Literature.

Written for the "Agriculturist."

THE TRAGEDY OF ALDERNEY BREAKWATER!

BY R. C. H.

(*Concluded.*)

That was all. You can imagine how every word she spoke cut deep into my heart, but it was the wrong time to show emotion, acts were needed now, not words nor tears. My first duty was to have her removed into a comfortable lodging and see her properly cared for. I had not yet told her of her father's death, and I dreaded doing so, but at last after a few days I told her all that I considered right. At first she was inconsolable, passed from one paroxysm of grief into another, but at last became calmer and lay down. In a little while, when she appeared to sleep I left her, charging the maid to watch her closely. I had not been long in my lodgings till I was hurriedly sent for. I returned with all haste only to take her head upon my bosom and see her breath her last. She had broken a blood vessel and was nearly dead when I arrived. The shock was too great for me. For three weeks my life was despaired of, but I had a purpose in life a purpose that was to be accomplished, and though weak for long afterward, I recovered I started at last for London, as being more likely to find some trace of Wentworth there than elsewhere. I sought in every direction for some weeks but without success, until one day I met Dashwood, whom I told of Alice's death. He expressed great sorrow, and took much blame on himself for not exposing the heartless libertine when he first joined us. It was a similar case, he said, to which he had referred when cautioning me regarding him, but it had not been followed by anything like such serious consequences. He then went on to say that he had received a letter the day before from a friend in the United States, who had known Wentworth previously, stating that he had met him in Boston on a short time before, and had spoken to him. I now had a fair clue, and immediately made preparations to leave England by the next steamer from Liverpool, which I did, and arrived safely in Boston. I called at once on Dashwood's friend, to whom I had a letter of introduction, and received the aggravating intelligence that Wentworth, who was travelling under the name of Parker, had left only a few days before for New York. Thither, I at once followed, and had the unlooked for good fortune to put up at the very same hotel in which he was staying, and the next day saw him for the first time since the night he had struck me down. Oh! how I longed to fasten my fingers in his throat and rend him to pieces, but I restrained myself, presenting an outward calm while my very soul was being wrung with the violence of my emotions. I had not yet formed a definite plan of action, but was resolved that the punishment should be in some degree commensurate with the crime. It was not my intention to deprive him of his life by a sudden blow, but that he should experience all the sufferings of mind and body it was in my power to inflict.

