THE DAILY NEWS.

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The Daily News.

SATURDAY EVENING, JAN. 25.

PHANTOM OF FONTENOY SQUARE.

[illegible] autobiography [illegible] I was a [illegible] Africa [illegible] Madeira [illegible] Rome. I found him busily running through his portfolios.

"I want a face," he said, "for my next academy picture—an eyes, featured, black eyed brunette, with thoughts of an old sketch for a picture I did 4 years back. Oh, here it is! Just such a lovely lassie, Ludlam."

"Why, Henderson, where did you get that?"

"Where did I get it, man? Out of my H B pocket by the labour of my five fingers."

"But I mean who is it?"

"Some young lady of either I did a good many portraits at that time, and I am a bad remembrancer of names. Stay, perhaps it is written on the back. Ay, here it is—'Miss Annie Taylor.'"

My cheeks flushed and I gazed with such admiration on the sketch. The face was thinner and paler than when I had known her, but not less lovely.

"If I have any luck," said Henderson, standing with his arms akimbo, "the picture will be my wedding present. Poor lassie! I never she's dead now."

"Dead!" I exclaimed, startling him by my earnestness.

"Dead! I ask. Tom Wilmot, story to make a night before tonight. I think that was the time he got the family to have a portrait done, and it so happened I met the sitter. Dropping in the course of the evening.

"Unfortunately, I am engaged to a ball at Lady [illegible] with some shame [illegible] Dead, poor lassie!

"What, man? We sometimes [illegible] in the morning [illegible]

"Dead! Poor [illegible] not even mistaken? [illegible] 12 o'clock sharp, at 2 A.M. [illegible] I hunted up a particular [illegible] the passage.

"Saying the hunt but warm heated [illegible] and settled himself [illegible]

"Poor Annie Taylor! [illegible] in the West [illegible] replies, and [illegible] had consigned each [illegible] paper asset, while Dr. [illegible] sheets in [illegible] take a seat for [illegible] thank [illegible] personage, as he [illegible] of an artist! [illegible] bright [illegible] not! Perhaps [illegible]

"No, no. I care that [illegible] Ludlam, I'm all [illegible] summer [illegible] myself to the finish [illegible] any. I've just come from the [illegible] I feel the pulse [illegible] applied my stethoscope [illegible] bank parlor. The [illegible] are worth one and a half per cent [illegible] than they were yesterday [illegible] delighted to hear it. I remarked [illegible] lazily.

"[illegible]," continued the [illegible] honour has been conferred [illegible] fancy, here his eye [illegible] Tropley Blunt is a [illegible] tion. Sir Cropley [illegible] m, is worth forty thousand [illegible] I yawned.

"I really beg your pardon [illegible] for being so [illegible] but I was up all night, and I take [illegible] in the company [illegible] to state. When we get [illegible] I shall become a [illegible]

"[illegible] see," cried the [illegible] stock jobbing [illegible]

"[illegible] mongers, and with their prize donkey [illegible]

"Exactly. I don't want to make [illegible] per cent. [illegible] satisfy me, but I do [illegible] to elevate a deserving [illegible] and, my dear sir, exclaimed Doctor [illegible] enthusiastically, [illegible] you shall [illegible] your wish. In two months time [illegible] House to House Vegetable Vending Company, Limited, shall be in full work [illegible]

"By the way, Doctor Bulbeck, I have an invitation here from the chairman of the company."

"For an evening party on the twenty [illegible]"

"Yes."

"I'm delighted to hear it. You accept, of course?"

"Well, I have hardly decided. You see, I've only met Mr Vansittart Brown at [illegible] board-table. I know nothing of him [illegible] over. I am shy, and unaccustomed to [illegible] society."

"Let me answer your objections, one, Mr [illegible]. To the first objection I reply, I know Vansittart Brown for fifteen years, and a better fellow never breathed. To the second objection I reply that shyness is a bad symptom at the age of thirty. It is a sad, sad sign. Go to a dancing dance with a set of plain, but good-hearted English folks will be a wholesome tonic for a young gentleman who has passed away his youth among the dark and sinuous streets of Florence. Come—I prescribe the dose—you must go."

