Literature.

THE

LADY OF ATHERTON HALL

—OR—

THE MILLINER'S FORTUNE

CHAPTER XI.

(*Continued.*)

'Madam is one *trompeur;* I no sall have no tricks played on me!'

She drew from her finger a ring of exquisite workmanship, set with a single topaz.

'Take this and give me my trunks. Take it; it would purchase your whole establishment!'

'*Non! Non!* Pierre Le Couvre is no fool. He has seen *tout le monde.* You is one sheat, I does tink!'

'And I think a wholesome *coup de pied a derrero* would benefit you, and teach you a lesson,' cried a young man who had paused near and listened to the colloquy—'so there'—

He flung the little Frenchman a two dollar note, and at the same time gave gave him a kick which set him tumbling down the steps into the gutter—murmuring as he went—'

'Sac-r-r-r-e!' with a true Gallic roll of ther.

The young man turned to Mrs. Bell.

'Madam in what manner can I serve you?' he asked, courteously.

He had removed his hat, leaving his forehead bare. She looked attentively into his face, and saw nothing there but manly truth and nobility.

'Sir,' said she, 'I thank you for the service you have already done me. I am a Northerner, desirous of getting employment as a teacher. I *had* thought of a school in a small way, but as some one has abstracted my funds, I shall be content—nay glad—of a place as governess in some private family.'

A flush of intelligence passed over the young man's features. He took a few moments for consideration. At length he said—

'I came partly to this place partly to procure an instructress for my young sisters, whom my mother is unwilling to send away from home; I have been disappointed in the person I had expected to engage; but I hardly regret it, if we can make a bargain to put you in her place.'

Mr. Vernon—so the stranger introduced himself—conducted the lady into a parlor of the hotel, and a regular business interview took place between them. The result was favorable to both. Mrs. Bell was engaged at a liberal salary; and before noon of that day she was on her way with her employer to his plantation—'Castle Hill'—several miles above Columbia, on the Wateree river.

At sunset of the third day the travellers reached their destination, and Mrs. Bell was at once made one of the family.

The master of the place was her kind acquaintance of three days—Horace Vernon, whom the early death of his father had left in charge of the family and estates. Mrs. Vernon was still young, handsome and thriftya fair type of a southern housewife.

There were two little fair-faced girls—Horace's sisters—Alice and Mildred; and when the governess saw them, the memory of her own darling, lying dead and cold in his sea-side grave, came over her, and bursting into tears she left the room.

Mrs. Vernon understood at once that some great grief troubled the heart of the stranger, and with true delicacy she forbore to question her. Mrs. Bell would do best without that sympathy which must seem obtrusive, she said; and so she evinced no curiosity, but treated the governess with a kind, motherly attention, very pleasant to the recipient.

But before Mrs. Bell had been two months at Castle Hill, its young master would have given all that he possessed for the power to comfort her in her secret grief. He would have suffered unutterable anguish but to have known that his voice, and his presence, brought happiness to the soul of the beautiful woman!

But he held his peace; some strange influence kept him silent; and the young teacher found in him only the tenderness and fond care of an affectionate brother.

Mrs. Bell's life at Castle Hill was calm and pleasant. Mrs. Vernon was like a dear mother to her; and the children loved her so dearly that they were ever ready to render the most implicit obedience to her wishes. Every night when she knelt in prayer, she thanked God that she had cast her lines in such pleasant places.

The Vernons had taken it for granted that their governess was a widow, and she was willing that the illusion should continue. She never alluded, in any manner to her past life; and they came to suppose that she had married unhappily, and perhaps against the wishes of her friends and therefore avoided the theme.

Had Mrs. Bell lived more in the present, and less in the past, she could not have failed to discover the infatuation of Horace Vernon.

His every thought seemed a study as to how he could best contribute to her pleasure.

He brought her the freshest fruits and flowers, the choicest books and sweetest songs. He was sad when she was sad; if for a moment, she forgot herself, and indulged the natural buoyancy of her disposition, he was a new creature—so readily did he catch the tone of hor spirits.

