MISS MIDDLETON'S LOVER.

—OR—

PARTED ON THEIR BRIDAL TOUR.

By the author of 'A Forbidden Marriage,' 'That Pretty Young Girl,' etc.

CHAPTER XV.

UNHAPPY IS THE BRIDE THE RAIN FALLS ON.

CONTINUED.

Suddenly some one looking from the window saw a horseman ride up to the front door and hurriedly dismount. And a moment later a note was slipped quietly into Frederick Esmond's hands as he was coming hurriedly down the broad corridor.

And even while he read it, his face growing strangely troubled, a coupe drove to to the doar from which a gentleman alighted, and was ushered very quietly into the house.

Here, and now, we must digress in our story, dear reader, and return to the scene of the prison conflagration that had startled all London a few months previous, and in which many a brave and noble fireman had lost his life. Many a pedestrian too, had lost his life by the burning timbers which the high wind carried great distances, their bodies being found in close proximity, the next morning when day broke.

In the little town of Glen Haven, some distance from the Thames, a few hours later, Dr. Rodman sat over a late breakfast, scanning over the London morning paper as he sipped his coffee.

He was startled by a sudden and imperative peal at the surgery door, and wondered, half impatiently, who wanted him. He had no patients in danger, and none who required so early a morning visit.

A man to see you, doctor, said the little [illegible] popping her head in at the door of the [illegible]t-room.

[illegible]man closed his paper with a sigh; [illegible]ays the way, he was generally interrupted when he got deeply interested in an article, he told himself.

Entering his surgery, he found a man standing by the window, who turned quickly upon his entrance, giving him a quick, scrutinizing glance from a pair of keen, dark piercing eyes.

In turn the doctor scrutinized the stranger. It was not often strangers came to the little village of Glen Haven. The doctor noted that his visitor was tall and slim, wearing a suit of exceedingly bad-fitting, shabby clothes; the doctor was extremely fastidious on this point.

Are you Dr. Rodman? inquired the stranger.

The doctor bowed.

I have a slight wound here I should like you to dress, he said, baring his arm.

The doctor started. Why, this is by no means a trifling affair, he said; your arm has been burned almost to the bone; you must be enduring excruciating torture.

It is decidedly inconvenient, and a little painful, admitted the stranger, setting his whtie teeth together hard in a grim smile, as the doctor commenced his operations.

One could imagine you had passed through a recent fire, pursued the doctor. Ah, I am right, your clothing is singed too. May I ask if it was at the great prison fire in London, the papers are full of?

Your surmise is quite correct, my dear sir, responded the stranger, with a haughty air of nonchalance. I have just come from London, and I was so unfortunate as to be struck by a piece of burning timber. My coat sleeve was entirely burned away. I was furnished this garment by a friend.

Ah! that accounted for the ill-fitting coat,

A fearful loss of life, commented Dr. Rodman.

Yes.

I wonder if any of the convicts escaped? There seems to be considerable controversy over the point; they claim everybody to a man has been found, or accounted for. A sudden gleam shot into the stranger's eyes.

Is the full account, all the particulars, in this morning's paper? he asked, vainly striving to appear calm.

Yes, replied Dr. Rodman.

Can I be permitted to glance over it? inquired the stranger.

Certainly, responded the doctor courteouly, and a moment later he placed the paper in his hand, and proceeded to dress the painful swelling arm, and bandaging it. The man gave a quick start, and a gasp, and something like an imprecation burst from his lips. Glancing ub the doctor saw that the man's gaze was fixed intently upon the paper.

The stranger had read breathlessly every syllable of the account; it was when he had come to the list of those known to be killed outright, and whose bodies had been found, that he gave that sudden start. The list was headed with the name of Leon Forrester, and beneath were the words—"face burned beyond recognition; identity established by a deep red, triangular scar over the breast."

A score or more of times the stranger read that paragraph; it seemed to hold a peuliar subtle attraction for him, and something very like malignant triumph gleamed in his black eyes.

Well, Leon Forrester, he muttered, if you lost your life in that fire, you are certainly dead to the world. What a cry there will be raised among your enemies about retribution. Bah!

CHAPTER XVI.

WHAT THE STRANGER READ IN THE PAPER.

