Literature.

The Daughter of the Dark.

On the twenty-first of February, 1857, Michael Grame, being then twenty-eight years of age, married, and an engine driver by trade, met with an accident whereby he was permanently disabled. As he was taking his engine out of the shed in the morning a pipe burst, a fragment of the pipe struck his left knee with such violence that when discharged from hospital he limped out with a stiff leg and carried the assurance that his knee would be stiff all his life. The steam had so scalded the right side of his face, that cheek, forehead, and chin were deeply scarred, and worst of all, the right eye was so injured that the orb had to be removed. After the accident a flaw was discovered in the pipe which had burst. Several complaints had been made of the engine beside; the locomotive superintendent was to blame, and through him the company. So, upon Michael Grame signing a document discharging the company of all further responsibility with regard to himself and this accident, they handed his solicitor a cheque for four hundred and fifty pounds as compensation for the injury sustained by him.

The accident was a very sad one, and awoke a good deal of pity for Michael Grame. He had been married just a year to the young daughter of a small shopkeeper in a little Devonshire town. She was still short of twenty. They were both young, and by and by there would be, the neighbours and friends said sympathetically, be still younger beings looking to them for bread, and here were his trade and his strength taken away from him in one moment, and at such an important period of his life. If the accident had occurred before his marriage, or when his future family were grown up and in the way of doing for themselves, it would be so much easier to bear. Death would have been preferable. That would have left his wife free, with four hundred and fifty pounds, if not more, in hand, and no dread of future responsibilities. What good was four hundred and fifty pounds to them as they were? Neither had the least faculty for business, or knowledge of it. Supposing no children came, the money might last them seven years; but in seven years he would be no more than in his prime, and she still young, and then what should they do?

Much talk took place among the neighbours and friends. In the end, a further sum of seventy pounds reached them; fifty from a friendly society, and twenty the result of a subscription among the engine drivers and stokers of the company.

Michael Grame took advice of the secretary of the Independent Metropolitan Engine Drivers' Association, and invested five hundred pounds in an annuity for his wife's life. Thus he was sure they would have forty pounds a year during their joint lives and she the same during her life, should he die first. He could get no more than thirty pounds a year on the two lives, and, as he put it, thirty pounds is neither here nor there for two people, but forty is something. It's queer if after a bit I can't make a few shillings to keep myself and any little ones God may send us, and she'll have all the more for herself and them if I go first.'

When 1877 came round it found Michael Grame's worldly affairs much improved. He was now forty-eight years of age, still childless, and paid secretary of the Independent Metropolitan Engine Drivers' Association. Before the accident which made him blind of one eye and lame he had been clever and popular among his fellows. As the years went on he had developed and improved mentally and had gathered to himself the admiration and confidence of the men around him. So that in 1873, the secretary dying he got the secretaryship with a weekly salary of three pounds.

In 1877 there was no secretary of any branch of a trade's union in London more trusted or respected than Michael Grame. He was low-sized, keen, energetic, pale, slight, light bearded, and bent. Over the cavity beneath the right eyebrow he wore a black glass to conceal the unpleasant void. Over the other eye he wore an ordinary convex clear glass, for already he was growing long-sighted in the remaining eye. The dark patch made by the one black glass lent his countenance a grotesque and whimsical appearance. Even those who knew him best and were in the habit of meeting him daily could never fully divest their minds of the idea that the spectacles with the odd glasses were assumed for a joke, and sooner or later Michael Grame would indicate the way in which the joke lay. When strangers met him they were always inclined to laugh, and generally did smile, at the deliberate comicality of his face.

But Michael Grame's joke never came, his face never relaxed. In all London it would be hard to find one man whose views of life and things were so sincerely grave. In his youth he had been ardent and melancholic. His dreadful accident and years had tended to discipline his enthusiasm. He was religious without using any special forms of religion, puritanical without a code, sincere out of his natural temperament, and grave out of an unformulated theory that men who are not grave must be rascals.

For a man of his position and opportunities he was well informed. In speech and manner he was thoughtful and prudent. Now and then the fiery ardour of a reformer would break out in him, and for a few moments he would fill his listening fellows with wonder and send them away mentally reeling under the weight of some startling novelty in thought. He would sit still and talk most cautiously for an hour, then all at once, and just before departing, fling out some tremendous principle, or suggestion, or doubt, and then retire, leaving his astonished fellows gasping in the presence of some revolutionary principle which seemed to threaten all order that is, and to leave society once more in the chaos of barbarism.

