successfully he was then to seat himself at the table and sing a song. When this was settled, Wentworth went to the door and called Mr. Davis, who immediately advanced, Wentworth having his eyes fixed steadily upon him. At first Davis was at a loss, until Wentworth took him by the hand, but without voice or gesture, which could possibly indicate what was desired of him, gradually his eyes closed and he no longer hesitated, breathless silence prevailed throughout the room as he seized the sword and facing to the right about, (the picture was at the other end of the Mess) went through the motions of salute, which done he quietly returned it to the scabbard. He then, his eyes still closed and acting like a somnambulist advanced towards the table at which he seated himself and immediately began to sing, and sang the song to the end. To say that we were astonished is feeble, few of us had ever seen anyt ing like it before. At the conclusion of the song Wentworth struck him lightly on the shoulder saying "Come, wake up my boy you did very well indeed, how do you feel now?" Davis opened his eyes looked around laughing "why" said he "I believe I have been to sleep, how singular what have I been doing."

Shortly after this event we had a Ball in the Mess. We had been dancing, I recollect up to near three in the morning. I had noticed Alice's manner as peculiar all through the evening; indeed I had observed it two or rather three times lately, and could not understand the trouble. She did not act like herself at all, seemed at times absent minded, and when I spoke, frequently neglected to answer as though she did not hear my voice. We were standing near the door at this time, she seemed recovering her spirits a little, and she was laughing and chatting in her usual animated way. I was feeling inclined, in the happiness of the moment, to attribute to imagination the anxiety of mind which I had suffered, when Wentworth made his appearance coming from the ante room, thro' the door near which we were standing. The moment Alice saw him, the smile faded from her face, and her strange manner returned. I had not before thought of him in connection with her; but now I was overwhelmed with the painful idea that he was in some unexplained way the cause of the trouble, whatever it may be. I determined to watch closely all that passed, for my faith in him was shaken by what I had heard and seen, and I felt confident that the improper exercise of this mysterious power was the matter to which Dashwood had referred when cautioning me against the man. He was the same polite, agreeable fellow, his manners as composed and quiet as on his first introduction, but my eyes had been partially opened, and I looked on this as a fair exterior that hid from sight the foul rotteness of the core. I was alarmed for I believed that he was ruining my happiness, and not only mine, but that of the fair girl who was dearer to me than life itself. I watched thereafter closely, I let nothing escape me, though I kept perfect silence. I saw that when he was present she was invariably ill at ease, did not seem capable of taking any important part in anything that was going on; still what surprised me more was that no one else seemed to recognise that anything was wrong, even the Major took no notice of what was to me so plain, that he could not fail to see it, I strove with all my might to win her back to me, but alas! without effect. Occasionally for a few moments when out of his influence, she would rally and become the same sweet cheery creature I had known her to be, but this would be of the shortest duration. At last I took her to task about it, charged her with having changed, loving me no longer, and begging her to tell me the cause. She listened to my impassioned pleadings in a listless, apathetic way, which cut me to the heart. She neither admitted or denied the change. We parted, I with a heavy load at my heart such as I never had before, all the pleasure of life seemed gone out. Going to my room I threw myself on my bed and wept, aye wept, long and bitterly. At last recovering myself a little, I resolved to talk over matters with the Major; He was not a man, I was certain, who would stand any trifling where his daughter was concerned, and I was anxious to ascertain if others saw what was going on as plainly as I, for that Wentworth was using his vile art on Alice, and for some infamous purpose I had no doubt. Her father listened patiently to all I had to say, but could not agree with me that anything was wrong. He, as all others who were ignorant of Wentworth's career, was unable to see that beneath his fine, polished exterior, the smooth speech and quiet ways, lurked the wolfish disposition which could bide its time, only to rend and tear its prey more safely when that time came. Alice, her father told me, quite likely felt somewhat constrained in my presence, but that would quickly wear away, as for Wentworth, why it was nonsence to fear him, he was a perfect gentleman incapable of the slightest impropriety; he frequently visited the Major, who had failed to notice any but friendly intercourse between them. Let me hasten to the end, another month passed on. Alice had grown more and more indifferent to my attentions, but seemed irresistable drawn towards my