The crafty doctor's allusion to the Florentine beauties tickled my vanity. I had, in reality, led the life of a solitary student on the banks of the Arno, yet was foolish enough to be pleased to be deemed a gay cavalier among the ladies.

"Very well, doctor, I'll accept."

"That's right, my boy. You'll like Mrs Brown, a lovely little——but I can't describe her—we must see her."

"Only lately married, I think."

"Two months ago. This is their party. Mr Brown was a widower. His first wife was sadly delicate, and, in fact, a little invalid."

"Here Doctor Bulbeck tapped his forehead significantly and concluded—"Well, I must be off. Good bye, keep a light, fantastic toe for the twenty-fifth."

"How I envy that man's temperament," I murmured, with a sigh. "Fifteen years older than I, and yet he has the vivacity of a schoolboy. Evidently his conscience has no occasion to trouble him."

The twenty ninth arrived, and on the morning of that day I looked in at the studio of Buck Henderson, a young Scotchman of whom I had met in Rome. I found him busily running through his portfolios.

"I want a face, he said, "for my next academy picture—an eyes, featured, black eyed brunette, with thoughts of an old sketch for a picture I did 4 years back. Oh, here it is! Just such a lovely lassie, Ludlam."

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the first girl you see just because she has a pink and white complexion."

The clocks were striking twelve as, with my eyes bent on the pavement, I slowly crossed the square. The Fontenoy district is a quiet district, and, except the occasional rattle of passing cab, and the measured tread of a distant policeman, there was little noise to be heard. The night was cloudless and chilly, with a brilliant full moon darting its silvery rays almost vertically downward. Just as I emerged from one of the angles of the square where a noble plane tree threw a temporary shade around me I raised my eyes and observed a figure a few paces in front of me; it was the figure of a woman. Nothing very remarkable about this, some may say, in a London square at midnight. But there was something remarkable; there was one or two points which decidedly attracted my curiosity. In the first place the woman wore no crinoline—a circumstance which added a preternatural height to her tall, thin figure. In the second place, she had no bonnet on; her head was wrapped in a shawl, which descended to the skirts of her white dress. Still nothing very remarkable, some may say; there are plenty of poor creatures about London streets who have sunk too low for adornment of any kind. But I could distinctly examine this woman's shawl in the clear moonlight, and I saw at once that it was a handsome garment, such as no lady would disdain to wear; the skirts of her dress also appeared perfectly white and spotless. My curiosity began to increase. The mysterious figure paced slowly along the inner foot pavement of the square, close to the railings, with steps that were almost noiseless; presently she paused in front of the gate leading to the crescent. To my amazement I heard the rattle of a key, and I observed that she opened the gate. My curiosity was excited to such a pitch that I determined to gratify it at all risks. "This lady, I said to myself, "who takes walks in the centre of Fontenoy Square attired in a Paisley shawl and a night dress—for such I judged her skirt to be—"must be an eccentric personage, and as such, worth talking to." So, as she stood with her back towards me, and her hand resting on the half open gate, I boldly slipped past her, and entered the pleasure ground. I expected a scream of alarm, at any rate, a sharp rebuke; "for," thought I, "the inhabitants of the square have an undoubted right to walk in the square when they please, and perhaps this lady is an authoress who composes sonnets by moonlight." But, to my surprise, the lady took no more notice of me than if I had been clad in Jack the Giant Killer's coat of darkness. Then, for the first time I felt a horrible creeping of the flesh. A deeper and more intense sensation began to mingle with my curiosity. I could not see her face, for her back was turned towards me, so I drew under the shadow of some shrubs to watch what she would do next.

In a few moments she closed the gate without looking it, as I was glad to perceive, and wrapping the shawl closely round her face, so that I could distinguish nothing excepting that her hair was dark, proceeded slowly towards the inclosure. With stealthy steps I cautiously and surreptitiously followed her. In the middle of the pleasure ground, there was one of those rustic arbours which are ordinary places in our metropolitan squares, covered in with trellis work, the wood of which was partially concealed by a tangled mass of smoked dried, creeping plants.

The lady entered the arbour.