From the day of his appointment as secretary to the Independent Metropolitan Engine Drivers' Association the influence of this man spread and grew. Incapacitated himself from labor, and yet closely allied to his old companions, his whole soul went into the work at his feet.

The duties of his office absorbed only a drop in the occean of his activity. Hither and thither he wandered, among others of his kind, and those who thought not of his kind, were still allied to the branch of labor he represented. He was an apostle of progress and preached the nobility of the future.

During the years intervening between 1857 and 1873 he had led a restless and unsettled life, now trying one thing, now another; succeeding in picking up a few shillings a week, and giving all his spare time to reading in the line of his favorite study. All the sincerity of his nature had been wrapped up in the circle of his reading. No natural outlet presented itself to the enthusiasm of his nature. Like an internal fire of earth, he was always wandering about in search of some vent for his pent-up activity, and never finding any more capacious crater than a fierce shout of approval at democratic sentiments uttered in speeches by popular leaders, or his own furious and incoherent attacks upon the system then governing the regulation of labor. He did not side exactly with the republican element of the country. He did not care in the least what the form of government, so long as the hard working honest man got his rights. He was anti-employer, and not anti-king; he had the most complete belief in his own theory, the most sincere conviction that he was right and all opposed to him not only wrong but wickedly and stubbornly wrong—wrong to the ruin of the individual, the country and the vital principle of the Christian creed.

Once invested with influence and power as secretrry to the Independent Metropolitan Engine Drivers' Association, he found it necessary to curb the violence of his feelings for fear of causing mischief to others, and out of a belief that his words would largely and perhaps injuriously affect the acts and fortunes of those around him, since to his words would be affixed a semi-official value, and he would seem to speak with the authority of the Society.

Early in the October of 1877 Michael Grame became gradually busier and busier day by day, until his home saw, little or nothing of him from early morning till late at night. He lived in one of the houses in that long road on the west side of the London Chatham, and Dover Railway, between Herne Hill and Cold-Harbour Lane.

His absence from home at this time was particularly trying to his wife, for, although still childless, there was at last, to the great joy of himself and his wife Helen, the prospect of a change in this state of things.

Mrs. Grame was very far from strong and those around her felt most anxious about her. Her married sister had promised to come a little latter on, but up to the early part of October, the household of the Grames consisted of Grame, his wife, and a young servant girl not more than seventeen years of age, named Emiiy.

It was very hard upon Mrs. Grame to sit up, often until after midnight, for him; nothing could persuade her to go to bed before he had shut up the house for the night. To sit up for him had been a habit of twenty years, and she could not put it away now, although it sorely taxed her strength. What added to the difficulties of her position, and gave her anxiety of mind to increase her distress of body, was that for the first time in all their married life he had placed a limit to his confidences.

When he came back late he made vague replies. When he went out early he made vague excuses. Of nights he said merely he "could not get back earlier," or "business kept him." Of mornings he "wanted to be off early," he "had a day full of work" before him.

Once when he came home later than usual, she being weak and full of disquietude on account of him, reproached him with growing weary of an ailing wife.

He went to her and sat down beside her and took her hand and stroked it softly. He pushed back the thin black hair from the faded weak face, and taking the face softly between his hands, kissed it, saying very gently but very firmly:—

'To-night I was at the London Gas Stokers' Society, and they kept me very late, for the thing is of importance, and I am doing most of the work.'

'What thing? what is of importance?'

'It is a secret. I must not tell even you. I am arranging it all with them—with the committees and secretaries. We are all bound to keep the matter private even from our wives.'

'Then it must be a thing of no good—no good for the wives, any way.'

'Yes, it will be good for all working men and their wives and families and fortunes, and,' he rose and drew himself up to the full height of his stunted figure, 'it was *I* first thought of it; *I*, tell you, *I* Michael Grame, your husband, am organizing it. Do you hear that, Helen?'

'The what?' she asked quickly, trying to take him off his guard.

'The——' he paused in time, and looked at her half angrily, half reproachfully. The enthusiasm of the man had been kindled as he spoke, and his imagination had almost betrayed him into forgetting his pledge. He turned to her sharply and said, 'go to bed. You must not wait up again. I shall be busier and busier as the time for the Grand Stroke comes on. You must sit up no more.'

