# Literature.

(*Continued.*)

## BARRIERS BURNED AWAY.

BY THE REV. EDWARD P. ROWE.

### CHAPTER XXXIII.

BEGUILED.

Dennis returned to his room greatly perplexed. There was something in Christine's actions which he could not understand. From the time of their first conversation at Miss Winthrop's, she had evidently felt and acted differently. If her heart remained cold and untouched, if as yet neither faith nor love had any existence, what was the inspiring motive? Why should deep discouragement change suddenly to assured hope?

Then again her manner was equally inexplicable. From that same evening she gave him more encouragement than he even hoped to receive for months, but yet he made no progress. She seemed to enjoy meeting him, and constantly found opportunity to do so. Her eyes were continually seeking his face, but there was something in her manner in this respect that puzzled him more than anything else. She often seemed looking at his face, rather than at him. At first Christine had been furtive and careful in her observations, but as the habit grew upon her, and her interest increased she would sometimes gaze so steadily that yoor Dennis was deeply embarrassed. Becoming conscious of this, she would herself color slightly, and be more careful for a time.

In her eagerness for success, Christine did not realize how dangerous an experiment she was trying. She could not look upon such a face as Dennis Fleet's, eloquent with that which should never fail to touch a woman's heart with sympathy, and then forget it when she chose. Moreover, though she knew it not, in addition to her interest in him as an art study, his strong positive nature affected her cool negative one most pleasantly. His earnest manifested feeling fell like sunlight on a heart benumbed with cold.

Thus, under the stimulus of his presence, she found that she could paint a sketch to much better purpose than when alone. This knowledge made her rejoice in secret over the opportunity she could not have, as Dennis again assisted her in hanging pictures, and affixing to the walls ornaments of various kinds.

Coming to him one morning in the store, she said:

'I am going to ask a favor of you again.'

Dennis looked as if she were conferring the greatest of favors. His face always lighted up when she spoke to him.

'It was very kind of you to ask so pleasantly for what you can command,' he said.'

'To something of the same effect you answered before, and the result was the rather disagreeable experience, I fear, at Miss Brown's.'

Dennis' brow contracted a little, but he said heroically, 'I will--yes I will go to Miss Brown's again if you wish it.'

'How self-sacrificing you are,' she replied with half mischievous smile.

'Not as much so as you imagine,' he answered, flushing slightly.

'Well set your mind at rest on that score. Though not very merciful, as you know, I would put no poor soul through that ordeal again. In this case you will only have to encounter one of the tormentors you met on that occasion, and I will try to vouch for her better behavior. Then she added seriously, 'I hope you will not think the task beneath you. You do not seem to have much of the foolish pride that stands in the way of so many Americans, and then'—looking at him with a pleading face—'I have so set my heart upon it, and it would be such a disappointment if you were unwilling.'

Dennis felt very ready to stoop down and black her boots in the street had she asked him, and said?

'You need waste no more ammunition on one ready to surrender at discretion.'

'Very well; then I shall treat yeu with all the rigors of a prisoner of war. I shall carry you away captive to my new castle on the north side, and put you at your old menial tasks of hanging pictures and decoration in general. As Eastern sovereigns built their palaces and adorned their cities by the labors of those whom the fortunes of war threw into their hands, so your skill and taste shall be useful to me, and I, your head task-mistress,' she added with her insinuating smile, 'will be ever present to see that there is no idling, nothing but monotonous toil. Had you not better have stood longer on the defensive?'

Dennis held out his hands in mock humility and said: 'I am ready for my chains. You shall see with what fortitude I endure my captivity.'

'It is well that you should show it somewhere, for you have not your resistance. But I parole you on your honor to report at such times as I shall indicate and papa can spare you.'

And with a smile and a lingering look that seemed, as before, directed to his face rather than himself, she passed out.

That peculiar look often puzzled him, and at times he would go to a glass and see if there was anything wrong or unusual in his appearance. But now his hopes rose higher than ever. She had been very gracious, certainly, and invited intimate companionship. Dennis felt that she must have read his feelings in his face and manner, and, to his ingenuous nature, any encouragement seemed to promise all he hoped.

