## AGNES.

CHAPTER I.

Yack, now you have finished your breakfast, I want to have a talk with you; I suppose you can spare me a few minutes.

These words were spoken by Farmer Bently; as, after having finished his breakfast be leaned back in big chair.

These words were spoken by Farmer interruption, engaged all her attention.

Farmer Bently, though so good and would be better educated, and then the with hard work.

Do you understand Hop and looked earnestly at his son.

He always made me think of the fine old oak tree that grew beside his dairy. The oak tree that he loved and was so proud of. In the autumn, when the tremendous wind storms came, and the gales seemed as if they would blow the very house down, tearing the birch trees to pieces, and whirling the young fir types into the air and loved and was all, until her life seemto pieces, and whirling the young fir trees into the air and down again with terrific violence, that giant king of the terrific violence, the terrific violence, the terrific violence violence violence, the terrific violence v

baby Yack was left.

in all the country round. His parents lavished upon him all their hearts' affection, and he returned their love with true filial devotion.

But Mr. Bently is speaking to his son, and Yack, pushing his chair back from the table, gives his father his fixed attention. There is a look of interest in those fine dark eyes of his, which, as his father proceeds, changes to one of extreme amusement.

You know, Yack, I have given you half the farm and half the stock.

Yes, father, and I felt grateful to you; not many fathers give their sons so much.

not give you half the mother.

what does father mean? increased our stock, the mother will widowed mother. have enough to do on my farm, and you must get a wife; it is quite time, you

which can boast some fine girls, too. Thank you, father. You seem to take things very cooly, said the farmer, laughing, but, Yack, I

don't you, mother?

replied Mrs. Bently. Yack looked half amused, half bash-

nothing serious.

You say I pay attention to Miss Scott; why may I not be serious?

know she is born and bred quite a lady; her. And worthy he was. think of hereducation; she would consider it as thrown away if she msrried a farmer.

If Agnes Scott thinks she would be

your lady, there never was a sweeter or better one; but as a farmer,s wife, never, never. So, Yack, put the thought far from you. Why, my dear boy, I could her mother, and sitting by her on the better one; but as a farmer, swife, never, never. So, Yack, put the thought far from you. Why, my dear boy, I could pick you out a more suitable wife, than that So saving, the farmer left the she told her all. How Yack loved her, work as you could; she always had her the told her all. How Yack loved her, she told her all. How Yack loved her, she told her all mother she work as you could; she always had her tonget was a sweeter or but as a farmer, swife, never, and sitting by her on the sofa, holding her mother, and sitting by her on the sofa, holding her mother's hand in hers, she told her all. How Yack loved her, she told her all. How Yack loved her, she told her all. How Yack loved her, she told her all mother she work as you could; she always had her work as you could meyer rest me after a hard day's her own cares, that she might cheer and comfort her husband by her gentle work as you could meyer rest me after a hard day's her own cares, that she might cheer and comfort her husband by her gentle work as you could meyer rest me after a hard day's her own cares, that in that nome owen peace and then, then, that in that nome owen the hard.

I never knew

many a day. Poor Yack, his pride had received a sharp wound. Farmer Bently certainly might have made a better choice than no work would be too hard. put Miss Scott in rather an unfavorable that. light; but his father's poor estimation of Miss Scott's powers as a farmer's wife, did not restore Yack's confidence in his farmer does not need an educated wife.

Mother, he said, stopping suddenly in frent of her, do you think Miss Scott wife as any one; besides, Yack is not twelve cows, that will make a lot of

Then you do not think it great pre-

ing from the window, she went about ary round of drudgery.

her work, saying, with a sigh: Poor My dearest mother, said Agnes, with must have a servant; I do not want to Sackville, Yack, I wonder what Miss Scott will a smile, the conclusion you arrive at is be self-willed; but, Yack, my dearest say to him. She had not much time to quite, quite wrong; what is right is this; husband, I want you to love me more day; A. Haine say to him. She had not much time to quite, quite wrong; what is right is this; husband, I want you to love me more day; A. Haines, think about it now, for her work, which Farmers should marry educated women, and more; I want to be your truest Newcastle, 45; Thursday; D. Mc-

terrific violence, that giant king of the forest stood firm and stately in all its majestic dignity.

