

Daily Mail

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

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

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Notice of Sale!

To Stephen M. Dunn, of the Parish of Harcourt, in the County of Kent, and Province of New Brunswick, Merchant, and Margaret Dunn, his wife, and to all others whom it doth, can, or may concern. Take notice, that there will be sold at Public Auction, in front of Court House, in Richibucto, in the County of Kent, on Wednesday, the twenty-third day of March next, at twelve o'clock, noon, "All that certain piece and parcel of land and premises situate in the village of Weldford, in the Parish of Harcourt, in the County of Kent, in the Province of New Brunswick, being the land and premises conveyed by deed from Isaac McAnn and Martha McAnn, his wife, bearing date the first day of July, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and eighty-seven, and duly registered in Libro F, No. 2, folio 557, and numbered 17871, which by reference to Kent County Records will fully show," together with the buildings and improvements thereon, and the privileges and appurtenances thereto belonging. The above sale will be made under and by virtue of a power of sale contained in an indenture of mortgage made by the said Stephen M. Dunn, and Margaret Dunn, his wife, of the one part, and the undersigned Henry Wilson of the other part, dated the twentieth day of April, A. D. 1889, and duly registered in the office of the Registrar of Deeds in and for the County of Kent, in Book H, No. 2 of Records, pages 130, 131 and 132, and numbered therein 18716, reference thereto had will more fully appear, for the purpose of satisfying the moneys secured by said indenture of mortgage, default having been made in the payment of the same. Dated the 11th day of January, A. D. 1892. HENRY WILSON, MORTGAGEE, PHINNEY & CARTER, Sols. for Mortgagee.

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Gain rapidly in health and strength by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. This medicine substitutes rich and pure blood for the impoverished fluid in the veins after fevers and other wasting sickness. It improves the appetite and tones up the system, so that convalescents soon

Become Strong

active, and vigorous. To relieve that tired feeling, depression of spirits, and nervous debility, no other medicine produces the speedy and permanent effect of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. F. O. Loring, Brockton, Mass., writes: "I am confident that anyone suffering from the effects of scrofula, general debility, want of appetite, depression of spirits, and lassitude, will be cured

By Using

Ayer's Sarsaparilla; for I have taken it, and speak from experience." "In the summer of 1888, I was cured of nervous debility by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla."—Mrs. H. Benoit, 6 Middle st., Pawtucket, R. I. "Several years ago I was in a debilitated condition. Other remedies having failed, I began to take Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and was greatly benefited. As a Spring medicine, I consider it invaluable."—Mrs. L. S. Winchester, Holden, Me.

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Because of its strength, loss-paying power, and record for fair and honorable dealing. Statement January 1st, 1890—

Table with 2 columns: Item, Amount. Includes Cash Capital, Reserve for Unadjusted Losses, Reserve for Re-insurance, NET SURPLUS, Total Assets.

The following are the most important items of the THIRTIETH ANNUAL STATEMENT OF THE

EQUITABLE LIFE ASSURANCE SOCIETY.

Outstanding Assurance Dec. 31, 1889, \$631,016,666. New Assurance Written in 1889, 175,284,109. Premium Income in 1889, 25,357,523.

Of the Life Assurance Companies of the world THE EQUITABLE has for ten years transacted the largest annual new business (in 1889, \$175,284,109) for ten years held the largest 4 per cent. surplus (December, 1889, \$22,821,074); for four years held the largest outstanding business (December, 1889, \$631,016,666); while its superior financial strength is shown by its high ratio of Assets to Liabilities, 127 per cent.

Free Tontine Policies. Bonds combining investment with Assurance. For information address— EDWARDS & FIELLING, Managers for the Maritime Provinces, Box 108, Halifax, N. S., or: Special Agent GEO. H. ED. MONCTON, N. B., or: Local Agents—Moncton, J. E. MASTERS; Chatham, F. R. MORRISON.

"What drove this man insane, doctor?" "He tried to figure out his wife's reasons for setting the clock ahead whenever she wished to get up early."

Sailors are the only class of men known who will voluntarily sit down on a tack. Ayer's Hair Vigor keeps the scalp free from dandruff, prevents the hair from becoming dry and harsh, and makes it flexible and glossy. All the elements that nature requires, to make the hair abundant and beautiful are supplied by this admirable preparation.