For a week after this he scarcely saw her, for she was very busy making preliminary arrangements for the occupation of her new home. But one afternoon she suddenly appeared, and said with affected severity:

'Report to-morrow at nine A. M.'.

Dennis bowed humbly. She gave him a pleasant smile over her shoulder, and passed away as quickly as she came. It seemed like a vision to him, and only a trace of her favorite perfume (which indeed ever seemed more an atmosphere than a perfume) remained as evidence that she had been there.

At five minutes before the time on the following day he appeared at the new Ludolph mansion. From an open window Christine beckoned him to enter, and welcomed him with characteristic words:

'In view of your foolish surrender to my power, remember that you have no rights that I am bound to respect.'

'I throw myself on your mercy.'

'I have already told you that I do not possess that trait; so prepare for the worst."

She was dressed in some light summer fabric, and her rounded arms and neck were partially bare She looked so white and cool, so self-possessed, and, with all her smiles, so devoid of warm human feeling, that Dennis felt a sudden chill at heart. The ancient fable of the sriens occurred to him. Might she not be luring him on to his own destruction? At times he almost hoped that she loved him; again, something in her manner caused him to doubt everything. But unlike Ulysses and his crew, there were no friendly hands to bind and restrain, or put wax in his ears, and soon the music of her voice, the strong enchantment of the love she had inspired, banished all thought of prudence His passion was now becoming a species of intoxication, a continued and feverish excitement, and its influence was unhappy on mind and body. There was no rest, peace or assurance in it, and the uncertainty, the tantalizing inability to obtain a definite satisfying word, and yet the apparent nearness of the prize, wore upon him. Sometimes, when late at night he sat brooding over his last interview, weighing with the nice scales of a lover's anxiety her every look and even accent, his own haggard face would startle him.

Then again her influence morally was not good, and his interest declined in everything save what was connected with her.

Conscience at times told him that he was more bent on gaining her love for himself, than in winning it for God. He satisfied himself by trying to reason that when he had won her affection his power for good would be greater, and thus, while he ever sought to look and suggest his own love in nameless little ways, he made less and less effort to remind her of a better love than even his. Moreover she never encouraged anything approaching religious conversation, sometimes even repelling it decidedly, and so, though he would scarcely acknowledge it, the traitorous fear sprang up, that in speaking of God's love he might mar his chances of speaking of his own.

In the retirement of his own room, his reveries grew longer and his prayers shorter and less inspired by faith and earnestness. At the mission-school, Susie Winthrop noticed with regret that the lesson was often given in a listless, preoccupied manner; and even the little boys themselves missed something in the teaching once so interesting and animated. From witnessing his manner when with Christine, Miss Winthrop had more than suspected his secret for some time, and she felt at first a genuine sympathy for him, believing his love to be hopeless. From the first she had found Dennis very fascinating, but when she read his secret in his ardent glances toward Christine, she became conscious that her interest was rather greater than passing acquaintance warranted, and like the good sensible girl that she was, fought to the death the incipient fancy. At first she felt that he ought to know that Christne was pledged to a future that would render his love vain. But her own feelings made her so exceedingly sensitive, that it was impossible to attempt so difficult and delicate a task. Then as Christine seemed to smile upon him, she said to herself—'After all, what is their plan, but a plan, and to me a very chimerical one. Perhaps Mr. Fleet can give Christine a far better chance of happiness than her father's ambition.—And after all, these are matters in which no third party can interfere.' So while remaining as cordial as ever, she prudently managed to see very little of Dennis.

As we have seen, under Christine's merry and half-bantering words (a style of conversation often assumed with him) even the thought of caution banished.—She led him over the moderately large and partially-finished house. There were women cleaning, and mechanics at work on some of the rooms. As they passed along she explained the nature of the decorations she wished. They consisted largely of rich carvings in wood, and unique frames.

'I wish you to help me design these, and see that they are properly put up, and to superintend the fresco-painters, and mechanics in general. Indeed, I think you are more truly my prime-minister than captive.'