In a reverie, and quite ignoring her presence, he continued—his one eye burning and fixed into space, the gaslight shining on the black glass over the vacant socket, and through the darkened glass a pool of livid shadow striking on his hollow cheek amid the scanty growth of grizzling hairs—'We have them all now, all we want—the Gas Stokers, the Horse Drivers, the Postal Telegraph, the River Craft, the Wapping Seafarers. All! all!"

He was not addressing his wife. He was under no delusion that he spoke to one of the meetings. He was simply reviewing for his personal gratification some fragment of his own creation and ordering. He continued:—

'I got them together. I brought them to see something was needed. Then I told them of the scheme I have had so long in my head. At first they were frightened and held back. But I worked on and spoke and spoke until they listened. And now it is going to be as I designed it. Do you hear that?'

He brought down his hand with such violence on the table that Mrs. Grame uttered a low cry of surprise. Turning almost furiously upon her he shouted, 'Good heavens, women, are you there still? did I not tell you to go to bed?'

She rose and crept from the room and went to bed in the dark. She lay thinking long before she could sleep. While she lay awake she was afraid to cry, least he might hear her cry and come up; afraid to weep, least when he came up he might see her tears. At last she fell asleep; her reason no longer held back her tears, and they burst through her lids. And later still she sobbed in her sleep. He heard her, and came up softly and held a candle above her face, and listened and watched until he knew she slept. Then he blew out the candle, put it on the table, and throwing up his hands toward Heaven, whispered, through his set teeth, 'My God! can I have let the secret slip? if so, all is lost!'

Next morning his wife was stirring before he awoke. When he came down she looked careworn and haggard. She moved about him with fear and a clinging solicitude. She watched every movement of his as though he were a child walking among sleeping snakes. At last when he was about to leave, he turned to her and said:—

'Helen I was talking aloud before I went up stairs last night. Its a foolish habit and a bad one. Did I then tell you what I was organizing?'

'No,' in a faint, tremulous tone.

'Because I came up and found you sobbing in your sleep.'

'I was only frightened; I do not know what is going to happen, but I fear something dreadful. Won't you keep out of it for my sake—for the sake——'

'Hush! good morning, Helen; take care of yourself. I'll try and be in early to-night. Not a word of all this to any one, mind! I rely on you to hold your tongue.' And he was gone.

That evening he did return sooner than usual, and made exceptional efforts to be soothing and interesting. When eleven o'clock came he said to her, 'I am in to-night, and it's quite time you were in bed. Go.'

She took a candle up. He went up to her and put his right arm round her and kissed her. 'Helen, I hope you will sleep well to night: no more sobbing. There is nothing to be afraid of: you may be quite sure of that. We must have your sister as soon as ever she can come to keep you company. Do you know you sobbed so loud in your sleep last night that I heard you down here quite distinctly. Do I speak now often in my sleep as I used long ago?'

'Not often.'

'But when I do, do I make long speeches, as if I was at a meeting, like I used always?'

'Oh, no! not so long as that.'

'I knew not so long; but as sensible, as well put together? I mean with sense, you know?'

'Yes, quite sensible.'

'Well, good night now. Go to sleep soon; and mind, no fretting to night.'

She went to bed, but her sleep was light and broken. She woke; and while she lay awake one o'clock struck. He had not come up yet. She dozed again. Once more she woke. Still he had not come up. She lay a long while fearing, trembling. Four o'clock struck, and he had not come up yet? There must be something wrong.

Pale and half sick with dread, she got up, lighted a candle, threw a shall around her, opened the door and descended the stairs.

All was still in the house, but from the sitting room where she had left her husband, came the low murmur of a human voice—the voice of her husband.

She stooped down and looked in at the keyhole. The light was out. She put her ear to the keyhole. Yes—the slow speech, the thick articulation, the end of sentences in disorder. He was speaking in his sleep.

She became alarmed. Why had he gone to sleep there? Why had he not come up to bed?

She turned the handle and entered the room. Shading the light with her hand she advanced. All in the room as she had left it, except that a chair had been turned feet up on the hearth rug, and a pillow taken from the easy chair and placed upon the slanting back of the chair. With his head on this pillow, and his body covered with a travelling rug, lay Michael Grame asleep, and speaking softly in his sleep.