He exerted his rare conversational powers continually to amuse her, and her slightest wish was the law by which he was guided.

CHAPTER XII.

AN UNEXPECTED JOURNEY AND UNEXPECTED EVENTS.

Our heroine had been at Castle Hill fifteen months, and never a word of Mr. Winthrop had reached her, save occasional allusions in the newspapers to his career at Washington.

She was sitting at her sewing, in the parlor one cold morning in February, when Horace Vernon came in with the week's mail. While he was examining his letters, she took up the brown bundle he had thrown into her lap—the family newspapers—and tore off the wrapper of the first one that offered. Glancing listlessly over the damp sheet, her eye was caught by the following paragraph:

"TERRIBLE AFFAIR AT THE CAPITAL!"

'We learn from the Washington *Globe* of the 30th ult., that a duel had taken place between Senator Winthrop, of Massachusetts, and Brandon Lawrence, Esq., of Virginia, which resulted in serious, if not fatal injury to the former. It is thought by the attending physicians that Mr. Winthrop will not survive his wounds though he may, possibly live for some weeks longer. He has been removed from his hotel to a private house in Alexandra where he will be carefully atten ed to. It is said that the meeting between the two gentlemen was caused by some family affairs, which have not yet transpired, and with which we, at present, are not conversant.'

There followed a long tirade against the practice of duelling; a bitter editorial on the magnitude of that man's crime who stands up colly to shoot down his fellow-man—but Mrs. Bell read no further. She put down the paper, and left the room. Up to her chamber she went, and passed an hour in silent, though troubled thought. At the end of that time, she arose—her course of action was determined upon.

The path of duty lay clear and plain before her! The man whom she had promited to honor, obey and cherish, in sickness as well as in health, lay, perhaps, at the point of death, with no kindred hand to smooth his pillow, or wipe the clammy sweats from his brow. He was stricken down in his manhood—stricken by his own graceless act—the victim of a false code of honor—the outcast of good men—the companion of the blood-stained. She felt no regard for Milford Winthrop; yet she would go to him now, in his dire extremity!

She hastily packed a few articles of necessary clothing in a basket; attired herself for travelling, and descended to the parlor, where Mrs. Vernon and her son were sitting. Her hand trembled as she entered the presence of those good friends, for a moment she was tempted to throw herself on their friendship and give them her entire confidence, but she resisted the impulse, and in a few brief words informed them that a circumstance had occurred which rendered it necessary for her to go north for a while. She regretted, she said, while she could not obviate the necessity; and would, if Providence permitted, return to Castle Hill, and fulfil her engagement. Mrs. Vernon was surprised aud pained. It was so sudden—could not Mrs. Bell defer the journey for a few days? No, the governess said—every moments's delay was an agony to her; she must set off immediately.

Well, Mrs. Vernon said, if she must leave them, she could only speed her on her way by placing no obstacles before her and by wishing her a prosperous journey, and an early return. Horace said nothing, though his his handsome face clouded at the announcement of his favorite's intended departure, and when she left the room, he followed her out into the hall.

Must you go, Lucy? Can not you write or send some one in your stead? he asked anxiously.

'I, only, can attend to this call, Mr. Vernon. It is a duty—a sacred duty!'

'May I inquire how far north this business will take you?'

She hesitated, but at length replied—'Some distance north of Richmond, in Virginia.'

'So far! and you think to go alone? It must not be! I object to it, most decidedly!'

'Thank you for your interest — but there is no need of apprehension. I shall be entirely safe, and—'

'Mrs. Bell,' he said, with decision, 'you have been under my roof nearly fifteen months, and have I ever in that time given you reason to doubt me?'

'No! never!' she returned, warmly.

'Well, then, I am going to accompany you a part of your way; you, yourself, shall set the limit, if it be a reasonable one. I do not wish to pry into your affairs; I do not seek to know what calls you away from us—I trust you in that, for you can do no evil! But you shall not undertake all that long journey alone! So, consider it settled that I am to go with you.'

