

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.****SEASONABLE GOODS - - - -
- - - - AT REDUCED PRICES.**

JUST RECEIVED:

**FINE DRY GOODS,
Boots and Shoes, etc.,**

WHICH I AM SELLING AT

GRATLY--REDUCED--PRICES!!**J. A. IRVING, . . . BUCTOUCHE, N. B.****HARDWARE!**

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL HOUSE.

We Sell the Cheapest!

- 1st. Because of our unexcelled facilities for buying.
- 2nd. Because of our extensive connections.
- 3rd. Because we deal fairly and squarely by everybody.
- 4th. Because we don't guarantee that our goods are other than what they are.
- 5th. Because of honesty toward the manufacturers and public to whom we sell will receive its merit.
- 6th. Because our business is conducted on the wide awake principles.
- 7th. Because our customers are civilly and liberally treated.
- 8th. Because we know our business and spare neither time nor expense in attending to it.

FITCHET & ATKINSON,

267 MAIN, 3 ROBINSON STREETS, MONCTON, N. B.

SUBSCRIBE FOR

"The Review."**Only \$1.00.**

After action, repose. Fontenay, who had thoroughly earned his rest, lay down. He soon went off to sleep, being worn out by fatigue; and when he awoke, all his comrades had returned into quarters, including Zolnycki, the best of all, who congratulated him and told him the latest news.

General Suchet had seen everything. The town was utterly deserted by its inhabitants. Had they succeeded in stealing out, or were they hidden in their dwellings? It would soon be known, as the general had commanded all to be searched, as should have been done three weeks anteriorly, when the insurrection broke out.

Meanwhile, only French soldiers were seen in the streets, whom their officers had much difficulty in restraining, as they burned with a somewhat natural desire to be revenged by putting the town to sack and pillage. Suchet, a great opponent of disorder, had issued the most severe orders, but he proposed expelling the inhabitants, at least those in whose abodes no arms should be found, for the law in full rigor would be applied to the others.

Searches would begin next day. Of course the cave had been examined where the gunpowder kegs were stored, and Tournesol was proven correct. The barrels were empty except one, full of that Catalonian brandy called *refino*; it was handed over to the defenders of the monastery, to the high gratification of the Poles in particular, for there was some sense at that period in the popular saying: "He drinks like a Polander."

All the rest of the day there was feasting and merry-making for the valiant garrison. Zolnycki was sober, but he remained in quarters, looking on at the sports and watching his men. Fontenay, not having his reasons to keep indoors, left him, to stroll in the town, about which he knew little.

CHAPTER XXXI.

THE PRICE OF A HEAD.

Fontenay's tour not being free from danger, he took a pair of pistols to reinforce his good sword, and Tournesol, who was glad to see the sights as any modern traveller. In reviewing the places known to them, they passed along the main street where the West Indian had won the cross by capturing the standard. The dead still lay there, and Diego stared at the victor. They did not pause before this sorry sight or to enter San Martin's tower where the volunteer bell-ringer had been sabred.

Fontenay had a goal, to learn what had become of Montalvan's daughter, the lovely Spaniard who was his Marguerite's living image. He scarcely hoped to see her, as the tragic death of Angel should warn her father to send her out of town. But the West Indian expected to see the duenna and extract some clue to put him on the track of the young widow, who interested him particularly from her relation to Mlle de Gavre. By experience he knew that the hag loved money and that napoleons would untie her tongue. Yet it seemed little probable that she had not levanted from Teruel since the day he had uselessly "oiled her palm."

The store was shut, the house hermetically sealed from roof to door-sill, and having neither the power nor the desire to break in the panels, he strolled on without too clearly knowing where else to go before his return.

All of a sudden he remembered the famous Lovers of Teruel whose legend he knew by heart from having had it dinned into his ears since he came into Spain. They reposed in the little church of St. Peter, in their natal town, into which he had never gone. The least he could do before leaving Aragon forever was to view the tomb of Isabelle of Seguras, Marguerite's illustrious ancestress, if only to relate the visit to his bride on the return. He did not hope to find the fabulous treasure of the family.

