Literature.

(*Continued.*)

The Daughter of the Dark.

She lies awhile breathing heavily. At length she hears his tread upon the stairs. She does not think of praying; she will think only of him just now, until the fatal blow is struck. Then she will close her eyes on him and the world, and, taking the spirit of the child by the hand, set out for the gardens of the eternal summer, where she shall see her own playing with the others in the shade; there, in the eternal groves, to guard her child, to pass away the period of widowhood, until in after ages he comes to her and tells his sorrow, and asks her pardon for this blow.

He is at her bedside once more. She does not move her eyes. She knows what is coming, and all her curiosity is gone.

'Helen,'—his voice is very grave and solemn—'give me your right hand:' she does so, and he places it on something cold and smooth. He continued, 'Your hand is on the Book. Swear to me that, no matter what you heard last night—I do not want you to tell me what it was, but swear to me with your hand on the Book that to living being you will never breathe what you heard. Swear that. If you don't swear and keep your oath you will ruin the great object of my life.'

'But murder will come of what you spoke about last night, and they will hang you. Hang my Michael, and *now*!'

'Swear, I say, woman, and swear at once. I can stay no longer. I have business away from this. Swear, I say.'

'I swear.'

'Kiss the Book. That will do. Now I must go. Remember, not a word. Your sister, Jane Ilford, will be here to-morrow. I shall be late to-night. Remember your oath, Helen Grame. And he is gone.

When she is alone, she lies half stunned. He has not struck that blow, and yet she feels half dead already. She would have preferred the blow, the complete oblivion, and then the watching of the child in the garden of eternal summers until he came once more with sorrow and with love.

This day was Thursday, the eleventh of October 1877. It was a very busy day indeed with Michael Grame. As he had said in his speech addressed to vacancy, but spoken in the presence of his wife, they had all now come into his view, and were prepared to act upon his advice in his masterstroke against capital. He had for months been elaborately preparing for the great event, an event which would form an era in the history of labour writhing under the tyranny of capital. No such terrible lesson had ever been dealt to insolent employers, unprincipled masters, as he had prepared for them. When his blow fell it would not fall upon one trade, one branch of industry alone, but, like an Egyptian plague, upon millions of people. So splendid and complete a scheme had never in the history of man been designed or executed. It was a double-edged sword; it would wound the employers and the public at the one blow. It would not only show the employers that they depend solely upon the honest sons of toil, but prove to the selfish public that the working men command the situation, and can mar or make the whole community by one concerted act.

All the great efforts of labour against capital had up to this been piecemeal and non-apparent to the consumer. Labour had paltered with capital. Why should this be? Why should not labour act for one week as though capital did not exist? That would show the world—the world not of legislators and political economists and employers, but the whole world, from the prince to the crossing sweeper—that all the business of the human race, all that was really vital to the existence of the people and the glory of the State depended not upon this man or that man, this clique or that clique, but upon the working man, upon labor. To confederate that labor, and to make it speak in a voice which the rudest and most refined could understand, had been the dream of his life, and now, at last, after years of thought and care, and months of ceaseless labor day and night, he, the poor ex-engine driver, had the lesson ready. Within three weeks Man should read that lesson through dilated eyes. Around four millions of people he would draw his mighty *cordon*, and in the consternation of four millions, and the amazement of the world, he would set up the might of labor once and for all, to be a beacon to the oppressed and a warning to the oppressor as long as the history of our days should last.

When two nations, or two parties of the one nation, took up arms against one another and were at war, did the German general send word to the French, did the Confederate announce to the Federal leader, 'Sir, I shall attack the heights you occupy on Wednesday!' 'Sir, I shall make a sally, in force on Friday night?' Nothing of the kind. When the general intended to storm the heights, he made a feint in the plain. When the besieged leader designed a sally, he affected timidity and the airs of capitulation. Then as soon as each had done all he could to deceive his opponent, he dashed at his object with his whole force. One of the mightiest engines of successful generalship was surprise. Why should the unarmed strife between muscle and money be conducted on different principles? If labor intended to deal a great blow, why should the blow always be preceded by a herald announcing the coming of the blow? The custom was absurd, and it had fallen to his fate to prove to labor the folly of parley.

