Literature.

(Continued.)

BARRIERS BURNED AWAY.

BY THE REV. EDWARD P. ROWE.

CHAPTER X.

THE NEW BROOM.

The following Sabbath was a bright Winter day without, but bright Summer in Dennis's heart. He inquired his way to a neighboring Church, and every word of prayer, praise and truth fell on a glad, grateful spirit. Worship was a joy, not a duty. Returning, he wrote a long letter to his mother, telling her all he had passed through, especially dwelling on the truth he had discovered of God's wish to make this life happy and successful, as well as the life beyond.

In closing, he wrote: 'Here am I, Dennis Fleet, who a few days ago thought the world scarcely large enough for what I meant to do, standing contentedly and gratefully in Pat Murphy's shoes. I will not conceal from you, speaking figuratively (the fates forbid that it should be literally true), that I hope to outgrow them, and arrive at something better before many months pass. In the mean time I am indeed thankful for the means of winning honest bread for us all. It is quite a come-down from the classics and law to the position of porter and man-of all work in a picture and music store, but if God means me to rise He can lead me upward from my lowly stand-point as well as from the most favored that I could have chosen for myself. I have learned that if I will *trust Him* and do present duty thoroughly He will not forget me.'

On Monday morning, half an hour before the specified time, Dennis stood at the store. Impatiently he walked up and down before what would become the scene of joys and sorrows, such as he had never before experienced. But we will not anticipate.

In due time Mr. Schwartz appeared. He gave Dennis a cool nod, and said:

'Glad to see you so prompt—then muttered again to himself—'new broom.'

In Mr. Schwartz's slow plodding soul the fire of enthusiasm had never burned. He was eminently conservative, and looked with wary suspicion on anything that appeared like earnestness. In the midst of a driving, bustling Western city, he stuck in the mud of his German phlegm, like a snag in the swift current of the Mississippi. Yet Mr. Ludolph found him a most valuable assistant. He kept things straight. Under his minute supervision everything had to be right Saturday night as well as Monday morning, Dec. 31st as well as Jan. 1st. He was one who through life would be satisfied with a subordinate position, conscious of the lack of enterprise needful to push his own way in the world. His painstaking, methodical spirit was just the kind to pervade a large warehouse like that he had in charge, and prevent loss and confusion in the multiplicity of objects it contained. Pat's careless Irish ways had vexed his soul beyond words, and now Dennis's eager manner suggested a hair-brained Yankee youth who would raise a dust for a week and then be off at something else. He was therefore cool and curt, seeking by frostiness of manner to nip the budding enthusiasm that annoyed him.

Dennis heeded him not, but bent every faculty to the mastery of the duties required of him. He was to mop out the store with damp cloths, so as to raise no dust, to look after the furnace and graduate the heat throughout the building, to receive boxes, to assist in packing and unpacking pianos and other musical instruments that occupied part of the upper floors, and to make himself generally useful. So far from being an easy position, it was one that acquired great strength and dispatch, and these had been Pat's qualities save when drink got the better of him. For one of his age, Dennis was very strong, and his experience in helping his mother in household duties had made him quick and dexterous, where most young men would have been awkward and slow. After a day or two Mr Schwartz relaxed his grimness somewhat, for if Dennis worked eagerly, he also worked well for a new beginner. Still it would require several years of well doing to satisfy old Schwartz that all was right. But keen Mr. Ludolph, with his quick insight into character, watched this 'new broom' a few days, and then congratulated himself on gaining another decided help toward the object nearest his heart.

The other clerks were of German descent, and under Mr. Schwartz's rigid system, each one filled his appropriate niche, and performed carefully the duties assigned.

Even to Dennis's uncultivated eye there was a rigidity and formality about the whole establishment not artistic. At first it was but a feeling—a vague impression that grew upon him without his scarcely knowing why. He soon discovered however that every thing was arranged squarely, according to system, order, and not with a view of placing in the best lights and shadows the beautiful things to be sold. He saw that Mr. Ludolph was annoyed by the same defect. One bright day, when everything stood out with glaring distinctness, he seemed provoked beyond measure by this inartistic rigidity, and stormed through the store at a great rate.