rival, as I now regarded him, whenever he chose to exert his power. The Major obtained leave of absence to visit London for a few days. Before leaving I again spoke to him, but he could still see nothing to alarm him or me, and when I tried to convince him that my fears were not without cause he turned angrily away. I however determined to watch during his absence. Wentworth had announced his intention to leave for the North, and leave by the up train for London the day after the Major, who had drawn my attention to it, when he first heard of it, saying laughingly, that I should "now have the field to myself," but this only added to my anxiety, for I feared I knew not what. I obtained the services of a private detective, so convinced was I that all was not as it appeared, to follow Wentworth to London and assure himself of his destination before returning. Scarcely an hour had elapsed from the time the train left Portsmouth, until I received a telegram from Jones (the detective) saying "Wentworth has left train at —— and has bought ticket to return by evening train.' When it arrived I was at the station disguised, saw him get out, closely muffled, enter a cab and drive off, followed by another containing the detective. Shortly afterwards Jones drove up to my quarters, I was waiting for him. Wentworth had, he told me, driven to a house in the suburbs and there stopped, dismissing his cab; his baggage had gone on to London, and he had with him nothing but a small valise. I had in the meantime applied for a leave of absence, so that if circumstances demanded it, I was free to move accordingly. That night I remained guarding the Major's house, but nothing happened. The next night I was again at my post. The Major lived, not in the Barracks, but in a private residence in the immediate vicinity. The house was surrounded by a large garden which was enclosed by a high wall. I had a key to one of the gates by which I entered when I pleased. I availed myself of this key to enter and draw so near the house as to see all that was passing on the side occupied by Alice. I had been waiting some time, confident that a crisis was impending. Shortly after ten I heard the sound of a cab drive to the gate by which I had entered. It was opened and Wentworth appeared, I recognised him instantly, although he had attempted to disguise himself. I allowed him to pass the spot where I was hidden, and then followed him until he stopped at a certain window which opened into Alice's room, and tapped on it at the same time whistling a low gentle note. the window was soon opened and Alice appeared. "What do you want?" she said. "Hush," he replied, "do as I bid you. You must follow me, but first fetch what will be necessary to keep you warm during a long drive; a cloak, anything, but be quick about it." "Oh! no, no," she cried "I cannot, cannot go with you, spare me! spare ——' but before she could finish he raised his hands, made a few quick passes before her face, and she became instantly quite. I could scarcely restrain myself, but intentionally waited until she should leave the house, and he leading her away, when I would fall him to the earth, and expose him in all his hideousness. Presently Alice, who had gone for the cloak, returned to the window, out of which she stepped lightly into the garden, Wentworth took her by the hand, but without speaking, making only a gentle hushing sound as though to keep her calm and quiet. At this moment my intense excitement caused me to make a false step; he heard the sound and turned quickly round. "False scoundrel," I cried "what are you doing? Wentworth, I know you!" at the same time springing furiously towards him, but e'er I could touch him, his arm was raised and the heavily loaded cane his hand struck me a crushing blow on the head. I felt and knew nothing more until I found myself on my own bed, surrounded by several of my brother officers. As soon as I had sufficiently recovered I told what had happened. The father was telegraphed for immediately and returned the next night. He was distracted, wild with grief, when once he could be made to understand the truth. His daughter had disappeared, but still it was difficult to make him believe that Wentworth was the offender. For a time he was incapable of taking any active measures for his child's recovery, so overwhelming was the shock, but he soon had every conceivable force in operation, detectives were employed and money scattered in all directions. I rendered all the assistance in my power, but in vain. No word was received of the fugitives. As week after week wore on and still no tidings, the poor old man gave up all hope, and fell into despair. He had wandered hither and thither searching for his lost one. I accompanied him. It pained me to see his excitement when he had, as he thought a possible clue; and his despair when it proved fruitless was pitiable. At last we returned to Portsmouth, but he would not re-enter the house where his child no longer dwelt. He took quarters in the Barracks, but only for a few days. One morning his servant went to call him as usual but receiving no answer entered, and there stretched on his bed, lay the broken-hearted father lifeless, a shot through his temple, and an empty pistol by his side, told the awful story of his death.