The woman held the candle high aloft, but on one side, so that the light might not fall on the face of her husband. He lay on his back; he had removed his spectacles, and his thin worn face looked all the more cadaverous for the loss of the motely glasses. His brows were knit, his cheeks pinched, and his lips drawn closely across his teeth.

For a moment he remains silent. Then with a slight tremor and a painful twitch of all the features, the lips come together, and he begins speaking again with a thick tongue.

She can hear every word. The words have a terrible effect upon her. She bends forward, thrusts the candle as far as she can behind her, and remains fixed as the sculpture on a tomb.

Gradually as she listens her month opens, her teeth protrude, her eyebrows creep up her forehead, her eyes become fixed and staring. She seems transfixed by terror.

He ceases to speak. His mouth closes, a smile of triumph comes over his face. She knows his habits. He will fall into a profound and quite sleep now. She straightens herself slowly and as though her joints were half frozen, blows out the candle, crawls out of the room, shutting the door softely after her, and steals silently up-stairs and into bed.

She covers up her head. She feels she must speak or die. 'Have mercy on my husband,' she prays, 'have mercy on my husband, and have pity on me—my child!'

It is daylight before she uncovers her head. She looks around cautiously, and then fearfully covers up her head again. He has not come up yet. She shivers and moans softly, but does not weep, utters no word. She has not slept since; she does not sleep now. At seven o'clock she hears a foot on the stairs, the handle of the door turns, and she knows he is in the room. She affects to be asleep. He looks at the bed, sees that her head is covered, and seems disturbed at this. He approaches and turns down the counterpane. She affects to awake, and looks up. He regards her with doubt and disturbance.

'How long have you been awake?' apparently taken little interest in the question, so little interest that he does not seem to care whether she answers or not. Then he notices that his pillow is untossed, his night-shirt still folded. For a moment he is in a rage that he did not steal up while she slept and rumple the pillow and unfold the shirt, so that it might seem to her he had come to bed late, while she was sleeping, and had risen early, before she was awake. In another moment he thinks, 'She cannot but have noticed the pillow. She is looking at it now. Why does she make no remark?'

Suddenly a thought breaks in upon him, and he seems rooted to the spot. Why did she look so scared? The night before he had heard her sobbing in her bed while he was in the room downstairs. Could he have spoken in his sleep last night, she heard him, come down and listened, as he had gone up and listened?

'Helen, he says, without moving a limb, 'do you know where I slept last night?'

'Oh, Michael!'

'Answer me, woman—answer me, do you hear?'

'Yes, Michael.'

'You came down and heard me speak, and are afraid?

'Michael for the sake of me and your unborn child——'

'Stop, don't stir till I come back. Do you hear me, woman?'

He leaves the room. With lips still parted, as when his words had broken in upon her piteous appeal, she lies breathing heavily, her eyes staring and fixed, and seemingly kept open by no other force than a wild final curiosity to see the means by which they are to be closed up for ever.

She does not speak with her lips, but the voice of her dread is loud in her ears 'When he comes back he will kill—us.'

(To be continued.)

VEGETINE.

Her own words.

BALTIMORE, MD., Feb. 13, 1877.

MR. H. R. STEVENS.

Dear Sir,—Since several years I have got a sore and very painful foot. I had some physicians, but they couldn't cure me. Now I have heard of your VEGETINE from a lady who was sick for a long time, and became all well from the VEGETINE, and I went and bought me one bottle of VEGETINE; and after I had used one bottle, the pains left me, and it began to heal, and then I bought one other bottle, and so I take it yet. I thank God for this remedy and yourself; and wishing every sufferer may pay attention to it. It is a blessing for health.

MRS. C. KRABE, 68 West Baltimore St

VEGETINE.

Safe and Sure.

MR. H. R. STEVENS.

In 1872 your VEGETINE was recommended to me, and, yielding to the persuasions of a friend, I consented to try it. At the time I was suffering from general debility and nervous prostration, superinduced by overwork and irregular habits. Its wonderful strengthening and curative properties seemed to affect my debilitated system from the first dose; and under its persistent use I rapidly recovered, gaining more than usual health and good feeling. Since then I have not hesitated to give VEGETINE my most unqualified indorsement, as being a safe, sure, and powerful agent in promoting health and restoring the wasted system to new life and energy. VEGETINE is the only medicine I use; and as long as I live I never expect to find a better.