This church was near Angel's house; it was in one sense far from the cathedral, being neither grand nor rich.

Fontenay only knew the exterior, but had heard that the lovers had reposed in San Pedro's six hundred years. Erudite as a Benedictine monk, Zolnycki stated that their remains were found in 1555, three centuries subsequent to their death, exhumed, and a superb monument erected to their memory on the place of discovery.

The monument was what Fontenay looked for; but it was fruitlessly that he investigated nave and quire. He did not perceive the least mausoleum and would have dropped his researches there when Tournesol showed him a cloister appertaining to the church, the arched promenade of the monks from a neighboring monastic foundation.

Fontenay entered here and finally discovered—not a tomb, but a niche hollowed out of the wall and closed by a door made of one slab; above it was engraved in the Spanish language:

"Here repose the celebrated Lovers of Teruel, Don Juan Diego de Marcilla and Donna Isabella Martinez de Segura. They died in 1217, and, in 1708, their bodies were transferred into this monument."

"Into this bin," would be more accurate but it was, and is, the custom in Spain to shelve the dead in vaults in the wall. In the Escorial, the remains of kings and queens are not otherwise laid to rest. Knowing this, still Fontenay was unaware that the famous lovers had been

walled up after having long slumbered in a marble tomb. Zolnycki's learning was rusty; Zolnycki had poorly instructed him.

It was a disappointment, and he had to give up the project of describing to Marguerite de Gavre the splendor of her ancestress' tomb.

Not at all enrapt in the Lovers of Teruel, Tournesol smiled in his heavy moustache at a sepulchre made like a clothes-press, and did not spare some coarse jests on the Spanish fashion of building round their departed ones, instead of burying them.

Fontenay had seen all he wanted and proceeded toward a cloister door, opening on a narrow street. Tournesol took the lead, feeling uncomfortable under the dark arches, and eager to stand on the pavement in the sunshine.

Less hurried, the captain sauntered with hanging head, musing on the young widow and her detestable father, also of the Segura race, but, very likely, not at all fretting himself about the mortal coil of the unhappy Isabella.

Where were they while Marguerite's betrothed accomplished this little pilgrimage—truly disinterested on his part as Isabella tormented him little, and he would have preferred Marguerite's being devoid of one drop Spanish blood. Far away no doubt, for if the Tio were the captain of Diego, he was not the man to linger after that warning till the French resumed governing the town.

Fontenay had come to the point of resolving to dismiss them from his mind when, at the end of the arcade, he felt a hand pluck at his coat-sleeve. He turned sharply and saw a woman who seemed to have stepped out of the wall. She certainly was not the lovely widow whose fate distressed him. He was going to ask her what she wanted, when he caught a look at her countenance and recognized her.

It was the ugly old woman of the confecturer's, the abominable Carmen whom he had not seen since she had ushered him into the room where Uncle Blas' daughter offered to save his life. She horrified him but he was not sorry under the circumstances to meet her.

He took care not to ask her in a direct way what he desired to learn. He began to understand the duenna species, a variety of womankind unknown out of Spain. He knew that they will do anything for money, and that this one would serve him for a price. In making such bargain, it would be best to let her come out with the terms.

"Oh, it is you, is it?" he drawled, with indifference. "I hardly expected to meet you again in Teruel."

"Senor, I have not gone, though nothing retains me. My poor master is no more," replied Carmen, feigning a woe not felt by her.

"The man who kept the confetateria, eh?"

"Don Angel. Yes, senor. The French killed him, that day when you came into our house. We found him dead in the belfry of San Martin's."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Do the Dying Fear Death.

