Literature.

(*Continued.*)

BARRIERS BURNED AWAY.

BY THE REV. EDWARD P. ROWE.

CHAPTER III.

LAUNCHED

Scarcely was the last word spoken when a sudden glory filled the room. So brilliant was the light that mother and son were startled. Then they saw what had been unnoted before, that day had broken and that the sun, emerging from a single dark cloud, was shining, full orbed, into the apartment with a light that, reflected from myriads of snowy crystals was doubly luminous Nevertheless it seemed to them a good omen, an earnest, an emblem of the purer, whiter light into which his cleansed and pardoned spirit had entered. The snow-wrapped prairie was indeed pure and bright, but it was *cold*, whereas no tropical Summer was ever so warm as the Father's embrace, receiving home the long absent, erring, but forgiven child.

Though the bereaved wife believed that a brighter dawn than that which made the world resplendent around her, had come for her husband, still a sense of desolation came over her, which only those can understand who have known the loss of one who filled the greater part of time, thought, and heart. As she saw her first and only love, the companion of a life which, though hard, still had the light and solace of mutual affection—as she saw him so still, and realized that she would hear him speak no more—*complain* no more—(for even the weaknesses of those we love are sadly missed after death)—a flood of that natural sorrow, which Christianity consoles, but was never designed to prevent, overwhelmed her, and she gave way utterly.

Her son took her in his arms and held her silently, believing that unspoken sympathy was worth more at such a time than any words.

After the convulsive sobbing had somewhat ceased, he struck the right chord by saying—'Mother, father is not lost to us. He himself said good bye only for a little while. Then you have us to love and think of; and remember, what could we do without you?'

The unselfish woman would have tried to rise from a bed of death to do anything needed by her loved ones, and this reminding her of those still dependent on her care, proved the most potent of restoratives She at once arose and said,

'Dennis, you are right. It is indeed wrong for me to give way thus, when I have so much to be thankful for—so much to live for. But, oh Dennis, you cannot understand this separation of husband and wife, for God said, 'they twain shall be one flesh; and it seems as if half my very life had gone, as if half my heart had been wrenched away, and only a bleeding fragment left.'

The patter of feet was heard on the kitchen floor; the door opened, and two little figures in white trailing night-gowns entered. At first they looked in shy wonder and perplexity at their tall brother, whom they had not seen for months, but at his familiar voice, recalling many a romp and merry time together, they rushed to his arms as of old.

Then they drew near the bed to give their father his accustomed morning kiss; but as they approached, he seemed so still that awe began to creep over their little faces. A dim recollection of the farewell kiss given a few hours before, when scarcely awake, recurred to them.

'Father,' said the eldest, (about five; 'we want to give you good-morning kiss.'

Seldom had their father been so sick or irritable but that he reached out his arms to his little ones and gave them a warm embrace that soothed and did him more good than he realized. The influence of trusting children is sometimes the most subtile oil that can be thrown on the troubled waters of life.

But as the little ones saw that their father made no response to their approach and appeal, they timidly drew a step nearer, and looked into his wasted, yet peaceful face, with its closed eyes and motionless repose, and then turning to their mother, said in a loud whisper, with faces full of perplexity and trouble,

'Is papa asleep?'

The little figures in their white drapery standing over their dead father, waiting to perform the usual, well-remembered household rite, proved a scene too touching for the poor mother's self control, and again she gave way to an irresistible burst of sorrow. But her son, true to his resolution to be the stay and strength of the family, hastened to the children, and taking them by the hand, said gently,

'Yes, little ones, papa is asleep. It may be a long time before he wakes up, but he surely will by and-by, and then he will never be sick any more Come, we will go into the other room and sing a pretty hymn about papa's sleep.'

The thought of hearing their brother sing, lured them away at once, for he had a mellow tenor voice that seemed to the little girl's sweeter than a bird's. A moment later the widow's heart was comforted by hearing those words that have been balm for so many wounds:

"Asleep in Jesus! blessed sleep!
From which none ever wakes to weep."

Then putting on his sisters' flannel wrappers, he sat them down by the fire, telling stories in the meantime to divert their thoughts from the scene they had just witnessed.

Thus no horror of death was suffered to enter their young minds They were not brought face to face with a dreadful mystery they could not understand, but which would leave a sinister impression for life. Gradually they would learn the truth, but still the first impression would remain, and their father's death would ever be to them a sleep from which he would wake by and-by, 'never to be sick any more.'