True, in the course he had advocated, in the course he had, compelled, there was risk, fearful risk. In his sleep last night on the hearth-rug no doubt he had unfolded to his listening wife the scheme upon which all his faculties were now concentrated. No doubt in that dangerous sleep-talk of his he had adverted to the perils of his plan, and so terrified his wife. But he had estimated all the risks, calculated all the cost, and decided with mature deliberation. She was only a woman, and because of her sex timid and ignorant of the vastness of the issue he was about to put to the test. But nothing venture, nothing win. Without risk, without great risk, no great thing was ever gained. No great concession was ever obtained, no great new principle ever established without a hazard or complementary value.

Wrong's difficulty was Right's opportunity. Capital had been in the wrong for years. It had been attacked only in shreds and patches. Let time succeed in his present scheme, and he should not only have capital in a difficulty, but he should have four millions of people at one stroke against capital and with him! No doubt there were various members of the committees, and even a few of the delegates, who thought the people would not without exception take his side; surely all honest folk would side with him and right against the employers and wrong. Anyway, if they did not side with him, they could do nothing without him; he should hold the key of the position, he should be the Napoleon of the hour, and yield he would never until he had ample guarantee of a substantial and enduring redress of grievances.

At the end of Shakespeare Road comes Coldharbour Lane. He turned down Coldharbour Lane and walked on until he came to Loughborough Junction; here he took the train to the Viaduct. He crossed the Viaduct on foot, descended the Viaduct steps on the northern side, and proceeded to Farringdon Street. In Farringdon Street are situated the hall and offices of the Independent Metropolitan Engine Driver's Association.

In the course of that day he was visited by the delegates of no fewer than five of the most important branches of labor in London. With each delegate he had a long secret interview. To each he said almost the same words at parting, "We have decided to act on Saturday next three weeks. Let there be no backwardness in your preparations. Saturday three weeks without fail. We shall make that day memorable in the history of England. It will be the day from which the emancipation of labor shall date hereafter. All will have to act at five minutes past twelve on the morning of Friday three weeks. We will have a meeting on Thursday previous to the blow. Once the blow is struck we can dictate our terms. God prosper the cause!"

On the twelfth of October, Mrs. Ilford, Mrs. Grame's married sister, arrived at Grame's house, Shakespeare Road, and took up her residence there. This was a great relief to Michael Grame. It seemed to absolve him from the greater portion of the responsibility in his home affairs. The two sisters occupied the one room, and he now came in so late at nights that he could not disturb them. He admitted himself by latch-key, and crept quietly to bed in a little return room which had been fitted up for him. In the morning he went into his wife's room after breakfast—she did not get up to breakfast, as the weather was bad. During these visits he always contrived that the sister should be present, so that any reference to the circumstance of the eleventh was impossible.

All this pressed heavily upon the wife. She durst not even hint to her sister at any cause of uneasiness. Her sister was neither lymphatic nor discreet; and if she said anything in her sister's presence that seemed to imply she had any cause of mental anxiety, the chances were the matter would in some way get to his ears, and then farewell to confidence and happiness for ever. So the weary time went by, day after day of dull anxiety. She did not know when the plan of her husband was to be put in force, every day it might be to-day; so that she crawled about the house momentarily expecting to hear the shouts of a tumult and see the signs of order broken loose.

On Thursday night, the first of November, Michael Grame did not get home until past midnight. He let himself in with his latch-key. His wife, sister-in-law, and servant were in bed. The gas was burning in the bright tidy little hall. Shakespeare Road was as quiet as a wilderness, save for the occasional passing of a late train. Michael Grame carried a bundle, which he deposited on the hall table. Then going to the return room he lay down and was soon asleep. On Friday morning he was up at seven. His sister-in-law came down to give him his breakfast, for he had informed her before leaving for the City on the previous day that he should want to be out of the house by half-past seven on Friday morning. While they were at breakfast he turned to her and said:—

"Jane, I have a particular reason for asking—for telling—you not to light any gas in this house from the time I leave until I come back again. Remember, I have a reason for telling you this, and you will tell Helen I told you so and that it is to be so. I brought a package of candles from town to-day; they are on the hall table, I left them there last night. Use them instead of gas until I come back. You will also get in a week's supply of everything we want, or are likely to want. Here is money. Will that be enough money?"