'This art-building and everybody and everything in it look as if they swallowed a ram rod,' snarled he. Mr. Schwartz, can't you teach the young men to throw a little ease and grace into the arrangement of the articles under their charge?'

Mr. Schwartz looked at him with a blank, impassive face, and his employer felt that he might as well ask an elephant to teach dancing.

Turning suddenly on a stolid youth, he exclaimed, 'By the gods! if you have not arranged all the statuettes on your counter in straight lines, and half of them with their backs towards the door at which our customers enter! Here, gather round me while I give you some ideas of arrangement.'

They gathered around him, while with hands of skill and taste he grouped everything artistically. The effect of a little transposition was marvellous, and Mr. Schwartz acknowledged that they looked doubly pretty and inviting. Dennis stood at a respectful distance, but was a close observer. He was the only one who gained much benefit from the lesson, because the only one capable of receiving it. With quick appreciative eye he saw the grouping needful to produce the desired effect.

As Mr. Ludolph looked up he caught Dennis's intelligent gaze.

'That is right, Fleet,' he said; 'you learn, too, if you can, and when you are dusting around, see if you cannot combine a little order and grace together.'

From that day forward the hand and taste of Dennis Fleet began gradually, and almost imperceptibly at first, to give a new aspect and create a new atmosphere in the "Temple of Art." But at first he was kept busy enough at his humble routine duties. Everyone felt and expressed a little surprise at his getting into harness so quickly, but the heavy atmosphere that Mr. Schwartz pervaded was not conducive to conversation or emotions however faint. All went forward quietly and orderly, like well oiled machinery. Customers received every attention, and though many no doubt had the undefined feeling that something was wrong in the arrangement of the store, they all found an abundance of beautiful things suited to the taste and purse of each, and so trade was good, even though the holiday season was over.

As for Dennis, he was to a certain extent in Paradise. Nature had given him a deep, earnest love of the beautiful, and keen perception of it.

Though his days were busy indeed, he found time gradually to study every pretty thing in the store. Though much was mystery to him as yet, he felt himself over the threshold of a beautiful world—the world of art. When a boy in New England he had taken drawing-lessons, and had shown remarkable aptness.—While at College, also, he had given some attention to drawing and coloring, but circumstances had prevented him following the bent of his taste, but now the passion awoke with ten fold force, and he had not been in his place a week, before he began to make sketches of little things that pleased him. Some of the pictures and bronzes became almost dear, and he would view their sale with a feeling akin to regret. Early in the morning, when refreshed and brightened by the night's rest, he would walk through the store as through fairy land, and forgetting that he was a humble servitor, would feel as if all were his. But in fact was not his possession truer than that of many whose palace walls with every rich gem of art, and yet whose eyes are blind and hearts dull to the beauty they have paid for?

But a few days after his arrival a little incident occurred that was hard and practical enough, and might justly cause him to feel that he occupied a humble place, not only in the world of art, but the world in general. There had been a day of rain, slush, and mud. One of the younger clerks had been sent out on an errand, and came in well splashed. Drawing off his boots, he threw them to Dennis, saying—

'Here you, Fleet! black my boots as quick as you can. I must go out again.'

Dennis reddened, and for a moment drew himself up as if he had been struck. The young man saw it and said in a loud, coarse tone that could be heard by several customers—

'Vat! you above your biz? I thought it would be so.'

Dennis acted with decision. He meant to have the matter settled at once. Picking up the muddy, boot he marched straight into Mr. Ludelph's office. That gentleman looked up, impatient at interruption, and saw his man-of-all-work standing before him with the splashed boots dangling in his hands.

'Well! what is it?' asked he sharply

'Mr. Berder threw me those boots and told me to black them. Is this a part of my duty here?' said Dennis, in a firm, quiet tone.

'Curse it all,' said Mr. Ludolph, with much irritation; 'I thought there would be trouble with your uppishness'

'There shall be no trouble whatever,' said Dennis; 'but I prefer to take my orders from you, and not from Mr. Berder. If you say this is expected, the disagreeable task shall be done as well as I can do it.'

