

**CURRAN & WALKER,**  
—DEALERS IN—  
**DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, HARDWARE,  
CROCKERYWARE and GLASSWARE.**  
**FLOUR & MEAL, BOOTS & SHOES, READY-MADE CLOTHING**  
ALL GOODS SOLD AT VERY LOWEST PRICES FOR CASH.  
PRODUCE TAKEN IN EXCHANGE FOR GOODS.  
KINGSTON, KENT COUNTY, N. B.

**J. & T. Jardine,**  
DIRECT IMPORTERS OF BRITISH AND FOREIGN GOODS,  
—AND—  
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS  
—IN—  
**FLOUR, CORNMEAL, OATMEAL, COFFEE  
TEA, SUGAR, TOBACCO,  
COARSE SALT, in bulk and bags, DAIRY SALT,  
Molasses, Biscuits, Cheese,  
PORK AND BEEF,  
HAMS, OATS, BRAN AND SHORTS.**  
**HARDWARE, CROCKERYWARE, GLASSWARE  
BOOTS AND SHOES.**

**DRY GOODS.**  
Ready-Made Clothing, Scotch Horse Collars,  
IRON, CHAIN, ANCHORS, ROPE,  
NAILS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION, LINE.

**English House Coal.  
Blacksmith's Coal.**

**SHINGLES, DEALS, BOARDS AND SCANTLING,  
PITCH-PINE, HARDWOOD, LATHS, etc.**

Kingston, Kent County, N. B.

**M. G. AYER**  
MANUFACTURER OF AND DEALER IN  
Collars and Carriage Wraps, Silver, Brass and Black Mounted Sets, Single and Double  
Driving Harness, Ladies' and Gentlemen's Saddles, Bridles and whips, Inter-  
fering and all descriptions of Pads, a Full Line of necessary fittings,  
Harness, etc., constantly on hand.  
As I use only best quality of stock and employ only first-class workmen, I am pre-  
pared to promptly fill all orders and guarantee satisfaction.  
**M. G. AYER, Main street, Moncton.**

**OUR LATEST!!  
W. W. BLACK.**  
JUST OPENED:  
**A Magnificent Stock of Engravings, Etchings,  
Photogravures, etc.**  
ALSO: LATEST AND CHOICEST IN MOULDINGS.

We only ask an inspection and have no fear for your verdict.  
Our Stock includes Mirrors, Mirror Plates, in all the leading sizes and a full line of  
ARTISTS' MATERIALS.  
263 VICTORIA BLOCK, MONCTON, N. B.

**B. McLEOD,**  
GENERAL DEALER, KING ST., WELDFORD.  
**FRUITURE,**  
Plush Parlor Suits, Bedroom Suits, Marble Tops, Bed Couches, Student's Chairs,  
Easy Chairs, Tables—Square and Oval.  
—JUST OPENED—  
**A large quantity of China, Fancy  
Lamps, Silverware, &c.**  
SELLING CHEAP FOR THE CHRISTMAS TRADE.  
Every Description of Plain and Ornamental Job Printing executed  
Neatly, Cheaply and Promptly at this office.

right of anything more than the flickering  
plumage of some strange bird here and  
there, when on my left, just past a couple  
of trees whose trunks rose to their branches  
with a twine in them which made one  
think of a pair of petrified boa-constrictors.  
I caught sight of a bell hanging from under  
a cover like the lid of a box, supported by  
two stout stanchions, the whole as green  
as the wooden piles of a pier washed by  
salt water. "That's it!" thought I.  
"Come! here is discovery number one.  
It is a real bell anyhow!" and somewhat  
marvelling at the sight of such a thing, I  
made for it. The frame that supported it  
must have been a hundred years old, and  
the bell itself twice as ancient as that.  
The metal was green and bronzed with  
time and weather. I made out some faint  
lingers of what had been an inscription  
upon it, but the characters were indecipher-  
able. I opened my knife and put the  
blade of it into the wood of the frame, and  
it was like sticking a cheese, so damp and  
tenderous was the timber, like soaked  
matchwood. A piece of grass line was at-  
tached to the clapper, and hung a foot be-  
low the mouth of the bell. It looked ro-  
tten, though I gave it a tug without part-  
ing it. To make sure this was the same  
bell we had heard in the night, I struck it  
two or three times. The tone satisfied me.  
I also knew that Miss Grant, by hearing  
the notes would conclude that I had found  
the bell. But who on earth could have  
rung it? I sent a penetrating gaze at the  
twilight of the forest would permit in  
all directions, but nothing approaching  
human shape or signs of life was to be  
seen.

