THE REVIEW, RICHIBUCTO N. B.! DECEM. 3ER 29, 1892.

TRADE. CHRISTMAS FOR

BROCK & PATERSON,

-HAVE JUST RECEIVED A FULL LINE OF-

STAMPED LINEN GOO S.

Tray Cloths, Table and Bureau Scarfs, Brush and Comb, Shoe and Laundry Bags, Fine Embroidered Lawn Handkerchief. and Silk Handkerchiefs. SPLENDID VALUE-DIRECT FROM JAPAN. A Full Stock of Kensington, Rope, Knitting and Wash Silks, Filoselle, &c., Plush Balls and Pompons and Chenille Cords, Java and Congress Canvas.

WE SELL ONLY TO THE TRADE. 30 and 32 KING STREEF, St. John, N. B.

J. & T. Jardine.

DIRECT IMPORTERS BRITISH AND FOREIGN GOODS, -AND-WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS -IN-FLUUR, CORNMEAL, OATMEAL, COFFEE TEA, SUGAR, TOBACCO. CWARSE SALT, in bulk and bags, DAIRY SALT, Molasses, Biscuits, Cheese, BEEF, AND PORK

HAMS, OATS, BRAN AND SHORTS.

HARDWARE, CROCKERYWARE, GLASSWARE

the many lights, almost building those slight and graceful, and one was the ark who were near by with its luster.

Great red roses were her only ornaments. She would have none other. They were at her waist, and they nestled other fierce and angry, and then as they against her snowy breast as if they loved faded gradually away, the dark, handsome their sweet resting-place, and one tiny 14 half-opened bud clung to her wonderful and all three vanished together. hair, looking like a drop of heart's blood.

With one parting glance at her maddening beauty she swept from the room like a queen, the odor of roses telling that she figures that were wending their way down had been near.

one to greet her, and those who saw them together that night never forgot it. When companion was the younger and fairer of all England was ringing with their names the two. Close behind them, with stealthy in after years, they looked back and re- cat-like steps, stole the revengeful gypsy membered the two beautiful young girls maid, her eyes filled with hatred and bitas they stood with clasped hands, one ter revenge. slender, graceful, like a lily, her robe of white lace floating around her like a cloud, haired old man was standing before the her golden head crowned with pale-blue pair in a small, dimly-lighted room, his forget-me nots, her sweet, spiritual face hands resting upon their heads in an atlooking like an angel's underneath the titude of blessing, and like an evil shadow, lights, and the other-ah, who could ever the dusky face peered in through the one forget her, with her great, soulful eyes, her tremulous, red mouth and that crown both. of peculiar, glittering hair ? She had a history in her face, they whispered, and in time it was in a deep, dark forest, and the her lovely eyes. Whenever they thought lovely maid was clinging, with terror of Lady Gabrielle Thorndyke it was always as she looked that night in her robe tall, noble-looking man who held in his of gold, with masses of blood-red roses in hand a smoking revolver. A magnificent her hands and on her breast.

with love and pride shining in her eyes, scowling gypsies, whose angry faces showfor well he knew that in all that vast ed no mercy. Upon the ground, with a throng of fair women, there was not one deep wound in his forehead, from which who was one half so beautiful as the girl the blood was streaming, lay the man who he had chosen from all others to be his had wedded the pretty maid, apparently own.

whispered low :

She shivered with delight, and wished heavens. that they were alone out under the fair ear could hear while they for got the world the world so long as he, the one she loved met in one long kiss of supreme bliss ! above all others, was with her? He was her world, her heaven. when this dance is over," he whispered lovers, so close that one could see the locks passionately. "I must have you alone a of her hair stirred by his hot breath? few moments ! Ah, Heaven, how beautiful you are ! You are more like an angel when suddenly a low, stifled cry of horror than a woman ! I must have you where I can kiss your lips and hold you in my Lady Gabrielle Thorndyke sunk back in a arms away from these curious eyes. How swoon in her lover's arms. did I ever exist away from you so long, darling? It seems impossible to me now to even think of living without you !" She smiled up into his face, and whis- before her, the scene that haunted her pered, yes. She did not dream that out- days and nights for many long weeks. side a pair of burning eyes watched her through the climbing roses, with murder in their dusky depths.

swarthy face of a gypsy.