He ran his keen eye further down the column. The article closed with an item of later news. It had been ascertained that several of the prisoners must have escaped and Scotland Yard detectives would be put on their trail, at once; their capture was only a question of time.

A curious whiteness spread over the stranger's face as he read that.

The arm was bandaged and then the stranger admitted frankly to the doctor that he was entirely without funds.

It did not occur to me before that my wallet was in the breast pocket of the burning coat I tore off and flung from me, he said, until this very moment. I shall be obliged to remit the amount later on.

At your convenience, responded Dr. Rodman. What else could he say? very courteously he bowed his visitor out.

An odd specimen of man that, with the manners and bearing of a lord in a laborer's garb. I suppose that is another hour's labor given to sweet charity, and he ruminated crossly over the fact that people generally paid the tradespeople's bills but always imagined the doctor could wait. Three-fourths of his outstanding bills he never expected to collect, which caused him to be worrying most of his time as to how both ends would be made to meet; expenses always ran on whether money rolled in or not. Meanwhile the object of his thoughts hurried down the grass grown village street, turning out of his way many a time to avoid meeting a pedestrian.

He reached the bank of the river where he had left a small skiff.

If I could but get back to London again, he muttered. It is all very well to float down with the tide, but, rowing back with a boat, with his arm disabled, is practically out of the question. There is no other way than to tramp it back, though it is fraught with danger at every step.

It was almost dusk of a sultry afternoon three days later that he entered London.

A daring stroke he muttered, daring to come here, but it had to be done.

By a circuitous route, he made his way to a shop in rather a dismal locality, which bore above the door a sign which read,

HENRI LATOUR. HUMAN ARTIST.

Rather strange words to those who did not understand the nature of monsieur's business.

The man was a genius in his way. His shop was famous from one end of London to the other. If a gentleman met with an accident discoloring his face, cutting part of his lip, and damaging an eye and eyebrow, in less than an hour's time the skillful human artist bowed the gentleman out of his parlor quite as good as new; the discolored face was carefully painted to blend perfectly with his complexion a flesh colored plaster skillfully fitted in, and a false eyebrow, so carefully adjusted that even his best friends could never have detected that there was anything amiss with him. Hence monsieur's world-renowned fame for his skill.

Monsieur was standing in his doorway puffing a cigar, an excellent one, the stranger noted, as he stepped past him into the establishment.

Sizing up his visitor in one rapid glance, Monsieur Latour concluded that the man had little money to pay for his services, if he required them.

The stranger deliberately threw off a bandaged he had worn upon his face, and tilted back the broad felt hat he wore, turning about and coolly meeting Latour's eye.

You! by all that is merciful! cried the artist, shrilly, you—

Never mind mentioning names, interrupted the stranger, grimly; we have been old and true friends too long not to have remembered that.

I am astounded, nonplussed! I have just been reading of the great prison fire and that—ah, here is a customer; step into that little private laboratory of mine to the right, first door, and I will be with you almost immediately.

He of all men in the world, muttered the Frenchman, as the stranger turned away. By all that is merciful, I thought it was his ghost, rising suddenly up before me.

It was quite an hour ere the artist finished with his customer, and hurriedly sought his laboratory.

He has gone, he muttered, and of course helped himself to anything here he fancied; well, it could not be helped.

CHAPTER XVII.

I HAVE SEEN THAT STRANGER BEFORE.

The room into which the stranger was ushered was a long, narrow aparment where the curtains were always closely drawn by night and by day, lest by chance some passing pedestrian should pause by the window and glance in at this chamber of horrors and wonders combined.

It had every appearance of a dissecting room; false limbs, hands, arms, and teeth, lay scattered promiscuously about; beards of every size and color, and on sombre black pads an eye, so human in its expression, as it glared up at the intruder, or beseeching in in its agonized expression, as to fairly stagger and paralyze one.

The stranger glanced eagerly abont him, taking in every detail of the apartment in a keen, instantaheous survey. Wig after wig was tossed over in quick succession.

I see nothing that would answer; nothing at all. I shall have to place myself in Latour's hands, and there never was a more dastardly traitor; he would betray his own brother if he saw that a big stake could be obtained by it, ah!