Yours truly, W. H. CLARK,
120 Monterey Street, Alleghany, Penn.

VEGETINE.

The best Spring Medicine.

CHARLESTOWN.

H. R. STEVENS.

Dear Sir,—This is to certify that I have used your "Blood Preparation" in my family for several years, and think that for Scorfula or tankerous Humors or Rheumatic affectations it cannot be excelled; and as a blood purifier and spring medicine it is the best thing I have ever used, and I have used almost everything. I can cheerfully recommend it to any one in need of such a medicine.

Yours respectfully,
MRS. A. A. DINSMORE, 19 Russell Street

VEGETINE.

What is Needed.

BOSTON, Feb. 13, 1871.

H. R. STEVENS, Esq.

Dear Sir.—About one year since I found myself in a feeble condition from general debility.—Vegetine was strongly recommended to me by a friend who had been much benefitted by its use. I procured the article and after using several bottles, was restored to health, and discontinued its use. I feel quite confident that there is no medicine superior to it for those complaints for which it is especially prepared, and would cheerfully recommend it to those who feel that they need something to restore them to perfect health.

Respectfully yours,
U. L. PETTENGILL,
Firm of S. M. Pettingill & Co.
No. 10 State St., Boston.

VEGETINE.

All have obtained Relief.

SOUTH BERWICK, Me., Jan. 17, 1872.

H. R. STEVENS, ESQ.

Dear Sir,—I have had dyspepsia in its worst form for the last ten years, and have taken hundreds of dollars' worth of medicines without obtaining any relief. In September last I commenced taking the VEGETINE, since which time my Health has steadily improved. My food digests well, and I have gained fifteen pounds of flesh. There are several others in this place taking VEGETINE, and all have obtained relief.

Yours truly,
THOMAS E. MOORE,
Overseer of Card Room, Portsmouth Co.'s Mills

VEGETINE

Prepared by

H. R. STEVENS, Boston, Mass.

Vegetine is Sold by all Druggists.

'Marble Hall."

Jas R. HOWIE

HAS opened a very large and superior stock of seasonable goods, and is prepared to give his best attention to the requirements of his numerous customers and the public generally.

HIS STOCK COMPRISES:

WORSTED COATINGS;
WEST OF ENGLAND, CANADIAN,
SCOTCH and GERMANTWEEDS;
BLACK and BLUE BROADCLOTHS
and VENETIANS;
BLACK AND BLUE DOES;

HIS ready-made Clothing and Furnishing Goods Departments are now complete with a large and stylish stock.

A SPLENDID LOT OF
FAMED EDINBURGH
Rubber Overcoats and Ulsters,
Just received, which will be sold cheap.

The public will find it to their advantage to inspect my stock before purchasing elsewhere.

☞ A good fit guaranteed in every case. ☜

JAMES R. HOWIE,
Merchant Tailor and Clothier,
Queen Street,
(next door to Brayley House.)

Fton, May 4.

Canadian Importing Agency!

Established for the purpose of

IMPORTING EGGS AND FOWLS!

Of every variety from Great Britain and Ireland, from the most eminent breeders only.

It will import at all seasons Eggs or Fowls, which will be sent direct to the buyer from Great Britain, in the quickest possible time.

Price of Eggs (any variety), $5 for 13.

Chicks (any variety)	per pair,	$15 to $25.
Do. do.	per trio,	25 to 30
Incubators, latest improved,		15 to 20
Artificial Mother, do.		10 to 15

Always for sale, from his own stock, Game Fowl and Game Eggs from the purest and best breeds to be found in England and America at the following prices:

Eggs,	$2.50 per 11 Eggs.
Chicks after September,	8.00 " pair.

☞ Any fowls or eggs, &c., required, will be sent DIRECT from the breeder, to the buyers.

For further particulars address

Capt. THOS. McKENZIE,
Manager Canadian Importing Agency,
Fredericton, N. B.