It had been supposed at first that Wentworth would return at the expiration of his leave rather than forfit his commission, and had he not been discovered (and that the base scoundrel had not counted on) undoubtedly he would have done so. I had continued unremiting in my endeavors to find the betrayer, and if possible to rescue my loved one from the clutches of the foul wretch who had her in his toils. I swore I would be revenged and would exact double vengence for the wrong done my intended bride. I knew she had been the victim, the unwilling victim of his power; she was too good, too pure, to be led into this great sin, so long as she had power to resist. I sold my commission, turned a portion of my property into ready money and then felt at liberty to devote my whole life if necessary to the task of bringing this smooth, wily villain to account, and to recover Alice from a life of awful misery and shame. I hunted England all over, and was almost in despair of ever finding her, when one day in a town on the South-West coast, I saw at the window of a mere hovel a face which though changed, I knew too well to be mistaken. I entered and there I found my darling, but oh! My God how changed. So thin, so pale, so gaunt looking with a babe at her breast, and surrounded by all the signs of want and poverty. For a moment I was overcome. It was the realization of the worst I had feared. Recovering myself I sat down by her side and began to question her. At first she wept bitterly, then told me all, all the bitter, bitter truth. How the first time she had seen him he exercised his art upon her, fascinated her by a glance of his eyes; how she had found herself powerless to resist, and how she had suffered—now the end was come. He had used her cruelly from the beginning; had taken her first into the North, and then after a few weeks to a low lodging house in London, and then brought her to this place. How he had cursed her for being the cause, as he said, of his losing his commission as he dare not return to his regiment. She had not seen him for three days, and believed he had deserted her. Her child had been born in that house, and she had been taken care of by neighbors. She had prayed for death but it had not come. She was now alone without food and without money.

(To be Continued.)

NORTH BRITISH & MERCANTILE INSURANCE CO.

OF EDINBURGH & LONDON.

A change having been made in the management of the business of this old established first-class Company, by which the undersigned is allowed more latitude than heretofore, he is prepared to effect insurance against loss or damage by fire on nearly all descriptions of property on as reasonable terms as any other office of equal standing.

3 three years policies on first-class private dwellings issued.

JULIUS L. INCHES.

June 29.

BY RAIL!

4 REFRIGERATORS. New and latest out.
4 Lawn Mowers, best and cheapest out.
15 New Pattern Sinks and Racks. Call and see them.
1 case Varnish Brushes.
1 large Cooking Stove; the old Grand Daddy of them all.
2 Cooking Ranges, new and elegant.
6 Lifting Jacks, best and cheapest yet.
6 papers Silver Coffin Lace.
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June 22 R. CHESTNUT & SONS.

FLOUR. FLOUR.

To arrive on MONDAY next,

PLIMSOLL,
TEA ROSE,
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—IN STORE—

FRESH GROUND BUCKWHEAT MEAL, CRANBERRYS, &c.

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F'ton, Sept. 28.

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WE have a remedy that will remove corns after 2 or 3 applications. Try it.

G. L. ATHERTON & CO.,
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DON'T FORGET that the cheapest place in town to buy pure Drugs and Medicines is at G. L. ATHERTON & Co's Drug Store, in Smith's Brick Building, adjoining People's Bank.

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

A Lot situate in the Parish of Douglas on the Western side of the Old Cardigan Road, and lying between the Old Cardigan Road and the River 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.

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ONE and a half Tons GRIND STONES, For sale by

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SPLINTS, SPLINTS at

BEVERLY'S.

CABINET MAKING.

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King Street, Fredericton, N. B.

ALL kinds of Furniture made and repaired at short notice and at reasonable rates.

Orders for UNDERTAKING, from the town and country attended to with promptness.

Picture Framing a Speciality.

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WHITTIER & HOOPER have the following brands in stock:

Haxall,
Reliance,
Dickson,
Chesterfield,
Favorite,
Sea Foam,
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Family Pride,
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Minnesota Bakers,
Faultless,
White Pigeon.

Also "Peerless" Cornmeal (every barrel warranted.)

WHITTIER & HOOPER,
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F'ton, July 20, 1878.

ALLEN & WILSON,

Barristers and Attorneys

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

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

WAVERLY HOUSE

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

JOHN B. GRIEVES,
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F'ton., April 13th, 1878.

H. RUTTER,

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DEALER IN

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

Repairing done with neatness and despatch.

AT THE OLD STAND,

Opposite the County Court House, Queen Street, F'ton., N. B.

F'ton, April, 20, 1878.

Organs & Pianos.