She was in too much haste to set out to argue with him, and so he had it all his own way. Mrs. Vernon approved her son's plan heartily; kissed both the travellers cordially; wished them God speed, and sent them away. Two days constant travelling by rail brought them within the borders of Virginia, and here Mrs. Bell entreated her escort to leave her. But he refused, and they went on to Fredericksburg. She would permit him to go no further, and Horace, seeing her evident distress at his persistence, forbore to urge his company upon her.

The next day Mrs. Bell reached Washington city, and at early twilight she stood beside the bed of Milford Winthrop.

CHAPTER XIII.

CONFESSION.

Mr. Winthrop's greeting to his wife partook of shame, surprise and pleasure. His intense suffering required the constant care of a nurse, and there was no hand so soft as Winnifred's; no voice so sweet and soothing.

All other attendants were dismissed from the chamber, and his wife took the sole charge—he was grateful and penitent. If she quitted his presence, only for a moment, he was restless and uneasy until her return.

Moreover, he wished to confess to some one the sins that lay in such a burden on his conscience; and to whom could he humble himself so well as to his much wronged wife?

He knew that the sands of his life were falling away—in a little while the glass would be empty; and, in view of the great change that was coming upon him, Milford Winthrop grew humble and remorseful.

Winifred tended him with the utmost patience and gentleness. She hated him no longer; his very helplessness disarmed all feelings but those of compassion. He lay there weak, repentant and dying—this man who had darkened the best years of her life—and for the sake of his suffering, and remembering that as he was now lying at death's door, so she must one day lie, she forgave him for the cunning art with which he had influenced her father to require her to marry him.

At intervals, as his distress would permit, Mr. Winthrop made Winifred acquainted with the history of his life. The details were given in broken sentences, and in parts accompanied with bitter repinings; so we connect and condense the essential portions of his relation, for the convenience of the reader.

Milford Winthrop was born in the State of New York, of wealthy parents, and early destined by his proud father for the bar. He was an only son, and the probable heir of a large fortune. At the age of nineteen he came forth from the halls of New Haven university, a graduate; but before he commenced the study of his profession, he indulged in two years of travel. He visited the principal points of interest in Europe, returned a gay, dissolute young aristocrat, to the States, and set off on a Southern tour.

At college he had become very intimate with a young Virginian, named Brandon Lawrence, and by invitation of his friend, his visit South was made.—Lawrence resided in the western part of the Old Dominion, on a fine swell of land, which rose higher and higher at the north until it joined the Blue Ridge. It was a capital place for hunting and fishing, and Lawrence being an orphan, with no relative in the house, save a maiden aunt who had the supervision of the servants, there was nothing to hinder the young men from enjoying themselves continually in out-of-door sports.

Milford, as we have said, was rather a wild youth, and this kind of life suited him exactly. Lawrence was a noble-hearten young fellow, with a fine flow of spirits, and willing to do anything to promote the enjoyment of his guest.

But a change came, and the *confreres* were obliged to quit their pioneer sort of life. Lawrence's cousin, Melicent Brandon, a fair, beautiful girl of seventeen, came for a visit to her aunt and cousin. Unlucky hour!

Beside her personal attractions, Melicent was possessed of some fortune. She was the promised bride of young Lawrence. He loved her truly and tenderly, with the whole strength of his fervid Southern nature, and she professed to return his affection. But the handsome face of Mr. Winthrop, and his stylish facinating manners, attracted the somewhat coquettish girl, and she grew cold and distant toward her cousin. Winthrop was not slow to follow up his advantage. Melicent was handsome, of an old family, and she was an heiress; he admired her beauty, coveted her fortune. He basely betrayed the confidence of his friend; proposed an elopement to the giddy girl—and thus consummated his villiany.

The erring couple left the house at night, proceeded to a small village some six miles distant, where they were united and returned to the mansion of the outraged lover before breakfast.

As a matter of course, they were indiffently received. The bride was sent home to her parents at Bellemonte; and young Lawrenee and the bridegroom met in a duel, which resulted in a wound to the former that kept him confined to his bed for two months.