The farmer himself worked almost like a slave from morning till night; told his son to do the same, and imagined that his wife could follow their example. And she did until sometimes body and mind were nearly worn out. It was more than shrow here they spent a fortnight. He do been the proud father of sixchildren; his home had seemed all happiness and sunshine; then a terrible time came, when diphtheria raged through Hilton; fire of his loved children died, and only baby Yack was left.

years ago, when Agnes was eighteen, talk with you. Mrs. Scott, a widow lady, had come from | Sav on, my ret, he replied, putting wife-Agnes Scott. whose father had been a clergyman, had and drawing her to himself. fice to mother and daughter to leave all lady's education. their friends, and the home where Mrs. Why you can do a lot, Agnes, and I together, or she would play and sing for Let that be as it may, my boy. What life; but they made it, and knew they other things, you are so clever. I want to say to you now is this, I can had done what was right. It was a Half the mother! What do you mean ages and stir of city life, to live in quiet I do not want half the mother. Mother, Hilton. She soon learned to love the country more than she ever had the But Mrs. Bently only smiled; and town; her life was so busy, she never richest man in the world. the farmer's eyes were twinkling at his felt lonesome nor dull. Agnes considerson's amazement. What I mean, re ed her education as her fortune, and resumed Mr. Bently, is, that now I have solved to live independently of her

sucessfully, and became the head teacher | call rich. are old enough, and, I think, would have (the school had two), of Hilton public a chance with almost any girl in Hilton, school. Thus the mother and daughter were enabled to live in their prettycottage home in refinement and comfort.

Every one in the village loved gentle am in earnest; you never pay attention to comfort anyone in trouble, chievous smile, you have not answered control her husband's actions. She beto any girl, except Miss Scott; I think and was always so bright my question. it is high time you began to be serious, and cheerful. But none other loved her No, Agnes, it would not make us that the husbaud is the head of the St. Mary I would like him to have a good wife, Poor Yack had lost his whole heart; he might only just manage to pay expenses; ion; they could not always think alike; with Agnes by his side; without her, all something to put by. Supposing I am serious, father, he would be dark and desolate. yet, was it Serious.' When? How? I have seen that Agnes would reject him. He wondered if she knew he loved her. He her every week from choir practice, every Miss Scott! exclaimed the farmer and Sunday from church; but as his home lay b sily thinking; then Agnes asked so And she, like a good wife; trustingly his wife in a breath; you would not on the same road past hers, it was only suddenly as almost to startle her hus- and lovingly yielded to his will. think of asking Miss Scott to be your the right and proper thing to do. He band: Yack, what made you love me? I Did Agnes never feel inclined to neg-Why not? asked Yack, his color Besides, he told himself, Faint heart ne-Yack, said his mother, gently, you think he considered himself worthy of I always felt so happy in your company: mending, to neglect to see her orders

## CHAPTER 11.

throwing herself away by marrying me, I had asked Agnes to become his wife. hope she will tell me so, said the young | And what of Agnes? She, sweet, gentle man indignantly, as he rose from his Agnes Scott, the dearest girl in all Canchair, and began pacing up and down the room. It was the consciousness that his of her whole heart. Oh, what happiness mother might be right which made him for Yack; how glad his mother was for And not only that said his father, my son, you will repent it; nevertheless, me, I thought that the man who won house which she now had: but Miss Scott would never be able to I give you my best wishes; you shall have you for his wife, would have nothing But did Yack and Agnes work so work; I fancy I see her hands in the dough; no, no, Yack, you would be on the high road to ruin, if you married her. As a you with that. We shall receive your young lady, there never was a sweeter or wife right regally.

But did Yack and Agnes work so more to wish for in this world; I hardly dared hope that I would be that man; you never gave me much encouragement.

But did Yack and Agnes work so more to wish for in this world; I hardly dared hope that I would be that man; you never gave me much encouragement.

But did Yack and Agnes work so more to wish for in this world; I hardly dared hope that I would be that man; you never gave me much encouragement.

God; their ruler and their guide; they did Yack and Agnes work so more to wish for in this world; I hardly dared hope that I would be that man; you never gave me much encouragement.