The subscriber is prepared to furnish

PIANOS & ORGANS

(EACH INSTRUMENT WARRANTED)

at Lowest Prices and favorable terms.

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We keep a full line of

GLASS,

CROCKERY,

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Fancy Goods,

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

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Opposite the Normal School.

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FROM BOSTON:—

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

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

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

Give us a Call.

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HOUSE PAPER,

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English Room Papers!!

From 6 cents up, up, up.

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All New sytles and Patterns.

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

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FOR SALE OR TO RENT!

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

Possession given immediately. Terms reasonable.

August 30th, 1878.

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AT

Geo. Hatt & Sons,

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

July 20th 1878.

June 1st, 1878.

200 barrels of Flour. Meal. and Fish.

LANDING this day for the people,—quality goods—prices very low.

ELY PERKINS,
at his Wholesale and Retail Flour Store.

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CHEAP GOODS!

FOR

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A LOT OF

DRESS GOODS,

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

BLACK AND BROWN

CAMBRICS,

WHITE PIQUES,

PAINTS cheaper than ever.

NEW STOCK

GREY AND WHITE

COTTONS.

Parks' Cotton Warps.

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Fredericton, August 3, 1878.

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JULIUS L. INCHES.

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PER SCHOONER "ROUGH DIAMOND," FROM BOSTON.

6 DOZ Pair Waggon Shafts.
25 Setts Waggon Rims;
1 Piece Rubber Drill, and
3 cases Carriage Bolts from New York, containing 11,500 assorted lengths.
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August 17. R. CHESTNUT & SONS.

NOTICE.

Resuming Business.

THE subscriber begs to notify his friends and the public generally that he has again commenced business, and will be found in the store lately occupied by Mr. A. Lottimer, and opposite the Stone Barracks, where he will be happy to meet his old customers and the public generally.

A good stock of GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS kept constantly on hand as heretofore.

CALL AND SEE ME.

F'ton., May 1, 1878. M. MORAN.

WE will be pleased to furnish as many customers as will call, with any or all the goods usually found in a first-class Drug Store.

G. L. ATHERTON & CO.

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.

SALT AND MOLASSES.

—AT—

ELY PERKINS'

Landing this day:—

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

April 27.

PER S. S. DIRECT.

230 BOXES Window Glass, running from 7x9 to 36x42. Just received and for sale by

May 11, 1878. R. CHESTNUT & SONS.

BEVERLY'S

Bookstore and Bindery

HAS REMOVED

TO THE

Corner of QUEEN and CARLETON STS.

May 4.

HARDWARE.

Just Received:

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

R. CHESTNUT & SONS.

F'ton, May 25.

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

BENJ. EVANS.
Queen St

Fredericton, May 4, 1878.

HARDWARE.

60 DOZEN T Hinges;
75 Pair Barn Door Hinges;
6 Dozen Garden Rakes;
2 " Extra handles;
3 Turnip Seed Drills—(a new thing here);
3 Lawn Mowers;
6 Patent Churns—(splendid article);

Just to hand and for sale low by

F'ton, May 11, 1878. R. CHESTNUT & SONS.

CUT NAILS.

Just Received and in Stock:

160 KEGS Cut Nails and Spikes.

JAMES S. NEILL.

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

G. L. ATHERTON & CO.

June 22.

Haxall Flour.

100 BARRELS HAXALL FLOUR.
Just received at

GEO. HATT & SONS.

July 20, 1878.

Received to-day,

1 CASE

WHITE PIQUES,

Hamburg Edgeings

AND

INSERTIONS.

DEVER BROS.

July 13.

SCULLY & COLLINS.

We have now in stock a splendid assortment of

Black and Blue Worsted Coatings;

West of England, Scotch, and American Tweeds;

A full line of Broadcloths and Does;

Trousering of all description.

The above goods will be made to order in first-class style, and a perfect fit guaranteed.

"NO ALTERATION NECESSARY."

STYLE, FIT, and PRICE warranted to please. TRY US.

SCULLY & COLLINS.

Font, Aug. 3, 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 purchased the Stock-in-Trade, and leased the premises of Joseph Myshrall, 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.

TO LOAN.

$5000 TO LOAN UPON APPROVED SECURITY.
Apply to

J. A. & W. VANWART,
Barristers.

F'ton, Sept. 14, 1878.

Scrap Pictures.