The parents of Melicent were almost heart-broken at the conduct of their daughter. Melicent had been their idol the shrine about which the tenderest affections of their hearts clung, and the rendering of the chords of confidence and love was very bitter.

The match between her and her cousin had been long settled, and this rude sundering of the engagment brought reproach and scandal upon the hitherto unsullied name of Brandon. Winthrop cared nothing for this; his very recklessness increased the distress of the aged parents of his wife.

Mr. Brandon fell into a decline. His naturally feeble constitution was broken by the recent stroke—ere long, death released him. His wife, completely prostrated by the loss of her husband, sunk into a rapid consumption, and survived him only a few short months.

Thus the whole Brandon property fell into the hands of Milford Winthrop.

As for Mr. Lawrence, immediately on his recovery from his wound, he sold his Virginian possessions, discharged his liabilities, and broken in health, spirits and fortune, left the country. Whither he went no one knew.

Young Winthrop by this time, wearied of his pretty capricious wife: and her wild grief for the loss of her parents, mingled, as it was, with bitter self reproach, filled him with intense dissatisfaction. He hated to see a woman forever in tears, he said; he wanted a wife to cheer him and make him happy, not a blubbering Niobe. In consequence, poor Melicent was treated with harshness, and often with cruelty.

This conduct of her husband was not without its effect on the wretched girl. Her mind, never of the strongest type, became filled with one idea, upon which she dwelt day and night—*hatred for Milford Winthrop.*

Her love had undergone a gradual but sure transformation, and now she abhorred him as cordially as she had once loved. The hatred with her took the form of a fearful monomania. She imagined that if she could deprive her husband of life, she would be doing the world an immeasurable service; and thrice had she made attemps to murder him.

He placed her in close confinement, and allowed no one to visit her room but himself. He seemed to take a sort of fiendish delight in her helplessness, and in taunting her with her impotence to do him harm. But he was not so secure from her as he thought. He awoke one night to find her standing over him with a huge butcher-knife, just ready to strike it to his heart. He dashed it aside, and succeeded in capturing her, but not until she had wounded him severely with a pair of scissors which were fastened to her girdle.

After this occurrence, Winthrop felt himself justified in deserting her. However, he did not leave her alone. He placed her in the care of a servant after his own heart and himself set out for the East, where he readily obtained a decree of divorce from his wife, on the ground of her insanity. By the decree he was appointed guardian of the unfortunate woman.

The property, of course, saving enough for her maintenance, belonged to him according to the statue provided for such cases. After obtaining the divorce, he returned to Bellemonte, disposed of all the Brandon heritage (except the old home stead) including lands, stocks and slaves.

Bellemonte he retained; and having purchased four negroes from Louisiana, he put them in charge of his divorced wife. He declared her a maniac—though, undoubtedly, she was sane save in her great hatred of him—and had her confined to the green room, with which the reader is already acquainted. The heavily barred windows prevented her escape in that way; and the baize upon the walls was to hinder the transmission of sound, in case any stranger should be within the grounds, and the captive should cry out.

He fed the slaves who guarded her, liberally, thus keeping them true to his interests, and, with the money obtained from the sale of his wife's patrimony, he proceeded to Massachusettts, and purchased Maplewood.

His father's death, occurring about this time, put him in possession of a princely revenue; and soon after, having studied law at each leisure moment since his departure from college, he commenced the practice of his profession in Boston.

Occasionally he visited Virginia to see that his wretched victim was not yet loose. With the lapse of years, Melicent's malady increased, and she became periodically insane in reality. Still, she had lucid intervals, in which her cries for release were heart-rending.

When Mrs. Winthrop had wished to leave Washington for some country retreat, and by a singular coincidence, had fixed on Rappahannock county—the scence of her husband's villiany—he had opposed her plan, because she would be brought into the vicinity of his first wife's prison house. But, on second thought, he feared to persist in objections, lest Winifred should suspect him of some hidden motive, and institute investigations which might lead to an *expose* of the whole affair.

Therefore he had made a journey into Westarn Virginia, and removed Melicent to an old hunting lodge on the other side of the mountains, some three or four miles from Woodstock. There he left her in care of two of his younger slaves, giving them strict directions not to allow her to quit her room on the peril of their lives.