When a youth I had lived some few months with an uncle of my own who was a farmer in Berkshire Co., Mass, and I now decided to introduce myself to him in some way and pass myself off as a young farmer from that State. I succeeded in doing so, giving my name as Simon Holt; as I was suitably dressed, and as you know something of an actor, I had no fear of discovery, especially as I had been changed so much by the tragic events of the past year or two, that he would have scarcely recognized me even if I had assumed no disguise. I soon discovered that he was low in funds, and that he was resorting to the gambling table to replenish his purse. We became great friends, he taking me for a fresh hand, it would be an easy matter to fleece I allowed him to borrow certain sums, and to win others from me, taking care that the total did not exceed what I considered necessary for my purpose. It was not long before he proposed a visit to Europe to which I consented. We went first to Paris where we remained but a short time and then at his request to the Channel Islands. I found that his reasons for going there was to make it more easy to communicate with England, at the same time he would be in hiding, for he was still afraid to make his appearance in his own country. At last after a visit to Jersey and Guernsey, one day early in October '55 we found ourselves on the Island of Alderney, and *there I was* avenged, and no better place was ever found, for the purpose. The island is small, the coast is dangerous, reefs of rocks running far out and almost encircling it, except at one point where at great expense an magnificent breakwater had been erected, protecting the best landing place, a wide open bay on the island Let me describe this work a little more fully, for it plays a conspicuous part in the remainder of my story which is drawing to a close. The Bay is situated at the foot of a high rugged precipitous mass of rock on the summit of which is placed the strongest fort in the English Channel, and is often spoken of as the Gibralter of the Channel. Standing here on the shore facing the sea the breakwater can be seen on the left hand extending into the sea nearly a mile and slightly curved, fully protecting the harbor from the fury of the sea. The structure is composed of solid granite, sloping from the bottom upwards, till it reaches a few feet above high water mark at which point it is about thirty feet thick. On this again rises a secondary structure some twenty feet thick by fifteen in height, and running the whole length to its furthest extremity. On either side of this is a footway, sufficiently wide to allow the laborers employed there to drive their carts. The inner side of this upper part is divided into numerous recesses, ten feet high, six wide, and four or five deep. Soon after arriving on the Island Wenthworth and I walked down the whole legth of this work to the extreme end, we were talking, but I as usual was thinking of my vanished happiness, and how much longer I should have to wait for the fulfillment of my oath. When suddenly an idea flashed through my brain, I saw the way whereby I should obtain a fuller satisfaction for all I had suffered than my most sanguine hopes had led me to expect. *I had bided my time*, and not in vain. Here was the spot, and the time should not be far distant, on which the foul wretch should suffer the penalty of his deeds, and the sufferings and death of my loved one should be avenged. As the full realisation of all that it was in my power to do burst upon me, and the opportunity I had so long and earnestly sought appeared so near, I was nearly over come, I trembled violently, my excitement was intense, but it passed without notice by its object, who was enjoying the beautiful sunset and was turned from me looking out toward the sea At last by an effort I calmed myself and sitting down on a loose stone I soon had formed a plan which, certain of success, I was anxious to put into immediate execution, but safely demanded patience, and I submitted, though the delay was like fire to my soul I have already told you of the arched recesses on the inner side of the breakwater. These opening were all of simple construction, but the last; this from the outside appeared like all the rest, but on entering it and walking to the farther right hand corner you would notice a small aperture, through which one could enter a small dungeon like hole, five feet by four, of the same height, as the arch. The walls were wet and slimy, and the floor was covered with a soft unctuous mud, through which numerons reptiles were crawling. That night when all others were quietly sleeping, I left my lodgings, taking with me a piece of rope several feet in length, a long keen knife, a lantern and some other articles I deemed might be necessary, and proceeded towards the spot I had described. There I left what I had taken with me, and returned. The following evening as dusk drew on I induced Wentworth to accompany me a second time out on the breakwater, which he did quite readily. Once there I was satisfied he would never again leave it. Arrived there, we sat on loose blocks for some time, he smoking a cigar. He had for some time previously been low spirited and out of sorts, this evening he appeared to have recovered himself somewhat, laughed, joked and sang; while I gloated over the change which would so soon come. At last he rose to leave saying the evening air was growing chilly. As he finished speaking I raised the heavy black thorn I held in my hand and the next moment he was stretched senseless at my feet. Quickly seizing the rope I bound him hand and foot, and proceeded to drag him to the cell which I intended should also be his tomb. After severe exertion I was successful, and the arch villain had looked his last on daylight, I intended him to remain here until he died of hunger and despair. Of his rescue or escape I had no fear, the place was lonely at the best of times, but at this season of the year when severe storms were so frequent few would care to expose themselves in such a place, as for his cries I would take care there were none. I had lighted the lantern and was watching for the first sign of returning consciousness when he opened his eyes. He did not speak at first, but gazed anxious around at length memory returned, and fixing his eyes on me with, under the circumstances, supernatural calmness he asked "What does this mean" Then I spoke, and bid him make his mind easy for I was about to tell him a little story. I watched him as I went on to tell of the poor girl who had been the victim of an inhuman fiend, of the father whose happiness had been ruined and he driven to self destruction; of the lover whose whole future had been blasted, but who had sworn revenge. Ah! Ah! I cried and that revenge will soon be his. His calmness was now gone, his courage had deserted him when he began to realise into whose hands he had fallen. 