

# The Morning Star.

VOLUME 1.

FREDERICTON, N. B., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 14, 1878.

NUMBER 19.

**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.

**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'ron,  
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.

**J. F. McMANUS,**  
Barrister & Attorney At-Law,  
SOLICITOR, CONVEYANCER, ETC.  
HAS OPENED HIS OFFICE IN  
McManus' Building,  
REGENT STREET.  
All business in his profession promptly  
attended to.  
J. F. McMANUS,  
Barrister, &c., Regent Street.

**T. E. FOSTER,**  
MASON, BRICKLAYER,  
AND PLASTERER,  
Mastic and Stucco Worker.  
All kinds of color washing, executed in  
the best manner and on reasonable terms.  
Jobbing punctually attended to.  
Fancy, Plain and Ornamental Plastering.  
Residence, Corner of St. John and Charlotte  
Streets.  
Oct 31, 1878.—3mos.

**"SHADES."**  
MYSHRALL'S ALLEY,  
Opposite County Court House, F'ton.  
Choice Wines, Liquors, and Cigars  
always in Stock.  
New York Lager & English Ale on  
draught.  
JAS. CRANGLE.  
F'ron Oct. 31, 1878.—3mos.

**MISS KATIE CORNELLISON,**  
HAIR DRESSER,  
and dealer in Braids, Chignons, Switches,  
and Curls, Combing made over in Curls,  
Puffs, Braids, Combing points to turn all  
one way. Human Hair bought and sold  
cheaper than anywhere in the city.  
Please ladies give us a call.  
MISS KATIE CORNELLISON,  
Nov 5.—3mos. Queen St. Fredericton.

**OCTOBER 1878.**  
IN STORE:  
100 Bbls. Passion Flour;  
100 " Minnesota Flour;  
200 " Corn Meal,  
50 " Oatmeal, Pilsenburgh,  
100 Bbls. and halves good Herring;  
25 Quintals Codfish;  
25 Bbls. Yellow C. Sugar;  
4 Hbls. Scotch Sugar;  
20 Bbls. Crushed and Granulated;  
Astral Oil;  
and Canadian  
Tobacco;  
stock General  
STERLING.

**WILEY'S**  
**DRUG**  
**STORE,**  
Corner Queen St. and Wilmot'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, Wineys,  
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 **Mourning Goods,**  
daily expected.



**Dr. Warner's**  
**HEALTH CORSET.**

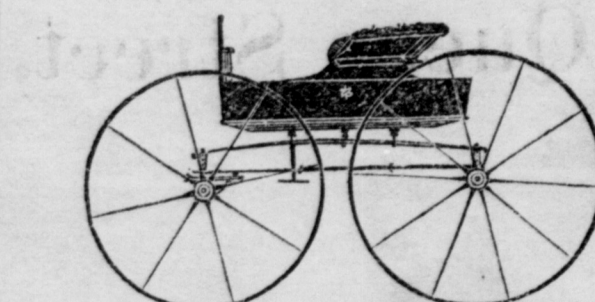
With Skirt Supporter  
and self-adjusting  
Pads, unequalled for  
beauty, style and com-  
fort.  
Sold by  
JOHN McDONALD.

**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.

**FIRE! FIRE! FIRE. EXHIBITION!**

**No. 4, Coy's Block.**

**Scully and Collins**

**CLOTHIERS!**

**NOW IS THE TIME FOR BARGAINS.**

Owing to the late fire we have determined to sell our entire stock of COATS, PANTS, VESTS, SHIRTS, a large Stock of White and Coloured Collars, Handkerchiefs, Gloves, Jumpers, Overalls, Socks, &c. at **COST PRICE—ALSO,**

**SCOTCH, ENGLISH & CANADIAN CLOTHS!**

AT PRICES THAT WILL ASTONISH EVERYBODY.

**A Lot of Tweed Remnants!**

WILL BE SOLD

**LESS THAN COST TO CLEAR THEM OUT.**

**Strict attention will be paid to the Tailoring Department.**

Having the experienced Cutter Mr. JOHN COLLINS, one of the very best in the Dominion, we are prepared to take order for Gentlemen's Clothing, which will be got up in the very latest styles and at **ROCK BOTTOM PRICES.**

**"A GOOD FIT GUARANTEED OR NO SALE,"**

**NO ALTERATIONS NECESSARY.**

**SCULLY & COLLINS,**

No. 4, Coy's Block, directly opposite Western Union Telegraph Office.

**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.

**Select Story.**

**THE TREASURE CAVE.**

*A Tale of Golden Bay, N. F.*

CHAPTER IV.

IN CAPTIVITY.

"Nor Stoney towers nor walls of beaten brass,  
Nor airless dungeon, nor strong links of iron,  
Can be retentive to the power of spirit."  
"JULIUS CAESAR."

Much that flash of light revealed to the heart broken Helen. Above, as we have said, frowned majestic cliffs, around were their arms of adamant, behind a narrow passage, where the ship had entered from the ocean. O horrors,—here was a prison house of nature. The silent tongued cliffs told no tales and spoke only in echoes, the gurgling waters murmured to themselves and had no sigh of pity, no sound of relief. She was shut in from the world, from the free air of nature, from all those she loved.

And worse than this: heaven's lurid light showed a cave, whose yawning mouth seemed ready to swallow, to imprison her. Wherefore did she come here? Why not end her trouble by one bold leap from the boat of her captors? A mercy it would have been to hear the dark waters close over her head, to consign herself to the cold stillness of the deep sea, rather than submit to a living tomb, and perhaps to worse.

Now such escape was impossible. Fierce men clad in the habiliments of war formed a guard about her, and her captor advancing towards her said, "We now disembark, and none hath ever entered our palace seeing the way. Put this handkerchief over your eyes."

