Titerature. de Calonne is poor and proud. He would sociations; there is no danger here of thing is now bright before her.' Footsteps and voices in the direction of not go into wealthy society in Paris, and unpleasant meetings, no chance of hearthe road put an end to these reflections. I preferred to remain with him. He is ingold stories. Then, we are so near A CELEBRATED CASE. The duchess rose as her husband and a my age, handsome, well-educated, honor- D Hyeres, and Addrierne is very much much younger man approached from the able, in fact, a gentleman, worthy of the attached to the chanoinesse, and to a shadow of the trees.' name he bears. The estates, however, young girl who was at school with her. a Continued. "What. Raoul, is it you ?" are sunk in debt, owing to the extrava. Mademolselle Valentine de -' He turn-The duke looked quite delighted as the gant habits of his uncle, who had no child ed to the duchess, who shrugged her "I think it but right that on this evi oung man threw his arms around the and I suppose thought it best to leave shoulders and smiled. dence the accused should be committed duchess, and kissed her on each cheek. nothing after him. Henri is at Toulon. I 'You must ask the chanoinesse. Arfor trial. Renaud you are a prisoner. If 'Yes, Aunt Claire, and I am with you shall ask Aunt Claire's permission to pre- mand, Adrienne's friend is not only very you wish for any counsel during you now almost as a fixture. The duke has sent him to you, and when Mademonselle beautiful, accomplished, and exactly trial your request will be granted. Serhad me exchanged to the detachment of Valentine arrives, the chateau will be seventeen, but she is also nameless. geant O'Rourke will be responsible for our regiment now at Toulon, so I can see quite a gay place. Henri is charming mystery is attached to her. She has no the prisoner's safety.' Renaud listened like a man turning to you every day. Where is Adrienne ?' among a few persons whom he respects, parents, remembers none, and has no Turn a nd,' said the duchess, smil. By the way, he already admires you, not home but the college. For these reasons stone, then he relinquished his arms to only from seeing your portrait, but from I have sent an invitation to the good the soldiers who approached him Raoul did so. Coming along the in- what I have told him about our old com- chanoinesse, asking her to bring her " May I bid my child farwell ? he asked closed terrace he saw a tall slight girl, panionship in Puis. He wanted to know charge here and leave her with us. The with hollow, suppressed voice, as the dressed in a white satin petticoat, with a what your disposition was like. I told poor girl is isolated from society at colonel turned away. light-blue Watteau over dress and long him that you were the most generous of D'Hyeres, here she will have Adrienne 'Certainly.' train. Her hair was raised in puffs over creatures, and at the same time the mer- they will entertain each other when you The bystanders fell back, overpowered her forehead and powdered to a snowy riest, most tantalizing elf in the world. are absent; and Raoul, perhaps you know by the solemnity of the scene, and Jean white, as was the fashion of the day. Her 'Oh. Raoul! what a character to give some agreeable young man whom you Renaud was left alone in the open space large, dark-blue eyes h wever, were unof me! Now, I suppose your dearest would like to join our little party. Ad. Released from Marie's hold, Adrienne altered, and met his with the bright smile friend will be quite disappointed if I do rienne needs young company.' bounded toward him. not exhibit the qualities you have ascrib- 'Aunt Claire, there is one young friend that he had never forgotten. ' Papa, papa! dear papa!' ed to me. You forget that four years of mine, Henri de Calonne. I have wished ' Adrienne !' Then the tall figure relaxed as if struck "Raoul !" have passed since I was all that you say for a long time to present him to you.' by palsy, the strong muscles quivered, the He would have embraced her; but she Perhaps, while at the College d'Hyeres, I . With pleasure, Raoul. Now run of flashing eyes filled with tears, and the put out a little white hand, extended a have learned, among other things, to be where your heart is. You and Adrienne strong man fell on his knees and caught tiny white-satin shoe, and dropped him a very dignified, and to give up teasing my have four years' thrilling incidents to re the child to his heart. low courtesy. With a bow matching her best friends.' late to each other, and we know that an 'My darling, my own Adrienne !' own, Raoul took the little hand, and kiss audience of one is most appreciative.' 'I doubt it To day you would not 'oek The slight arms were clasped around Raoul quickly took the unnecessary aded it with fervor. even glad to see me, although I have been his neck, the fragile little creature put 'So, Adrieune, that is what you learned looking forward to this meeting for vice, and joined Adrienne under the her face against his cheek, and pressed at dllyeres, eh! To be dignified with months. Yet I think you were glad.' pleasant trees. Here they took their kisses on his eyes and lips.