Mr. Ludolph looked sharply at the young man for a moment and hesitated. In his heart he felt that he was speaking to a gentleman, and that it was not the thing to ask of him such menial work. But his irritation and desire to crush out anything like insubordination, prevailed. Still, rather than directly order it, he appealed to the custom of the past, and stepping to the door of the office he called—

'Mr. Schwartz, come here! Did Pat black the shoes of the *gentlemen* of this store?'

'Yes sir.'

'You took Pat Murphy's place, did you not?'

'Yes sir,' said Dennis

'It seems to me, then, this settles the question;' said Mr. Ludolph, coolly, turning to his writing, but he furtively and carefully watched Dennis's course.

Determined to show that he was not above his business, that he acepted the bitter with the sweet, Dennis went upstairs to his room, got blacking and brush and taking his station in a corner where Mr. Ludolph could plainly see him through the glass doors of his office, he polished away as vigorously as if that were his only calling. Mr. Ludolph looked and smiled. His was a nature that could be pleased with a small triumph like this. But the other clerks, seeing Mr, Berder's success, and determining to do their part, also, in taking Dennis 'down a peg,' as they expressed it, brought their boots, too, and Mr. Berder came with his again in the afternoon. Dennis cleaned and polished away in full view of Mr. Ludolph, who began to realize with vexation that his man-of-all-work would have little time for the duties of the store, if he were installed general boot black of the establishment. But, after this, cold and snow kept the streets dry and clean for some time' and the matter passed on without further notice. A pair of boots were seldom brought to him, and when they were, they were cleaned without a word. In the mean time, his ability and faithfulness in the discharge of his regular duties, and in some slight degree his taste and judgment, began to be recognized, and Mr. Ludolph congratulated himself that in giving Dennis Pat Murphy's shoes, he had made a decided change for the better.

CHAPTER XI.

TOO MUCH ALIKE.

One of the duties that Dennis enjoyed most was the opening of new goods. With the curiosity and pleasure of a child he would unpack the treasures of Art consigned to his employer, and when a number of boxes were left at the front door, he was eager to see the contents. During his first three weeks at the store there had not been many such arrivals of goods and pictures. They were working off the old stock bought before the holidays. But now new things were coming in. Chief of all, Mr. Ludolph was daily expecting pictures imported directly from Europe

One afternoon early in February a large flat box was brought to the store. Mr. Ludolph examined its marks, smiled, and told Dennis to open it with great care, cutting every nail with a chisel. There was little need of cautioning him. He would have bruised his right hand rather shan mar one line of beauty.

The 'Art Building' contained two or three small show-rooms, where the more valuable pictures could be exhibited in better light. Into one of these the large box was carried, and most carefully opened. The two clerks who were helping Dennis laughed at his eager interest, and called him under their breath a 'green 'un.' Mr. Schwartz looked upon him as a mild sort of a lunatic. But Mr. Ludolph, who stood near, to see if the picture was all safe and right, watched him with some curiosity. His manner was certainly very different from Pat Murphy's at such a time, and his interest both amused and pleased him.

When at last the picture was lifted from the box and placed on a large easel, all exclaimed at its beauty save Dennis. On looking at him, they saw that his eyes had filled with tears, and his lips were quivering so that he could not have spoken.

'Is she a relation of yours?' asked Mr. Schwartz in a matter-of-fact tone.

A loud laugh followed this sally from such an unusual source. Dennis turned on his heel, left the room, and busied himself with duties in a distant part of the store, the rest of the day. It seemed to him that they were like savages bartering away gold and pearls, whose value they could not understand; much less could they realize his possession of a nature of exquisite sensibility to beauty.

When all were gone he returned to the room, and sat down before the picture in wrapt attention. It was indeed a fine work of Art, finished in that painstaking manner characteristic of the Germans.