For only a moment did they stand there face to face, one proud and defiant, the face of a man suddenly appeared between

The next scene was a winding mountain pathway, and the moon that smiled over the rugged rocks also smiled upon two the rocky path. It was the dark face of Her friend, Lady Ethel, was the first the man who had come between the two maidens upon the mountain-side, and his

> Again the scene changed. A whitesmall window, seeming to curse them

Once more the scene changed, and this written upon her face, to the arm of a white charger stood near by, and the And then her lover came to meet her couple were surrounded by a mob of

dead. He was not happy until he had her in Not a sound disturbed the deathlike his arms, and was swaying around the silence as another picture came slowly to magnificent ballroom in a bewildering view. This time it was in the midst of waltz to the sad, sweet, throbbing music roses and rippling fountains. The beautiof flute, violin and bassoon, and then as ful maid was seated upon a rustic bench he pressed her closely to his breast, he overhung by blossoming rose vines, and kneeling before her was a handsome man, " My darling, if this could only last for- whose eyes were like blue-bells, and whose ever! If I could only hold you in my hair seemed to have caught all the stray arms through all time and eternity !" beams of sunshine that fall from out the His face was uplifted, and one could moonlight where no eye could see nor no read the passionate love in his fine eyes and tender smile. Her lovely face droopand all else for the rapture of love's sweet ed to meet his like some fair flower, and kisses and embraces. What cared she for in another instant their lips would have But what was this ? What meant that dark, evil face, with its wounded, bleeding "Come with me into the rose-garden brow, by coming between these fond

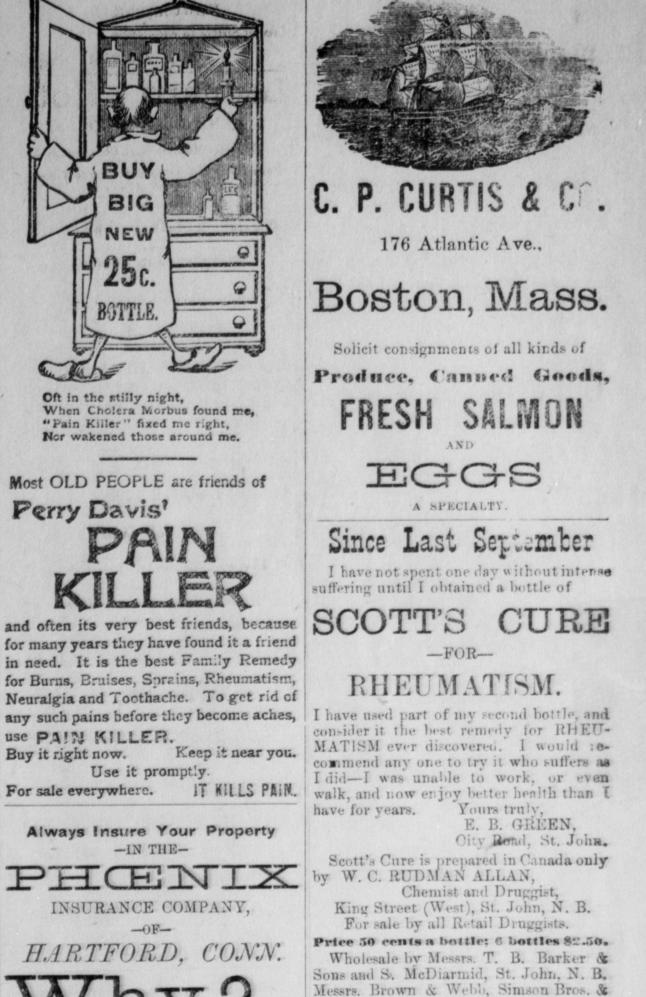


Oft in the stilly night, When Cholera Morbus found me, "Pain Killer" fixed me right, Nor wakened those around me.

Perry Davis' PAIN and often its very best friends, because for many years they have found it a friend in need. It is the best Family Remedy for Burns, Bruises, Sprains, Rheumatism, Neuralgia and Toothache. To get rid of

use PAIN KILLER. Buy it right now. Keep it near you. Use it promptly. For sale everywhere. IT KILLS PAIN.





BOOTS AND SHOES.

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

English House Coal. Blacksmith's Coal

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

Kingston, Kent County, N. B.

GREAT BARGAINS IN ALL LINES OF

GENERAL NEELCHEANDESE

UNTIL AFTER CHRISTMAS

As this is a genuine offer don't fail to call, but come and be convinced that Buctouche is the place to get a Bargain in

DRY GOODS,

English

BOOTS AND SHOES, A FINE CARRIAGE WRAP, SLEIGH ROBE,

or any line of goods kept in a General Merchandise establishment. J. A. IRVING. Hardware House. FITCHET & ATKINSON,

267 MAIN, 3 ROBINSON STREETS,

American and

MONOTON, N. B.