It was clear enough that this bell was  
seated in the very heart of the little forest  
and as I resolved that my over-hauling of  
the place should be thorough, I pushed on  
to the western extremity of the trees.  
I halted a little while to recover my  
breath and cleanse my face of the sweat  
that poured down it. I could no longer  
doubt that the wood was as untenanted as  
the rest of the island. What hand, then,  
had rung the bell? There had been no  
draught of air to stir the weight of metal  
in the night.

I started to walk afresh to join Miss  
Grant, when, having made three or four  
steps, forgetful perhaps of preserving the  
shambling gait I had used in the high  
grass, the point of my boot struck some-  
thing in the sand, and down I went,  
the full length of me, the pistol I grasped  
exploding as I fell. I jumped up not a  
little flurried at this unexpected capsize,  
and on looking to see what I had kicked  
against, I observed a large iron ring lying  
black upon the sand. I thought to pick  
it up, but on grasping it I discovered that  
it was fixed to an eye screwed or bolted  
into either wood or masonry hidden by  
the sand. I was busy in scraping away  
the sand lying about the ring with the  
sharp of my foot when Miss Grant ar-  
rived.

"What have you seen Mr. Musgrave?"  
she cried. "At whom or what have you  
seen?"

"Oh," said I, "I tripped over this ring  
just now and the pistol went off as I fell."  
She hardly glanced at the ring; her  
thoughts were elsewhere.

"I heard the bell; did you ring it?"

"Yes," I replied.

"What else did you see among the trees?"  
she inquired.

"Nothing else. It is some old ship's  
bell," I replied, "hanging at a kind of  
a scaffold that might be a hundred years old,  
perhaps more."

"No man?" she asked.

"Nothing in the faintest degree ap-  
proaching one, black, white or yellow," I  
replied.

"But Mr. Musgrave, who could have  
rung the bell then?"

"We may yet find out. At present I  
have not the faintest notion. But see  
here, Miss Grant; what is the meaning of  
this ring? It is a fixture. If I had but a  
spade now!"

She looked again at the ring, and her  
interest came to it. She stooped and  
pulled at it, and then finding it fixed re-  
coiled a step or two and said:

"We had better not meddle with it.  
The bell is wretched enough as a puzzle.  
Don't let us seek fresh adventures, Mr.  
Musgrave."

I mused a bit. "At all events," said I,  
"no harm can attend our seeing to what  
sort of an arrangement the ring is secured."

There were shells of many kinds strewn  
about the beach, some of them as big as  
dishes, sharp-edged enough to cut a man's  
head off. I picked up three or four and  
brought them to where the ring was and  
fell to scratching and digging with them.  
Miss Grant helping me. The shells  
spooned up the sand plentifully, and after  
working a while we laid bare what had  
unquestionably been a small ship's hatch-  
cover, about four feet square. On scoop-  
ing up yet a little at the lap of the edges,  
I found that this cover rested upon a tim-  
ber frame, which in its turn was doubtless  
steadied by piles driven into the earth un-  
der the surface of the sand. Miss Grant,  
whose curiosity was now aroused, and who  
seemed willing that we should look a lit-  
tle further into this business, put her  
hands to the ring too, but our united ef-  
forts could do nothing with the cover. I  
had no mind, however, to be balked, and  
after considering a while what I should do  
I pulled out my knife and opening the  
saw-blade swarmed up a tree to a stout,  
straight, marlin-spike-looking bough that  
had caught my eye, and, putting my knife

to it, worked away patiently till I had  
cut three-quarters through it, after which  
I sprang on the bough and came down with  
it in a fall to the ground. It was as good  
as a handspike. I reeved it through the  
ring, using it as a lever, and pressing it  
upward with my shoulder, I so jarred and  
shook the hatch-cover that it was present-  
ly loose enough to lift.