He set about preparations for their simple morning meal so deftly and easily as to show that it was no unaccustomed task. A sister older than himself had died while yet an infant, leaving a heartache till he came—God's best remedy. Then two sisters had died after his day, and he was compelled to be to his mother daughter as well as son, to make himself useful in every household task. His father had been wrapped up in useless inventions, vain enterprises, and was much away. So mother and son were constantly together. He had early become a great comfort and help to her, God blessing her in this vital respect, though her lot seemed hard in other ways. Thus while he had the heart and courage of a man, he also had the quick, supple hand and gentle bearing of a woman, when occasion required. As proof of his skill, a tempting meal from the simplest materials was placed smoking on the table, and the little girls were soon chatting contentedly over their breakfast. In the meantime the wife within had drawn near her dead husband and taken his cold hand. For awhile she dwelt on the past in strong and tearful agony, then in accordance with long established habit, her thoughts went forward into the future In imagination she was present at her husband's reception in heaven. The narrow, meagre room melted away, and her feet seemed on the 'golden pavement.' The jubilant clash of heavenly cymbals thrilled her heart. She seemed taking part in a triumphal march, led by celestial ministrelsy, toward the throne. She saw her husband mount its white glistening steps, so changed, and yet so like his former self when full of love, youth and hope. He appeared overwhelmed with a sense of unworthiness, but his reception was all the more kind and reassuring. Then as he departed from the royal presence, crowned with God's love and favor forever, though he had all heaven before him, he seemed looking for her as that he longed for most and her strong effort to reach his side aroused her from her revery as from a dream. But her vision had strengthened her, as was ever the case, and the bitterness of grief was past Imprinting a long kiss on her husband's cold forehead, she joined her family in the outer room with calm and quiet mien. Her son saw and understood the change in his mother's manner, and from long experience knew its cause.

We need not dwell on what followed—preparations for burial, the funeral, the return to a home from which one who had filled so large a place had gone—a home on which rested the shadow of death. These are familiar scenes, acted over and over every day, and yet in the little household where they occur there is a terrible sense of novelty as if then happening for the first time. The family feel as if they were passing through a chaotic period, the old world breaking up and vanishing, and a new formation and combination of all elements that make up life, taking place

Four days after the death a small procession passed from the farmhouse to the church, and from thence to the grave yard. Shivering with cold, on the bleak snow clad prairie, they laid away in the frozen earth the body of one who was himself in the warmth and comfort of the 'Father's house.'

Many changes followed Their country home and farm was given up and sold. Part of a small house in the village had been rented as their future residence. A very small annuity from some property in the East, left by her father, and Dennis's labor, were all the family had to depend on now—a meagre prospect for the present.

But Dennis was very sanguine. For in this respect he had his father's temperament. The world was all before him, and Chicago, the young and giant city of the West, seemed an Eldorado, where fortune and perhaps fame, might soon be won. Not only would he place the family beyond want, but surround them with every luxury.

Dennis, wise and apt as far as his knowledge went, was in some respects as simple and ignorant as a child. There were many phases and conditions of society of which he had never dreamed. Of the ways of the rich and fashionable, of the character of artificial life, he had not the remotest experience. He could not see nor understand the distinctions and barriers that to the world are more impassable than those of ignorance, stupidity, and even gross immorality He would learn to his infinite surprise, that even in a Western democratic city, men would be weclomed in society, whose hand no pure woman or honorable man ought to touch, while he, a gentleman by birth, education and especially character, would not be recognized at all. He would discover that wealth and the endorsement of a few fashionable people, though all else were lacking, would be a better passport than the noblest qualities and fine abilities. Of course there must be outward polish In the former case, entrance would be secured at once through the jealously guarded barriers; in the latter it must be won inch by inch.

As we follow him from the seclusion of his simple country home out into the complicated life of the world, all this will become apparent.

Long and earnest was the conversation between mother and son before they separated. Pure and noble were the maxims that she sought to instill into his mind. They may not have been worldly wise, but they were heavenly wise. Though some of her advice in the letter might avail little, since she knew less of the world than her son, still in its spirit it contained the best of all wisdom, profitable for this life and the life to come. But she sent him forth to seek his fortune and theirs with less solicitude than most mothers have just cause to feel, for she knew that he had Christian principle and had passed through a discipline that had sobered and matured him far beyond his years. She saw however in every word and act his father's sanguine temperament. He was expecting much, hoping far more, and she feared that he also was destined to many a bitter disappointment. Still she believed that he possessed a good strong substratum of common sense, which combined with the lessons of faith and patience that God had taught him, would prove the ballast his father had lacked.