A clergyman says, "Johnson's Anodyne Liniment cured me of diphtheria. One among many."

of like Jason when he went to win the Golden Fleece."

"It is a bright dream, true," muttered Paul Fontenay, "but how can it be realized?"

"By setting off in pursuit of the robber who spoiled your betrothed. Being an Aragonese, he will probably not stir far from his province. You will have no trouble to get attached to Marshall Lannes' army about to over-run that region, and, when there, you will have chances of laying your hands upon the thief—perhaps upon the treasure to boot."

"The thief! why, I do not know so much as his name."

"Probably he changes it oftener than his linen. All the guerrilla leaders don odd nicknames. There is one, for instance, whom his nation have surnamed El Empicinado, which means 'the Podgy'—nobody knows why, unless from his figure; but our man is properly called Blas de Montalvan. When the insurrection burst out all over Spain on St. Ferdinand's day, he was living at Albarracin, a pretty burg a couple of leagues from Teruel."

"Thanks for your information. I hope to profit by it."

"So you have decided to follow my counsel?"

"How are you to have me answer? am I my own master? At any minute, the Emperor may send me somewhere to be killed. And he does not yet think of returning into France, as far as I know. When he does, it will be time for me to take a course."

"You are right, my usually impetuous friend, and, believe me, nobody will blame you if you return with him. If the contrary happens, you may rely on my defending your betrothed."

"Defend her! what danger can she incur in Paris?"

"None that can disquiet you! She loves you, and everybody in the Tuileries knows that, and not one would dream of paying her attentions. But that dreadful Tio is the man to attempt to kill or abduct her. He has incredible audacity and knows how to foil the sharpest vigilance. Fouche asserts that he has many times come into France, and runs in and out as he likes."

"Do not tell me so! I shall be deserting to go and watch over her."

"Oh, do not fire up! Senor Montalvan has much to do here, and I count on his soon leaving his bones in his native soil. I have exaggerated the peril and I must lay balm on your heart. Here is a little packet Mlle de Gavre confided to me for you. I am fulfilling my errand."

Fontenay took an embroidered satchet held out by his friend and, opening it, he found two flowers in it, a marguerite daisy and a forget-me-not.

"Well, do you not understand?" gayly inquired the harbringer. "It is very clear. That means 'Forget not Marguerite!' or 'Marguerite forgets you not!'"

Paul piously kissed this memento of his affianced one, and was about to let his gladness overflow in words, when the state council auditor, not being a lover himself, cut him short by merrily saying:

"Now, my good friend, the greatest boon you can do me is to let me have a doze. My eyes are closing spite of myself. I ask only three hours rest, and you can wake me for dinner."

"It will be a lively one, I promise you," exclaimed the American. "My orderly has unearthed at a wine-shop some bottles of old sherry of which you shall give me an exhaustive opinion. Pleasant dreams!"

When the host departed on tiptoe, his guest was already snoring. On going down the stairs, Paul met one of his brother officers looking after him on behalf of the prince of Neufchatel, Major-general Berthier, afterward prince de Wagram. The order surprised Fontenay from so lately having seen the Emperor, but it was formal and had to be obeyed.

In ten minutes, the lieutenant was ushered into the prince's cabinet, where he was bending over a map. Without raising his eyes he said to him:

"Go to the Escorial. I am told that the vanguard of a Spanish infantry corps appeared there this morning. Learn all you can about it; estimate its force, and extract all knowledge from the country-folk whom you may meet. Return to Chatham to report all you have seen and gathered. Try not to be taken prisoner, and move swiftly. The Emperor, who pointed you out to me, has confidence in you. I hope you will try to justify it. In one hour you must be on the road." Guessing that the young officer might object that he did not know the road to the Escorial Palace, Berthier concluded: "In the head-quarters court-yard, you will find a Spanish guide. My aid-de-camp will present him to you."

CHAPTER VIII. A PHANTOM ENEMY.

Fontenay went from the prince's presence in despair, for he was being dispatched to certain death. The vicinity of Madrid was infested by insurgents, who massacred all isolated Frenchmen. The general's instructions were so far from precise that the poor scout did not clearly see in what his errand consisted. For one man to reconnoiter an enemy's corps is as vague as difficult. The odds were heavily against the officer ever returning who was saddled with this expedition. On the palace steps the aid awaited him.