Canadian

At last the waltz was over, and the lovers were alone underneath the silver moonbeams. Heart to heart and soul to soul they stood gazing into each other's eyes, not uttering a word, but revealing in different eyes were fastened upon the the fervent hand-clasp the depth and lovely, pallid face, and they all crowded strength of their love.

fond lovers are together, and before they message that spread like wild-fire, and upon by Lady Ethel, who appeared, breath of air. panting and breathless before them, say- Sir Lioner raised the slender goldening :

"Oh, Gabrielle, you and Sir Lionel her up the broad, winding stairway and came near missing all the fan ! There is into her own room. Lady Ethel Som- A GOOD TAPESTRY LOUNGE FOR \$6,00. a magician and a fortune-teller at the merville follow him, and in a few moments STUDENT CHAIRS FROM \$3.35 UP. house ! He has erected the queerest- Jeanne was working over her unconscious An immense variety of all the higher grades looking little black tent at one end of the mistress with a will. Lord Thorndyke drawing-room. Do make haste or you was not there, nor had he been present will lose it all !"

the house, Sir Lionel and Gabriel slowly in his life. following her, and as the young girl walk- Presently the waxen lids fluttered feebly ed along over the short, green gras-, and and the dark eyes unclosed. A sigh fell heard the crickets chirping out under the from the trembling lips, and then she put August mounlight, she felt her heart grow | out one hand to Sir Lionel, saying with a heavy as lead within her bosom, for the faint, wan smile : word "fortune-teller" always brought "How weak and foolish I have been. vividly before her eyes the bated band of It was silly in me to faint, but I could gypsy rovers with whom her young life not help it. Help me to arise, Jeanne, couted. Orders promptly filled. was passed, and a chill crept over her- | and I will go back again to our guests.' why, she could not say.

In breathless silence the crowd watched and fear rang through the quiet room, and

She had borne all that it was possible for a human being to bear, and not go mad, for with horrified eyes she beheld

CHAPTER XIII.

"YOU SHALL SHED TEARS OF BLOOD, REDDER BY FAR THAN THE ROSES THAT NOW LIE DYING UPON YOUR Buctouche 26th and 27th. WHITE BREAST."

Instantly all was confusion. A hundred close to her.

robed form in his strong arms, and carried TO MEET A LONG FELT WANT IAM MAKING when those fearful scenes were taking The pretty face was all aglow with ex place in the drawing-room, and Sir

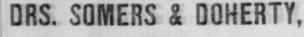
"But, my darling, you had better lie

M. HOLLERAND, When she entered the long drawing- and rest for a little while," Sir Lionel m she saw that one end had been said, tenderly kissing the fair, brow. Custom Boot and Shoe Maker. SATISFACTION GUARANTEED. Job Work done promptly and at reasonable rates. RICHIBUCTO, N. B. ALMOST FREE. Sead one three cent postage stamp and we will send, post paid. one of our Illustrated Albums, containing a number of reproductions of famous pictures with an interesting description of the same. The list includes Military, Secular, and Religious Pictures. Albums will be ready for mailing November 1st. Send at once as the number is limited. Address, GORBELL'S 207 Union Street, the other. Gabrielle did not observe how St. Joho, N. B. pale her friend's sweet face grew as she EARY HOUSE. TO BE CONTINUED. If old reople are torgetful, they always BATHURST, N. B. Good Sample Rooms, etc., in connection.

Because of its strength, loss-paving power, and record for fair and honorable dealing. Statement January 1st, 1890-\$2,000,000 00

Cash Capital. -Reserve for Unadjusted Losses, Reserve for Re-Insurance, -NEL SURPLUS, -254,523 43 1,749,245 41 1,301,235 39 Total Assets, \$5,305,004 23

> J. D. PHINNEY, Agent, Richibucto.





Office-Y. M. C. A. building, Moncton, References-New York College of Dental Surgery, and University of Pennsyl-

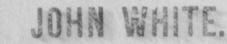
vania. Visits will be made to Kent County every month. Weldford on 16th, 17th and 18th. Kingston on 19th, 20th, 21st and 22nd. Richibucto on 23rd and 24th.

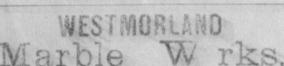
A NEW DEPARTURE IN

Heretofore the great bulk of these chairs Time passes always too swiftly when "Lady Gabrielle had fainted," was the was imported entirely from Austria or United States. Now they are being made | in Canada and sold at almost half the price were aware of how long they had oeen ab- they crowded still closer to her, shutting of the imported ones. They are finished sent, their tender reverie was broken in off all possibility of her getting even a in light and dark 16th Century and Oak. They are the Cheapest Dining Chair now in the market.

