

**Business Cards.**

**ALLEN & WILSON,**  
Barristers, Notaries Public, &c.  
—OFFICE:—  
Wiley's Building, Queen St.,  
OPPOSITE NORMAL SCHOOL  
Loans Negotiated, Accounts collected with despatch.  
T. C. ALLEN, W. WILSON.

**MISS L. WILSON,**  
**INTELLIGENCE OFFICE:**  
Hair Dresser and dealer in  
BRAIDS, CHIGNONS,  
SWITCHES AND CURLS,  
Combing made over and all orders in the line promptly attended to.  
Human Hair bought and sold  
Fredericton, N. B.

**EDWIN STORY,**  
MANUFACTURER AND DEALER IN  
Choice CONFECTIONERY,  
ICE CREAM, SYRUPS, &c.,  
QUEEN ST., FREDERICTON, N. B.

**G. H. SIMMONS,**  
DEALER IN  
**LEATHER**  
AND  
**SHOE FINDINGS,**  
QUEEN STREET, FREDERICTON.  
All Orders promptly attended to.

**D. ELLEIOTT,**  
Regent Street, F'ton,  
WORKER IN  
**SHEET IRON, TIN and COPPER.**  
All orders promptly attended to.

**EXCHANGE HOTEL,**  
WM. HAWTHORNE, Proprietor.  
Queen St., Fredericton, N. B.  
A Good Stable in connection with the Hotel.

**RAINSFORD & BLACK,**  
Barristers and Attorneys At Law,  
CONVEYANCERS, NOTARIES, &c.  
OFFICE:  
CARLETON ST., F'TON, N. B.  
Loans negotiated on good securities.

**EXHIBITION!**  
1878.  
ADMISSION FREE.

THE Public are respectfully requested to call and inspect our new stock of  
STAPLE AND FANCY  
**DRY GOODS**  
Selected for our  
*Fall & Winter Trade*  
In the best Markets of Great Britain and America.  
Doors open from 7 a. m. to 7 p. m.

**ALBION HOUSE,**  
QUEEN STREET FREDERICTON,  
Opposite Normal School.  
**F. B. EDGEcombe,**

**WILEY'S DRUG STORE,**  
Corner Queen St. and Wilmo's Alley and next above  
Lottimer's Shoe Store.



THE Subscriber would call the attention of purchasers and visitors to the Exhibition to his large and well assorted stock of  
**Medicines, Perfumery, Toilet Articles, &c.**  
Which he will sell at the LOWEST rates both Wholesale and Retail.  
**JOHN M. WILEY, Druggist.**



**RECEIVED**  
PER LATE STEAMERS,  
NEW FALL & WINTER GOODS,  
IN  
Blankets, Flannels,  
Wool Shawls, Winceys,  
Ladies' Dress Materials,  
Ladies' Cloths, in all the newest makes,  
Ladies' Sacks, latest styles;  
Ladies' Ulsters;  
Lyons Black Silks;  
Lyons Black Silk Velvets,  
Velveteens;  
Table Damasks and Napkins;  
and a full assortment of seasonable goods  
I import my goods direct and cannot be undersold by any House in the trade.  
**JOHN McDONALD,**  
A large stock of Mourning Goods, daily expected.



**Dr. Warner's HEALTH CORSET**  
With Skirt Supporter and self-adjusting Pads, unequalled for beauty, style and comfort.  
Sold by **JOHN McDONALD.**  
JUST OPENED A LOT OF  
**TINT WALL PAPERS,**  
Warranted washable.  
**JOHN McDONALD.**  
Carriage & Sleigh Factory,  
R. COLWELL, Proprietor.



Carriages, Wagons, Sleighs, and Pungs built to order in the latest and most durable styles.  
Material and Workmanship of the best.  
Particular attention given to Painting, Trimming and Repairing Carriages, &c.  
**KING STREET, FREDERICTON, N. B.**



**OBSERVE**  
**I SAY! I SAY!**  
**LOTTIMER'S SHOE STORE,**  
IS THE BEST PLACE IN FREDERICTON  
TO BUY YOUR BOOTS & SHOES.  
He has received upwards of 50 Cases (and more shortly to arrive), of  
**NEW FALL GOODS,**  
EMBRACING MANY OF THE LEADING STYLES FOR  
**FALL & WINTER WEAR,**  
in Ladies', Gentlemen's, Misses, Boys, Youths, and Childrens wear.

If you want to buy very durable Boots and Shoes, very cheap, by wholesale or retail, you can get them at **LOTTIMER'S FASHIONABLE SHOE STORE,** nearly Opposite Normal School, and next door below Wiley's Drug Store, Queen Street, Fredericton.