Melicent was possessed of exceeding artfulness, and no small degree of craft. The negroes, believing her too thoroughly insane to heed or comprehend their conversation, had no scruple in discussing freely their master's affairs in her presence, and through their gossip she learned the whole particulars of the expected arrival at Bellemonte, and the preparations which were making.

With infinite joy she found that the chamber which was to be appropriated to Mrs. Winthrop was the room which Mr. Brandon, her late father, had used for a cabinet; and behind the chimney of which there was a sliding panel, close down to the floor, that shut up a roomy recess, used by the former master of Bellemonte, as a sort of safe for papers of value. This recess communicated with a narrow passage leading under the north wing of the mansion, and terminating in an outlet in the open air, which was closed by a moveable stone.

Melicent knew this secret, but she had never divulged it to any one; and when she understood that the wife and child of her enemy were to be domiciled in that chamber, she swore in her soul a terrible oath to take the lives of both.

This would be a glorious revenge on her traitor husband, and she would give herself no rest until she found means to accomplish it. But how was she to elude the vigilence of her keepers? Once clear of her prison she saw no obstacle to her purpose; but how was she to obtain her liberty? A thought struck her, which she caught at with lightning-like quickness.

She was subject to fits, during which the whole house would ring with her agonized shrieks; and for some time her attendants had been in the habit of quieting her with inhalations of ether. If she could but turn the tables upon them! The powerful drug once in her possession, and she would defy a whole army to keep her imprisoned.

To this end she complained of an excessive headache, and prayed that camphor might be brought, hoping that Chloe would fetch the medicine basket also. But in this latter expectation she was disappointed. The girl gave her the camphor, and Melicent submerged her head in the liquid—using a great deal of it, and spilling a great deal more. She emptied the bottle, at last, and concealed it in her clothing, and when Chloe asked for it she said that she had thrown it out of the window.

Directly afterward, this cunning woman feigned a nervous spasm, and made the whole place hideous with her yells. Chloe rushed in with the ether, but Melicent cried out piteously:

'Brandy and water! a drop! for the love of heaven!'

She was accustomed to take this mixture as a stimulant, and the terrified slave unthinkingly set the ether on the floor, and flew down stairs for the brandy. Quick as thought Melicent caught up the bed quilt to her mouth and nose with one hand, and with the other transferred the ether into the bottle which had contained the camphor. Hiding this in her bosom, she filled the other jar with water from her jug, and just as she had completed this dexterous operation Chloe re-entered. Of course the negress was in the maniac's power; and while Chloe stooped over her to administer the stimulant, Melicent dashed a part of the ether full into her nostrils.

The girl fell on the floor like lead, and Melicent fled from the room, closing and bolting the door upon her luckless captive. In the buttery she met the negro man, and without ceremony treated him to the remainder of the ether, which stupefied him in an instant. She dragged him into a bedroom near by, and having fastened the door, she secured the carving knife from the kitchen, and set off for Bellemonte.

(*To be continued.*)

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From 6 cents up, up, up.

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

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F'ton, April 13, 1878.

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

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

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WILL BE HELD IN

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ON THE

8th, 9th, 10th and 11th October next.

A large, handsome building is now being erected for the purpose, and ample yard and shed accommodations for stock is provided.

ABOUT $5,000 IN PRIZES.

Premium lists and blank forms of application can be procured by application to the secretary of the several Agricultural Societies, or the undersigned.

Arrangements will be made for the conveyance of Stock, Produce, Manufactures, by Railway and Steamers to Fredericton at REDUCED RATES, and one-half the freight paid will be refunded to Exhibiters.

All entries to be made by the 20th September.

A Sale of Pure Breed Cattle and Sheep, will take place during the Exhibition.

It is hoped that the liberal arrangements made will induce Farmers and Manufacturers to use every exertion to make this surpass all former Exhibitions held in this Province.

Any further information will be given on applicat on to

JULIUS L. INCHES,
Secretary for Agriculture.