A striking fact in connection with the phenomena of death is that dying persons as a rule have no fear, even though they fully comprehend that dissolution is fast taking place. This we notice even in executions, where the hanged are almost invariably reported as having "died game." Physicians and surgeons in general have decided "that death following disease or injury is seldom accompanied by fear. Disease dulls the intelligence, so that the situation may not be fully comprehended in all cases; or, again, the patient may be suffering terrible pain and may look upon death as a relief. It is generally believed now by psychologists, surgeons, physicians and others who have given the subject attention, that nature, by a kind provision, has prepared the body and mind for the flight of the spirit. It is well known that as the hold upon life grows weaker the desire to live grows gradually less, and that there is, comparatively speaking, scarcely a recorded instance where the dying person has not at last yielded up life without seeming reluctance or fear. Of course the various physical phenomena which usually accompany the act of dying very considerably in the early stages with the causes which are producing death. To one schooled in death scenes, the physiognomy which the grim destroyer presents is one not easily mistaken. Among the signs of death that are unmistakable are the failing pulse the coldness of the extremities, the change in the countenance as the venous blood courses the arteries; the skin grows clammy as the various vessels refuse to longer perform their functions; the eyes glaze; the jaw drops; fluid accumulates in the windpipe causing the "death rattle," and finally, the breathing ceases altogether.

Many of the old time hallucinations of the dying have been explained upon purely natural causes.

Another Man Cured.

This is to certify that I have had Rheumatism in my back and shoulders, I only used one bottle of SCOTT'S CURE FOR RHEUMATISM, and it cured me. I recommend it to any one.

J. S. BENSON,
September 26, 1889.
Steamer Cumberland.

I SPEAK

fully as much in the interests of the public as I do in my own, when I ask them to

**CALL, EXAMINE, AND
PRICE.**

the very extensive assortment of Household Furniture, Mattresses, Spring Beds, British Plate Mirrors, &c., which I have at my store,

**Nos. 93 & 95 Charlotte St.,
ST. JOHN, N. B.**

The stock is not excelled anywhere in Canada, and nowhere in the Dominion is better value given.

JOHN WHITE.**Thos. L. Bourke,**

IMPORTER AND WHOLESALE

**WINE & SPIRIT
MERCHANT,**

11, 13 AND 25 WATER STREET,

ST. JOHN, N. B.

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, - - - 254,523 43
Reserve for Re-Insurance, - - - 1,749,245 41
NET SURPLUS, - - - 1,501,235 39

Total Assets, \$5,305,004 23

J. D. PHINNEY,

Agent, Richibucto.

D. G. SCOTT,

—DEALER IN—

Fine Groceries,**Teas,****Coffee,****Sugar,****Spices,**

And everything found in a first-class Grocery.

PURE GOODS a Specialty.

**COR. ROBINSON ST. & MOUNTAIN ROAD,
MONCTON, N. B.**

Scientific American
Agency for
PATENTS
TRADE MARKS,
DESIGN PATENTS
COPYRIGHTS, etc.

For information and free Handbook write to
MUNN & CO., 361 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.
Oldest bureau for securing patents in America.
Every patent taken out by us is brought before
the public by a notice given free of charge in the
Scientific American
Largest circulation of any scientific paper in the
world. Splendidly illustrated. No intelligent
man should be without it. Weekly, \$3.00 a
year; \$1.50 six months. Address MUNN & CO.,
PUBLISHERS, 361 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

DRS. SOMERS & DOHERTY,**DENTISTS.**

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

Visits will be made to Kent County every month. Wedford on 16th, 17th and 18th. Kingston on 19th, 20th, 21st and 22nd. Richibucto on 23rd and 24th. Buctouche 26th and 27th.

C. C. RICHARDS & CO.

Gents:—I sprained my leg so badly that I had to be driven home in a carriage. I immediately applied MINARD'S LINIMENT freely and in 48 hours could use my leg as well as ever.

JOSHUA WYNAUGHT,

Bridgewater, N. S.

That string on your finger means 'Bring home a bottle of MINARD'S LINIMENT.'

J. McC. SNOW,

GENERAL

Insurance Agent,

Moncton, N. B.

FIRE, LIFE AND**ACCIDENT INSURANCE**

Effectuated at lowest possible rate in reliable Companies.