My courage was beginning to fail me, and my teeth to chatter a little; it might have been from cold—as I lingered hesitatingly outside. At length I screwed up my yielding resolution, advanced to the front of the arbour, and addressing the motionless figure which sat in comparative darkness, said in the softest imaginable voice

"Madame!"

No answer. My teeth chattering audibly.

"Madame!"

Again no answer.

"Madame!"

I stood for some seconds—they seemed hours—in a sort of terrible nightmare. Just then the neighbouring chimes sounded a quarter past twelve, and restored my oozing courage. "After all," I said valiantly to myself, "I am in the middle of London, within hail of a policeman, within hearing of a cab. Why should I be alarmed? I have only a woman—(Is it only a woman? whispered Supernatural Terror)—to deal with. I will enter the arbour."

I was about to enter, when something fell with a rustling noise at her feet. Something white. I stepped forward and picked it up. As I did so the figure moved slightly. I was about to hand her the paper. The shawl had fallen from her face, and at that moment a passing breeze stirred the foliage, causing a bright gleam of moonlight to shine upon her features. I uttered a cry of horror; and no wonder, for there stood, pale, melancholy, and wan, with staring, lack-lustre eyes, the image of my sweetheart of thirteen years ago—Annie Taylor!

Crumpling up the paper in my hand, and thrusting it into my pocket, I hurried away from the arbour, passed noiselessly out of the gate, and proceeded towards Henderson's studio in Upper Minden Street, not a stone's throw from Fontenoy Square. "What have I seen?" I muttered to myself as I strode along. "A spirit? It cannot be. I touched the skirt of her dress as I raised the letter, and the letter itself"—here I felt it with my hand—"is palpable and material enough."

"My conscience, Ludlam," exclaimed Alick, who was dimly perceptible through a cloud of tobacco smoke, "you look like a ghost. Whittlebury's gone, he couldn't stay, but he told me all about that affair. I was right, two years ago the poor woman died."

"Heaven and earth," I exclaimed, "then what have I seen to-night?"

"Ludlam, man, are you ill?"

"Alick Henderson," I said solemnly, "if Annie Taylor be dead, I have just seen her spirit standing in the arbour of Fontency Square. Come with me at once, you shall see her also."

Henderson afterwards told me that he thought I had gone mad, although he perceives a certain method in my madness.

"Poor creature," said he as we hurried along the street. "It's a sad story that Whittlebury told me of her. She made an unhappy marriage. She once lived——"

"Look," I exclaimed, with a sort of shriek, "here she comes."

We had just entered Fontenoy Square, and where beneath the pine-tree, we saw the mysterious figure emerge from the enclosure, we heard the clank of the gate as it closed.

TENDERS

IN DUPLICATE will be received by the Senior Commissariat Officer, at Kingston, until noon on the

28th of January, 1868,

for the following Barrack Articles —

5 Rollers for Blinds.
1 Large Weighing Machine, with weights.
1 Frame, with Steps.

Forms of Tender can be obtained at this office, all other information from the Barrack Master at Kingston.

Commissariat, Kingston,
January 20, 1868

AT HENDERSON'S.

NEW MAGAZINES!
For January.

LONDON SOCIETY,

Belgravia,
St. Paul's,
Cornhill,
Temple Bar,
World of Fashion,
Englishwoman's Domestic Magazine,
Young Englishwoman,
London Journal,
Family Herald,
People's Magazine, with coloured illustrations,
Leisure Hour, do, do,
Sunday at Home, do, do,
Good Words,
Sunday Magazine,
Hanover Square—New Musical Monthly.

FOR FEBRUARY

Godey's Lady's Book,
Demorest's Mirror of Fashion,
Peterson's Fashions,
Lady's Friend,
Phrenological Journal,
Putnam's New Monthly, No. 2,
Lippincott's Magazine, No. 2,
The Galaxy.

Subscribe now and secure the early numbers of the Volumes

SLOOP FOR SALE

THE fast sailing Sloop GREY HOUND, carrying capacity 3,000 bushels, with sails and rigging complete, and in first-rate condition.

Apply to

JOSEPH DIX, Jr.
Garden Island.

Jan. 11.

Hampton School.