God; their ruler and their guide; they road to ruin, if you married her. As a you with that. We shall receive your you never gave me much encouragement God; their ruler and their guide; they

promised to become his wife. You, Agnes, you a farmer's wife; you

None better than Yack, mother. I mean, Agues, a better position; a

Why not mother ? I think a farmer,

ings, though she has to work so hard.

was behindhand through this unusual, and not allow them to work so hard; if helpmate all through our life, and I canbreakfast, he leaned back in his chair fine a man had his faults. Show me the farmers, that grand and noble people, me, Yack, or have I offended you? man, farmer or otherwise, who has not, the pide of Canada, would become No, no, my own sensible Agnes, you

the city to live in Hilton, Agnes, his arm lovingly around his young wife

wifewas an annuity of about five hundred occasion to. I can keep a house tidy; I in difficulty or trouble, she was by his dollars, and a cottage home in Hilton. think I can cook a good Jinner, in fact, at this cottage Mrs. Scott determined I am almost care I can do that and as At this cottage Mrs. Scott determined I am almost sure I can do that, and, as to live; her income would go twice as far for sewing. I have been taught that it is to live; her income would go twice as far for sewing, I have been taught that it is with his love and sympathy, she was there as in the city. It was a great sacri- an accomplishment indispensable in a strengthened for her work. Often in

Scott had spent all her happy married am certain you would soon learn the him; then they thought none could be

I shall certainly try to learn all I can; great change to Agnes, after the advant- but are you poor, or rich, or well-to-do, as people call it; which are you, Yack?

mean as regards money matters.

servant to do the rougher work?

My mother never kept a servant. Yack, said Agnes very gently, and Though Agnes ruled her house so well,

as Yack Bently did, none other dared. poor, though in the bad seasons we wife. They sometimes differed in opin-

not likely, nay, more likely than not, you? asked Agnes; is it absolutely nee thought her plan better than his, he essary to save?

thought not; true, he walked home with is the way for one to save all one can. ered his the better one, he gently and

must ask her soon, and end this suspense. am not pretty, everyone knows that.

you are so cheerful, so bright, so differ- carried out, or inclined to break a proent from any other woman I ever met. mise she had made to her children, if ent from any other woman I ever met. mise she had made to ner children, II first Boulson, Resignation, 251
All the other young ladies seemed to sho felt too tired to see it was fulfilled; Friday; Donald Stewart. Kirkland, Carleton Co.; Monument, 298; Thurs A month had passed away, and Yack have nothing sensible to talk about, and how she longed to leave these things some of them, very silly ones I think, sometimes, and to sit down doing nosome of them, very silly ones I tullik, seemed to have a propensity for giggling in my company. Do you know, Agnes, when you used to tell me about your work, and about the interesting books you read, or when we used to discuss the books you were so good as to lend to sit down doing not thing. But Agnes remembered, that once neglected, she might never get them restored to order again; that if once she let the reins of a thority slip from her firm grasp, she might never retained to once neglected, she might never get them restored to order again; that if once she let the reins of a thority slip from her firm grasp, she might never retained to once neglected, she might never get them restored to order again; that if once she let the reins of a thority slip from her firm grasp, she might never reday; J. S. McLeod.

Campbellton, Restigouche Co., Campbellton.

Manuhurst, Kings Co.; Lincluden, 301; Thursday; D. S. Mann.

Dundee, Restigouche Co.; Dundee, Restigouche Co.; Dundee, Restigouche Co.; Dundee, Restigouche Co.; Rising Star, 303

Wednesday; Martin Freeze. him. But his father said, I am afraid, the books you were so good as to lend cover the control and influence of her

looking more solemn than he had for said softly, I love him, too, and have own troubles to think about, or was too pathy? or interest herself in all her child-

front of her, do you think Miss Scott looks down on us? I thought her too looks down on us? I thought her too classical; it is sound, good, and sensible. Working here sometimes two; how busy looks down on us? Wight of Meeting, and name of Deputies. ags, though she has to work so hard.

That is just it, Agnes; if you became could I, having all that to do, remain is wife, you would at last become a alave, bright and cheerful? No. Yack, like

St. Stephen; Howard, 1; Friday; S. Webber; Milltown, St. Stephen; Wilberforce, 3; Monday.

H. McAllister.

H. McAllister.

H. McAllister.

H. McAllister. Then you do not think it great presumption on my part?

Sumption on my part?

My boy, said the mother tenderly, I would think you worthy of the best girl in the world; but then I am your mother.