LARGEST Lot, best assortment, nicest variety in the City. Scrap Book Pictures and Bordering.

We will sell the above at greatly reduced rates. We will cut out sheets to suit purchasers.

J. L. BEVERLY,
Coy's Block.

F'ton, April 13, 1878.

Novelty Oil Cans.

JUST received a lot of Novelty Oil Cans, a new and useful article.

10 Dozen Snow Shovels 1 dozen Coal Sifters.

R. CHESTNUT & SONS.

American Iron.

Now landing per Schooner "Rangola," from Boston:

24 TONS AMERICAN REFINED IRON, which I will sell at St. John Prices for cash or approved paper.

JAMES S. NEILL.

Oct. 19.

Paints. Paints.

75 KEGS BEST WHITE LEAD;
90 kegs Yellow, Red, Green, Blue and Black;
40 kegs Pure Zinc White;
50 One pound cans Best Light Shutter Green
50 lbs. pure Bright Red (new color);
100 " One pound Tins nite Lead;
50 " Five pound tins hite Lead;
50 " Five pound Drabs;
50 " Five pound Grays—
and for sale by

R. CHESTNUT & SONS.

May 4.

LUMBER FOR SALE.

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

SPRUCE, PINE and HEMLOCK LUMBER,

CONSISTING OF

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

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

ALSO,

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

Bills of Scantling of any dimensions.

A large quantity of Refuse Lumber on hand.

All orders promptly delivered.

Please call at my yard, West End Mill.

RICHARD A. ESTEY.

F'ton, June 22, 1878.

To PAINTERS AND OTHERS.

SOMETHING NEW.

SAMPLE case of PREPARED KALSOMINE, in packages of 6 lbs. each. Makes the handsomest and smoothest Wall or Ceiling of any article in use. Any person can use it. Superior to paint and lasts for years.

One package will cover about 400 square feet. Can be mixed for use in five minutes.

White and two tints in case.

JOHN RICHARDS,
Ticket Agent.

F'ton, May 18, 1878.

JOHN RICHARDS,

Insurance Agent,

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

Representing the following first-class Offices:

English.—QUEEN, LIVERPOOL AND LONDON & GLOBE, NORTHERN, IMPERIAL.

American.—ÆTNA, HARTFORD, AND PHŒNIX.

Canadian.—BRITISH AMERICA, AND NATIONAL.

ALSO:—Agent for the sale of Railway Tickets to all points of North America.

F'ton, April 13, 1878

BROOMS, PAILS, CEMENT, and LIME.

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

April 27. GEO. HATT & SONS

YORK COUNTY DEBENTURES

FOR SALE.

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

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

Fredericton, June 29, 1878.—Rep.

Just Received.

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

R. CHESTNUT & SONS.

July 13, 1878.

TAKE NOTICE.

The Highest Prices in Cash paid for

HIDES & BEEF TALLOW,

BY

F'ton Leather Co.,

KING STREET, FREDERICTON.

STRAW GOODS, STRAW GOODS, STRAW GOODS.

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

April 27. THOS. W. SMITH.

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 a great portion of the Lumber that comes to this market. Persons requiring bills of scantlin, &c. sawed to order can save money by leaving their order with me a few days before the Lumber is required.

Respectfully yours,

DANIEL LUCY, Queen St.,

Fredericton 6th July, 1878.

T. W. SMITH,

FISHER'S BUILDING,

Queen Street, Fredericton, N. B.

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

EUROPE CANADA, and the UNITED STATES

One of the best and cheapest stock of

CLOTHS, COLTHING,

HATS, CAPS,

—AND—

Gents' Furnishing Goods

ever offered in this market and will be sold

CHEAP FOR CASH.

Call and examine for yourselves.

F'ton, April 13, 1878.

Notice of Removal

C. T. WHELPLEY,

WOULD respectfully announce to his friends and the public generally that he has removed THREE DOORS BELOW THE OLD STAND, where with increased facilities to carry on a first-class Grocery store, he hopes to merit a continuance of the very liberal patronage he received for the last twelve years.

F'ton, May 25.

PER SCHOONER

MAUD & BESSIE.

60 ROLLS Roofing Felt.
10 casks Roofing Pitch;
12 Fletcher Japan Kitchen Pumps;
12 Reams Flint Paper.

Just received and for sale by

R. CHESTNUT & SONS.

May 4.