HON. E. H. SPRING RICE, M.A., Principal Queen Street, next door to Rev. Mr Elwell's, will open for the reception of Scholars,

On Monday, 13th January, 1868,
AT 9 A.M.

Jan. 8.

New Hardware Store.

JAMES S. YARKER,

Importer of British, German and American Hardware,

Fraser's Block, Princess Street,

☞ Opposite Henderson's City News Depot.
Dec. 13

Wines! Wines!!

YOUNG & COMPANY

BEG to announce the receipt of a choice assortment of WINES which they offer to FAMILIES AT REDUCED PRICES.

Whiskey. Whiskey.

Just to hand, a quantity of JAMIESON'S OLD (DUBLIN) IRISH MALT WHISKEY of Superior Quality.

SCOTCH WHISKEY.

Stuart's Paisley Whiskey. Families who are in the habit of using pure unadulterated Spirits should give us a Trial.

RUM.

Jamaica, of Superior Quality,
Demerara, " "

Victoria House,
PRINCESS STREET.

Jan. 11.

James D. Stewart, M.D.,

OCULIST & AURIST,

OF OTTAWA CITY,

WOULD inform the residents of Kingston and vicinity, that he will remain at the City Hotel, Princess Street, from Monday, January 27th, until Monday, February 3rd.

Dr. Stewart devotes special attention to the treatment of diseases of the EYE and EAR. Diseases of the THROAT and LUNGS, treated by the most approved method of inhalation. ARTIFICIAL EYES AND MEMBRANES for the DRUM OF THE EAR inserted.

N.B.—The names and address of over one hundred persons whom Dr. Stewart has successfully operated upon for *Cataract, Artificial Pupil*, and *Strabismus* (or cross eyes,) can be furnished if desired.

LEASES—Forms of Leases and other descriptions of Law Printing kept in stock at the Daily News Office. Every description of printing done to order.

TO LET.

A NEAT DWELLING HOUSE with large Garden. Apply to

MR. WM. HOLT,
Williamsville,

Dec. 18.

THE FINEST

STOCK OF JEWELRY

AND

GOLD CHAINS,

Together with the Celebrated

RUSSELL WATCH,

Is to be found at

JAMES JOHNSTON.

Oct. 4.

1867 & 8.

KINGSTON SKATING RINK.

PRESIDENT—C. F. Gildersleeve, Esq.
VICE-PRESIDENT—James A. Henderson, Esq.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

W. R. Mingaye, Esq., S. C. McGill, Esq., R. C. R.
W. M. Herchmer, Esq., N. Kent, Esq.,
G. A. Kirkpatrick, Esq.

Secretary & Treasurer—J. K. Macaulay, Esq.

Shareholders Tickets—Family tickets for two $6. For three or more $8. Single tickets $4.

Non-Shareholders' Tickets—Family tickets for two, $7 50; for three or more, $10; Single tickets, $5.

All Tickets payable strictly in advance.

It is proposed to open the Rink in a few days, of which further notice will be given.

Tickets procurable from the Secretary at the office of Kirkpatrick & Sons.

JOHN K. MACAULAY,
Secretary.

Dec. 10th, 1867.

DESIRABLE PROPERTY FOR SALE.

AN Excellent Hotel, now in the occupation of Mr Richard Spotten, situated on the Corner of Victoria and Princess Streets in Williamsville, Kingston, well adapted for the accommodation of Boarders or Farmers and Drovers.

The Stabling and Out-buildings are commodious. A rare chance for an enterprising landlord to make money.

Also, adjoining the residence of Thomas Wilson, Esq., eleven acres of excellent land, well fenced and having upon it a good barn.

The above property will be sold cheap and on easy terms. Apply to

JACOB BAJUS,
Kingston Brewery.

Kingston, Jan. 8, 1867.

LIFE IN A PILL BOX.

EXTRAORDINARY EFFECTS FROM

MACGIEL'S Anti-Bilious Pills.

ONE PILL IN A DOSE.
ONE PILL IN A DOSE.
ONE PILL IN A DOSE.

WHAT one hundred letters a day say from patients all over the habitable Globe:

"Dr. Maggiel, your pill has rid me of all biliousness.