April 12, 1879.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

READ the following list of Boots and Shoes which have been received and are for sale at Lucy's Shoe Store, Queen Street:

400 pairs	Ladies' Rubber Shoes,		
200 "	Gentlemens'	"	"
50 "	Misses'	"	"
50 "	Childrens'	"	"
12 "	Ladies'	"	Boots,
12 "	Gentlemens'	"	"
12 "	Misses'	"	"
12 "	Boys'	"	"
12 "	Childrens'	"	"
150 "	Ladies' Serge, ranging from 55 cts. up,		
100 "	" "	Laced "	60 cts. up.
24 "	"	Grain Button Boots.	
12 "	"	Kid "	"
100 "	"	Grain Pegged "	
24 "	"	Serge Button "	
24 "	Men's Leather Laced "		
24 "	" "	Alexis "	
60 "	"	Congress "	
200 "	Children's Shoes, Boots, Slippers, &c., in various qualities and Styles.		

☞ An inspection of the above goods is solicited.

DANIEL LUCY.

March, 29.

HIDES! HIDES!

THE
FREDERICTON
LEATHER COMPANY
are paying at their TANNERY, King Street, Fredericton, the

HIGHEST PRIC IN CA SH
FOR
HIDES.

F'ton, Nov. 30, 1878.

NOTICE.

FOR SALE by the Fredericton Leather Company, a SECOND HAND TUBULAR BOILER, with appurtenances.

☞ Price $150. Terms 3 and 6 months.

W. H. TIPPET, *Secretary.*

Fredericton, Jan. 15.—tf.

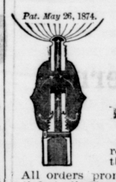
GAS FITTING,
Plumbing, &c.

THE subscriber keeps on hand a large assortment of

TINWARE.

of every description, and made to order

He has engaged the services of Mr. WILLIAM REID, who is thoroughly acquainted with Gas Fitting, Plumbing, Well Boring, and putting in Pumps.



SOLE AGENT
FOR
ELLIS' Patent Burner

He makes it a specialty to regulate the above when putting them up.

All orders promptly attended to, and work satisfactorily done.

☞ Gas Fittings always in stock.

A. LIMERICK,
York Street.

F'ton, April 20, 1878.

PRACTICAL
PLUMBING.
AND
GAS FITTING!
ESTABLISHMENT.

THIS establishment now having two thoroughly PRACTICAL PLUMBERS and GAS FITTERS in their employ, are prepared to attend to all work entrusted to them in a thorough workmanlike manner.

Parties desiring to have their houses fitted with all the modern improvements in the above business, would do well to apply to us for estimates before going elsewhere.

A variety of GLOBES and PATENT GAS BURNERS for sale cheap.

GAS, STEAM and HOT WATER FITTING, always in stock.

Orders for Tin Roofing promptly attended to. Tinsmiths Work of every discription, and of the best material manufactured to order on the premises at shortest notice.

☞ Prices to suit the times. ☜

J. & J. O'BRIEN,
Queen Street, Fredericton, N. B.

F'ton, Aug. 10, 1878.

CABINET MAKING.

JAS. D. HANLON,

CABINET MAKER
AND
UNDERTAKER

King Street, Fredericton, N. B.

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

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

☞ Picture Framing a Speciality. ☜

F'ton, May 18, 1878.

LUMBER FOR SALE.

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

SPRUCE, PINE and HEMLOCK
LUMBER,

CONSISTING OF

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

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

ALSO,

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

Bills of Scantling of any dimensions.

A large quantity of Refuse Lumber on hand.

All orders promptly delivered.

Please call at my yard, West End Mill.

RICHARD A. ESTEY.

F'ton, June 22, 1878.

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 Nackawicae 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.

NEW RICH BLOOD!

Parsons' Purgative Pills make New Rich Blood, and will completely change the blood in the entire system in three months. Any person who will take 1 pill each night from 1 to 12 weeks may be restored to sound health, if such a thing be possible. Sent by mail for 25 letter stamps. **I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Bangor, Me.**

MAKE HENS LAY.

An English Veterinary Surgeon and Chemist now travelling in this country, says that most of the Horse and Cattle Powders sold here are worthless trash, he says that Sheridan's Condition Powders are absolutely pure and immensely valuable. Nothing on earth will make hens lay like Sheridan's Condition Powders. Dose one teaspoonful to one pint food.

DIPHTHERIA!