The painting was a Winter scene in Germany. In the far back ground rose wooded and snow-clad hills. Nearer in the perspective was a bold bluff, surmounted by a half ruined castle. Beneath them flowed a river now a smooth glare of ice, and in the distance figures were wheeling about upon skates. In the immediate foreground were two persons. One was a lovely young girl, dressed in black velvet trimmed with ermine. The basque fitted closely to her person, revealing its graceful outlines, and was evidently adapted to the active sport in which she was engaged. While the rich warm blood mantled her cheeks, the snow was not whiter than her temples and brow. A profusion of wavy hair flowed down her shoulders, scattered threads of which glistened like gold in the slanting rays of the sun. Her eyes (that were not of a pale china blue, but of a deep violet rather) were turned half in scorn and half in sympathy with the full, smiling mouth upon the figure of a young man kneeling at her feet, making awarkward attempts to fasten her skate to the trim little foot. It was evident that the favor was too much for him, and that his fluttering heart made trembling and unskilful hands. But the expression of the maiden's face clearly indicated that her heart was as cold towards him as the ice on which he knelt.

The extreme beauty of the picture and its exquisite finish fascinated Dennis, while the girl's face jarred upon his feelings like a musical discord. After gazing fixedly for a long time, he said—

'What possessed the man to paint such a lovely face and make its expression only that of scorn, pride, and heartless merriment?'

All the long night the face haunted and troubled him. He saw it in his dreams. It had for him a strong interest that he could not understand—that strange fascination which a very beautiful thing that has been marred and wronged has for some natures. So powerful was this impression upon his sensitive nature, that he caught himself saying, as of a living being—

'O that I could give to that face the expression God meant it to have.'

And then he laughed at his own folly.

His wakefulness caused him to oversleep the next morning, and he was later than usual in getting through the routine duties of the store. At length, about 9 o'clock, dusty and begrimed from mopping, feeding the furnace, etc., he stood with duster and brush in hand before the painting that had so disturbed his rest. He was in his shirt sleeves, and in careful economy had a large coarse apron of ticking girded about his person. His black dishevelled locks looked like an inverted crow's nest, and altogether he was unpresentable, appearing more like the presiding divinity of a dust heap than of an 'Art Building.'

Ater gazing a few moments on the scornful beautiful face that might have obtained its haughty patrican lineaments from the old barons of the ruined castle just above, he seemed to grow conscious of this himself, and shrank behind the picture half ashamed, as if she could see him,

While engaged a few moments in cleaning off some stains and marks upon the frame, he did not hear a light footstep in the room. Finishing his task, he stepped out from behind the picture with the purpose of leaving the apartment, when a vision met his gaze which startled him to that degree that he dropped his brush and duster clattering upon the floor, and stood transfixed with not only eyes open wide but mouth also. There before him, in flesh and blood it seemed, stood the lady of the picture—the same dress, the same beautiful blonde face, and chief of all the same expression. He was made conscious of his absurd position by a suppressed titter from the clerks at the door, and a broad laugh from Mr. Ludolph. The beautiful face turned toward him for a moment, and he felt himself looked over from head to foot. At first there was an expression of vexation at the interruption, and then as if impressed by the ludicrousness of his appearance, the old laughing, scornful expression returned. Casting a quick, furtive glance at the picture, which seemed to satisfy him, Dennis, with hot cheeks, gathered up his tools and beat a hasty retreat. As he passed out, Mr. Ludolph asked good naturedly—

'Why, Fleet, what is the matter?'

'Indeed, sir, I hardly know,' answered the bewildered youth, 'but it seems to me that I have lost my wits since that picture came. For a moment I thought that the lady on the canvas had stepped out upon the floor.'

To be Continued.

TEAS, TOBACCO, SUGAR,
MOLASSES.

WE ARE HOLDING a very choice stock of GROCERIES, which we offer to the trade at a low figure.

Pickles, Starch, Soda, Rice, Spices, always on hand.

HARDING & HATHEWAY,
17 and 18, SOUTH WHARF.
St. John, N, B.

JAMES D. HANLON,
Cabinet Maker, Upholsterer, and Undertaker,
KING STREET, FREDERICTON, N.B.

Undertaking

Coffins Caskets

Prompt attention given to Country Orders.