His eyes had rested upon a small vial containing a whitish liquid, and bearing a lengthy label in Latour's handwriting. Its action is immediate, he repeated, exactly what I require; as a general thing these applications take a week or more to accomplish their purpose.

Some twenty minutes later, a figure stole hurriedly out of the side door of Latour's laboratory, taking care to close the spring-locked door noiselessly and seeurely after him.

Few experts would have recognized in the golden haired stranger, boasting of a luxurious blonde mustache, and whose fair hair clustered about his temples in a way that would have charmed an artist, who issued forth on to the busy London street, as the same dark man with cleanly shaven face and closely cropped dark hair, who had recently entered Latour's shop; even his clothing had undergone a radical change. He had helped himself to the Frenchman's best suit, which he found in an unlocked wardrobe.

With Latour ignorant of what my disguise really is, I can feel tolerably safe in mingling once more with my fellow-men, and a laugh fell from his lips that was not pleasant to hear.

As is the habit of many a man, Monsieur Latour made the mistake of leaving his well-filled wallet very often in his coat pocket. The stranger benefitted by that carelessness now.

Hailing a hansom cab, he gave orders to be driven at once to the nearest cafe and to be

The waiter in the cafe was amazed at the order given by the stranger.

He order everything, the waiter said to the chef; saying, 'Be sure and bring enough'; when it was set before him he ate ravenously; one would think to see him, he had not tasted food for many a day.

The stranger's keen ears overheard this dialogue, Heavens! he muttered, savagely, in all thing one must guard against ill appearances, not to lay oneself open to suspicion. He paid his bill hurriedly, and left the cafe, with a mind restless and ill at ease, 'To Hyde Park' he gave order, as he re-entered the cab. When some little distance from there he dismissed the cabman and set out to make the rest of his journey on foot.

Evidently he had not far to go for as he reached the Middleon mansion, he stopped short, glancing furtively around, then at the closed windows of the house with apprehension.

A young woman stood near the entrance gate, tying the branches of a flowering bush.

The stranger had evidently seen this young person before, for he recognized her at once as the gardener's comely danghter.

A very pretty bush, he observed, those roses must have a specific name; may I ask what it is?

Jacqueminot roses, the girl answered, but goodness gracious me, she went on, observing the fair-haired handsome stranger, with a simper and a giggle, if you think these roses are nice you ought to see those in the other part of the grounds; why the whole park is a wilderness of roses.

This is a very fine place, he remarked; I should like to live here.

Why don't you apply for the assistant gardener's place? she suggested, eagerly; he's going to leave next week. It's awfully quiet here now, though. It would be a splendid place for you.

The stranger looked at his white hands with a cynical laugh.

I would not care for such employment, he said, with a contemptuous sneer; it's not to my liking.

Oh, that's it, is it the girl retorted, with a pert toss of her yellow head, that's what most of us would like, I fancy, to be lords and ladies of leisure, with plenty of the needful; but when our pocket says no, we have to buckle to. But I needn't have been out to service, unless I wanted to, she went on, with a simpering giggle; there was a right smart young tradesman wanted me; but I wouldn't have him, oh dear no; and then there was an old bachelor who was just crazy for me to be Mrs. Tim Tourtelotte, but I sent him about his business, quick. You do me very proud sir, says I, but do you think I'd be fool enough to marry a man old enough to be my grandfather? No I guess not. The idea of an old man shying around a young girl; so foolish as to imagine she could fancy him. When I marry, I want a handsome young man.

TO BE CONTINUED.

THE newly-elected chaplain of the United States congress, like his predecessor, is blind, and an exchange suggests that this preference for blind chaplains is on the ground that they cannot see how few members attend prayers.

Sir Chas. H. Tupper and Hon. A. R. Dickey are to speak at Yarmouth, N. S., this evening.

HERALD ADVERTISERS.

A Hasty Glance at Some of the Big Stocks.

CARRIED BY OUR LEADING MERCHANTS.

For the Holiday and General Trade.

C. FRED. CHESTNUT, DRUGGIST.

There is no more attractive and up to date drug establishment in this city than that of C. Fred. Chestnut, and a more efficient and competent apothecary than its proprietor, would be indeed hard to find anywhere. He possesses a practical knowledge of every detail of the business, and is in a position to give customers the benefit of his large experience.