She sought to modify his towering hopes and rose-colored visions, but to little purpose. Young, buoyant, in splendid health, with a surplus of warm blood tingling in every vein, how could he take a prudent, distrustful view of the world? It seemed to beckon him smilingly into any path of success he might choose Had not many won the victory? and who ever felt braver and more determined than he, with the needs of the dear ones at home added to his own incentives and ambitions? So, with many embraces, lingering kisses and farewell words, that lost not their meaning though said over and over again, they parted. The stage carried him to the nearest railway station, and the express train bore him rapidly toward the great city where he expected to find all that a man's heart most craves on earth.

Sanguine as his father, constant as his mother, with a nature that would go right or wrong with tremendous energy, as direction might be given it, he was destined to live no tame, colorless life, but would either enjoy much, or else suffer much. But to his young heart, swelling with hopes, burning with zeal to distinguish himself and provide for those he was leaving, even the bleak snow clad prairie seemed an arena in which he might accomplish a vague something.

CHAPTER IV.

COLD WATER.

The train, somewhat impeded by snow, landed Dennis in Chicago about nine P. M. In his pocket he had ten dollars, ample seed corn, he believed, for a golden harvest. This large sum was expected to provide for him till he found a situation, and received the first instalment of salary. He would inform his employer, when he found him, how he was situated, and ask to be paid early and often

Without a misgiving he shouldered the little trunk that contained his wordly effects, and stalked off to a neighboring hotel, that, from its small proportions, suggested a modest bill. With a highly important man of-the world manner he scrawled his name in an illegible, student-like hand on the dingy dog-eared register. With a gracious, condescending air he ordered the filthy, tobacco-stained porter to take his trunk to his room.

The bar-room was the only place provided for strangers. Regarding the bar with a holy horror, he got away from it as far as possible, and seated himself by the stove, on which simmered a kettle of hot water, for the concoction of punches, which seemed more in demand at that hotel than beds. Becoming disgusted with the profanity and obscenity down stairs, he sought refuge in the cold, miserable little room assigned to him. Putting on his overcoat, he wrapped himself up in a coverlid and threw himself down on the outside of the bed.

The night passed slowly. He was too uncomfortable, too excited to sleep. The scenes of the past blended confusedly with visions of the future, and it was nearly morning when he fell into an unquiet slumber.

When at last aroused by the shriek of a locomotive, he found that the sun was up and shining on the blotched and broken wall above him. A few moments sufficed for his toilet, and yet, with his black curling hair, noble forehead, and dark, silken upper lip, many an exquisite would have envied the result.

His plan was simple enough—dictated indeed by the necessities of the case. He must at once find a situation in which he could earn sufficient to support his mother and sisters and himself. Thence he could look around till he found some calling that promised most. Having left college and given up his chosen profession of the law, he had resolved to adopt any honest pursuit that seemed to lead most quickly to fortune.

Too inpatient to eat his breakfast, he sallied forth into the great city, knowing not a soul in it. His only recommendations and credentials were his young, honest face, and a letter from his minister, saying that he was a member of the church in Blankville, 'in good and regular standing,' and, 'as far as he knew, a most worthy young man;'—rather meagre capital amid the competitions of a large city. But, with courage bold and high, he strode off toward the business part of the town.

As he passed the depot it occurred to him that an opening might exist there. It would be a good post of observation, and perhaps he would be able to slip home oftener. So he stopped and asked the man in the ticket-office blandly,

'Do you wish to employ a young man in connection with this depot or road in any capacity?'

The ticket man stared at him a moment through his window, frowned, and curtly said,

'No!'

Then went on counting, what seemed to poor Dennis, millions of money. The man had no right to say yes or no, since he was a mere official, occupying his own little niche, with no authority beyond. But an inveterate feud seemed to exist between this man and the public. He acted as if the world in general, instead of any one in particular, had greatly wronged him. It might be a meek woman with a baby, or a bold, red faced drover, a delicately-gloved or horny hand that reached him the change, but it was all the same. He knitted his brows, pursed up his mouth, and dealt with them in a quick, jerking way, as if he could not bear the sight of them, and wanted to be rid of them as soon as possible. Still these seem just the peculiarities that find favor with railroad corporations, and the man would probably vent his spite against the public throughout his natural life.

From him, however, Dennis received his first dash of cold water, which he minded but little, and went on his way with a good-natured laugh at the crusty old fellow.

He was soon in the business part of the city. Applying at a large dry goods store he was told that they wanted a cash boy; 'but he would not do—one quarter his size would answer.'