· And you, Raoul, have learned a mili-'Oh! you must be as gay and bright as 'No, my darling, you were right to tell tary step, and you are so tall that I have , a butterfly-just your own old self." to bend back my neck to look in your 'But, Raoul, I am not always gay, face. But, indeed we are the same Adri-'Alas, Adrienne, you cannot under-'And why not, Adrienne? You have anne and Raoul, in spite of our fineries.' everything to make you so-health, jects. Raoul smiled as Adrienne glanced over wealth, and your parents, besides many "Well, will you come home, papa? Oh his tall figure. He wore the blue coat true friends." faced with white, the uniform of the 'And you forget, Raoul, I have you.'

'My darling you are thinking of with my cries and moans.'

Then the long pent-up agony broke King's Guard, blue velvet breeches, white 'You little witch! of course I did not silk stockings, and shoes with diamond mention myself. Every one knows that 'You have destroyed your father, poor buckles, and carried his hat under his I am your devoted slave; whether to add child; but I do not blame you. And reto your happiness or not, remains to be member well, through all your life to All at once Adrienne's eyes changed, a proved.' come, these my last words to you-it was startled expression replaced the bright 'Yet, Raoul, sometimes I am very sad. besides some things there I never sawnot your fault my little one. You have smile killed me, but I pardon you, and I love I will tell you all, but you must promise the galley ships, for instance, and the

O'Rourke's old uniform. He wore a blue

your old playfellow, and wear a hoon.

powder and train."

They all noticed it : no one understood me not to mention what I say to my galley-slaves at work.' you !' Rising with an effort to regain his self-Adrienne put her hand to her head. control, Jean again kissed the wondering 'It seems so strange. That coat is like thing. She had to hear what terrified child and turned away.

not remember.

lunch very comfortably, waited upon and

watched over by the faithful O'Rourke.

whose admiration for Raoul was only sur-

Adrienne was still very pale, but was

'What a delightful view of Toulon and

the sea you have here !' said Raoul, let.

ting his gaze wander from Adrienne's

charming figure to the distant landscape.

we are going to walk and ride about a

great deal. She has never visited Toulon;

and, indeed, I have forgotten how it looks:

'Yes, lovely! When Valentine comes

anxious to think and talk of other sub-

passed by that for his young mistress.

ulceration and regulates the bowels.

has ever given such perfect satisfac-

Valuable Information.



CHAPTER VI.

ADRIENNE'S VISION.

'Papa, you are crying. Did I do wrong?

'Then why do you cry, papa?'

papa, what have I done ?'

forth in terrible words.

I told the truth.'

the truth.'

stand!'

coat when you were a little creature, and tell me calmly. Sit down, Adrienne. In the year 1757, there stood on the road to Toulon, a large, handsome chateau you recollect his appearance in it. Come He placed her on a front seat under a the front windows of which commanded a Raoul, you and the duke must need re great tree, and, kneeling at her side, fine view of Toulon and the sea; the gar- freshments after your dusty ride. It is watched her face, now white with fear, dens of the chateau were beautifully laid very warm, I think."

out, and were kept in elegant order, pre-The duchess put her arm in her hus band's and walked toward the house, senting here and there a wilderness of flowing plants, thrown into bright relief leaving the young people to follow. by miniature forests of orange trees and 'How tall you are, Raoul! How you letting him take her hand in his strong dark clumps of magnolias. Paths wind- have grown ! You could carry me easily clasp. ing mysteriously out of sight, ended at still, as you did when I was a little girl. small justic summer-houses, or led the Would you have known me. Raoul ?' curious pedestrian into a walled enclosure 'Known you Adrienne!' He took a containing a small orchard, where he locket from his white satin w listcoat, and pierce my soul; he draws me to his heart: could satisfy his hunger, according to the opening it, showed her a little miniature

season, with the largest of cheeries and of herself, painted by a fine artist, who reddest of currants, or with luscious aprihad gone into raptures over the beauty of cots, pears, plums, or peaches. Mademoiselle d'Aubretot in her twelfth Within the chateau was a marvel of year.

taste and beauty; its owner being the 'I could carry you now, Adrienne, as own, his voice was low and uneven, but wealthy Duke d' Aubretot, who for many easily as ever, if that hoop and that long years had held the position of Governor train were out of the way. Are there any of Provence. His family was small, con woo shere to go nutting in ? Any streams sisting of his duchess and his only child, to fish in ? I wish we could sometimes for Mademoiselle d' Aubretot, a lovely girl of get oar height and our new dignity, and se reateen play together as we did in our old garden