His store, which is one of the handsomest in the province, is completely stocked with everything usually found in a leading drug establishment. Mr. Chestnut makes a specialty of high class perfumes. During the holiday season, this year, his stock of these goods is the most elaborate ever offered for sale in this city. It consists of the productions of such celebrated makers as Violet, and Messrs. Roger & Gallett of Paris, who lead the world in the manufacture of perfumery. His stock of toilet perquisites is also very large, and consiste of all the latest novelties, from the leading makers of the world.

Mr. Chestnut carries a complete assortment of fine imported cigars, and smoker's requisites. He is the sole agent for Hirsch's Perique Mixture, which is without a doubt one of the finest brand of smoking tobacco in the market.

All the leading patent medicines of the day, are kept in stock.

Special attention is given to the compounding of physician's prescriptions, and only the purest drugs obtainable are used.

Mr. Chestnut gives his personal attention to this department, and patrons can rely on receiving satisfaction. Seekers after Christmas presents in making their rounds, are invited to give Mr. Chestnut a call.

HATT & CO., GROCERS.

That groceries are a necessary adjunt to a successful and prolonged existence, no person, unless he be an Esquimaux or an inhabitant of the North pole, will attempt to deny. That choice, fresh groceries, such as are usually found in a first class establishment are superior to the musty, dust besmeared assortment handled by the cheap John grocer who does not advertise, is also a statement, the truth of which cannot be gainsaid. Just where to procure the right article at the right price is a question that somestimes worries the inteligent housekeeper, but it should not trouble any one in a city like Fredericton. Take for instance the grocery of Hatt & Co. Where in all New Brunswick could a more tastefully arranged, and complete line of groceries be found. There are few men in this province, who have had a longer experience behind a grocery counter than Mr. David Hatt, the head of this enterprising firm. He is thoroughly acquainted with every detail of the business, and understands the wants of the public in his line probably as well as any man in the city.

This establishment always carries a complete stock of choice family groceries such as flour, meal, sugar, molasses, tea, coffee, fruits, preserves, currant jellies, confectionery, etc., and is prepared to deliver them promptly to any part of the city. Orders by telephone are promptly attended to.

The goods are bought in the best markets, at the lowest prices, and are sold at prices that will compare favorably with those of any other concern in the city. We invite our readers, when purchasing their Christmas groceries, to take a glance at Hatt & Co's stock before buying elsewhere

OWEN SHARKEY, DRY GOODS.

As cold weather approaches the demand for dry goods increases. They are a commodity that is not possible to dispense with in our rigorous climate. In the balmy days of summer a person may economize to a certain extent by carrying less dry goods around on his or her person, but in the winter season if this is practised, to any geat extent, the physical welfare of the subject is imperilled, and the laws of health are set at defiance.

Fredericton boasts of a large number of first class dry goods establishments, and among these may be classed that of Owen Sharkey, opposite the Officers' Square. Mr. Sharkey is one of the pioneer dry goods merchants of this city; in fact there are few business men in the province, who have enjoyed a longer and more successful career than he. In the half century that he has carried on business in this city, Mr. Sharkey has earned for himself a reputation for honesty and fair dealing tha stands second to none.

His large and well arranged store contains one of the best assortments of fancy and staple dry goods to be found in the city. The gents' furnishing department will be found complete in every particular. He also carries a very large stock of trunks, valises, etc., which he is prepared to sell at right prices. Mr. Sharkey's long experience has made him throughly conversant with the art of buying and selling goods. He knows that it is not possible to sell goods at cost, and at the same time make money, and he doesn't attempt this, but it is safe to say a dollar will go as far and bring as much in return in his shop as any other in the city. We heartily welcome this veteran merchant to our list of advertisers, and bespeak for him a good share of the holiday trade.

FRED. B. EDGECOMBE, DRY GOODS.

Yes, a very busy place just now is the large dry goods store, familiarly known as "Edgecombes," "the peoples store," "the big double store, etc. See the crowds of people coming and go. If we go throught this large establishment, we will not be surprised that there is such a charm and attraction for the shopping public.