'Hold! Hold!' he shrieked "In the name of the Great God, who are you!" I answered "I am Charles Markham, who should now have been the happy husband of Alice Granby. Ah! you start. There is slight resemblance between the Lieut. whom you used to know so well, and the verdent Simon Holt your present companion How do you like the information, are you not eager to recognise and embrace your old comrade? 'God! God!" he moaned "I am lost.' But since you are so kind he continued ironically, "perhaps you will oblige by informing me as to the fate you have in store for me." See, I said I will show you. Let me help you to sit up There now take a good look around. This is your last home, here I intend you to end your days, and here I intend your carcase shall remain to the sound of the last trumph. Come how do you like the prospect? He made no reply at first I thought he had relapsed into insensibility, and I sat watching him in silence. He was ghastly white, rendered still more ghastly by the trickling of blood which had escaped from the wound I had given him; huge beads of perspiration gathered on his brow and rolled down his face. "Markham! Markham! he cried spare me, have pity on me, kill me if you will, throw me over into the sea, stab me, brain me, what you will, but do not leave me to such a fate as this.' Come, come, old fellow I said you never made half the fuss over the sorrow and misery you have inflicted. In the past you have scattered woe and grief broadcast, wherever your hellish art could make itself felt. *Then* you escaped, no shadow of remorse, no pang of compunction for your victims ever saddened your soul.—*Now* one of the injured turns the tables, has *you* in *his* power, and by the eternal, all that he can do, all the punishment he can inflict, all the horrors he can conceive, he swears that you shall suffer. His moans had continued but he now yelled, shrieked for that help which would never come. Fearing that his voice might attract any boatmen who should come near the place, I, with the aid of a piece of wood and his pocket handkerchief succeeded in effectually gagging him, and that soft, persuasive voice which had lured so many to their destruction was forever stilled. I now passed out through the aperture into the larger space leaving the extinguished lantern inside, and then spoke to him for the last time, telling him I would come again the following night. that night I believe I was happier than If had ever been before. A fierce exultant joy seemed to pervade my being. The next morning I gave out that Wentworth had left the previous evening on a schooner, bound for Cherburg. This caused no surprise as he had stated he might leave at any moment. That afternoon black heavy clouds appeared, with every prospect of a severe storm, such as often occur in the Channel. As evening drew on it grew darker and darker, but still I made my way to the scene of my revenge. None but a madman could have been induced to go to that spot on such a night. To go even a short distance on the breakwater in a violent storm is almost certain death. One sees wave after wave dash with relentless fury upon the long, thin line of stonework, which extends far out into the sea. Can the work of human hands possibly withstand the fierce onslaught. Yet wave after wave as they strike it, break, rise high above the summit of the structure and fall roaring with baffled rage at their own impotentcy. The winds howl and rave about it, the waters beat and boil, the thunders crash, the lightening flash fire, all the elements seem combined, united for the one purpose of overcoming the mighty obstacle reared by man. Although the storm had scarcely commenced when I started it was with the utmost difficulty, I could pass the whole distance, but at last I had gained the spot where my prey was hidden. It was long before I could light the lantern; and then I saw that the object of my hate was already dead. I cursed, I swore, unawed by the presence of the dead, by the mighty granduer of the storm which raged around. I had but one idea, I had been cheated of my revenge. One might have thought that in such a place, on such a night with the furious elements warring around me, and standing in the presence of death, I should have been softened, I should have relented, but no, the effect produced was the direct opposite, my anger rose on finding its object had escaped so soon, my blood ran like molten metal through my veins. I seized the corpse and drew it out. I upbraided it, cursed it, spat upon it, and seizing the long knife with which I had provided myself, I severed the rope which bound it, and bid it rise. I tore the gag from its mouth and bid it speak. My fury increased to madness, as all was storm and conflict, the sea roaring, the winds raging, the thunders crashing around me, so raged the angriest passions of my being. I drove the knife deep into the senseless body again and again, at last worked up to the highest pitch of excitement, I seized it by the hair and in a moment had separated the head from the body and thrown it far out into the sea, then in my madness I caught the body in my arms as though it were a feather weight, laughing loudly, hilariously, I hurled it out into the surging boiling hell of waters. A moment after a vivid flash showed me the headless trunk floating on the surface of the water. I imagined that I saw it swimming, that it was trying to reach the shore. Imbued with this idea and determined that nothing should save it, I sprang after it. But before I could reach it a wave struck me back and I knew no more. When I came to my senses it was broad day, the sun was shining brightly, and I looked around not knowing where I was, but memory soon returned, and with it the doings of the previous night I found myself unable to rise, a terrible pain racked me every time I tried to move. My head was bursting, I was oppressed with thirst. I again essayed to stand but the effort was in vain and a groan of anguish escaped me. Toward noon I succeded in crawling about half the distance to the shore, when I relapsed into insensibility. When I recovered I was in my bed with the physician bending over me; as I opened my eyes he turned to those standing around saying "He is saved, he will live." I was afterwards told I had been found by laborers who had gone to make repairs; that I was recognised and taken care of, that my exposure had been followed by brain fever, and that I had been delirious for three weeks. I slowly recovered but I could never revisit the scene of my madness; a complete revulsion of feeling ensued and a horror laid hold of me. But Oh! Frank, the worst has yet to be told. What I have suffered since is almost incredible, and may well be attributed to to the workings of a disordered brain. But it is not, it is a fearful horrid, soul shuddering reality. As I threw that headless body into the sea a clock on the Island struck eleven, there was a momentary pause in the storm, as though the forces of nature stood appalled at the ghastly deed that was being done.