Wood-Seat Hand-Made CHAIRS, cheap for cash.
Barbers' Chairs, Wardrobes, Sideboards, Bureaus, Tables, &c.
A lot of Children's French Bedsteads, finished in Ash and Walnut, on hand and for sale at low prices.

Furniture Neatly Repaired.
Fredericton, Dec. 4, 1879.

Golden Fleece.

NEW WALL PAPER

Over 25,000 Rolls,
which I will sell at old prices, as I received them before the LARGE ADVANCE of duties on this class of Goods came into operation.

NEW CARPETS
IN
BRUSSELS,
TAPESTRY,
WOOL AND HEMP RUGS to match.
NEW SILKS,
SATINS,
VELVETS,
VELVETEENS,
RIBBONS,
GLOVES and HOSIERY,
DRESS GOODS,
and a general assortment of
STAPLE & FANCY GOODS.
JOHN M'DONALD.
Fredericton, May 10, 1879.

1880.

CLARKE, KERR & THORNE,
PRINCE WILLIAM STREET,
St. John, N. B.

Thankful for the favors of our wholesale customers, both in New Brunswick, and Nova Scotia, we shall endeavor to retain their custom by the strictest attention to orders, by constantly keeping a complete assortment of

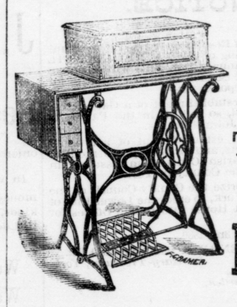
Hardware,
Cutlery,
Paints,
Oil,
AND
JOBBING GOODS
and selling at
Lowest Market Rates
CLARKE, KERR & THORNE.
January 15, 1880.

1880
New Year's Presents
SELLING
VERY LOW
AT
S. F. SHUTE'S.

NEW GOODS
JUST OPENED.
SILVER
NECK CHAINS
AND LOCKETS.
A Splendid Stock of
MEERSCHAUM and BRIAR PIPES.
☞ Just come and see the Stock.

NEW
CHRISTMAS
GOODS.
We have just received our
NEW HOLIDAY GOODS.
Everything Clean and Fresh.
PERSONALLY SELECTED within the last few days, and have now just opened:
26 CASES
CHOICE BOOKS AND FANCY GOODS,
TOYS OF ALL KINDS,
IN WOOD, TIN, AND RUBBER. Also some nice
Nickel-Plated Ware,
Photograph and Autograph Albums,
Work Boxes,
Writing Desks,
and a fine assortment of
Wax Dolls,
which we have marked at prices never offered before in this city. CALL AND SEE THEM.
Miscellaneous Books, Poems,
Church and Cathedral Prayer Books,
Wesley's Hymns, &c.
Our Stock of STATIONERY is now complete.
Christmas and New Year's Cards in endless variety.
NEW MUSIC,
125 Pieces just received.
McMURRAY & FENETY.
P. S. Our stock of SCHOOL BOOKS will be sold, in future as in the past, *at the lowest prices.*
McM. & F.
Fredericton, Nov. 27, 1878.

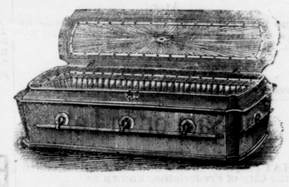
TAR, PITCH AND OAKUM.
Just received and for sale low.
10 BUNDLES English Hand Picked Oakum;
10 Bundles U. S. Navy Oakum;
5 Bbls. Pitch;
5 Bbls. Tar;
20 Kegs Wrought Ship Spikes;
6 Boxes Boat Nails;
1 Cask Zinc.
JAMES S. NEILL.

SEWING

MACHINES,
The Best and Cheapest
AT
MILLER BROTHERS,
OPPOSITE CITY HALL, FREDERICTON.
☞ Also Dealers in PIANOS AND ORGANS.