Shall we enter with those ladies, who are going in at the upper entrance? What beautiful goods we see all around us; one entire side of the store given up to dress good, and silks, and velvets. Elegant fabrics for street wear, or home wear; beautiful silks for evening wear; trimmings of all kinds; laces, etc., delight the eye as one looks around.

Or would you enter again by the lower door? You are right in the cloth department, and a little farther along, the jacket department, and opposite the cloths, the glove and hosiery department, so well known to those who have hands and feet. And the ribbons and fancy work department, thousands of yards of beautiful art shades in ribbons. What a quantity is used now-a-days.

The King street entrance in the rear will bring you into the staple goods department, where the careful house keeper can spend her money to such good advantage. "The gents furnishing department is also on this floor; and also the "ladies underwear," which is in charge of a competent young lady. The carpets and curtains are on the second floor, and here you will see some pretty Oriental rugs and squares from Japaneese looms. The fur goods are also on the second floor. This is a special leading department, and is well known in the city and outside. Many people have a warm attachment for this room.

The boys know this floor pretty well too, and many of the boys have grown up to manhood since Mr. Edgecombe started a boy's clothing department in Fredericton; for you know he is the pioneer in these goods, and keeps right up to the times in stock and style.

Santa Claus has opened a depositary here in this flat in front, and left the pretty nic nacks for some nice looking young ladies to take care of, and distribute among the many who will visit this room. And here I will leave you sitting in one of those comfortable chairs. You can go up to the third floor, when you get rested; or come again to-morrow, and to-morrow, till you have purchased something for each one, whom you would make happy at Christmas.

R. CHESTNUT & SONS.

The name of R. Chestnut & Sons has long ago become a household word throughout the length and breadth of the river counties in connection with the hardware trade. It lacks one year from being half a century since this firm started business in Fredericton at precisely the same spot that their store now occupies. The growth of their business has kept apace with the growth of the city, and to-day they undoubtedly have one of the largest and best established hardware trades in the lower provinces.

Besides the extensive and complete stock of shelf hardware which this firm carries, they also handle large quantities of granite ironware, stoves and hollowware, paints, oils, glass, putty, cement, pitch, tar, all sizes of bar iron, and in fact everything usually found in a first-class hardware establishment. In stoves, it would repay housekeepers, or any one contemplating housekeeping, to drop in and take a glance at the new Copp heater, which is said to be the most powerful hot-air stove in the world. The famous Jewel range is also sold by this firm, and is without a doubt one of the leaders.

The Messrs. Chestnut always make a specialty of skates at this season of the year; at present their stock of these goods is very complete, and includes the famous acme club, and long reach skates. They undoubtedly give the best value in the city. Their stock of sleigh-bells is very large and complete, and the prices will be found right.

Among the long list of specialties which this firm alone control, is found the new patent raisin seeder, manufactured by the Enterprise Manufacturing Company. This machine is guaranteed to remove the seeds from a pound of raisins in five minutes, and undoubtedly fills a long felt want in the household. The famous Christie knives which are also kept in stock, have been reduced in price, specially for the holiday trade.

We venture the statement that there is no place in the city which carries such a large stock of goods, from which useful Christmas presents can be selected. And HERALD readers are cordially invited to visit the establishment, and make an examination themselves.

TENNANT, DAVIES & Co.

A good many people usually wide awake in other matters of business, make an almost inexcusable blunder in supposing that it is necessary to wait until Christmas eve rolls round in order to secure Christmas bargains. They never made a greater mistake. Possibly with some establishments it might be advantageous to the customer to wait a few days, but not so at the mammoth dry goods house of Tennant, Davies & Co. They are prepared to give just as good bargains to-day as can be had in the city this day two weeks. Their stock of domestic and foreign dry goods this season, as in former years, is very large and elegant, and consists of everything usually found in the great emporiums of the large cities.

Their stock of goods for fancy wear, such as art silks, ribbons etc. is complete in every particular. The display of stamped goods is very large and of great variety. In dress goods some very stylish patterns in plaids are shown. The assortment of ladies and children underwear, carried by this firm is one of the largest ever shown in this city, and is in charge of a competent saleslady. The large stock of ladies jackets is the best they have ever had.