'Then I will go where they want the other three-fourths and pay accordingly, said Dennis, and stalked out.

He continued applying at every promising place, but to no purpose, It was mid-winter; trade was dull; and with clerks idling about the stores, employers were in no mood to add to their number.

At last he found a place where an assistant bookkeeper was wanted. Dennis's heart sprang up within him, but sank again as he remembered how little he knew of the art. But I can learn quickly he thought to himself.

The man looked carelessly at his poor little letter, and then said, in a business-like tone,

'Show me a specimen of your handwriting.'

Poor Dennis had never written a good hand, but at college had learned to write a miserable scrawl, in rapidly taking notes of lectures. Moreover, he was excited, and could not do himself justice. Even from his sanguine heart hope ebbed away but he took the pen and scratched a line or two, of which he himself was ashamed. The man looked at them with an expression of mild disgust, and then said—

'Mr. Jones, hand me your ledger.'

The head book-keeper passed the volume to his employer, who showed Dennis entries looking as from copper plate, and quietly remarked—

'The young man we employ must write like that and thoroughly understand book-keeping. Good-morning, sir.'

Dennis walked out, feeling almost as crestfallen as if he had been convicted of stealing, but the noon-day sun was shining in the sky, the streets were full of life and bustle, and hope revived.

'I will find the right niche before long,' he said to himself, and trudged on.

Some time after he entered, a retail dry goods store.

'Yes they wanted a young man there, but he was rather old.'

Still as the merchant saw that Dennis was fine looking, would appear well behind the counter, and make a taking salesman with the ladies, he stopped to parley a moment more.

'Do you understand the business?'

'No sir, but I can soon learn, for I am young and strong.'

'Strength is not what is needed, but experience. Ours is not the kind of work for Paddies.'

'Well, sir,' said Dennis, rather shortly, 'I'm not a Paddy.'

The dapper little retailer frowned slightly at Dennis' tone, and continued.

'You spoke as if main strength was the principal thing. Have you had any experience at all?'

'No sir!'

But seeing intelligence in the young man's face, and scenting a sharp bargain, he said,

'Why then, you would have to begin at the very beginning, and learn the name of everything, its quality, etc.'

'Yes sir; but I would do my very best.'

'Of course, of course, but nothing can take the place of experience. I expect, under the circumstances, you would look for very little remuneration the first year?'

'How much could you give?'

The man named a sum that would not have supported Dennis alone.

He replied that though his services might not be worth more than that, he was so situated that he could not take a very small salary.

'Then bring something besides ignorance to the market,' said the man, turning on his heel.

Dennis was now hungry, tired, and disappointed. Indeed the calls of appetite became so clamorous that he sought a cheap restaurant. After demolishing a huge plate of such viands as could be had at little cost, he sat brooding over a cup of coffee for an hour or more. The world wore so different an aspect from what it had on the morning, that he was lost in a sort of dull, painful wonder.

But the abundant meal and slight element of coffee that colored the lukewarm water, quite heartened him again. He resolved to go back to his hotel and find a more quiet and comfortable place in which to lodge until something permanent offered. He made what he considered sufficient inquiry as to the right direction, and resolved to save even the carfare of five cents by walking the distance,

But whether he had not understood the directions rightly, or whether, brooding over the events of the day, his mind had been too preoccupied to heed them, he found to his disgust, after walking two or three miles, that he had gone away instead of toward his destination. Angry with himself, out of humor with all the world, the latent obstinacy of his nature began to manifest itself. Though everything went 'contrary,' there was one thing under his control—himself—and he would make that do the bidding of his will.

Turning on his heel, he resolved with dogged resolution to walk back the whole distance. He would teach himself a lesson. It was fine business, just when he needed his wits so sorely, to commence blundering in this style. No wonder he had failed during the day; he deserved to fail in other respects, since in this one he had not shown the good sense of a child.

When people are 'out of sorts,' and things are going wrong, the disposition to blame somebody or something is almost universal. But we think that it will be found a safe general rule, that the nobler the nature, the less worthy of blame, the greater tendency to blame self rather than anything else. Poor Dennis had no great cause for bitter self reprorches, and yet he plodded on with an intense feeling of self disgust.

To think that after New England schools and three years in college he should write such a hand and have no definite knowledge of book-keeping! 'What had he learned, he'd like to know? Then to go and lose his way like a country bumpkin, as he was—and he gnawed his lips with vexation.

The street-cars glided often and invitingly by, but he would not even look at them.