Andrew Dunn,

DEALER IN

Lumber, Railway Ties, Hemlock

Bark, Dry Goods, and General

Groceries, Flour, etc.

Hay and Feed,

KING STREET,

Weldford Station, I. C. R.

MR. HERBERT,

One of the leading merchants of Barbados W. L. has been a sufferer from RHEUMATISM for over ten years. He says that one bottle of

SCOTT'S CURE

—FOR—

RHEUMATISM,

has cured him after spending hundreds of Dollars for medicine, and heartily endorses the statement that SCOTT'S CURE FOR RHEUMATISM is the best remedy ever discovered.

Scott's Cure is prepared in Canada only by W. C. RUDMAN ALLAN,

Chemist and Druggist,
King Street (West), St. John, N. B.

For sale by all Retail Druggists.

Price 50 cents a bottle; 6 bottles \$2.50.

Wholesale by Messrs. T. B. Barker & Sons and S. McDiarmid, St. John, N. B. Messrs. Brown & Webb, Simson Bros. & Co., Forsythe, Sutcliffe & Co., Halifax, N. S.; Messrs. Kerry, Watson & Co., Montreal; T. Milburn & Co., Lyman Bros. & Co., Toronto; London Drug Co., London, Ont.

ARTISTS' MATERIALS.**EDWARD FORBES,**

MONCTON, N. B.

Winsor and Newton's Oil Colors,

Sable and Hog-hair Brushes,

Academy Board,

Prepared Canvases,

Plaques,

Materials for Shadow Painting.

All orders by mail promptly attended to.

E. FORBES, MONCTON, N. B.

**BUCTOUCHE AND MONCTON
RAILWAY.**

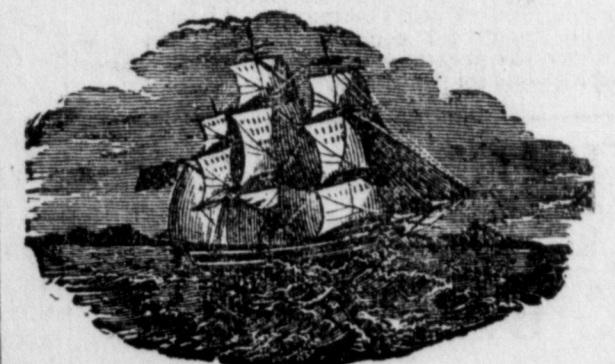
TIME TABLE.

Leave Buctouche	8.00 a.m.
Arrive Moncton	10.25 a.m.
Leave Moncton	3.30 p.m.
Arrive Buctouche	6.00 a.m.

Trains run by Standard Time.

MALLORY LINE.**New York, Maine and Maritime Provinces Service.**

S. S. Winthrop will sail from Pier No. 21, East River, New York, SATURDAY, May 21st, at 5 p.m., and each Saturday thereafter for Bar Harbor, Eastport and St. John, N. B. Returning Steamship leaves New York Pier, St. John, TUESDAY, MAY 24th at 3 p.m., and each Tuesday thereafter for Eastport, Bar Harbor and New York, due at New York Friday morning. Landings at Bar Harbor on and after June 4th, 1892. For full information, passenger and freight rates, apply to TROOP & SON, Agents St. John, N. B.

**C. P. CURTIS & CO.**

176 Atlantic Ave.,

Boston, Mass.

Solicit consignments of all kinds of

Produce, Canned Goods,**FRESH SALMON**

AND

EGGS,

A SPECIALTY.

D. F. BROWN & CO.**PAPER BAG AND BOX MANUFACTURERS.**

have on hand a large stock of Egg Cases, and filling for Cases, which they are selling to the trade for very low figures. Write for prices

Park Hotel Building, King Square,
St. John, N. B.

WANTED!

A MAN of good address and ability by a large Financial Corporation. Inc. one can be made to reach several thousand dollars per annum by a capable man. Address P. O. Box 474, St. John, N. B.