Johnson's Anodyne Liniment will positively prevent this terrible disease, and will positively cure nine cases in ten. Information that will save many lives sent free by mail. Dont delay a moment. Prevention is better than cure. **I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Bangor, Maine.**

FOR SALE OR TO RENT.

THAT VALUABLE FARM, situate in Fredericton, formerly belonging to the late Capt. Scarnell. The Farm is well adapted for market produce, being only a few minutes drive from the city. It contains 70 acres, more or less, a large portion of which is in a good state of cultivation.

Possession given at any time. For terms and further particulars apply to

ELLEN W. P. SCARNELL,
or to RAINSFORD & BLACK, Barristers.

F'ton, Feb. 8.—tf

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 estabilsement, 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.

Mill Oil, &c.

Just received per Schooner "Louisbarqui," from Boston;

2 BARRELS Excellent Winter Lard Oil;
1 Barrel No. 1 Lard Oil;
2 Barrels Lubricating Oil;
2 " Black Oil;
1 " Machine Olive Oil;
3 " Turpentine;

For sale low by

JAS. S. NEILL.

F'ton, May 3—Rep.

BONE DUST.

70 BARRELS BONE DUST,
For sale by

JAMES S NEILL.

THE ITHACA HAY RAKE!

With Cossitt's Patent Horse-Dumping Lever.

—:o:—

1,000

of these RAKES were in use in New Brunswick during the season of 1878, and the entire cost of repairs sold or given by us to repair breakages did not average

One Cent for each Rake.

For perfection of work, ease in management, and simplicity and thoroughness in construction, they are now, as they ever have been, THE STANDARD by which to judge the merits of all other rakes.

THE "BUCKEYE"

has for twenty-two years held its position as the leading Mower in all the hay-making districts of the world. Its principles of construction are acknowledged to be superior to all others, as proved by the leading manufacturing establishments in the line, adopting its system as fast as the expiration of patents will permit. Its average durability is double that of others, and the cost of keeping it in repair much less than one half.

The price will be kept as low as the National Policy will permit.

The FORMER HIGH STANDARD of excellence in material and workmanship of the

Cossitt Buckeye Mower!

WILL BE MAINTAINED. Every Rake and Mower fully warranted.

☞ For sale by agents in every County in the Maritime Provinces.

JOHNSTON & VAN METER,

Fredericton, N. B.,

General Agents for G. M. COSSITT & BRO., Brockville, Ont.

30,000

Mower Sections and Knives in proportion for every kind of Mowing Machines supposed to be in use in the Maritime Provinces are now held in stock by us.

Send for descriptive circular and price list.

☞ JOHNSTON & VAN METER, Fredericton, N. B., Maritime Provincial Agents for the Whitman & Barnes Manufacturing Co., Syracuse, N. Y., and Akron, Ohio.

THE FOUNTAIN PUMP.

The Fountain Pump is well made of brass with metal ball and disc valves, and having nozzle, sprinkler, and rubber hose attached. It is valuable as a FIRE EXTINGUISHER throwing a stream of water fifty feet. It is useful for washing carriages and windows and sprinkling sidewalks, floors, flower beds, &c. It will pay for itself in destroying POTATO BUGS, CANKER WORMS, CURRANT WORMS and other insects, and also is desirable for arresting swarming bees. A lady or child can use it with ease.

Send for illustrated circular with price.

JOHNSTON & VAN METER, Fredericton, N. B., Agents for New Brunswick, Nova Scotia and Prince Edward Island.

Fredericton, May 10, 1878.

EXCURSION RATES!

Chatham Branch!

THE OPPOSITION to our trade having brought in their "want of confidence" motion have lost the vote. So the people say, and all agree that the people know.

FRESH

Field and Garden Seeds

IN A FEW DAYS.

Choice Cigars a new lot. Fine Cut Tobacco, fresh every day,

Pure Drugs and Cheap Prices.

☞ **NO EXTRAS** ON PRESCRIPTIONS. ☜

Call and see for yourselves.

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

Fredericton, April 12, 1879

FARMERS, ATTENTION!

I have just what you want.

Lost Nation and Fife Seed Wheat;
Rough and Smooth Seed Buckwheat;
Black and White Seed Oats:
P. E. Island Seed Oats;
Clover and Timothy Seed;
Bradley's Celebrated Superphosphates;
Hillsborough Land Plaster,
Green Head Lime Calcined;
Plaster and Cement.