"No more nauseous doses for me in five or ten pills taken at a time. One of your pills cured me."

"Thanks, Doctor. My headache has left me. Send another box to keep in the house."

"After suffering tortures from Bilious Colic two of your Pills cured me, and I have no return of the malady."

"Our doctors treated me for chronic consumption, as they called it, and at last said I was incurable. Your Maggiel's Pills cured me."

"I had no appetite; Maggiel's Pills give me a hearty one."

"Your Pills are marvellous."

"I send for another box, and keep them in the house."

"Dr Maggiel cured my headache that was chronic."

"I gave half of one of your Pills to my babe for cholera morbus. The dear little thing got well in a day."

"My nausea of a morning is now cured."

"Your box of Maggiel's Salve cured me of noises of the head. I rubbed some of your Salve behind my ears and the noise left."

"Send me two boxes; I want one for a poor family."

"I enclose a dollar; your price is twenty-five cents, but the medicine to me is worth a dollar."

"Send me five boxes of your Pills."

"Let me have three boxes of your Salve by return mail."

FOR ALL DISEASES OF THE *KIDNEYS, RETENTION OF THE URINE, &c.,*

Maggiel's Pills are a Perfect Cure. One Dose will satisfy any one.

FOR FEMALE DISEASES,

Nervous Prostration, Weaknesses, Genera Lassitude, Want of Appetite, Maggiel's Pills will be found an effective remedy.

Maggiel's Pills and Salve

Are almost universal in their effects, and a cure can be almost always guaranteed.

Each Box Contains Twelve Pills, One Pill in a Dose.

Sold by all respectable dealers in medicine throughout the United States and Canadas, at 25 cents per box or pot.

All orders for United States must be addressed to J. Haydock, No. 11 Pine st., New York.

Patients can write freely about their complaints, and reply will be returned by following mail. Write for "Maggiel's Treatment of Diseases."

COUNTERFEITS! COUNTERFEITS!! All readers of this paper are warned not to purchase MAGGIELS PILLS OR SALVE, unless the name of J. Haydock, Proprietor, in addition to the name of Dr. J. Maggiel, is on the engraved slip surrounding each box or pot.

Sold by LYMAN ELLIOTT & Co.,
155 King-street East, Toronto, C. W.;
Sole Agents for Canada West.

Nov. 21.

NEW STYLES OF TYPE HAVE been added to the DAILY NEWS JOB PRINTING OFFICE. Our two Steam Presses and Automatic Platen Printing Machinery enable us to turn out work in good style, with quick despatch and at cheap rates. Inquiry solicited.

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS
AND
HOOFLAND'S GERMAN TONIC.

THE GREATEST REMEDIES FOR ALL DISEASES OF THE

Liver, Stomach, or Digestive Organs.

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS

Is composed of the pure juice (or, as they are medicinally termed *Extracts*) of Roots, Herbs, and Barks, making a preparation, highly concentrated, and entirely *free from alcoholic admixture of any kind.*

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN TONIC,

Is a combination of all the ingredients of the Bitters, with the purest quality of *Santa Cruz Rum*, Orange, &c., making one of the most pleasant and agreeable remedies ever offered to the public.

Those preferring a Medicine free from Alcoholic admixture, will use

Hoofland's German Bitters

Those who have no objection to the combination of the Bitters, as stated, will use

Hoofland's German Tonic.

They are both equally good, and contain the same medicinal virtues, the choice between the two being a mere matter of taste, the Tonic being the most palatable.

The stomach, from a variety of causes, such as Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Nervous Debility, etc., is very apt to have its functions deranged. The Liver, sympathizing as closely as it does with the Stomach, then becomes affected, the result of which is that the patient suffers from several or more of the following diseases:

Constipation, Flatulence, Inward Piles, Fulness of Blood to the Head, Acidity of the Stomach, Nausea, Heartburn, Disgust for Food, Fulness or Weight in the Stomach, Sour Eructations, Sinking or Fluttering at the Pit of the Stomach, Swimming of the Head, Hurried or Difficult Breathing, Fluttering at the Heart, Choking or Suffocating Sensations when in a Lying Posture, Dimness of Vision, Dots or Webs before the Sight, Dull Pain in the Head, Deficiency of Perspiration, Yellowness of the Skin and Eyes, Pain in the Side, Back, Chest, Limbs, etc., Sudden Flushes of Heat, Burning in the Flesh, Constant Imaginings of Evil, and the Great Depression of Spirits.