My boy said the mother tenderly, I in the world; but then I am your mother, I would have my own troubles to think of and be too tired to sympathise with you. It is hard work that has made your mother so dispirited that to do, remain bright and cheerful? No, Yack, like your mother, I would have my own troubles to think of and be too tired to sympathise with you. It is hard work that has made your mother so dispirited that to do, remain bright and cheerful? No, Yack, like your mother, I would have my own troubles.

Market Building, St. John; Albion, 14; Wedlers of the world; Predeficion, No. 326; Wednes: St. John; Albion, 14; Wedlers of the world; Predeficion, No. 326; Wednes: St. John; Albion, 14; Wedlers of the world; Predeficion, No. 326; Wednes: St. John; Albion, 14; Wedlers of the world; Predeficion, No. 326; Wednes: St. John; Albion, 14; Wedlers of the world; Predeficion, No. 326; Wednes: St. John; Albion, 14; Wedlers of the world; Predeficion, No. 326; Wednes: St. John; Albion, 14; Wedlers of the world; Predeficion, No. 326; Wednes: St. John; Albion, 14; Wedlers of the

With a light laugh, Yack stooped work keeps her out of mischief. So, and made her look so worn. If I have Gagetown; Queens, 21; Saturday; H. J. Berry Mills Vest Co. Millville, 328, Monday John T. P. acc. down and kissed her; then he left the house. His mother had comforted him.

Agnes, the conclusion that I come to is a strong servant to do the harder work— DeVeber bouse. His mother had comforted him. this: Let farmers marry uneducated you say it would not ruin you quite, you Stothart Mrs. Bently gazed earnestly after her womer, who will have no thoughts, no know—then I should have time for St. John son until he was out of sight; then turning from the window, she went about ary round of drudgery.

wishes for higher things than the ordinary reading and other things that keeps held be people's lives bright. I do not say I

strong he was, in spite of his sixty years, and with such a cheerful, hearty voice, it was no wonder everyone loved him.

He always made me think of the fine old oak tree that grew beside his dairy.

The oak tree that he loved and strong he was, in spite of his sixty years, and with such a cheerful, hearty voice, it was no wonder everyone loved him.

He always made me think of the fine old oak tree that grew beside his dairy.

The oak tree that he loved and with such a cheerful, hearty voice, it was no wonder everyone loved him.

He always made me think of the fine old oak tree that he loved and with such a cheerful, hearty voice, it was no wonder everyone loved him.

He always made me think of the fine old oak tree that he loved and with such a cheerful, hearty voice, it was no wonder everyone loved him.

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He always made me think of the fine old oak tree that he loved and with such a cheerful, hearty voice, it was no wonder everyone loved him.

He always made me think of the fine old oak tree that grew beside his dairy.

The oak tree that he loved and with such a cheerful, hearty voice, ballousic, 64; Monday; G. Eaddow hess; Wilson.

Agnes' enthusiasm, that Yack will not knowing it, possibly, was thoughtless-and have made me see how selfish we made me see ho

was twenty-five, and a fine or more manly young fellow you could not find manly young fellow you could not find girl, strong and happy, was courted by Fred. Bently, the handsomest, richest, and nicest farmer in all Hilton.

Who was this Agnes Scott? Four Who was this Agnes Scott? Four Who was this Agnes Scott? The second of the second o Yack took unto himself a wife, and that

And Agnes had her time fully occu pied; a farm always furnishes abundant happier than they.

### CONCLUSION.

With you as my dear wife, replied lived an earnest working life. Their Cack, with a fond caress, I am the ichest man in the world.

Oh, Yack, I did not mean that; I mean as regards money matters.

Well, Agnes, I suppose I am between well-to-do and rich. I am more than well-to-do, yet hardly what you would all rich.

Would we be poor Yack, if I had a ervant to do the rougher work?

A servant, Agnes; is it necessary?

My mother never kept a servant.

A servant, agnes, I am the children grew up around them, filling their hearts and home with every sunshine; and also filling Agnes' hands with work. She seemed never idle. Her influence was unbounded; it extended far beyond her home; every one who came to that house felt it, and went away better for having known her. All were earnest workers at Yack's home; each had his appointed task to do, and Agnes was the ruling queen to all.

Graves' Settlement, West. Co.; Rockland, 267

Friday; G. Johnston.

2d Falls, St. George, Char. Co.; Red Granite, 270; Satur day; Chas. Johnson.