She took the money and looked at it carefully, curiously, as though she but vaguely comprehended his words. Why did he give such orders? and why did he give such orders to her? was not his wife upstairs? She said merely, "This will be enough for a week. But won't you go up and see Helen before you leave to day?"

"No. I am not going up. And mark me, it is for her welfare I am doing all this. I am her husband, you are her sister, we are bound to take care of her, and to use our best judgment for her, and I am the judge of what is best; and this is best, and you will do it. She is delicate now, and her life may be in danger if the thing that is best for her peace and her welfare is not done by us. The whole weight of her life is upon you, Jane, and me. In this matter I take the responsibility of deciding what is best to be done, and upon your head I leave the responsibility of carrying out my decision. Should she make any remark about the gas, say it is cut off. She is too weak to try, and I accept the responsibility of the lie—if lie there is in this,"

His sister-in-law stood staring at him in speechless wonder. She was divided between two dreads, one that her brother-in-law had gone mad, the other that her brother-in-law was still sane. She did not know which to fear most. If there were any sense in what he was saying, what dreadful things were going to happen? If he were suffering from some kind of delusion, what would become of her sister? Any way, sane or mad, it was better to promise and, moreover, to do what he asked. Anything and everything should be faced to keep the poor feeble woman upstairs quiet. Her only reply was, 'Very well, Michael.'

'And, Jane, more than all that I have said to you, you must remember what I am now going to say, if Helen heard from you anything of what I have been telling you, it might kill her and her unborn child as dead as though she were a twelvemonth in her grave. That is all I have to say to you now. I leave you, and I leave her life on your hands—on your head. I shall be very late to-night. I don't know when I shall be back. As I told you before, no one is to wait up. I shall go now; recollect all I have said. I leave her life in your hands—on your head.'

With these words he left his house in Shakespeare Road.

Having walked to Loughborough Junction, he took his seat in a train to the Viaduct.

A group of men and a vast mass of business awaited his arrival at the office. It was past noon before he could get himself free for a few moments. Then he stole quickly and quietly out of the office, jumped into a handsome cab, and told the man to drive half-way down Chancery Lane.

He muses, 'There is no knowing what may happen, so it is better to draw it out. The fortnight's notice is up to-day. It would not do to lose it—to lose all I have in the world, now too, when a little one is coming to us at last.'

The cab pulls up. He alights and walks quickly down a street off Chancery Lane. He enters a large building and presents a paper at a counter. It is marked and returned to him. He presents it at another counter, saying 'Gold' in a low voice. The clerk counts the sum out, weighs it, and shovels it across to him. He counts it, and says 'One hundred and twenty five; thank you, its all right.'

He pours the money into a leather bag, drops the bag into his trousers pocket, and having left the bank, hails another cab and drives rapidly back to the office in Farringdon Street.

It is now past one in the afternoon.

At three the final meeting of the delegates is to take place at the offices, Farringdon Street. The meeting lasts until five. It is almost stormy, and all Michael Grame's eloquence and earnestness are necessary to keep the delegates up to the necessary degree of firmness and resolution. The fact is, contradictory rumours are afloat about an opposition demonstration. As yet these rumors seem no more than idle talk of the timid; still, they indicate a want of unanimity among the classes concerned.

At half past five, Michael Grame having dismissed the delegates, and feeling faint, goes down Farringdon Street, turns up Fleet Street, and enters a tavern. Here he orders a chop and a pint of stout.

'*Globe*, sir,' says the waiter, handing him the paper. '*Globe*, sir, special. We're going to have something queer on to-night, sir, if the *Globe* is right. Look there, sir.' The man puts his finger on a paragraph as he hands the paper to Michael Grame.

The paragraph runs as followt:—

We understand that, owing to discontent among some branches of the industrial classes, they have resolved to take quite a novel way of appealing not only to their employers but to the general public as well. We are given to believe the scheme of the agitators will be put in operation this night, and that its effects will be the most astonishing ever experienced at a time of peace in any great modern city. About this design peculiar secrecy is observed. Should we be able to obtain any further information, it will appear in our later editions.