There was a silence as death,

And the Storm King "held his breath for a time," and I heard the bell strike as distinctly as if I had been standing in the tower where it hung.

And now let me pass on to the last chapter of this terrible tale. Nothing happened worthy of note until about three months after, when I had sufficientiy recovered to leave the Island. I had no premonition of the terrible punishment which I was to suffer. I had left the Island which had seen my great object accomplished, and had sought peace and rest in a small town in the South of England, intending in a little while to run up and visit my own property in the North. I retired early as my custom was, and was lying in my bed sleeping when I was awakened by some unusual noise and opened my eyes. At first I noticed nothing extraordinary, the moon was shining brightly into the room, and I rose for the purpose of lowering a curtain of one of the windows. As I was in the act of lying down again, the first stroke of eleven sounded from the neighboring steeple, and at the same moment a sight met my horrified gaze which would have appalled the stoutest heart. There, seated at my feet, was the headless body of Thomas Wentworth, as he was at the moment I hurled him into the sea. I was paralysed with fear, my blood froze in my veins, I was incapable of movement or of speech, and I remained fixed, staring on the fearful object till slowly my senses left me, and I fell back on the pillow unconscious.

During the following day I almost succeeded in making myself believe it was simply a frightful dream, but as night drew on, a strange fear came over me, I could not go to bed and face the thing alone. There was an entertainment given in the town that night, and I attended it, in order to chase the matter from my mind, but alas! how futile. By even the entertainment was over, and I was leaving the building, when I felt an arm passed through mine, and turning to see who the person might be, for I supposed myself unknown by any in the place, I beheld the same awful visitor of the night before. This time my tongue found utterance and I cried aloud. I tried to throw off the arm that was linked in mine, but no, no effort of mine could disengage it from its hold, and again I fell senseless to the ground. Since then I have become accustomed to its presence as it makes its nightly visit, for it appears regularly as the clock strikes the hour. If in my bed it sits beside me; if walking on the street it passes its arm through mine, and walks beside me. No matter where I am it comes. I have tried every possible way to alude it, but vainly. In the crowded ball room, in the theatre, in churches, on the street, in the fields, on land or sea, anywhere, everywhere it comes. I have travelled thousands of miles, crossed oceans and continents, but as the clock strikes eleven it never fails to come. Now I experience no fear from its presence; I have the same horror, but horror without fear. It cannot harm me yet; until the time comes it is harmless. But the time will come, and then oh God! what a death to die. Let me tell you what the final end of all this is to be and I shall have done. When this ghastly horrid object first appeared the remants of clothing still seemed to cling around its limbs, but gradually these remains disappeared as if by decay, and the flesh upon its bones began to disappear in like manner as the clothes had done. Now it is simply a skeleton with a rag of flesh adhearing here and there. I shall live, if such an existence as this can be called living, till the last withered shred of flesh drops from that skeleton form, and then—then I shall die. Great Heavens! what a death. I tell you that then those skeleton fingers will twine around my throat, and I shall die, die by the hands of the man I killed. There is no hope. I shall be powerless when the time comes; the doom cannot be averted, I shall have not much longer to wait now, the end will soon come and all will be over. It may be to-night, tomorrow or the next, but it will not be delayed much longer. For the last three years I have had a man to sleep in the room with me, but I never let him sleep till *that* had come and gone again; but he cannot help me, nothing on earth can, and God has forsaken me.

My friend paused. During the latter part of this recital, he had walked excitedly about the room, but now he seemed completely exhausted. As he finished, he threw himself into a seat, buried his face in his hands and groaned in agony of spirit. I knew not what to do, my whole soul throbbed with compassion for him, but how could I console him make him believe it was but the phantom of a brain sur-charged with grief and sorrow. I talked with him for some time with all the solicitude and persuasive power I could command, only to find that in his present state, words were of no avail. Leaving him at last, I went to my lodging and meditated long and deeply on all I had heard. I determined if I could not save him, I would remain for a time at least, and endeavor to relieve him if it were possible. A week passed over, a week which I had devoted entirely to my poor friend, but all my efforts to draw him out of himself to cheer him, were useless; he remained in that same hopeless, despondent state as at first. He continued to repeat that he expected each night to be his last. I feared that he would be led to commit some rash act, although he had told me that to attempt self destruction would be useless, that he could die in no way, but that which he had already told me. I left word with his servant to send for me at any hour of the day or night if anything unusual happened. I was not to wait long; but two weeks had passed, when about midnight I was awakened by a loud and hurried knocking at my door: hastening to open it I saw his man with blanched cheeks, and limbs trembling under him. He begged me to come without delay for something frightful had occurred and that Mr. Markham was dead. In a few minutes I was in his room, and there, on his bed, with discolared face, with eyes bursting from their sockets, with limbs drawn up, and bearing every indication of having died a violent death, was what remained of the once gay and happy Charles Markham. But a few words remain to be said His servant who shared his room with him (as he told me he could not endure sleeping alone), stated that this night his master had retired as was his practice before ten o'clock and laid quietly till eleven His master, he said, always dreaded that hour, and was sometimes much excited when it came, acting as though something was there which frigtened him; on this night suddenly, without the least warning he gave a piercing shriek, sprang up in the bed and appeared combatting some terrible foe. He (the servant) immediately rung loudly for help, but before any one could come, Markham had fallen heavily, a gurgling sound issued from his lips, and he was dead.