Penobsquis, King's Co.; Cardwell, 271; Wednesday; Lampton Village, King's Co.; Leading Star, 274;

Thursday; O.A. Wetmore.

St. John, 102 King Street; Gordon Division, No. 275; Monday; H. P. Sandall.

Eagle Settlement, West. Co.; Rockland, 267

Friday; G. Johnston.

2d Falls, St. George Char. Co.; Red Granite, 270; Satur day; Chas. Johnson.

Penobsquis, King's Co.; Leading Star, 274;

Thursday; O.A. Wetmore.

St. John, 102 King Street; Gordon Division, No. 275; Monday; H. P. Sandall.

Eagle Settlement, West. Co.; Rockland, 267

Friday; G. Johnston.

2d Falls, St. George Char. Co.; Red Granite, 270; Satur day; Chas. Johnson.

Penobsquis, King's Co.; Leading Star, 274;

Thursday; O.A. Wetmore.

St. John, 102 King Street; Gordon Division, No. 275; Monday; H. P. Sandall.

Eagle Settlement, West. Co.; Twilight, 267 Yack, with a fond caress, I am the children grew up around them, filling well-to-do and rich. I am more than beyond her home; every one who came She passed the necessary examinations well-to-do, yet hardly what you would to that house felt it, and went away betto all.

felt that life would be the sweetest bliss in the good season we would still have then Agnes would tell her husband what she thought right, and her reasons for Would it make any great difference to thinking so. if he, on considering it would tell her so, and then carry out her Not absolutely, Agnes; but I think it ideas. If, on the other hand, he consid-There was silence for some time, each fiamly told her that must have his way.

lect some duty? To leave some task un-Love you! Agnes, darling, how could done? Yes, many times she did; how ver won a lady fair. He would let her I help it? You make my life so different tempted she would be to leave that pile of

work as you could; she always had her own troubles to think about, or was too tired to sympathise with me. With you to cheer and strengthen me, I felt no work would be too hard.

And you thought, dear Yack, that through all our married life I would be the same cheering, sympathizing helper?

Will you not my darling?

Comfort her husband by her gentle sympathy? or interest herself in all her children in all her children in all her children did? She thought so when she felt Yack's loving arms around her, and heard him say so tenderly: My own, my darling wife. It strengthened her for days to come.

And then she has that sweet, that blessed comfort that fills her heart with blessed comfort that fills her heart with Moore.

Gladstone No. 311; Friday; Rev. S. C. Moore.

North Lake, Canterbury; York County; Star No. 313; Saturday; Edward True, Deputy.

North Lake, Canterbury; York County; Star No. 313; Saturday; Edward L Caie, Deputy.

Kingsclear, York Co.; Kingsclear, 315; Wednesday; Isaac Kilburn, Deputy.

Rolling Dam, Charlotte Co; Rolling Dam, 316 Monday; Neill McDermott.

Yack, I must be practical and plain; joy and peace unspeakable: Her child-

Northumberland, 37; Friday; G. Blackville, 329; Wed. Mariners and Mechanics, 38; Tues- Black Brool Albert Co.; Albert, 39; Wednesday; Tattagouche

Steeves West. Co.; Sackville, 40; Tuesday Kent Co.; Richibucto, 42; Wednes-

de Bute, West, Co. Westmorland, 50; reld Hill, Albert Co.; Golden Rule, 51, sday; L, R. Moore, eld, Charlotte Co.; Safeguard, 53; Satur-

day; D. A. Jonah. Lewis Mountain, West. Co.; Sunnyside, 253 Saturday; Isaac N. Alward. Deer Island, Char. Co.; Moss Rose 254; Saturwhose father had been a clergyman, had received a liberal education. When the father died, all that he had to leave his wifewas an annuity of about five hundred wifewas an annuity of about five hundred occasion to. I can keep a house tidy; I

> with his love and sympathy, she was strengthened for her work. Often in the evenings they would read and talk the evenings they would read and talk Hampton, King's Co.; Spring, 262; Monday G. Barnes.
> Pomroy Ridge, Char. Co.; Mayflower 263.
> Thursday; W. Moulton.
> Scotch Ridg Char. Co.; Iona, 264; Wednesday; Alex M. McKenzie. Oak Hill, Char Co.; Oak, 265; Thursday; Harry And so the years rolled on, and Agnes Tower Hill, Char. Co.; Wills, 266; Saturday