With a complacent smile Michael Grame puts down the paper and begins his dinner. The hour of his triumph and his fame is nigh at hand. He feels his blood swell in his veins. His heart beats lightly, the lamp of his imagination blazes up in the garden of his dreams, and he sees visions of his own triumphal progress and hears echoes of shouts of acclaim.

The chop and the pint of stout are gone. Such an evening as this deserves a deeper honoring; it is now half-past six. A deeper honoring, yes—'Waiter, a pint of pale sherry and a cigar; a later edition of the *Globe*, if it is out.'

'Yes, sir, here's the *Globe*. Half crown sherry, yes, sir. 'Further particulars.'

The waiter puts down the sherry and goes away. Michael Grame's hand trembles with excitement as he pours out a glass of his wine and raises it to his lips before looking at the paper. Usually he is a water drinker; the stout has made him feel warm and comfortable. The biting heat of the sherry diffuses a quick thrill of delight through his frame. He swallows the contents of the glass and then takes up the paper.

His eyes light on two words, and everything else on the sheet is nothing. The two words are 'Michael Grame!'

This is the crowning moment of his life. He feels the bays of fame upon his forehead. All London is talking of him now; all the world shall talk of him by and by. And all London shall not only talk of him but shall talk well of him, shall rend the clouds with his name! Oh! consummation of all his hopes, supreme deliverance of the conception of a lifetime! Oh! gladness of a holy triumph!

He drinks another glass of the sherry before reading the new paragraph. The latest intelligence in the *Globe* is contained in a few words, but the words are full of grave significance:—

We have gathered a little additional news of the coming protest. So far as we are able to judge, the demonstration will take more the form of a *coup* than we first indicated. Mr. Michael Grame, Secretary of the Independent Metropolitan Engine Drivers' Association, has organized the scheme. The police are already adopting precautions.

'The police!' mutters Michael Grame in bland condescension; 'the police! they are about as powerful against my plan as the smoke of this cigar against a whirlwind!'

He drinks the sherry quickly. His face is now becoming flushed and his eye excited; red lines frame the scar upon his cheek, the centre of the scar grows deadly white. At ordinary times the blackened glass covering the cavity under the eyebrow looks dark and cold, now it catches and reflects the glowing hues beneath and around it, and shines like iron at a dull red heat.

Michael Grame sits drinking the unaccustomed sherry and smoking unaccustomed cigars until half-past seven. When he rises to go, he feels a slight sense of dissatisfaction with himself for having tarried so long and added the sherry to the stout. No doubt he required the stout to strengthen him and take the ragged edges of his nerves so that they might not jar at every contact, but now he experiences a dissatisfying suspicion that he has been guilty of an excess, an excess, too, in the supreme passage of his life, and when any moment may bring him grave news of his wife's condition.

But when he reaches the keen exterior air, and feels it cool and freshen him, he loses all sense of uneasiness, and walks swiftly and eagerly back to the office in Farringdon Street, there to await the maturing of his great plan, and to see and talk to such men as may seek him for instruction or counsel.

A number of men are in his office; many have grave, earnest faces, many like himself are a little flushed and excited.

At half-past eleven most of the men have left. Some have departed to their allotted posts, some to their homes, several into the streets to see the effect of this titanic blow.

(*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, 638 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 C 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.

REMOVAL.

REMOVAL.

REMOVAL.

P. M'PEAKE

Has Removed

HIS

CUSTOM TAILORING

AND

CLOTHING

TO

WILMOT'S BUILDING.

Fredericton, May 3, 1879.

Valuable Farm for Sale!

A VALUABLE FARM, pleasantly situated on the Connell Road, about three miles from Woodstock, may be had at a moderate price if purchased immediately. The farm contains about 111 acres, fifty of which are cleared, the balance being well wooded, with an excellent growth, principally hardwood and a good sugary. There is an excellect Barn, a small House, partially finished, and a good well on the premises. The farm fronts on the Connell Road, and the rear on the Meduxnakik Creek; the soil is first-class.

☞ For further particulars enquire of GEO. T. TAYLOR, in Fredericton; or of MR. T. L. ESTEY, in Woodstock.

MRS. G. F. ESTEY.

Woodstock, N. B., April 5, 1879.