The most popular and fashionable furs worn to-day, are the Greenland seal, astrachan, martin, etc., and the stock of these carried by Messrs. Tennant, Davies & Co., is the largest they have ever shown, and consists of ladies' capes, collars, ruffs, boas, muffs, etc. These goods were purchased before the recent sharp advance in furs, and will be sold regardless of the same.

We venture the statement, that nowhere in the city can a more complete or better assorted stock of men's furnishing goods be found than at this establishment. A large assortment of men's satchels and valises, are also kept constantly on hand. The large andattractive display of men's fur caps, coats, collars, cuffs, etc., is composed of all the most fashionable furs, such as Greenland seal, Baltic seal, Astrachan, Persian lamb, beaver and others.

On the second floor of the mammoth establishment, is found a large and elaborate display of Christmas novelties. The room has been very tastefully arranged, and the walls are draped with the very latest styles in mantle draperies. The long tables are completely filled with all the newest novelties in fancy goods, such as ladies' German straw work baskets, and fancy goods, from which to select Christmas presents. Everything is of the latest design, and fresh from the manufacturers. This firm make a specialty of lumbermen's goods, and also keep a large stock of carpets, rugs, mats, blankets, etc., and give the best value to be had in the city. We advise our readers not to think of purchasing their Christmas dry goods until they have made a visit to the establishment of Tennant, Davies, & Co., and made a thorough inspection of their goods and prices.

NELSON CAMPBELL.

One of the most attractive places of business to be found in the city, is the well known boot and shoe establishment of Nelson Campbell, opposite the city hall. Mr. Campbell undoubtedly has one of the largest and best assorted stocks of first class goods to be found in the maritime provinces. His long experience in the business has made him thoroughly familiar with all the leading makes of boots and shoes, and he knows exactly what to select in order to give the best value to the public. He is the sole agent in this city for the famous Slater $3, $4 a... shoes, manufactured by Geo. T. Slater & Sons, of Montreal. These goods enjoy a very high reputation throughout the Dominion, and are undoubtedly the best value in footwear to be had for the price in the city.

Another class of goods for which Mr. Campbell is the sole representative here, is the product of the firm of J. & T. Bell, of Montreal, who are the leading manufacturers of ladies', misses and children's footwear in the Dominion. A very large stock of their goods is kept constantly on hand, and it is worth the while of any lady to call and make an inspection. Mr. Campbell has just received from this firm a handsome red plush banner, containing their name in large gilt letters, and he will use it as a decoration for the windows.

It would require a great deal more space than we have at our disposal to attempt to enumerate all the different varieties and makes of boots and shoes that are found in this establishment. The greater part of the lower flat of the building and all of the space in the upper flat is devoted to boots and shoes alone. Mens' heavy long boots, skating boots in black and tan, rubber boots, rubbers, overshoes, slippers, and in fact everything usually found in a first class boot and shoe emporium, are to be had here.

Mr. Campbell is agent for the celebrated Granby rubbers, which are admitted to be the finest in the market. Another class of goods sold by him is the celebrat- rubber soled boots, which do away with the necessity of wearing rubbers, and are ust what is required to secure uninterrupted locomotion on our slippery sidewalks. Mr. Campbell though he makes a specialty of boots and shoes, also carries an extensive stock of hats, caps, trunks, valises, etc., and is prepared to give astonishing bargains in these lines.

All of the large stock is tastefully and conveniently arranged, and the obliging staff of clerks know exactly where to put their hands on anything that may be called for.

It is hardly necessary for THE HERALD to remind its readers how essential it is to be well shod at this season of the year, in order to procure the health. So the only advice we have to offer is to take your feet with you, and go to Nelson Campbell's when in need of anything in his line, and you will have no reason to regret having done so.

HAMMONDVILLE JOTTINGS.

A Great Budget of Interesting News From Our Wide Awake Correspondent.

Dec. 3.—Supervisor Strange is around, looking after the washouts, caused by the recent heavy rain.

Geo. Mazerall, of Mazerall Settlement, with a crew of men and teams was engaged during a portion of last week, repairing the road leading to said Settlement.