Fredericton, July 27, 1877.

Provincial papers, (Weekly editions), 4 insertions each.

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

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HEAVY FEED

ALWAYS on hand at the warehouse of the undersigned, Campbell Street. Also Lost Nation Seed Wheat and Seed Oats.

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GOOD AS NEW

GREEN HEAD LIME, LAND PLASTER, CALCINE PLASTER and CEMENT.

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F'ton, May 18, 1878.

NEW STORE.

We keep a full line of

GLASS,

CROCKERY,

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Fancy Goods.

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

E. E. Phair & Co.

Opposite the Normal School.

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43 PACKAGES HARDWARE.

DRAWING Knives, Garden Trowels, Zinc Oilers, Dividers, Carpenters Braces, Twine Boxes, Brick Trowels, Shoe Knives, Barber Shears, Scissors, Auger Bitts, Augers, Door Gongs, Porcelain Escutcheons, Picture Knobs, Shutter Knobs, Bull Rings, Jack Planes, Long Jointers, Steel Taps, Sad Iron Stands, Porcelain Door Knobs, Monky Wrenches, Blind Hinges, Hinged Hasps, Butt Hinges, Loose Joint Butts, Acorn Loose Pin Butts, Cow Bells, Oval Stair Rods, Table Castors, Mop Sticks, Curry Cards, Field Hoes, Manure Forks, long and short handles, Measures in Setts, Half Bushels, Mortice Lock, Drawer Locks, Till Locks, Cubbord Locks, Pad Locks, Chest Locks, Box Locks, Rim Locks, Window Springs, Sash Fasts, Sash Cord, Wrought Iron Hinges, Rafting Augers, Window Cord, Chalk Lines, Wrought Iron Nuts, Wrought Iron Washers, Whip Sockets, Whiffletree Plates, Spring Buckles, Spring Shackles, Shaft Shackles, Perch Irons, Door Bolts, Window Springs, Pad Lock Keys, Chest Lock Keys, Trunk Keys, Mineral Door Knobs, Cubbord Catches, Plated Screws, Gate Hinges.

Just received.

R. CHESTNUT & SONS.

F'ton, June 15.

Per Schr. "Jessie"

FROM BOSTON:—

25 ROLLS dry Sheathing Paper;
25 Rolls Tarred Sheathing Paper;
5 barrels Southern Pitch;
5 " " Tar;
5 " Coal Tar;
1 " Neadsfoot Oil (pure);
36 Large Pots with small shoulders, for Cooking Stoves;
3 doz. Fifth Wheels;
40 Pair Smoothe Sad Irons;
1 Ice Cream Freezer;
6 New Pattern Well Pumps;
12 Hides No. 1 Patent Dash Leather;
18 Sett Waggon Rimms; 6 sett Sulky Rims;
1 " Seat Rails;
1500 Waggon Spokes, light and extra;
12 doz. New Pattern Sash Fastners;
2 " " " Barn Door Bolts;
6 " " " Mollasses Gates;
6 " Mrs. Potts' Centennial Smoothing Irons;
3 " Polishing Irons, Nickle Plate;
3 " Stands only.

Just received and for sale by

R. CHESTNUT & SONS.

F'ton, June 8.

Locks Locks

8 CASES containing 80 doz. Rim and Mortice LOCKS;
40 dozen RIM and MORTICE KNOBS.

For sale cheap by

JAMES S. NEILL.

F'ton, May 18, 1878.

MONEY TO LOAN!

$500 TO LOAN UPON REAL ESTATE security.

Apply to

F'ton, May 25. W. WILSON, Barrister.

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

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One of the best and cheapest stock of

CLOTHS, CLOTHING,

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Gents' Furnishing Goods

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CHEAP FOR CASH.

Call and examine for yourselves.

F'ton, April 13, 1878.

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C. T. WHELPLEY,

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

F'ton, May 25.

TAKE NOTICE!

The Highest Prices in Cash paid for

HIDES & BEEF TALLOW,

BY

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KEEP COOL.

ICE. ICE. ICE.