REMOVAL NOTICE

S. F. SHUTE

HAS REMOVED HIS

Watch and Jewelry Store

TO

SHARKEY'S NEW BLOCK,

where, with new Goods just opened he will be enabled to show the best stock in his line ever shown in the city, and *prices as low as the lowest.*

Thanking his many customers for their liberal patronage for the past twelve years, he hopes by giving personal attention to business, to merit their confidence in the future.

His Stock consists of

GOLD & SILVER WATCHES,

Rich Jewelry,
Silver Ware,
Clocks, Bronzes,
Fancy Cabinet Ware,
Fine Cutlery,
Meerschaum and Briar Pipes,
Spectacles,
Purses and Bill Wallets,
Parian Goods,
Vases, Albums,
Papier Mache Ware.

AGENT FOR "LAZARUS & MORRIS"

Celebrated Spectacles & Eye Glasses.

☞ Personal attention given to Watch Repairing of all kinds; also Clocks and Jewelry repaired at the shortest notice.

Engraving of all kinds done neatly.

☞ REMEMBER THE PLACE. ☜

S. F. SHUTE,

May 10. Sharkey's Block, Queen Street.

HALL'S *BOOKSTORE*

Room Paper at Hall's Book Store.

Room Paper at Hall's Book Store.

Room Paper at Hall's Book Store.

Room Paper at Hall's Book Store.

Room Paper at Hall's Book Store.

Room Paper at Hall's Book Store.

BOOKSTORE

HALL'S

NOTICE.

ON the 1st of May I will retire from the BOOT AND SHOE BUSINESS, which in the future will be conducted by my sons, NATHANIEL C. and CHARLES SUTHERLAND, and respectfully ask for them from all my customers and the public generally, the patronage so liberally bestowed on me for the past forty years. All parties with whom I have accounts will have their bills rendered to that date.

In the shop adjoining, I will keep a supply of Sole and Upper Leather, which I will cut in quantities to suit purchasers, also a selection of SHOE FINDINGS.

Just received from England, a Fine Stock of Latest Style Uppers in Balmoral, Elastic, Button and Lorne Shoes, also, Ladies' Uppers in Side, Lace and Button, made of Seal Skin and Glove Kid.

On retiring from the Boot and Shoe Trade, I wish to thank my many customers for their patronage extended to me during my long term of business in this city.

ROBT. SUTHERLAND

F'ton, April 28, 1879.

To the Public.

WE, the undersigned, having this day entered into co-partnership for the purpose of carrying on the ROOT & SHOE BUSINESS, lately conducted by Mr. Robert Sutherland, Sr., beg to solicit from Mr. Sutherlands former customers and the public generally, a continuance of the favors shown him.

Having a thorough knowledge of the CUSTOM BOOT & SHOE BUSINESS, keeping only first-class stock, and having our work made up in style that cannot be excelled in the city. We hope to give entire satisfaction to every one who may favor us with their orders.

CHARLES SUTHERLAND,
NATHANIEL C. SUTHERLAND.

P. S.—Expected in a few days, a new sett of Lasts, "French Toe" Pattern.

SUTHERLAND BROS.

F'ton, May 3, 1879

Highest Awards

TO THE

COOLEY CREAM BUTTER.

THE $250 HIGGENS Prize for best Butter made in the United States. The $125 ASHTON Prize for best Butter made in the United States or Europe, and the FIRST PREMIUM for best Butter made in New York State, was awarded respectively to H. Smith, Sheboggan Falls, Wis., G. S. Camp, Oswego, N. Y., and J. S. Murray, Delhi, N. Y.

The First Premium for best Butter made in New Brunswick, was awarded to C. E. Grosvenor, Esq., of Canterbury, N. B., in Oct. 1878.

Above parties all used the Cooley System.

The "Cooley System" gives sweet cream and milk all seasons of the year; raises cream in 10 or 12 hours; keeps milk and cream free from flies and dirt of all kinds; does not cost as much as milk pans, saves more than half the labor, and makes butter all one uniform color.

AGENTS WANTED.

Send stamp for circular before purchasing milk pans. Ten per cent. discount on all goods ordered direct from Factory. Will sell off a few County rights. Address

F. S. McKAY,
Sussex. N. B.

Sussex, May 9, 1879—3m

NEW BRUNSWICK RAILWAY.