Graves' Settlement, West. Co.; Rockland, 267

esday; G. A. Taylor. oury, Westmoreland Co.; Middleton, 277 Every one in the village loved gentle Agnes very gently, and Agnes Scott; she was always ready to comfort anyone in trouble, and was always so bright and cheerful. But none other loved her and cheerful. But none other loved her anyone in two control her husband is the head of the live of firmly as her Bible taught her, and cheerful. But none other loved her anyone in trouble, and the properties of the live of firmly as her Bible taught her, that the husband is the head of the live of firmly as her Bible taught her, that the husband is the head of the live of firmly as her Bible taught her, that the husband is the head of the live of firmly as her Bible taught her, that the husband is the head of the live of firmly as her Bible taught her, some control her house so well, she never by word nor deed attempted to control her husband's actions. She believed firmly as her Bible taught her, that the husband is the head of the live of firmly as her Bible taught her, some control her house so well, she never by word nor deed attempted to control her husband's actions. She believed firmly as her Bible taught her, that the husband is the head of the live of firmly as her Bible taught her, some control her house so well, she never by word nor deed attempted to control her husband's actions. She believed firmly as her Bible taught her, some control her husband's actions. She believed firmly as her Bible taught her, some control her husband's actions. She believed firmly as her Bible taught her, some control her husband's actions. She believed firmly as her Bible taught her, some control her husband's actions. She believed firmly as her Bible taught her, some control her husband's actions. She believed firmly as her Bible taught her, she never by word nor deed attempted to control her husband's actions. She believed firmly as her Bible taught her, she never by word nor deed attempted to control her husband's actions. She believed firmly as her Bible taught her, she never by word nor deed attempted to control her husband's ac lgin, Albe C P. Robinson.

Whites Cove, Grand Lake.; Grand Lake; 283; Friday; H. E. White. Moncton; Lewisville, 285; Tuesday John Keenan.
Port Elgin, West Co.; Fort Moncton, 286; Tues day; C. H. Goodwin.

day; C. H. Goodwin.
Centreville, Kings Co.; Centreville, 287; Saturday; J. W. Folkins.
Waterford, K. C.; Essex Division 288; Saturday; John W. De Forest.
Dubec, Carleton Co.; Centenary, 289; Thursday Windows V. Benn.

Waterville, Carleton Co.; Waterville, 293
Saturday; J. T. Fletcher.
Bath Carleton Co.; Ray of Hope, 294; Friday;
Hubert Gray.

Lower Coverdale, Albert Co.; Coverdale 295
Tuesday; F. A. Steven.

Canterbury, York Co.; Duflerm, 296; Saturday Eli Taylor. River Louison, Restigouche Co.; Louison, 297 day; John Lyons, Deputy
Woodstock, Carleton Co.; Campbell, 299; Friday; S. McLeod.

Wednesday; Martin Freeze.
Scotch Settlement, Westmorland Co.; McCarthy

m, Charlotte Co'; Kolling Dam, 316
Neill McDermott.
Kent Co; Buctouche, No. 317
; Rev. J, D. Murray.
iddleton, Kings Co.; Mount Midd; Friday; Joseph Chapman.
Corner, Carleton Co., McKenzie Corion 319 Friday; Jas. Forest.
Westmorland Co.; Mapleville, 320
; James McFarlane.

orthumberland Ce.; Blackville,

W. Gaynor;
Co; Silver Stream, 330;
Pait.
Seter Co; Forest Home,
hard Bell.
Co; Ever Onward, 332,

ohnson.

on, Restigouche Co., Maple ednesday, Wm. Jamison.
Buctouche, Kent Co. Forest 234: Monday, Chas. E. Hicks.

h Co., Napan, No. 336 Thursday Connell P. O Carleton Co; Tope No. 337 Tuesday; John N.

Perry.
Bloomfield Corner, Carleton Co; Unity No. 338 Satur lay, Alex Strong.
Mapleton, Albert Co., Mapleton, No 339, Tuesday, J A M Colpitts.
Tide Head, Testigouche Co.; No. 370, Saturday, Thoras Adams.
Boiestown, North. Co. Boiestown, No. 371, Wednesday; Rev Thos. Allen.

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