THE subscriber desires to return his sincere thanks to his customers for so liberal supporting him in his ICE undertakings and would inform his old customers and the public generally that he has now on hand the largest and best lot of ICE in this city, and will be prepared in the coming season to supply all of his old friends and as many new customers as will favor him with their patronage, he hopes by strict attention to the wants of his customers to merit a continuance of the patronage so liberally bestowed upon him during the last ten years that he has been in the business.

GEORGE MORECRAFT.

F'ton, April 18, 1878.

CASH FOR HIDES

FOR THE

Gibson Tannery.

CASH and the highest prices paid for Hides for the Gibson Tannery, Monckton Point, Gibson, by James McCausland, at the Tannery, Benjamin Close, Gibson Corner, Railway terminus; Christopher Broderick, Regent Street, Fredericton; Richard Hudson, City Market, Fredericton; Thomas A. Beckwith, Oromocto.

JOHN A. BECKWITH,
Secretary-Treasurer.

Monckton Point, Gibson

SALT AND MOLASSES.

—AT—

ELY PERKINS'

Landing this day:—

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

April 27.

STRAW GOODS, STRAW GOODS, STRAW GOODS.

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

April 27. THOS. W. SMITH.

PER SCHOONER

MAUD & BESSIE.

60 ROLLS Roofing Felt.
10 casks Roofing Pitch;
12 Pitcher Spout Kitchen Pumps;
12 Reams Flint Paper.

Just received and for sale by

R. CHESTNUT & SONS.

May 4.

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS.

JUST received from Oshua, Ontario, 65 Packages as follows:

Manure and Hay Forks
Cast Steel and Malleable Garden Rakes;
Hoes, Scythes, Rush Sythes, Scythe Snaths;
Manure and Hay Fork Handles;
Shovel handles. For sale by

JAMES S. NEILL.

on, April 13, 1878.

PER S. S. DIRECT.

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

May 11, 1878. R. CHESTNUT & SONS.

BEVERLY'S

Bookstore and Bindery

HAS REMOVED

TO THE

Corner of QUEEN and CARLETON STS.

May 4.

HARDWARE.

Just Received:

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

R. CHESTNUT & SONS.

F'ton, May 25.

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

BENJ. EVANS.
Queen Street.

Fredericton, May 4, 1878.

HARDWARE.

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

Just to hand and for sale low by

R. CHESTNUT & SONS.

F'ton, May 11, 1878.

CUT NAILS.

Just Received and in Stock:

160 KEGS Cut Nails and Spikes.

JAMES S. NEILL.

SPLINTS, SPLINTS at

BEVERLY'S.

Mowing Machines,

13 MOWING MACHINES;
36 Ithica Horse Rakes.

For sale by

R. CHESTNUT & SONS.

F'ton, May 25, 1878.

NOW LANDING FROM CARS.

50 Bbbls. Haxall Flour;
50 bbls. Shirk & Snider Extra;
5½ bbls. Graham Flour
20 " Granulated Sugar.

April 27 G. HATT & SONS.

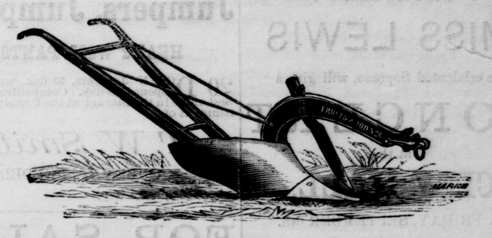
GRIND STONES.

ONE and a half Tons GRIND STONES. For Sale by

JAMES. S. NEILL.

PLOWS. PLOWS.

50 WROUGHT IRON BEAM AND STEEL MOULDBOARDS;



50 CAST IRON BEAM AND STEEL MOULDBOARD.
25 CAST IRON BEAM AND STEEL MOULDBOARD AND END SIDE.
25 CAST IRON BEAM AND CAST MOULDBOARD;
6 DOUBLE MOULD BOARD PLOWS;
6 WOODEN BEAM AND CAST MOULDBOARD.