JULY 1st, 1878.

FINANCIAL STATEMENT OF THE

WESTERN ASSURANCE CO.

INCORPORATED 1851.

HEAD OFFICE - - TORONTO.

Hon. J. McMURRICH, *President.*
B. HALDEN, *Managing Director.*
J. J. KENNY, *Secretary.*
JAS. BOOMER, *Inspector.*
J. PRINGLE, *General Agent.*

CAPITAL SUBSCRIBED, - $800,000 00
CAPITAL PAID-UP - - - - 400,000 00

ASSESS.

Cash in Bank	$ 42,248 41
Government & Municipal Bonds	331,469 20
United States Bonds and Deposits	421,972 50
Bank Stocks	99,781 25
Loan & Investment Co. Stocks & Deposits	82,245 50
Mortgages on Real Estate	53,858 73
Bills Receble (Marine Premium)	41,992 18
Interest Unpaid and Accrued	12,179 74
Company's Offices	22,750 51
Agents' Balances and other Acc'ts	67,823 59
	$1,176,321 61

LIABILITIES.

Losses under Adjustment	$ 45,695 61
Dividends unclaimed	520 30
Dividend Payable July 8, 1878	30,000 00
	$76,215 91

ASSETS	$1,176,321 61
LIABILITIES	76,215 91
SURPLUS	$1,100,105 70
Capital subscribed but not called in	400,000 00
	$1,500,105 70

Income for year ending June 30, '78 $928,984 86

JULIUS L. INCHES, Agent for F'ton.

NORTH BRITISH & MERCANTILE INSURANCE CO.

OF EDINBURGH & LONDON.

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

Three years policies on first-class private dwellings issued.

JULIUS L. INCHES,

June 29,

Corns! Corns!

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

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

GRIND STONES.

ONE and a half Ems GRIND STONES. For sale by

JAMES. S NEILL.

SPLINTS, SPLINTS at

BEVERLY'S.

CABINET MAKING.

JAS. D. HANLON,

CABINET MAKER

AND

UNDERTAKER

King Street, Fredericton, N. B.

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

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

Picture Framing a Speciality.

F'ton, May 18, 1878.

YORK STREET

FLOUR STORE!

WHITTIER & HOOPER have the following brands in stock:

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

Also "Peerless" Cornmeal (every barrel warranted.)

WHITTIER & HOOPER,
York Street.

F'ton, July 20, 1878.

ALLEN & WILSON,

Barristers and Attorneys

AT LAW.

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

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

WAVEFLY HOUSE

FREDERICTON.

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

JOHN B. GRIEVES,
Proprietor

HUGH McMONAGLE,

Sussex Corner, King's County

NEW BRUNSWICK.

Breeder of Ayrshire Cattle, and Leicester Sheep

BECKWITH & SEELY,

Attorneys-at-Law, Notaries Public, etc.

Office in

CITY HALL, FREDERICTON

Attend at Oromocto and Fredericton Junction, alternate Saturdays.

Accounts Collected, and Loans Negotiated.

Fraser, Wetmore & Winslow,

ATTORNIES and BARRISTERS at LAW,

Solicitors, Conveyancers, etc.

MONEY NEGOTIATED and LOANS MADE.

F'ton., April 13th, 1878.

H. RUTTER,

ADDLER and HARNESS MAKER,

DEALER IN

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

Repairing done with neatness and despatch.

AT THE OLD STAND,

Opposite the County Court House, Queen Street, 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.