R. M. McDONALD
owing to the depressed state of trade and scarcity of money, is compelled to have a
Grand
Clearing Sale
of his whole stock of
Dry Goods,
which must be cleared out by the TWELFTH OF JANUARY, including a large and fashionable stock of FANCY DRESS MATERIAL, Black Merinos and Cashmeres, Col'd Merinos and Cashmeres, Black Alpacas and Lustres. Special lines in those Goods, from 15 cts. up.
WINCEYS, WINCEYS.
The whole stock of Plain and Fancy DRESS WINCEYS have been reduced to prices which cannot fail to effect ready sales.
FURS. FURS. FURS.
The whole stock of FURS (warranted new and fresh) have also been reduced to such extremely low prices as ought to satisfy the most fastidious.
MILLINERY. MILLINERY.
One of the largest stocks of MILLINERY in Fredericton is now to be cleaned out at prices regardless of cost.
☞ *MILLINERY WORK done on the premises by experienced Milliners.*
INSPECTION SOLICITED.
R. M. McDONALD.
Fredericton, Dec. 4, 1879

TENDERS
FOR
New Legislative Buildings.

SEALED TENDERS, marked "Tenders for Legislative Buildings," will be received at the DEPARTMENT OF PUBLIC WORKS, Fredericton, until
THURSDAY,
4th day of March next,
at noon, for the erection of LEGISLATIVE BUILDINGS at Fredericton, according to Plans and Specifications to be seen at said Department after Monday next. Tenders to give the actual signatures of two responsible persons, willing to become sureties for the faithful performance of the Contract.
The lowest or any Tender not necessarily to be accepted.
P. A. LANDRY,
Chief Commissioner.
DEPARTMENT PUBLIC WORKS, 4th February, 1880.

Jackson Adams,
CABINET MAKER
AND
UNDERTAKER
(near County Court House,)
Queen Street, - - - Fredericton.

Where may be found a stock of
Furniture of all Descriptions.
Also, a full line of
CASKETS AND COFFINS,
IN
Rosewood, Walnut and Cloth Covered.
Robes & Shrouds,
Crapes & Gloves.
☞ Orders from the Town and Country will receive prompt and careful attention.
November 6, 1879.

GREAT
TRADE SALE
EDGECOMBE & SONS
HAVE ON HAND, and offer for sale
UNTIL NOVEMBER 15
at prices much below regular rates, and which must insure prompt sales, the following stock warranted first-class in every respect:—
5 Concord Carriages;
4 Piano Box Carriages;
3 Top Buggies;
2 Single and Double Phaetons with Shifting Tops;
3 Jump Seat Carriages;
4 Portland Fancies;
5 Express Wagons, single and Double;
13 Farm Wagons, with from 1 1-2 to 2 inche axles;
3 Slovens.
☞ Contracts will be made for any description of vehicles in large numbers, at favorable rates. Our facilities enable us to produce the best work in the shortest possible time.
Send for circulars and prices, with especially favorable terms.
EDGECOMBE & SONS,
Fredericton Steam Carriage Work
Fredericton, October 11, 1878.

NEW GOODS
Now in Stock.

5	gross	Essence Lemon,
5	"	Essence Peppermint,
5	"	Roseine Dye,
10	"	Assorted Dyes,
2	"	Sturgeon Oil Liniment,
2	"	Wilson's Cherry Balsam
1	"	French Magnetic Oil,
2	"	Wilson's Pills,
1	"	Worm Stick,
5	"	Johnson's Liniment,
2	bbls.	Ground Redwood,
2	"	" Logwood,
2	"	Sulphur,
2	"	Epsom Salts,
2	"	Ground Fustic.

DAVIS & DIBBLEE,
Druggists, Opp. City Hall.
F'ton, Nov. 6

INDIA INK WORK.
CHRISTMAS AND NEW YEARS PRESENTS in this line can be attended to at once. Having made arrangements with Mr. W. R. Getchell of Boston, who superintends all our India Ink and Oil and Water Color Work, whereby all persons leaving their Old Pictures (and new ones) at my Photographic Studio can secure a most life-like likeness, and one which cannot be excelled,
Bring Along
your Pictures and secure from them ones that will last a lifetime.
Call and See
specimens of Work,
Work Guaranteed
First Class.
Beware
of agents! Patronize Home Industry!
PRICES ranging from $6.00 up to $15.00 for 8 x 10 sizes; larger sizes from $10.00 to $200.00. References given if required from persons who have secured Ink Work from this establishment.
GEO. W. SCHLEYER,
PHOTOGRAPHER,
Opp. Normal School, Fredericton,
November 20, 1879.