The sufferer from these diseases should exercise the greatest caution in the selection of a remedy for his case, purchasing only that which he is assured from his investigations and inquiries possesses true merit, is skilfully compounded, is free from injurious ingredients, and has established for itself a reputation for the cure of these diseases. In this connection we would submit those well-known remedies—

Hoofland's German Bitters,
AND
Hoofland's German Tonic

PREPARED BY Dr. C. M. JACKSON,
Philadelphia, Pa.

Twenty-two years since they were first introduced into this country from Germany during which time they have undoubtedly performed more cures, and benefited suffering humanity to a greater extent, than any other remedies known to the public.

These remedies will effectually cure Liver Complaint, Jaundice, Dyspepsia, Chronic or Nervous Debility, Chronic Diarrhœa, Disease of the Kidneys and all Diseases arising from a Disordered Liver, Stomach, or Intestines.

DEBILITY,

Resulting from any Cause whatever

PROSTRATION OF THE SYSTEM, induced by Severe Labor, Hardships, Exposure, Fevers, &c.

There is no medicine extant equal to these remedies in such cases. A tone of vigor is imparted to the whole system, the appetite is strengthened, food is enjoyed, the stomach digests promptly, the blood is purified, the complexion becomes sound and healthy, the yellow tinge is eradicated from the eyes, a bloom is given to the cheeks and the weak and nervous invalid becomes a strong and healthy being.

PERSONS ADVANCED IN LIFE,

And feeling the hand of time weighing heavily upon them, with all its attendant ills, will find in the use of this BITTERS, or the TONIC an elixir that will instill new life into their veins, restore in a measure the energy and ardor of more youthful days, build up their shrunken forms, and give health and happiness to their remaining years.

NOTICE.

It is a well-established fact that fully one-half of the female population are seldom in the enjoyment of good health; or, to use their own expression "never feel well." They are languid, devoid of all energy, extremely nervous, and have no appetite.

To this class of persons the BITTERS, or the Tonic, is especially recommended.

WEAK AND DELICATE CHILDREN

Are made strong by the use of either of these remedies. They will cure every case of MARASMUS, without fail.

Thousands of certificates have accumulate in the hands of the proprietor, but space will allow of the publication of but a few. Those it will be observed, are men of note and of such standing that they must be believed.

Testimonials.

HON. GEO. W. WOODWARD,
Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of Pa., writes:

Philadelphia, March 16, 1867.

"I find 'Hoofland's German Bitters' is a good tonic, useful in diseases of the digestive organs, and of great benefit in cases of debility, and want of nervous action in the system. Yours truly,

GEO. W. WOODWARD."

HON. JAMES THOMPSON,
Judge of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania.

Philadelphia, April 28th, 1866.

"I consider "Hoofland's German Bitters" a *valuable medicine* in case of attacks of Indigestion for Dyspepsia. I can certify this from my experience in it. Yours, with respect.

JAMES JOHNSTON."

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Dr. Jackson—Dear Sir: I have been frequently requested to connect my name with recommendations of different kinds of medicines but regarding the practice as out of my appropriate sphere, I declined; but with various instances in my own family, I have in all cases of Dr. Hoofland's German Bitters, I depart for once from my usual course, to express my full conviction that, for general debility of the system, and especially for Liver Complaint, it is a safe and valuable preparation. In some cases it may fail; but usually, I doubt not, it will be very beneficial to those who suffer from the above causes.

Yours, very respectfully,

J. H. KENNARD,
Eighth, below Coates St.

FROM REV. E. D. FENDALL,
Assistant Editor *Christian Chronicle*, Philada.

I have derived decided benefit from the use of Hoofland's German Bitters, and feel it my privilege to recommend them as a most valuable tonic, to all who are suffering from general debility or from diseases arising from derangement of the liver.

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