ALSO ON HAND:

Feeding Oats, Cracked and Whole Corn, Bran and Shorts, Buckwheat Meal, Pressed Hay, and Straw.

☞ *Call and examine before purchasing.*

JAMES TIBBITS.

STORE HOUSE AND OFFICE on Bank of River above City Hall.

Fredericton, April 12, 1879—2m

TWEEDS.
TWEEDS.

Receiving:

3 CASES UNION TWEEDS,

For Boy's wear, very cheap.

ALSO,

4 Cases Fancy Tweeds,

FOR MEN'S WEAR,

NICE PATTERNS. VERY CHEAP.

Dever Bros.

F'ton, March 22, 1879.

Fire. Fire.

THE Subscriber, thankful for past favors, beg to announce that he will now be found in the Store under the "Barker House," formerly occupied by Spafford Barker, Esq., where will be found a good assortment of

DRY GOODS,

CLOTHING,

Gents' Furnishing Goods,

which will be sold at reasonably Low Prices.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

☞ A great quantity of Goods having been slightly damaged at the late fire, will be sold at Great Bargains in order to make room for Fall Stock.

OWEN SHARKEY.

F'ton, Sept. 28.

Wilcox & White
ORGANS

ANY person requiring a really good Organ should examine those on exhibition at my office. They are unequaled for elegance of design and quality of tone. The most popular Organs of the day. They stand unrivalled. Musicians and others are respectfully invited to call and examine.

They are warranted for six years.

JOHN RICHARDS.

Fredericton March 29, 1879.

Ayer's
Cherry Pectoral

For Diseases of the Throat and Lungs, such as Coughs, Colds, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, Asthma, and Consumption.

The reputation it has attained, in consequence of the marvellous cures it has produced during the last half century, is a sufficient assurance to the public that it will continue to realize the happiest results that can be desired. In almost every section of country there are persons, publicly known, who have been restored from alarming and even desperate diseases of the lungs, by its use. All who have tried it, acknowledge its superiority; and where its virtues are known, no one hesitates as to what medicine to employ to relieve the distress and suffering peculiar to pulmonary affections. CHERRY PECTORAL always affords instant relief, and performs rapid cures of the milder varieties of bronchial disorder, as well as the more formidable diseases of the lungs.

As a safeguard to children, amid the distressing diseases which beset the Throat and Chest of Childhood, it is invaluable; for, by its timely use, multitudes are rescued and restored to health.

This medicine gains friends at every trial, as the cures it is constantly producing are too remarkable to be forgotten. No family should be without it, and those who have once used it never will.

Eminent Physicians throughout the country prescribe it, and Clergymen often recommend it from their knowledge of its effects.

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.,

Practical and Analytical Chemists.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

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.

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

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.

Organs & Pianos.

The subscriber is prepared to furnish

PIANOS & ORGANS

(EACH INSTRUMENT WARRANTED)

at Lowest Prices and favorable terms.

E. CADWALLADER.

☞ Residence Sunbury Street.

Fredericton, July 6, 1878.

H. RUTTER,

ADDLER and HARNESS MAKER,

DEALER IN

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

Repairing done with neatness and despatch.

AT THE OLD STAND,
Opposite the County Court House,
Queen Street, F'ton., N. B.

F'ton, April, 20, 1878.

ALLEN & WILSON,

Barristers and Attorneys

AT LAW.

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

OFFICE up-stairs in Wiley's Building, next 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,

ATTORNEYS and BARRISTERS at LAW,

Solicitors, Conveyancers, etc.

MONEY NEGOTIATED and LOANS MAD

F'ton., April 13th, 1878.

Agricultural Implements
FROM OSHAWA, ONT.

JUST RECEIVED by rail from the manufactory:—

24 doz. Scythes;
9 " Scythe Sneaths;
2 " Burk Scythes;
17 " Hay Forks;
6 " Manure Forks;
2 " Spading Forks;
6 " Potato Forks;
2 " " Drags;
12 " Field Hoes;
1 " Dutch Hoes;
3 " Cast Steel Garden Rakes;
2 " Malleable do. do.
1 " Weeding Hoes, 4 teeth;
4 " Reaping Hooks;
2 " Manure Fork Handless;
16 " Hay Fork Handles;

For sale Wholesale and Retail by

JAMES