On removing it, I found that it had con-  
cealed a tunnel which vanished after a  
gradual slope of a few feet into utter  
blackness. Three or four rude steps fell  
in a flight to where the slope began, so  
that on descending a man needed to but  
stoop his head to move clear of the roof  
of this strange cellar. I knelt down to  
peer sideways into the obscurity, but saw  
nothing for the blackness there. An old,  
faint, damp sort of smell arose.

"We had better put the cover on and  
go away," said Miss Grant; "there may  
be something horrible hidden in that  
grave."

"Nothing living, at all events," said I;  
"it is some old freebooter's lair, some  
ancient piratical hiding-place, or I am  
very much mistaken. That secreted bell  
yonder is a part of the equipment—set up  
to serve as an alarm, and to signal with  
and perhaps to tell the hours, too. I must  
probe that hole; there may be a discovery  
under our feet worth making."

"Mr. Musgrave, you will not be so rash.  
What can you hope to discover—that can  
be, I mean, of the least use to us?"

The sense of our hopelessness seemed  
on a sudden to smite her as a shock; she  
drew a quick breath, and sent a yearning  
glance along the ocean line almost uncon-  
sciously, as one looks up to heaven  
in a prayer. I thought to rally  
her with a stroke or two of idle fancy, and  
said, "Time was when many of these  
Lunenburg Cays were the haunts of pic-  
niggers; swift and tidy little schooners,  
loaded to their ways with the treasure of  
plundered galleons, came ratching to these  
secret verdant islands; the treasure was  
brought ashore by the beauties who had  
stolen it, and buried. Occasionally a black  
man was murdered, that his ghost might  
have haunted the sepulchre in which the  
booty lay, and sentinel it against other  
marauders. May be it was the ghost of a  
murdered black man who rung the bell  
last night. Miss Grant, I give you my  
word, I am speaking the truth. The  
Goodwin Sands themselves have scarce  
gorged more wealth in their time than the  
pirates and buccaners have buried in the  
islands and costa firme of these waters,  
though I don't say there," said I, pointing  
to the square hole that looked like the  
mouth of a well. "Yet when we have  
made our escape from this place, and are  
safe and snug in civilized quarters, should I  
on recalling this secret vault, endure to  
think that I wanted spirit enough to ex-  
plore it? Conceive of our coming across  
several chests down there crammed to the  
lids with golden doubloons, crucifixes of  
the precious metal sparkling with gems,  
chalices which might make a Jew kneel to  
the sacrament for love of the beautiful  
workmanship." She smiled; I burst  
into a laugh. "No," said I, "my expecta-  
tions are not so high pitched. Never-  
theless, I must take a view of that inter-  
ior."

"Mr. Musgrave," she exclaimed, with a  
little pout and some warmth of feeling in  
the look she shot at me, with a droop of  
the lids instantly afterward—the most  
womanly touch that could be imagined,  
with its flash of reproach and the pleading  
of the averted eye that followed, "pray do  
not forget that if anything should happen  
to you, I am alone."

I hung in the wind, for it grieved me to  
give her a moment's anxiety. But unless a  
ship took us off, it was certain that we must  
regard ourselves as prisoners for life, if  
we failed to devise some fabric for making  
our escape in. It was impossible to know  
but that we might discover something in  
this cave which should prove of inestim-  
able value to us, even as a step toward our  
deliverance, and on my dwelling upon this  
and assuring her that I could not imagine  
there should be any risk in my taking a  
view of the interior, her face cleared and  
she seemed to agree with me; but I could  
read in her that, though she had the heart  
of a lioness, it fell short of prompting her  
to accompany me. I doubt if there was  
ever yet a woman who could have found  
courage to have entered that black hole,  
even though her refusal should have cost  
her lover. For my part, I felt no reluc-  
tance whatever, and yet Miss Grant was so  
much more heroic than I, in the truest  
sense of the word, that recollection of the  
disparity tempts me almost into egotism  
in recollection of my own humble doings.