Mr. Goodwin occupied the pulpit of the Calvin Baptist Church on Sunday, administering to the spiritual wants of the people, on the topic of Isaac being offered as a sacrifice by Abraham.

Inspector Bridges recently visited the school at Long's Creek, conducted by Miss Blanche Hoyt, during the past two or three terms.

Navigation is still open at McNally's ferry.

Dame rumor states, that another of Kingsclear's fair ones, ere long will be the victim of Cupid's darts.

Our popular mail carrier, Jos. Phillips, generally on hand up to time, notwithstanding the bad condition of the roads.

Mr. Hammond, the manager of the Little Giant is still at work, having threshed E. Slipp's crop, of 9½ hundreds, went on the 2nd to Mr. Stones, thence to Mr. Murray's. He then returns home, having finished his labors in that line for the season.

Wm. Rice has recovered from his serious injuries and has moved to one of Miss Moffat's houses situated near Kelly's Creek.

Some of the young men of the place leave on the morrow to go across the lines where they expect to get work in the lumber woods.

A. Kelly is busily engaged at present hauling up his wood for the winter expecting to leave in a short time for the woods with his team, being engaged at Mr. Estey's of the city.

King Isaac has at last found shelter, for the winter.

Gilbert Burgoine paid his friends of this place a short visit returning one day last week to Jackson Brook, Maine, where he has been laboring during the past two years.

Mayors M. and L. Kitchen have joined their forces and are busy cutting a quantity of wood which they expect to have ready to ship at the opening of the navigation.

Michael Mazerall has trapped quite a number of fur bearing animals.

George Howe met with a serious accident on Sunday, having an open knife in his hand he slipped and fell the blade of the knife pentrating the upper lip making a wound of some 2½ inches. After some time the blood was stopped and George is again at work although he suffers much pain when attempting to satisfy the inner man with edibles.

Moses Morris, son of James Morris, while engaged cutting wood at the door for Guilford Hammond, met with quite a painful accident. The axe glancing from its directed course found a resting place in the ankle bone of the young fellow, which rendered him immediately helpless. Dr. Coy being absent the young man was looked after by some of the neighbors, and report states, will be around in a couple of weeks.

The sausage manufacturers of Kingsclear are putting the fruits of their well directed labors on the market at nominal prices among whom might be mentioned, Mr. Moffatt, Mr. Arthur Kelly and last but not least, Joseph S. Holyoke.

Frank Clements is at work assisted by R. C. Close, hewing lumber for the erection of an extensive hog house, which he proposes building as soon as spring opens. Mr. Close has also a number of fine cattle which he is feeding for the market.

Samuel Kitchen is making extensive repairs on some of his out-buildings, claiming that good and comfortable buildings have much to do with the success of the farmer, and thinks in the future he will devote his time to farming, and not attempt the lumbering operations as has been his custom in the past.

Benjamin Kelly has about completed well. S. Sawyer has the pump on hand, and Ben will be able to quench his thirst at an early hour.

Argument in the Bathurst school matter will be taken up at 11 o'clock tomorrow before Mr. Justice Barker in the Equity court at St. John.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Strange, but True

The child that cannot digest milk can digest Cod-liver Oil as it is prepared in Scott's Emulsion. Careful scientific tests have proven it to be more easily digested than milk, butter, or any other fat. That is the reason why puny, sickly children, and thin, emaciated and anæmic persons grow fleshy so rapidly on Scott's Emulsion of Cod-liver Oil and Hypophosphites when their ordinary food does not nourish them.

Don't be persuaded to accept a substitute!

Scott & Bowne, Belleville. 50c. and $1.

FOR OVER FIFTY YEARS

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. If disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child crying with pain of Cutting Teeth, send at once and get a bottle of "MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP" for children teething. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures Diarrhœa, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens the Gums and reduces Inflamation. Is pleasant to the taste. The prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. 25cts per bottle. Be sure and ask for "MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP."

John Charlton, M. P., had a narrow escape from death on the New York Central road at Tonawanda, N.Y., Friday. He had just alighted at the depot from a train, when the porter of a sleeping car on another train ran into him in attempting to board his car. Mr. Charlton was thrown to the ground, close to the wheels of the second train, but escaped with an injury to his hip.