"In heaven's name what further would you," she asked in the wildness of despair. "Why bandage my eyes—give to me at least the small boon of looking upon the living tomb whence I go. You take from me my liberty, consign me to a horrible fate, and bandage my eyes while you lead me! If you be more than those cruel cliffs that frown above us, hear a helpless female's request."

"You know not what you ask fair lady. This is the cave—look," and, while he spoke, a flash of lighting again swept through the pit of darkness, revealing the words emblazoned on a sign before the entrance.

**"CAVE OF SECRETS."**

She shuddered, and a cold chill settled about her heart. Was it Despair's icy fingers that were entwining it—had she now made memory and life and all that makes "this side" dear a blank? She again looked into the darkness whither she was now asked to go. But two days before she had read Dante, and shuddered at the mighty poet entered hell's portals. Those dreadful words, "Cave of Secrets," put her in mind of the poets inscription over the infernal gates, "Who enters here leaves Hope behind."

She took a handkerchief from her pocket and, while her hands trembled, bound it round her forehead. It was only darkness now, but her heart throbbled to think of where she was to be brought. Some one took her hand, she trembled at its touch. The touch of the slimy rattlesnake could not be more repulsive, and she shuddered.

"Fear not me," came in the leaders tones, "in a few minutes you can have rest."

Detested, loathsome, rest. Better the biting frosts of the Caucasus, or the fever laden heart of a torrid clime with the air of Freedom, than all the wealth wrung from honest toilers in a detested prison.

But she followed. There was in her very despair a kind of courage. What was it? It was like the ray of light that occasionally shoots through the dark canopy of clouds that lower down upon us. It was a gleam of Hope, touching the chord of her soul. At its touch, Courage sprang up. "Hope springs eternal in the human breast."

She followed, and was led along a kind of path leading for

a while then she stood upon the solid rock. She had landed. Still her captor led on; still she followed with beating heart and trembling limbs. Then he stopped, and released her hand.

"Remove the bandage fair lady and be seated." She did so,—What a blaze of wealth and beauty burst upon her gaze! Had she dropped into the palace of Arroun Alraschid, or one of the Arabian Knights' Castles?

It was a spacious room and circular in form. Above was a ceiling like a miniature sky. What appeared to be monster diamonds, but in reality stalactites, hung down dazzling and sparkling from the roof. They scintillated and flashed at each motion of the light in the massive golden chandeliers that hung through the palace.

And on the floor were the costliest carpets, the texture of Turkey and dyes of the ancient Tyre. Furniture of mahogany, richly upholstered in crimson and black, ottomans, lounges and footstools, gave to it an air of Oriental taste and luxury.

A huge table stood in the middle of the room, upon which were gems of priceless worth, some in boxes of ivory, others in costly settings. The rings of princes and potentates, the brooches of princesses and dowagers, pearls from the Eastern seas, and jewels from Ophir's sides were strewn over it And the curiosities of barbaric princes, with trinkets of finery and art too, formed a feature in that collection. On the walls hung paintings and crayons,—a large landscape painting of an Alpine Vale with its pleasant coasts looked down upon by the snow capped Alps—stretched far around the side. It was a gorgeous painting and upon it despite her position Helen gazed rapt. She was a keen lover of the beautiful, fond of art where it truly copies nature. The artist here had thrown his soul as well as his skill into the work. No distortion, no incongruity—no startling contrast, nor sleepiness. The spotless white of the mountains, the rich green of the valleys, the bold outline of the hills and the evenness of the vales were all drawn as the Great Artist had left them.

And who but an Angelo or a Verdi could lend to the heroes and Madonnas around the wall such an expression. The Virgin, clasping her Child to her bosom, seemed to say to the hapless Helen, "Come, under my protection thou art safe." The soft and tender eyes, and the heavenly fire that the artist, Promethean like, should have stolen from heaven, gave to both an air of living power and heavenly grace. Heavens brightest spirits they were, breathing an air of sanctity through this horrible pit of luxury.

"Dread man," she thought, "the wealth foully got, the 'precious bane of hell,' he blends with the beauties of heaven. Dread monster—with a nature to sympathize and love what was the glory of Italy's gifted ones, with a soul black enough to rob and perhaps murder, to rend the unprotected child from the bosom of her home." She fell into a seat and began to wring her hands. A silver bell tinkled on the table, a door opened and her abductor entered. But what a change. The rough savage looking pirate leader now appeared graceful as a prince. He was clad in Eastern costume and with simple grace and elegance. A sash of silk encircled his waist and bound together the loose folds of a turkish gown. Slippers were on his feet in which glistened diamonds.

He approached Helen, and in horror she turned her eyes away, burying her face in her hands. He seemed to take no notice of this but began:—  
"Lovely Helen, you must know why I took you from your parents, arms. It was not to adorn the beauty of my palace, for behold its wealth, it was not for pastime or to wring your heart. It was Helen

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.

**JOHN WOOD & CO.,**

Commission Merchants,

DEALERS IN

GROCERIES,

PROVISIONS,

STATIONARY

and Novelties of all kinds.

The highest price paid for Country Produce.

UNDER BRAYLEY HOUSE,

**QUEEN STREET,**

**FREDERICTON, N. B.**

Foreign and Domestic Fruits always on hand.

**EXHIBITION!**

—AT—

**LEMONT'S Variety Store**

DO YOU WANT TO BUY A

**CABINET ORGAN**

OR

**PIANO?**

If so, you can do so at a very low price, at

LEMONT'S VARIETY STORE

**FURNITURE,**

Crockery and Glassware!

AT PRICES TO SUIT THE TIMES.

**SEWING MACHINE**

Call and examine our stock of Goods.

LEMONT & SONS.