**EXTRA INDUCEMENTS!**  
**PHOTOGRAPHS! PHOTOGRAPHS!**  
**Tintypes. Tintypes.**  
Read carefully! and observe the following inducements, it is just what you want A NICE PHOTOGRAPH! you can have it by calling any time during the day and secure a sitting at  
**Schleyer's Photograph Gallery,**  
Between Logans and Dever Bros., Dry Goods Stores, opposite the Normal School.  
The subscriber having secured the services of W. A. MOOERS, Esq., as operator for the EXHIBITION WEEK, in addition to the services of four other first-class hands, is prepared to attend to the wants and wishes of all, and especially to the visitors who will visit our City during Exhibition week and who are desirous of procuring a first-class Photograph or a Tintype.  
Mr. Mooers is known throughout the Province as a first-class operator, and we will guarantee a perfect Picture, to all who will favor us with their patronage. Copying and Enlarging Old Pictures, a speciality. Scenery: Card Cabinet, Stereoscopic 8x10 and 8x12 Views of Fredericton and surrounding country always in stock.

**NEW DRY GOODS STORE.**  
TO OPEN  
WEDNESDAY, OCT., 9th.  
IN INCHES BUILDING,  
Directly Opposite City Hall, Queen Street, Fredericton.  
—A. A. M.—  
**A. A. MILLER & CO.,**  
Will open their New Store on Wednesday next, and will show a full stock of New Goods, selected from the best Houses and many of them direct from the manufactures in the United States and European Markets. We will offer our Goods at lowest prices.  
Please call and see us.  
A. A. MILLER & Co.

This space is reserved for  
**P. McPEAKE, Merchant Tailor,**  
&c., Queen Street, Fredericton.

**NEW GOODS!**  
—FOR—  
**FALL & WINTER LOGAN'S.**  
—AT—  
**Wool Shawls,**  
**BLACK CASHMERES, COLORED CASHMERES, FANCY DRESS GOODS,**  
**BLACK VELVETS, COLORED VELVETS, BLACK VELVETEENS, COLORED VELVETEENS.**  
**NEW MANTLE CLOTHS, CANADIAN TWEEDS, OXFORD HOMESPUNS.**  
**DRESS WINCEYS!**  
**TURKEY RED DAMASK, TABLE CLOTHS, TOWELS, NAPKINS.**  
**BLANKETS, FLANNELS, TICKINGS, SWANSDOWNS, GLOVES, HOISERY,**  
**WOOL GOODS.**  
**FINGERING YARN, BERLIN WOOLS, ZEPHER AND ELUSION.**  
**PEACOCK, TURKISH or PRUSSIAN WOOL.**  
New stock arriving every week.  
**THOS. LOGAN,**  
Opposite Normal School.



**Call and Examine**  
**EDGEcombe & SONS**  
CARRIAGES and SLEIGHS,  
IN THE  
EXHIBITION BUILDING,  
Manufactory, - York Street,  
FREDERICTON, N. B.

Repairing, Painting, Trimming, &c., done on short notice and in the most satisfactory manner.

**Call and see us, while in the City.**  
OCTOBER 1878.  
IN STORE:  
100 Bbs. Passiac Flour;  
100 " Minnisota Flour;  
200 " Corn Meal,  
50 " Oatmeal, Pilsburgh,  
100 Bbls. and halves good Herring;  
25 Quintals Codfish;  
25 Bbls. Yellow C. Sugar;  
4 Hlds. Scotch Sugar;  
20 Bbls. Crashed and Granulated;  
20 Bbls. Pratts Astral Oil;  
30 bbls. American and Canadian Oil;  
75 boxes and Caddies Tobacco;  
Together with a large stock General Groceries. For sale low.  
**A. A. STERLING.**