One pleasant afternoon in early sum in Paris. 'Every one in the neighborhood would his face. mer, the two ladies sat, with their em. broidery, in the open air, watching for be very much shocked. But at school we the duke's return from Toulon, whither had lovely times. Valentine and I wore he had gone that morning, on business short skirts and went fishing and took connected with state affairs. long rambles around dllyeres with the

'Oh, Adrienne,' said the duchess, with chanoinesse. She is coming, and she will a long-drawn sigh. ' how delightful it is to bring Valentine.' have you home again with us! I do not 'Valentine ! Who is she ?' know now how we ever consented to part 'My dearest friend, Raoul. "Your very dearest, Adrienne? I play- long to put my hand on his poor facewith you for so many long years !'

ed with you before you met Valentine. 'Long years! mother; why I was a If she is your dearest friend, she is not you?' the College d'Hyeres just four years and your oldest." one day precisely,' said Adrienne, laugh-'Oh, Raoul, you are just the same dear

ingly. old jealous boy you always were.' She I cannot help it; to me it seemed put her hand on his. 'Can I not have life-time, I missed you so much.'

two dearest friends?' Her eyes met his in 'Well, and I missed you and father soft pleading. Raoul relented a little. terribly, and poor O'Rourke. I often and took her hand in his. wondered why you sent me away from · How can two be dearest. Adrienne you; of course the chanoinesse was kind Which do you love and trust most ?' to me, and I soon loved her dearly; and

'I cannot answer; it is a different feel then Valentine-you know my Valentine ing. I can trust Valentine: for four was there; and there is no one in the world like Valentine. Still it is so strange years I have told her all my thoughts; to be away from you all. Raoul, I sup. she would do anything for me.' pose, has forgotten me.' 'And would not I, Adrienne? It is true

The duchess laughed and nodded at that for five years we have been separated but before that I knew all your thoughts. Adrienne.

'Oh, no doubt. The dear fellow is just You trusted me. Surely you cannot have the one to forget his little sweetheart, changed so much that your thoughts and Ah, no, Adrienne. We parted with you, confidence are no longer for me.'

in the neighborhood here, have you exsomething I have seen in a dream. I can. me, for we roomed together at the colplored every thing ?' lege, and I used to rouse her from sleep

father or mother; it would only make 'Yes, Adrienne,' said Raoul, dropping

them anxious. Valentine knows every. his spoon and bending to pick it up. 'And

'I see, Raoul, I have only to be dis-

agreeable to answer to your description."

mysterious and inexplicable.

'Yes, Adrienne ; what is it ?'

know them now by heart.'

tated the haunting voice :

pardon you, and I love you !'

with suppressed grief.

keep your confidence ?'

even to the chanomesse.

not think of disturbing us.'

once absorbed them.

entered the dining room.

her happiness my first object.'

another's secret.'

and, then, a deep, sad voice speaks to

'Yes, yes, Adrienne ; what are they ?'

me, always the same words, always.

'Oh, no, indeed ! There is an old chateau quite near us ; the grounds join our park. It has been shut up for years; I 'My darling, you alarm me. Try and have had a peep at the towers and into the garden from our orchard wall, but I would not go in there alone for the world !'

Why, Adrienne, you little goose, you and startled with the dread of what is used to be as brave as a lion ; you would 'It always comes to me at night,' said go anywhere.'

Adrienne, fixing her eyes on Raoul, and 'Yes, I know, Raoul, then you were with me. Lately, I have told you how frightened I have been. I dare not go by myself; but when Valentine comes. you must promise to explore the old A figure, a man in a soldier's dress : he place with us. We may happen upon a kneels at my feet; his eyes seem to

> mystery !' 'In the shape of some worm-eaten tapestrie-, mouldering wainscots and tumble-down furniture. There are few mysteries left, Adrienne. This is a very practical age.