CARRIAGE and SLEIGH
FACTORY!
King St., - - Fredericton, N. B.
R. COLWELL, Proprietor.
CARRIAGES, WAGGONS,
SLEIGHS and PUNGS
Built to order in the latest and most durable styles.
MATERIAL and WORKMANSHIP of the BEST.
PARTICULAR ATTENTION GIVEN TO
Painting, Trimming and Repairing Carriages, etc.
ON HAND:
FOR FALL AND WINTER TRADE!
A LARGE LOT OF
IVERS,
PIANO BOX,
TOP PHÆTONS,
WAGON CONCORDS,
GENERAL GRANDS,
AND A LARGE LOT OF
SLEIGHS AND PUNGS
TO BE SOLD CHEAP.
☞ *Terms to give satisfaction.* ☜
F'ton, Oct. 30, 1879.

LUMBER.
The subscriber begs to announce to the public that he has always on hand and for sale a good and varied stock of SPRUCE, PINE, AND HEMLOCK LUMBER, consisting of Dry Pine Plank, 1¼, 1½, and 2 inch, thoroughly seasoned and planed; Dry Pine Boards, well seasoned, planed on one and both sides, and tongued and grooved. Also good Dry Laths and Cedar Shingles of every quality; together with a stock of Hemlock Logs, from which we are prepared to saw to order at short notice.
BILLS OF SCANTLING of any dimensions.
A large quantity of REFUSE LUMBER on hand.
All orders promptly delivered. Please call at my Yard, WEST END MILL.
RICHARD A. ESTEY.
☞ *CEDAR SHINGLE STOCK WANTED, by the cord or otherwise.* R. A. E.
Fredericton, Dec. 4, 1879.

GAS FITTING,
Plumbing, &c.
THE subscriber keeps on hand a large assortment of
TINWARE.
of every description, and made to order
He has engaged the services of M r, ILLIA M REID, who is thoroughly acquainted with Gas Fitting, Plumbing, well Boring, and putting in Pumps.

Pat. May 26, 1874.
SOLE AGENT
FOR
ELLIS'
Patent Burner
He makes it a specialty to regulate the above when putting them up.
All orders promptly attended to, and work satisfactorily done.
☞ Gas Fittings always in stock.
A. LIMERICK,
York Street.
F'ton, April 20, 1878.

PRACTICAL
PLUMBING.
AND
GAS FITTING!
ESTABLISHMENT.
THIS establishment now having two thoroughly PRACTICAL PLUMBERS and GAS FITTERS in their employ, are prepared to attend to all work entrusted to them in a thorough workmanlike manner.
Parties desiring to have their houses fitted with all the modern improvements in the above business, would do well to apply to us for estimates before going elsewhere.
A variety of GLOBES and PATENT GAS BURNERS for sale cheap.
GAS, STEAM and HOT WATER FITTINGS, always in stock.
Orders for Tin Roofing promptly attended to. Tinsmiths Work of every discription, and of the best material manufactured to order on the premises at shortest notice.
☞ Prices to suit the times. ☜
J. & J. O'BRIEN,
Street, Fredericton, N. B
F'ton, A g. 10, 1878.

E. B. KIERSTEAD & CO.,
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
FRUIT,
CONFECTIONERY,
CIGARS AND TOBACCO,
REID'S BUILDING,
Opposite R. C. Rooms.
WE make a specialty of the manufactures of Ganong Bros., St. Stephen. Also,
Fine Havana Cigars and Tobaccos.
We are in a position to sell at wholesale Havana and Domestic Cigars at BOTTOM PRICES.
GIVE US A CALL.
F'ton, June 21, 1879.