I had a parcel of sperm candles in my  
portmanteau—useful articles to carry to  
sea in those, perhaps in these, days. I  
fetched and lighted one of these, and  
swinging it by a length of tape, lowered  
it into the square to test the atmosphere  
below. It burned brightly. Indeed my  
nose would have given me sufficient assur-  
ance that there was nothing wrong in that  
way. Then bidding Miss Grant to remain  
where she was, and not to feel uneasy, I  
descended the steps, and holding the can-  
dle up, took a look ahead. I found my-  
self on a shelving floor of hard sand and  
mold, walled on either side with stanchions  
and pieces of timber, running athwart in-  
to a slender passage, which, however,  
rapidly opened out into an apartment, the  
roof of which was about a head higher  
than my full stature.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

**Mills!**  
**Mills!**  
**Mills!**  
**CARDING MILL, GRIST MILL,  
SAW MILL.**

The above Mills having undergone the neces-  
sary repairs, and now being in thorough working  
order, I am prepared to attend to the wants of my  
numerous customers.

Pine, Spruce, Hemlock and Hard-  
wood Logs wanted.  
**F. S. PETERS.**  
Peters' Mills, Kent County, N. B.  
aug 31 1891

**THE DOMINION**  
SAFETY FUND LIFE ASSOCIATION.  
HEAD OFFICE, ST. JOHN, N. B.  
President, J. de Wolfe Spurr, president of Board of  
Trade, St. John N. B.  
Chas. Campbell, Secretary.  
Purchases Pure Life Insurance, on the Natural  
Premium Plan at about

**ONE HALF THE COST**  
charged by level premium companies.

**Has full Dominion deposit**

Is fully licensed under the Insurance Act of 1877.

**HAS PAID ALL DEATH CLAIMS  
IN FULL**

and has now upwards of 220 per cent. of assets to  
liabilities.

Good live agents wanted in all unrepresented  
districts. Apply to

R. ROWE, Supt. of Agencies.  
Wm. A. BLACK,  
Richibucto.

Agent for Kent County.

**MIRAMICHI**

**MARBLE, FREESTONE & GRANITE WORKS!**

Monuments,  
Headstones,  
Tables,  
Mantels &  
Table-Tops,  
Garden Vases, Etc., Etc.,  
CUT STONE of all descriptions furnished to  
order.

A large stock of marble always on hand.

**J. H. LAWLOR & CO.,**  
CHATHAM, N. B.

**Richard Sullivan & Co.**

WHOLESALE

**WINE & SPIRIT**

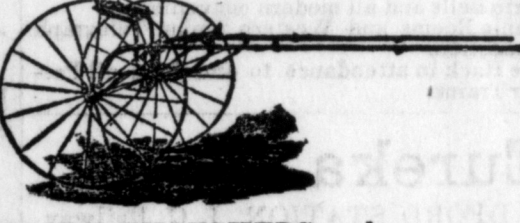
MERCHANTS,

IMPORTERS AND DEALERS IN

**Teas, Tobaccos and Cigars.**

54 DOCK STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B.

BONDED WAREHOUSE No. 8.



**MOODY THRESHERS and  
CIRCULAR WOOD CUTTERS**

PLoughs a Specialty—full line of extra  
parts.

**Organs,  
SLEIGHS,  
STRAW CUTTERS.**

Parties wishing to purchase for  
cash or on time should not fail to call on

**JOHN HUGHES.**

Kingston, Kent Co. Sept. 23, 1890.

**Always Insure Your Property**

—IN THE—

**PHENIX**

INSURANCE COMPANY,

—OF—

**HARTFORD, CONN.**

**Why?**

Because of its strength, loss-paying power, and  
record for fair and honorable dealing.

Statement January 1st, 1890—

Cash Capital, - - - - - \$2,000,000 00

Reserve for Unadjusted Losses, - - - - - 254,223 43

Reserve for Re-insurance, - - - - - 1,749,245 41

NET SURPLUS, - - - - - 1,201,235 39

**Total Assets, \$5,305,004 23**

**J. D. PHINNEY,**

Agent, Richibucto.