Raoul's face was nearly as white as her 'And, the chanoinesse says, a very Adrienne was too excited to notice the wicked one,' I do not know what she means I think the world is beautiful. change in him. Unconsciously she imi-Do not you? 'My world-yes, Adrienne; for you are 'You have killed me, my child: but

my world. "Oh, I did not mean to condense the

Oh, my God!' The cry came from universe into one small individual. Tell Raoul's lips, as he suddenly turned away me-you have travelled since you have grown up-is not Paris charming? I Oh, Raoul, indeed it is not a dream. It should lise to see it. If it is so delightcomes when I am lying awake in the stil ful here, what must it be there ?' nights. It used to frighten me ; I would Raoul seemed uneasy.

scream aloud at his touch and sob with 'My darling, you could not compare terror. But now I am not afraid, the face Paris with the south of France. Here the seems all kindness and love, but oh, so vegetation is lovely : you have oranges sad, it thrills me. I feel my heart throb ripening in the open air, and roses bloombing with sympathy. It is a reality. ing at your feet. Then, the scenery i here more picturesque. Paris is very why, Raoul! what is the matter with we l, but for a really enjoyable climate and bright surroundings, give me Provence. You know my largest estate is in Provence; the one where I have always anticipated spending the greater part of the year One of these days we must visit it.'

We will talk of that another time. do not like Paris.'

'Yes, in that particular. Does the likenes sextend any further, Adrienne ?' make them anxious. You say that your friend Valentine is trustworthy; she will never refused me anything.' 'That was fortunate for her. Perhaps 'Oh, yes; she has known of it for years your demands were always reasonable, in

and never mentioned the matter, no conformity with her ideas of what was right and best.' 'She must be a wonderful girl, to keep 'Now, Raoul, you are not at all nice.

That is just the way you used to speak

Raoul had covered his face with bi hands, and his strong frame was shaken 'Can you feel thus for me ?' 'Adrienne, I cannot explain what it i that moves me. Oh, my darling you are 'And you will take me to Paris, Raoul.' right not to fear this vision, but try and do not think of it, recalling it makes it more vivid. You were right not to speak 'You are like the chanoinesse, then.' of it to your parents; they could not help you and the knowledge of it would

'No, it does not. The chanoinesse

2.30 P. M., in time to take train for St. John which leaves Fredericton 3.00 P. M. Passengers for Bangor, Portland, Boston, etc., can make con-nection at Fredericton Junction with Night

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because your father was 'Oh, I do not know. Perhaps it is you moving constantly from place to place who changed, Raoul. Five years, you charmed with her.' and I wished to be with him. Sometimes know is a long time. Tell me, where I feared that my daughter would grow up have you been-in Paris, or with father ?' and find that in their great love for her 'Most of my time has been spent in looks. You startled me." society, her parents had forgotten her Paris. The duke preferred me to remain education; and then Raoul would want there with my regiment. As you are his little wife to be as learned and as home again, however, he has had me exwe do? I hear them calling us. clever as other young ladies. The cha. changed into the detachment now stationnoinesse was an old friend of the family, ed at Toulon.'

and we knew that she could watch over 'Are the Parisian ladies very hand you better at that period than we could ome with our heads and hands full of political

'Yes, under their paint, I suppose they troubles. Besides you have made a friend are. I am glad that you do not use it. for yourself while at school, and that may Adrienne. You have not gained ary prove a great blessing to you, Adrienne. color in your cheeks; just the same fair. By the way, who is your Valentine ? Valness I always associate with my mental entine de what?' pictures of you.'

'Oh, mother, she has no name but Val-'But I want to hear of the court beauentire. There is some mystery about her ties that mother tells me of-those she family. She does not know or remember used to visit."

anything about any one, but the chanoi-'I am ashamed to confess that I know nesse. And the chanoinesse does not but little about them. I should have wish to be questioned about the matter. paid my respects to them frequently had She tells every pupil that Valentine is a it not been for Henri.' lady and under her charge, and that is "Who is Henri?" quite sufficient for the scholars to know. 'My favorite school-companion, and Valentine is the most clever girl there. now my dearest friend, llenri de Chal-

She has never been away from the Col- onne. lege d llyeres. She does not remember 'Oh. so you, too have a dearest friend.

ever living in any other house. Oh, She turned away and gazed at the dismother, if Valentine could only come and tant clouds flying over the sea. Raoul stay with me !' watched her in silence for some seconds. . Write and invite the chanoinesse to then he said, gently :

"Cannot one have two dearest friends ?' rienne, for reasons which we will not come and bring Valentine with her. Once she is here, we will try and keep her with Adrienne did not answer, and leaning forward, Raoul saw tears glistening on

'You are so good mother ; kiss me and her long dark lashes. then I shall go and write my letter.' 'Adrienne ?' He took her hands in his

Rising quickly, Adrienne hugged and and bending quickly, kissed her eyes. kissed her mother, indifferent to powder. 'There, let me kiss away your tears, as I puffs and laces, and then hurried away to did long ago, when we were children, and her own room as fast as her hoop and had no dearest friends only each other. lengthy train would allow of. Shall it not be so still, Adrienne? Why