UP AND SELLING

of Furniture. Call and examine the stock.

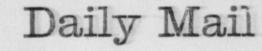




T. F. SHERARD & SON, Dealers in Monuments, Tablets, Headstones.

MONCTON, N. E. (aug31ui)

Co., Forsythe, Sutcliffe & Co., Halifax, N. S.; Messrs. Kerry, Watson & Co., Montreal; T. Milburn & Co., Lyman Bros. & Co., Toronto; London Drug Co., London, Ont.



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. Suudays excepted.

Returning-leaves Richibucto at 4.00 p. m., local, and arrives at Weldford Station in time to connect with night expreess trains going North and South. Fare, \$1.50.

Good Livery Stabe in connection.

L. J. WATHEN,

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



hadring or many and	
eave Buctouche	7.45
rrive Moncton	10.00
eave Moneton	15.00
rrive Buctouche	17.15

Train connects with I. C. R. Express for I "" " and accommodation for Carpbelton, / Moneton at 10.25 and 10 30 respectively. / I. C. R. express from Halifax and accor from Campbellton due at Humphrey's r. 1 (2) and Moneton at 14.40 respectively. Express for St. John arrives in Mon. 10, 20

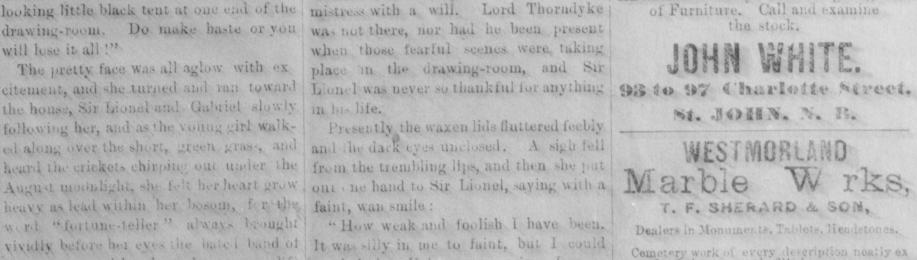
and leaves Moneton for St. John at 15.10. E. G. EVANS. Superintendont.

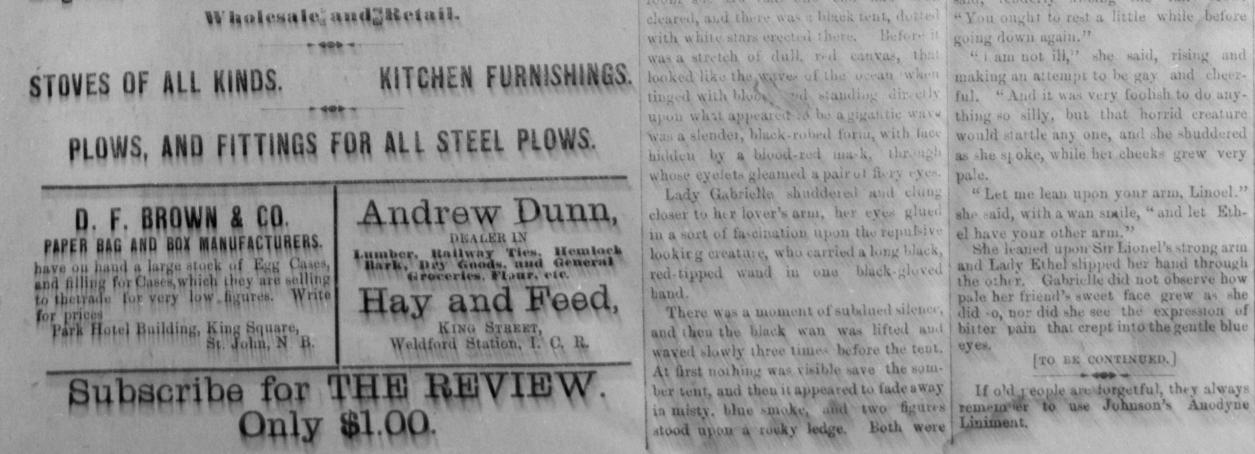
Moncton, N. B., Oct. 21st, 1892.

Sheriff's Sale.

To be sold at Public Auction in fron \$ of the Court House in Richflucto, on Saturday, the 20th day of August next, between the hours of eleven o'clock in the forenoon and three o'clock in the afternoon of that day.

All the right, title, and interest. property claim and demand, either at law or in equity, of, in, and to, all that certain lot, piece, and parcel of lar a stuate, lying and being in the town of Reliberto, in the County of Kent. Penneed country leeded to Robel by the Carey proland occupied by





Hardware.