**Robertson**

**& Givan,**

Opposite Post Office, Moncton.

—HEADQUARTERS FOR—

**BUILDERS' HARDWARE,**

**GLASS, PAINTS,**

**OILS, PUTTY,**

**CARPENTERS' TOOLS.**

**LOW PRICES.**

**ROBERTSON & GIVAN.**

**JAMES S. WRY,**  
KINGSTON, KENT CO., N. B.  
MANUFACTURER OF  
**CARRIAGES,**  
Carts, Trucks, Sleighs, &c.

Carriages Painted and Repaired at Shortest  
Notice and Reasonable Rates.  
Pictures Framed in all styles.  
CASKETS AND COFFINS, all sizes, constant-  
ly on hand.  
Burial Robes in Brown and White.

**FURNITURE.**

U—SPRING STOCK—R

R Parlor Suits, U

R in all Styles. U

**NIT**

R Bookcases, U

R Sideboards, R

U HOUSE FURNITURE. R

**FURNITURE.**

Bedroom Sets in Walnut, Ash, Ebony.

**BUSTIN & JOHNSON,**

MAIN ST., MONCTON.

**Daily Mail**

And Passenger Stage leaves Weldford Sta-  
tion, I. C. R., for Richibucto, via Bass  
River and Kingston, on arrival of the St.  
John, Halifax and Quebec Express Trains.  
Sundays excepted.

Returning—leaves Richibucto at 4.00  
p. m., standard, and arrives at Weldford  
Station in time to connect with night ex-  
press trains going North and South.

Good Livery Stable in connection.

**L. J. WATHEN,**

King St., Weldford, I. C. R., Kent County.

**READY-MADE CLOTHING,  
BOOTS, SHOES AND  
CROCKERYWARE**

Selling at Cost to make room for  
Fall Goods.

**L. J. WATHEN.**

**WESTMORLAND**

**Marble Works,**

**T. F. SHERARD & SON,**

Dealers in Monuments, Tablets, Headstones.

Cemetery work of every description neatly ex-  
ecuted. Orders promptly filled.

MONCTON, N. B. (aug 31 1891)

**33**

**YEARS' EXPERIENCE.**

27 YEARS IN THE PARISH OF  
RICHIBUCTO, HARNES AND  
COLLAR MAKING.

My eye is not yet dim nor my strength  
abated.

I use the best of Stock.

My work has been tested and not found  
wanting.

I am very busy.

I request the owners of horses to keep me  
busy.

Considering the quality

I verily believe my Harness the cheapest  
in the market.

I warrant my collars.

They are durable, easy and safe.

**W. A. P. RHODES.**

**"The Factory."**

**JOHN McDONALD,**

(Successor to George Cassidy.)

MANUFACTURER OF

DOORS, SASHES, MOULDINGS,

and Builders' Furnishings generally.

Lumber Planed and Matched to order.

BAND and SCROLL SAWING.

Barrel Heads, Stock of Dimension and other  
Lumber constantly on hand.

**THE EAST END FACTORY, CHATHAM, N. B.**

dec 26 1891

**NOTICE.**

I have in my General Store at the old stand a  
nicely selected stock of goods suitable for coun-  
try trade, which I am selling cheap for cash or in  
exchange for produce.

**TERRENCE CURRAN,**

West Branch, Kent County, N. B.

sept 7 1891



**THE "B. LAURANCE"**

**SPECTACLES**

AND

**EYEGLASSES.**

Ground scientifically from clear and pure  
Pebble, or optical glass especially manu-  
factured for the purpose, they are without  
exception best adapted to restore the rav-  
ages of age, and to retain perfect vision;  
they are especially recommended by the  
most eminent of the Faculty.

Every pair fitted on scientific princi-  
ples and guaranteed to give perfect vision  
where no actual disease of the eye exists,  
or can be exchanged free of charge within  
twelve months.

**W. A. MacLaren, Druggist,**

AGENT,

RICHIBUCTO, N. B.