At last, foot-sore and fairly aching with cold and fatigue, he reached the little hotel, which appeared more miserable, obscure, and profane than ever. But a tempting fiend seemed to have got into the gin and whiskey bottles behind the red-nosed bartender. To his morbid fancy and eyes, half-blinded with wind and cold, they appeared to wink, beckon, and suggest—

'Drink and be merry; drink and forget your troubles. We can make you feel as rich and glorious as a prince, in ten minutes.'

For the first time in his life Dennis felt a strong temptation to drink for the sake of the effects. When was a man ever weak that the devil did not charge down upon him?

But the evil and ruin wrought in one case proved another's safeguard, for the door opened and a miserable wreck of a man entered As Dennis looked at his blotched, sodden face trembling hand, shuffling gait, and general air of wretchedness, embodying and suggesting the worst ills of humanity, he decided not to drink for the sake of the effects.

Then came another rush of self-disgust that he had even entertained such a temptation, and he flung himself off supperless to bed.

As he bowed that night he could not pray as usual. For anger, passion with one's self, as well as with any one else, renders true prayer impossible. But he went through the form, and then wrapped himself up as before The wearied body soon mastered the perturbed mind, and he fell into a heavy sleep that lasted till morning.

(*To be continued.*)

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.

2000 HIDES WANTED.

for which we will pay highest market prices.

BROWN & PALMER.
WESTMORLAND STREET TANNERY.

Fton, Dec. 18, 1879.

H. RUTTER,
ADDLER 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, Fton., N. B.

Fton, April, 20, 1878.

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 STATIONEY 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.

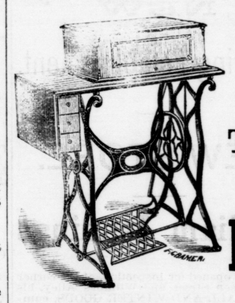
Fredericton, Nov, 27, 1878.

JUST RECEIVED.
257 BARS IRON,
59 bundles Iron,
65 bars Sled Shoe Steel,
54 pairs Acme Skates,
30 pairs Wood Skates.

Z. R. EVERETT.

Fredericton, Nov. 18. 1879.

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.

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.

Fton, Nov. 6

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.

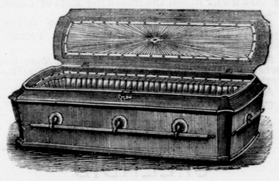
☞ Contracts will be made for any description of vehicles in large numbers, at favorable rates. Our facilities enable us to produce the best work in the shortest possible time.

Send for circulars and prices, with especially favorable terms.

EDGECOMBE & SONS,
Fredericton Steam Carriage Work

Fredericton, October 11, 1878.

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.

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.

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.

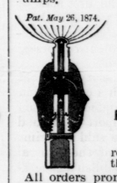
GAS FITTING, Plumbing, &c.

THE subscriber keeps on hand a large assortment of

TINWARE.

of every description, and made to order

He has engaged the services of Mr. 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

Fton., Aug. 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 27, 1879.

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 $20.00. 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.

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.

T. HOBEN, *Supt.*

Gibson, May 13th, 1879.

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 1870.

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

WONDERFUL IMPOVEMENT IN Jacobs' Lithogram

(*Patented 16th July*, 1879.)

One Hundred Impressions can now be taken from "One Original."

AFTER a series of experiments, conducted at great cost and involving much labor Jacobs' Lithogram has been so completely perfected, that it is not alone more durable but so altered in construction and thickness that the patentee of this wonderful labor and time saving apparatus is enabled to offer "a Guarantee" with each Lithogram sold, providing the directions furnished are complied with. Postal Card, Note, Letter, Legal and Folio sizes. Prices respectively: $4.50; $5.00; $7.00; $9.00 and $12.00.

Special Sizes made to order.

☞ *A Liberal Discount to the Trade.* ☜

Agents wanted throughout the Dominion Send for circular.

J. M. JACOBS,
Patentee and Manufacturer.

EASTERN HOUSE, 457 St. Paul St., Montreal.
WESTERN HOUSE, 36 Front St, East, Toronto, Ont.

Head Quarters for the United States, 3 Arch St., Boston, Mass.

N. B. Composition for refilling Tablets furnished at one half the original cost.

FOR SALE BY

M. S. HALL, Fredericton.

Oct. 23, 1879.

THE Fredericton Leather Company PAY CASH FOR HIDES, BARK AND TALLOW

ISAAC W. SIMMONS, *Manager.*

Oct. 30.