**THE TREASURE CAVE.**  
*A Tale of Golden Bay, N. F.*  
CHAPTER II.  
HELP ARRIVES TOO LATE.  
"Down, down to hell and say I sent the thicker." SHAKESPEARE.  
The sun had set, and darkness began to brood over the face of the deep. Young Edmund lit his lamps and they turned their glare far out seaward.  
He then sauntered out on the bold promontory looking down upon the deep. The moon now just began to show her rim above the horizon, and burnish the sea with floods of living silver.  
But hark, a gurgling sound, and the creaking of gaffs and booms, reach our hero's ear. He starts and putting his night glass to his eyes he spies down on the half lit waters. His eye rests on some thing that causes him to start. He jumps up, a look of agitation on his face.  
His sister grasped him by the arm. "Edmund, you are uneasy! What troubles you?"  
"Marie, see you yon dark figure looming up out of the waters?"  
"The girl strained her eyes in the direction indicated, while she trembled with agitation. Yes, Edmund I do, but why do you seem alarmed?"  
"Marie," and he laid his hand upon her arm, "tis now not many days ago since four strangers disguised as navy officers were on a shooting expedition in Golden Bay. On the strand and engaged with her own thoughts, Helen saw them not till they close approached her. The leader was a wicked looking man of haughty and fierce mien. To Helen you know Marie is to love her—and O! I dread to say it—this man got madly infatuated with her, made proposals of marriage and she refused. Dark things he hinted at, and as his treacherous looking vessel sailed out of the bay every sunken rock and dangerous bar was sounded. He meant, I know too well, to come again, and Marie that same vessel which you now so plainly see is that treacherous craft, lurking around here for what, I dread to think."  
"God protect us, but you do not mean Edmund that Helen is in danger?" "I do Marie,—that is all I fear."  
"Then why not ask her to come and live with us? She would be out of harms way."  
"This is what I mean to do, and you to-day mention it to mother and be prepared to receive her. My God! What is this?" and he clutched his sisters arm.  
Both stared wildly at the vessel now "hove to." She had lowered a long boat into which went four men who were now pulling rapidly around Bird Island and into Golden Bay.  
"The villains this very night intend abducting her. O merciful heaven, I am too late to offer her any assistance."  
"O! say not that Edmund, you can saddle Barb and in twenty minutes reach there."  
"I will away then, get me my rifle, nor a moment to lose."  
"But Edward you may endanger your life with these dreadful men, don't go—but then Helen will have none to guard her, stay a moment dear brother," and she rushed after him but he was gone.  
In a moment he returned with Barb, received his rifle from the trembling hands of Marie.  
"My darling brother are you going to risk your life against those dreadful men?" but before she could say a word he was gone.  
"May Mary star of the sea protect you," and she burst into tears.  
Wildly the spirited horse flew over the plains; brooks and roads were cleared at a bound, down through deep gulches and over bleak ridges he bounded.  
At length Golden Bay opened to view. His worst fears were realized. Before him stretched the broad strand—a boat was landing on it. Four men sprang ashore and made hasty way up the footpath towards the cottage. In the darkness naught but the outline of their

figures could be seen. His hand tightly clutched the rein, his spurs he buried in his horse's flank. How long seemed the moments. It is only on occasions like these time seemeth tardy, and the moments to stand still.  
Wildly down through ravines and over rugged rocks the sure-footed Barb flew, and in a few moments reached the cove. Edmunds heart beat wildly—he lowered his gun and as his horse galloped over the newly mown meadows put on a fresh cap. He tightly clutched his rifle. He, the boyish Edmund cradled among those wilds with an inborn horror of bloodshed now thought only of defending and rescuing her he loved. Each artery of his body was "hardy as the Nemaean lion's nerve."  
He neared the spot where Helen and he had so often enjoyed those hours of private and innocent companionship. The clump of bushes with its vista loomed up in the glen before him.  
One loud, imploring call "help," burst suddenly on the still glen, in those tones he knew and loved so well, then a tragic stillness followed. That one piteous call that nigh broke his heart transformed him into a hero. He sat his saddle firm as a Centaur and the next moment was at his goal.  
What he saw maddened him—for there are moments of excitement when we are insane,—he jumped from his horse and rushed forward.  
Five figures stood before him—four masked, yet villainous looking, one, the fifth, her for whom he'd have lived or died.  
"Back cowardly miscreants," he shouted in a voice of thunder. Release that lady or your blood be upon your heads.  
"Back upstart," shouted the leader "or we give to the crows a boyish dish."  
Two imploring hands were raised and the next thing that followed was a loud report.  
A horrible wild shriek was sent up and was widely repeated through the glen and up the mountain sides. One of the villains fell to rise no more.  
And the next moment the heroic Edmund, stunned and bleeding from a sabre cut in the head lay beside him.  
*(To be Continued.)*  
**Torn in Pieces by a Mule.**  
WILKESBARRE, Oct. 16.—A boy named Conrad Cramer was engaged at the Empire Mines yesterday in hauling coal-dirt from a culm pile to a boiler room, in a car drawn by a mule. On the return trips Cramer would ride. After several efforts the mule succeeded in throwing the boy from his back, and as he fell he became entangled in the harness. The animal plunged and reared and bit at the boy, who was dangling in front. Finally the mule leaped forward and ran dragging Cramer over the sharp rocks. When those who followed came up to the animal they found the body of Cramer literally munched to pieces by the mule. The beast had gnawed off the right arm at the shoulder, tore the flesh clear off the lower left leg so as to expose the bones, and had opened gaping and ragged wounds with his teeth in every part of his body.  
GERMANY—Germany is set up as a standard. Materialists rend it from the Centre to the circumference. Socialists stand up in the Chambers and defy Bismarck. He moderately replies. He frets and foams, and like an angry steed champs his bit. His son commits suicide, Nobelling in the face of day levels the assassins gun at the Emperor and wounds him severely.  
EDISON will shortly have electric light in every city. It will be used instead of gas.  
The lover teases, the watch dog seizes, the piano pleases, the wind makes breezes, the family sneezes, then the courtship ceases.