FOR SALE
Valuable Freehold
LOTS
IN FREDERICTON.
THE subscribers have been authorized by Col. STEWART to sell the following Lots of Land, viz.:
That well-situated Lot on Brunswick street, opposite the Cathedral, between Mrs. Pennefather's property and the School-House.
Also a fine Lot situate on *Waterloo Row*, between Dr. Harrison's and Mr. Stephen Whittaker's.
And several lots on Charlotte and George sts.
For further particulars apply to
RAINSFORD & BLACK.
Fredericton, Nov. 27, 1879.

LAND FOR SALE.
WE are instructed to offer the following LOTS OF LAND for sale:
A Lot situate in the Parish of Douglas on the Western side of the Old Cardigan Road, and lying between the Old Cardigan Road and the Royal Road, being a part of Lot number two, granted to John Colling and conveyed by the late Benjamin Wolhaupter, containing forty acres more or less.
Also a Lot situate in the Parish of Southampton, adjoining on the southeast a tract of land granted to Michael Knapp and five others on the Nackawicac Stream, and known as Lots Number One and Two, granted to Henry Morehouse and George Morehouse, containing four hundred and forty acres, conveyed by Thomas Murray to the late Benjamin Wolhaupter.
☞ For terms and particulars apply to
FRASER, WETMORE & WINSLOW,
F'ton, April 3, 1878. Solicitors.

NEW BRUNSWICK RAILWAY
TIME TABLE.
BEGINNING MAY 15, 1879.
Passenger Trains

LEAVE.	A. M.	ARRIVE.	P. M.
Gibson,	*9.00.	Gibson,	4.00.
Woodstock,	10.25.	Woodstock,	1.35.
Caribou,	8.15.	Caribou,	5.00.
Edmundston,	5.30.	Edmundston,	7.40.

Gibson, May 13th, 1879. T. HOBEN, *Supt.*
First Premium,
Provincial Exhibition, 1878.
REED & REED
WOULD respectfully call the attention of the GOOD HOUSEWIFE to the superior quality of their
BROOMS & WISPS.
They manufacture an article not excelled by any in the market, either domestic or imported. MERCHANTS near the upper St. John will find it especially advantageous to deal with them. All orders promptly filled, and satisfaction guaranteed.
REED & REED.
Fredericton, April 25th 1879.

CANNED
BEANS
Having added to my establishment, on King Street, appliances for
PREPARING
AND CANNING
BEANS
I am prepared to furnish as good an article as can be imported, and at a much lower figure.
GEO. J. BURNS.
Fredericton, Nov. 27, 1879. 26

D. McCATHERIN,
GENERAL AGENT FOR
NEW BRUNSWICK,
FOR THE
QUEEN
OF ALL
SEWING MACHINES,
THE
"RAYMOND!"
Easy to Run. Easy to Learn.

☞ Needles, Fine Oil, and repairs for all Machines kept on hand. Old Machines exchanged or refitted.
Come to Phœnix Square and read the sign
D. McCATHERIN.
Fredericton, Oct. 30, 1879

2000 HIDES
WANTED.
for which we will pay highest market prices.
BROWN & PALMER.
WESTMORLAND STREET TANNERY.
F'ton, Dec. 18, 1879.

H. RUTTER,
SADDLER and HARNESS MAKER,
DEALER IN
WHIPS,
BRUSHES,
CURRY COBS,
BLANKETS,
BITS, Etc., Etc.
Repairing done with neatness and despatch.
AT THE OLD STAND,
Opposite the County Court House,
Queen Street, F'ton., N. B.
F'ton, April, 20, 1878.

THE
Fredericton Leather Company
PAY CASH
FOR
HIDES, BARK AND TALLOW
ISAAC W. SIMMONS,
Oct. 30. *Manager.*

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1880.
COMPLETE and RELIABLE.
The CUSTOMS TARIFF is very full, having the Explanations as issued by the Customs Department.
PRICE, in Paper, - - - - - 10c.
" in handsome Cloth Binding, Gilt Lettering and Interleaved, - - 25.
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J. & A. McMILLAN,
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