25 HAY KNIVES.

R. CHESTNUT & SONS.

BY RAIL!

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

Just received and for sale by

June 22 R. CHESTNUT & SONS.

Opened to-day,

2 Cases of

CHEAP DRESS GOODS.

—ALSO—

4 Bales of

GREY COTTONS.

GOOD VALUE.

Dever Bros.

F'ton, June 15.

BROOMS, PAILS, CEMENT, and LIME.

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

April 27. GEO. HATT & SONS

REFRIGERATORS!

JUST Received from Brockville, Ontario, 3 REFRIGERATORS:

1 ARTIC;
1 PALACE;
QUEEN.

For sale by

JAMES S. NEILL.

F'ton, May 18, 1878.

H. RUTTER,

SADDLER 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.

YORK COUNTY DEBENTURES

FOR SALE.

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

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

Fredericton, June 29, 1878.—Rep.

EDGECOMBE'S BLOCK,

York Street.

WHITTIER AND HOOPER

American and

CANADIAN FLOUR

THE following brands in store and to arrive:

Haxall,	Reliance,
Union,	Big "A,"
National,	Dickson,
New Nation,	Faultless,
Gibbs' Best,	Tidal Wave,
Strong Bakers'	Venango,
Hazol Dell,	White Pigeon,

ALSO: Coles County Corn Meal, Oatmeal, Codfish, Herring, Canned Goods, a large variety.

ALSO:—

1000 bush. Canadian Oats,
500 " " " for seed.

TIMOTHY AND CLOVER SEED.

Superphosphate,

FARMERS' PLASTER.

All the above at lowest prices, and rades allowed a liberal discount.

Whittier & Hooper.

EDGECOMBE'S BLOCK,
York Street.

F'ton., May 11, 1878.

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

Just Received

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

And for sale by

R. CHESTNUT & SONS.

July 13 1878.

A BACK SEAT.

50 BARRELS.

THE Millers say all other brands have to take a back seat when this brand of FLOUR is in the market.

ELY PERKINS

HAS 50 bbls. of this extra A. Howland for his customers to try.

F'ton, April 13, 1878.

Brushes. Brushes.

JUST received by rail from McLaughlan's Brush Factory, Boston.

1 case of Brushes, containing Whitewash, Paint, Paste, Varnish, House, Scrub, Dandy and Shoe Brushes, Sash Tools, marking, and Shaving Brushes.

For sale cheap by

JAMES S. NEILL.

F'ton April 20, 1878.

Paints. Paints.

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

R. CHESTNUT & SONS.

May 4.

FARMERS!

WHITTIER & HOOPER

Are selling the best grades of

AMERICAN AND CANADIAN FLOUR

at as low rates as can be bought in F'ton.

CORNMEAL, best quality, very low.
OATMEAL, extra quality, at St. John prices.

ALSO, constantly on hand

GOOD CANADIAN OATS,

Suitable for Seed or feeding purposes.

—ALSO:—

Canned Goods, Brooms,
Dried and Smoked Fish,
Smoked Meat, Butter, etc., etc.

WHITTIER & HOOPER,

Edgecombe's Block, York Street.

F'ton., April 13, 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.

TO PAINTERS AND OTHERS.

SOMETHING NEW.

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

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

White and two tints in case.

JOHN RICHARDS,
Ticket Agent.

F'ton, May 18, 1878.

TO LOAN.

$1000 TO LOAN on Real Estate.

FRASER, WETMORE & WINSLOW.

F'ton, May 18, 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 Royal Road, being a part of Lot number two, granted to John Colling and conveyed by the late Benjamin Wolhaupter, containing forty acres more or less.

Also a Lot situate in the Parish of Southampton, adjoining on the southeast a tract of land granted to Michael Knapp and five others on the Nackawicac Stream, and Known as Lots Number One and Two, granted to Henry Morehouse and George Morehouse, containing four hundred and forty acres, conveyed by Thomas Murray to the late Benjamin Wolhaupter.

For terms and particulars apply to

FRASER, WETMORE & WINSLOW,
Solicitors.

F'ton, April 3, 1878.