NOTHING HUNTS OUT CORNS

Like tight boots. Corns are very small affairs, but apply them to a pair of tight boots and all other concerns of life sink into insignificance. Tight boots and Putnam's Corn Extractor (the great and only sure cure for corns) may go together, and comfort will be their partner; but don't fail to use Putnam's Corn Extractor. Frauds, cheap, poisonous and dangerous substitutes, are in the market. Beware of them. Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. Polson & Co., proprietors, Kingston.

A fire at Perth, Victoria county, totally destroyed W. D. Appleby's liquor store with dwelling on the second flat, and shed and barn. Nothing was saved. M. H. Craig's dwelling house and barn, occupied by C. H. Holmes, was also destroyed. Holmes' furniture was saved The loss is about $2,500, fully covered by insurance.

YOU DON'T HAVE TO SWEAR OFF

Says the St. Louis Journal of Agriculture in an editorial about No-To-Bac, the famous tobacco habit cure. "We know of many cases cured by No-To-Bac, one a prominent St. Louis architect, smoked and chewed for twenty years; two boxes cured him so that even the smell of tobacco makes him sick." No-To-Bac sold and guaranteed by Chas. A. Burchill No cure, no pay. Book free. Sterling Remedy Co., 374 St. Paul St., Montreal.

Piles! Piles! Itching Piles.

Symptoms—Moisture; intense itching and stinging: most at night; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue, tumors form, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. Swayne's Ointment stops that itching and bleeding, heals ulceration, and in most places removes the tumors. At druggists, or by mail, for 50 cents. Dr Swyne & Son, Philadelphia.

Don't Tobacco Spit or Smoke Your Life Away.

Is the truthful, startling title of a book about No-To Bac, the harmless, guaranteed tobacco habit cure that braces up nicotinized nerves, eliminates the nicotine poison makes weak men gain strength, vigor and manhood. You run no physical or financial risk, as No-To-Bac is sold by Chas. A. Burchill, under guarantee to cure or money refunded. Book free. Ad. Sterling Remedy Co., 374 St. Paul St., Montreal.

A Railway Manager Says:

"In reply to your question do my children object to taking Scott's Emulsion I say No! on the contrary, they are fond of it and it keeps them pictures of health.

Wiley's ... EMULSION ...

—OF—

COD - LIVER - OIL,

Gives Best Results.
Purest and Best Materials used in Manufacture.
Best Value for the Money.

The Best **Preparation** in the Market

PRICE SOLD Everywhere 50 cts.

Readily taken by Children.
No preparation equal to it.
For Building up the System.

JOHN M. WILEY, Manufacturer

196 Queen Street, Fredericton.

Featherbone Skirt Bone.

For Giving STYLE and SHAPE To LADIES' DRESSES.

A light, pliable, elastic bone made from quills. It is soft and yielding, conforming readily to folds, yet giving proper shape to Skirt or Dress.

The only Skirt Bone that may be wet without injury.

The Celebrated Featherbone Corsets are corded with this material.

For sale by leading Dry Goods Dealers.

In stock at

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Ogilvie's Hungarian,
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Other brands of high grade flour.

New Raisins,

New Citron,
Orange and Lemon Peels,
Sugar Cured
Hams and Bacon.

White **Canadian Oats,**

Middlings,
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Barley, oats and peas chop,
Rhuby chop, etc.

Canso and Quoddy Herring,

Extra quality, in half and whole barrels.

G. T. WHELPLEY,

310 Queen Street, F'ton.

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White Pine expectorant an excellent Cough Medicine. Price, 25 cts. per bottle.

Dr. Laviolette's Syrup of Turpentine.
Dr. Gray's Syrup of Red Spruce Gum.
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Nun's Compound Syrup of Spruce Gum. Sharp's Balsam of Horehound and Anise Seed, Hawker's Balsam of Tolu and Wild Cherry, Allen's Lung Balsam.

CARTEN'S EMULSION OF PURE COD LIVER OIL,

Combined with the Hypophosphates of Lime and Soda. The best preparation for Coughs, Colds, etc. Large bottle, price 50 cts., each.

W. H. CARTEN,

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Latest Cloths FOR WINTER WEAR.

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