TIME TABLE.

BEGINNING MAY 15, 1879.

Passenger Trains

LEAVE.	A. M.	ARRIVE.	P. M.
Gibson,	9.00.	Gibson,	4.00.
Woodstock,	10.25.	Woodstock,	1.35.
Caribou,	8 15.	Caribou,	5.00.
Edmundston,	5.30.	Edmundston,	7.40.

T. HOBEN, *Supt.*

Gibson, May 13th, 1879.

Seeds. Seeds.

300 BUSHELS Harvey and Canadian Timothy Seed; 300 lbs. Northern Red Clover Seed. We will sell at lowest rates.

April 19. GEO. HATT & SONS.

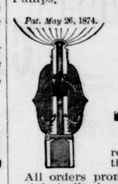
GAS FITTING, Plumbing, &c.

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.

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

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 Lumfier on hand.

All orders promptly delivered.

Please call at my yard, West End Mill.

RICHARD A. ESTEY.

F'ton, June 22, 1878.

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

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.

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.

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 8 letter stamps. **I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Bangor, Me.**

MAKE HENS LAY.

An English Veterinary Surgeon and Chemist now traveling 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.**

AGENTS, READ THIS.

We will pay Agents a Salary of $100 per month and expenses, or allow a large commission to sell our new and wonderful inventions. *We mean what we say.* Sample free. Address,

SHERMAN & CO., Marshall, Mich.

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.

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 Sarsaparilla

For Scrofula, and all scrofulous diseases, Erysipelas, Rose, or St. Anthony's Fire, Eruptions and Eruptive diseases of the skin, Ulcerations of the Liver, Stomach, Kidneys, Lungs, Pimples, Pustules, Boils, Blotches, Tumors, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Ringworm, Ulcers, Sores, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Pain in the Bones, Side and Head, Female Weakness, Sterility, Leucorrhœa, arising from internal ulceration, and Uterine disease, Syphilitic and Mercurial diseases, Dropsy, Dyspepsia, Emaciation, General Debility, and for Purifying the Blood.

This Sarsaparilla is a combination of vegetable alteratives—Stillingia, Mandrake, Yellow Dock—with the Iodides of Potassium and Iron, and is the most efficacious medicine yet known for the diseases it is intended to cure.

Its ingredients are so skilfully combined, that the full alterative effect of each is assured, and while it is so mild as to be harmless even to children, it is still so effectual as to purge out from the system those impurities and corruptions which develop into loathsome disease.

The reputation it enjoys is derived from its cures, and the confidence which prominent physicians all over the country repose in it, prove their experience of its usefulness.

Certificates attesting its virtues have accumulated, and are constantly being received, and as many of these cases are publicly known, they furnish convincing evidence of the superiority of this Sarsaparilla over every other alterative medicine. So generally is its superiority to any other medicine known, that we need do no more than to assure the public that the best qualities it has ever possessed are strictly maintained.

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.,
Practical and Analytical Chemists.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

SPLENDID

Farming Property

FOR SALE.

ALL that Valuable Landed Estate, being the land situate in the Parish of Studholm, Kings County, with the several farm houses and buildings thereon, belonging to John Saunders, Esq., and comprising part of what is generally known as the Studville property.

The above property, containing about 1100 acres, a considerable portion of which is intervale, is situated on the River Kennebecasis and close to Apohaqui Station, on the Intercolonial Railway, and about three miles from Sussex Station. It comprises several farms and will be sold all together, or in lots to suit purchasers.

Most or the land is in a high state of cultivation and is admirably adapted for farming, and especially for grazing purposes.

Terms of sale reasonable and will be made known, and plans of the property shown and any information given on application to FINNEMORE MORTON, Esq., Barrister-at-Law, Sussex Kings County; or to W. Z. EARLE, Esq., Civil Engineer, Union street, St. John, or to the Subscriber at Fredericton.

J. SAUNDERS.

F'ton, Sept. 28, 1878.

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.

"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.)

F'ton., May 4.

Canned Goods

A Fresh Supply received by

WHITTIER & HOOPER,

and marked down to suit the times. For sale by the case or dozen cans.

F'ton, May 24, 1878.