E. CADWALLADER.

Residence Sunbury Street.

Fredericton, July 6, 1878.

Per Schr. "Jessie"

FROM BOSTON:—

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

Just received and for sale by

R. CHESTNUT & SONS.

F'ton, June 8.

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

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

Give us a Call.

SCULLY & COLLINS.

Sept. 31, 1878.

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.

Just received and for sale by

June 22 R. CHESTNUT & SONS.

FLOUR. FLOUR.

TO arrive on MONDAY next.

PLIMSOLL,
TEA ROSE,
WHITE PIGEON.

—IN STORE—

FRESH GROUND BUCKWHEAT MEAL, CRANBERRYS, &c.

ELY PERKINS.

F'ton, Sept. 28.

LAND FOR SALE.

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

A Lot situate in the Parish of Douglas on the Western side of the old Cardigan Road, and lying between the Old Cardigan Road and the Ryal Road, being a part of Lot number two, granted to John Colling and conveyed by the late Benjamin Wolhaupter, containing forty acres more or less.

Also a Lot situate in the Parish of Southampton, adjoining on the southeast a tract of land granted to Michael Knapp and five others on the Naokawicac 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.

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.

20,000 Rolls HOUSE PAPER,

JUST RECEIVED.

English Room Papers!!

From 6 cents up, up, up.

M. S. HALL.

HALL PAPER!
PARLOR PAPER
KITCHEN PAPER!
BEDROOM PAPER!
DINING ROOOM PAPER!

All New Styles 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.

HALL'S BOOK STORE,

Opposite City Hall.

F'ton, April 13, 1878.

FOR SALE OR TO LET!

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

Possession given immediately. Terms reasonable.

August 30th, 1878.

FRASER, WETMORE & WINSLOW.

Just Received

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.

F'ton, June 1, 1878.

CHEAP GOODS!

FOR

CASH

AT

LOGAN'S.

A LOT OF

DRESS GOODS,

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

BLACK AND BROWN

CAMBRICS,

WHITE PIQUES,

PRINTS cheaper than ever.

NEW STOCK

GREY AND WHITE

COTTONS.

Parks' Cotton Warps.

THOS. LOGAN.

Fredericton, August 3, 1878.

INSURANCE!

NORTH BRITISH AND MERCANTILE INSURANCE COMPANY

of Edinburgh and London.

COMMERCIAL UNION ASSURANCE COMPANY

of London.

WESTERN ASSURANCE COMPANY

of Toronto.

ROYAL CANADIAN INSURANCE CO.

of Montreal.

TRAVELLERS' LIFE AND ACCIDENT INSURANCE COMPANY

of Hartford,

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

JULIUS L. INCHES.

F'ton, June 29.

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.

Just received and for sale by

R. CHESTNUT & SONS.

August 17.

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.

M. MORAN.

F'ton., May 4, 1878.

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 Plate 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 Street.

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

R. CHESTNUT & SONS.

F'ton, May 11, 1878.

CUT NAILS.

Just Received and in Stock:

160 KEGS Cut Nails and Spikes.

JAMES S. NEILL.

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

G. L. ATHERTON & CO.

June 22.

Haxall Flour.

100 BARRELS HAXALL FLOUR.

Just received 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.

F'ont, 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 Mystrall, 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 Binding.

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;
4 kegs Pure Zinc White;
50 One pound cans Best Light Shutter Green
50 lbs. pure Bright Red (new color);
100 " One pound Tins white Lead;
50 " Five pound tins white Lead;
50 " Five pound Drabs;
50 " Five pound Grays—

and for sale by

R. CHESTNUT & SONS.

May 4.

LUMBER FOR SALE!

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

SPRUCE, PINE and HEMLOCK LUMBER,

CONSISTING OF

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

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

ALSO,

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

Bills of Scantling of any dimensions.

A large quantity of Refuse Lumber on hand.

All orders promptly delivered.

Please call at my yard, West End Mill.

RICHARD A. ESTEY.

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 parts of North America.

F'ton, April 13, 1878

BROOMS, PAILS, CEMENT, and LIME.

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

April 27. GEO. HATT & SONS

YORK COUNTY DEBENTURES

FOR SALE.

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

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

Fredericton, June 29, 1878.—Rep.

Just Received.

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

And for sale by

R. CHESTNUT & SONS.

July 13, 1878.

TAKE NOTICE.

The Highest Prices in Cash paid for

HIDES & BEEF TALLOW,

BY

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. Pindar, 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,