He heard of his perplexity without being affected in the slightest degree. Fontenay had an order to carry out and it was his business to perform it as best he might. Others had received tasks fully as perilous and had accomplished them without accident. As to obtaining an escort he was not to think of it; to collect one would only delay him, and it was useless to expose the lives of five or six men when one man would be enough to achieve the reconnaissance, if he were bold and keener-witted. This language persuaded Fontenay not an iota, but he did not try to argue with his superior officer from knowing it was labor lost. He let himself be led toward the guide whom the aid guaranteed to be perfectly sure. He spoke French; he had a couple of horses, one for himself and the other for Fontenay.

"Good luck, lieutenant!" said the aid-de-camp, "keep your eye open and all will go well. Get back to-morrow evening at farthest." He spun round on his heels without adding a single word.

"Does the gentleman comprehend S anish?" asked the guide in rather good French.

The American was about saying "Yes," when he remembered the suggestion of the well-advised Tourneoul, and he boldly answered:

"Not a confounded word!"

"Well, it little matters, as I speak French," returned the guide.

By the expression on his features, Fontenay fancied the man was pleased that the officer whom he was engaged to pilot not knowing his tongue, although perhaps merely because it augmented his importance, and this observation strengthened him in the resolve to feign ignorance of the current language. This servant of the enemies of Spain wore an anti-pathetic physiognomy as he consented to take money for betraying his fellow countrymen. Fontenay was astonished that the life of a French officer should be entrusted to him. But he reflected that there was little choice, as spies were few among the Spanish, which it is fair play to state.

Paul also wondered why he was expected to ride a strange horse and lose the services of his own man.

After these brief thoughts, he concluded that it was a test, and that the Emperor wished Josephine's favorite to distinguish himself; in short the more difficult and dangerous the ordeal was the more honor would accrue if he successfully acquitted himself. Still, he could not set out equipped as he was, without cloak or sword or firearms in his holsters; and he did not wish to go without notifying George de Prigny.

On second thoughts he was not sorry to spare his only war horse, which had borne him from Bayonne and might last out the whole campaign.

He gave the guide orders to follow him with the two horses and walked toward the house where he had left his friend sleeping as under a leaden mantle. Should he awake him? He was puzzling over this question, when he ran up against Captain Vergoncey, who asked:

"Where are you going? Do these two Roanants belong to you?"

"Not to me, but to this kind of muleteer leading them. I must ride one, by order of his highness the prince of Neufchatel," answered the West Indian, shrugging his shoulders.

"What a mission confided to you so soon?"

"Yes; and mischief take me if I know how to begin it! I am sent to reconnoiter a body of the rebels out by the Escorial. On which side is the Escorial? I cannot even imagine, so that I am at the mercy of my guide, who owns the winning phiz which you see!"

"I pity you, my poor friend! but you are not the first of our cohort who has been sent at random over this dreary country. They never tell you how to get out of the scrape, but bid you 'March!' and you have to march. For example, only the other day, at Burgos, as I came out of Berthier's study I met one of our comrades on the stairs, trying to sprain his ankle between the balusters, in order to have an excuse to decline without dishonor a commission with which he was charged and which was impossible of execution. He did not succeed in putting his foot out of joint and, as he was a brave fellow, he went! Well, the enemy must have put him out of existence, for we have seen no more of him. What I relate is not encouraging, but how can I help that! It is all in our trade. Besides, you have the luck of the New World—you will return, I wager!"

Fontenay but faintly relished this consoling speech, but he did not try to refute the argument, while the captain laughingly pursued:

"Are you not taking the auditor along?"

"No! I shall not see him till to-morrow—if I get through."

"Meanwhile, my dear fellow, I will keep him company. I have a number of questions to ask him about the opera. I will call on him this evening."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

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Cold, cough, consumption, to cure the first and second and prevent the third use Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam, the never-failing family medicine for all diseases of the throat, lungs and chest. A marvel of healing in pulmonary complaints.

1891 XMAS 1891 P. A. Macgowan

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English House Coal. Blacksmith's Coal.

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