The duchess sat for some time gazing should strangers come between us? We anything should happen to Adrienne.' .Yes, I notice that he lingers within at her frame, but not putting a stitch in can love and trust them, but we are still call: I am glad she has such a devoted true to one another.' the canvas. 'A young girl with a secret

guardian; and no doubt he is silent.' clouding her name. Dear me! And Ad-Adrienne smiled at his earnest words. 'As the grave, Raoul. O'Rourke put rienne, of course, must be attracted by and drawing her arm in his, they went

on my livery for the child's sake, and has this stranger, as if some magic spell bound slowly toward the chateau. together those who suffer under similar 'I will tell you. Adrienne, we must made it his business to think of her first. It was a good move for us, coming here misfortunes. Ah, well ! Adrienne has manage to have our dearest friends meet. notlived all her childish sufferings; every I was about to explain to you that Henri to Provence, so far away from the old as-

'She is a model of prudence and com mon sense. I know that yon will preferred another. You know, you always had to give in-in the end.' 'Adrienne, I will admire any one who 'Did 1? 1 certainly never made a pro-

is kind to you. You are recovering your mise, knowing that I did not intend to keep it, and I am not going to do it now. 'And you startled me. But what shall Ask me something else.'

Adrienne rose and made him a deep 'I will go and have O Rourke bring out courtesy, then drew herself up, and a tray to us. I have not seen you for gathered her long train over her arra. four years, Adrienne, and that fact will 'I think I will go back to papa and excuse everything. They will observe mamma; they always say 'Yes, my

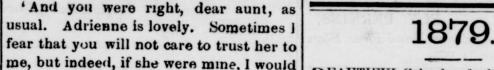
our happiness from the windows, and will daughter, as you please l' She walked away, haughtily tossing her He went toward the house, leaving his

head, and Raoul, secretly amused at her little sweetheart more puzzled than ever proud little ladyship, took up his sword As Raoul supposed, the duke and duchand hat and followed her to the drawing ess were enjoying the sight of the young room

people's happiness, and perhaps recalling Adrienne was esconced behind her emtheir own youthful days and the old broidery frame, so he took refuge with dreams of love and the future that had the duchess, who read the two faces with perfect ease. 'Did I not tell you that you would find

'A lover's quarrel,' was her mental our child prettier and more charming than ever ?' said the duchess as Raoul comment.

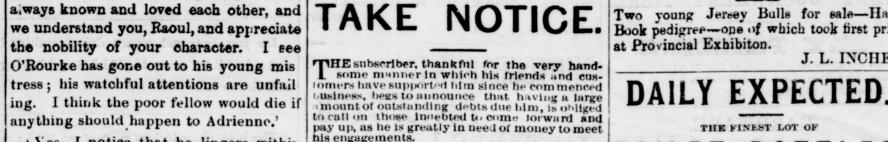
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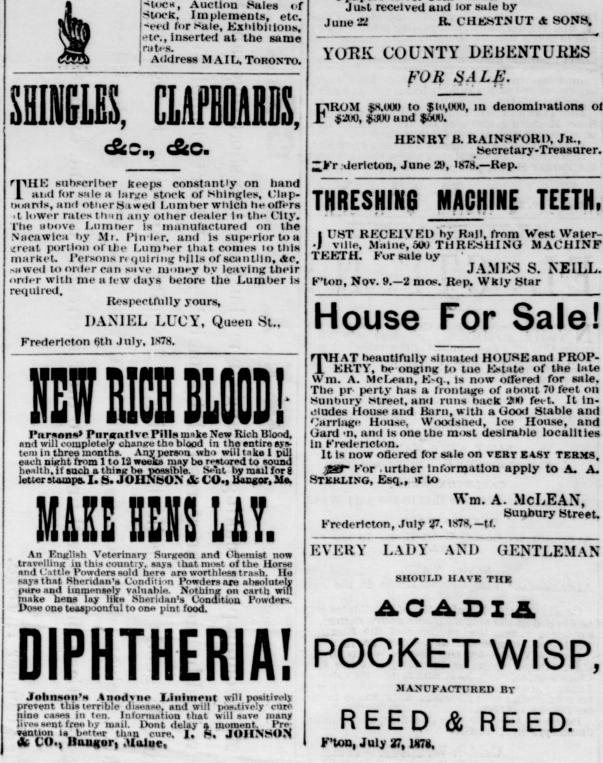
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