'Not less your captive,' said Dennis with a flush.

She gave him a bewildering smile and then studied its effect upon him. He was in Elysium, and his eyes glowed with delight at her presence and the prospect before him. At last she led him into two large apartments on the second floor that opened into each other, and said:

'These are my rooms; that yonder is my studio,' as was evident from the large easel with canvas prepared upon it.

They at once had to Dennis all the sacredness of a shrine.

'I intend to make these rooms like two beautiful pictures,' said Christine, 'and here shall be the chief display of your taste.'

Dennis could scarcely believe his ears, or realize that the cold, beautiful girl who a few short months ago did not notice him now voluntarily gave him such opportunities to urge his suit. The success that a man most covets seemed assured, and his soul was intoxicated with delight. He said:

'You intimated that my tasks might be menial, but I feel as I imagine a Greek artist must, when asked to decorate the temple of a goddess.'

'I think I told you once before that your imagination overshadowed your other faculties.'

Her words recalled the painted girl whom she by a strange coincidence so strongly resembled. To his astonishment he saw the same striking likeness again. Christine was looking at him with the laughing, scornful expression that the German lady bent upon the awkward lover who knelt at her feet. His face darkened in an instant.

'Have I offended you?' she asked gently; 'I remember now you did not admire that picture.'

'I liked everything about it save the expression of the girl's face. I think you will also remember that I said that such a face should be put to nobler uses.'

Christine flushed slightly, and for a moment was positively afraid of him. She saw that she must be more careful, for she was dealing with one of quick eye and mind. At the same time her conscience reproached her again. The more she saw of him the more she realized how sincere and earnest he was; how different from ordinary society-men, to whom an unsuccessful suit to a fair lady is a mere annoyance. But she was not one to give up a purpose readily for the sake of conscience or anything else, and certainly not now, when seemingly on the point of success. So she said with a slight laugh:

'Do not compare me to any of those old heathens again,' and having thus given a slight reason, or excuse, for her unfortunate expression, she proceeded to beguile him more thoroughly than ever, by the subtle witchery of smiles, glances and words, that might mean everything or nothing.

'You seem to have a study on your easel there,' said Dennis, as they stood together in the studio. 'May I see it?'

'No,' said she, 'you are to see nothing till you see a triumph in the portrayal of feeling and life-like earnestness that even your critical eye cannot condemn.'

She justly feared that, should he see her work, he might discover her plan, for however she might disguise it, something suggesting himself entered into all her studies.

'I hope you will succeed, but doubt it.'

'Why?' she asked quickly.

'Because we cannot portray what we cannot feel. The stream cannot rise higher than its fountain.' Then he added with heightened color, and some hesitation, 'I fear—your heart is still sleeping,' and he watched with deep anxiety how she would take the questioning remark.

At first she flushed almost angrily, but recovering self-possession in a moment, she threw upon him an arch smile, suggesting all that a lover could wish, and said:

'Be careful, Mr. Fleet! you are seeking to penetrate mysteries that we most jealously guard. You know that in the ancient temple there was an inner sanctuary which none might enter.'

'Yes, one might,' said Dennis significantly.

With her long lashes she veiled the dark blue eyes that expressed anything but tender feeling, and yet so shaded, they appeared as a lover would wish, and in a low tone she answered:

'Well, he could not enter when he would, only when permitted.'

And she raised her eyes quickly to see the effect. And she did see an effect that she would have given thousands to be able to transfer to canvas.

His face, above all she had ever seen, seemed designed to express feeling, passion; and his wearing life had made it so thin, and his eyes were so large and lustrous that the spiritual greatly predominated, and she felt as if she could almost see the throbs of the strong passionate heart'

Apart from her artistic purposes, contact with such warm intense life had for Christine a glowing fascination. She had not realized that in kindling and fanning this flame of honest love to sevenfold power and heat, she might be kindled herself. When, therefore, she saw the face of Dennis Fleet eloquent with the deepest, strongest feeling that human features can portray, another chord than the artistic one was touched, and there was a low faint trill of that music which often becomes the sweetest harmony of life.

'And at some time in the future may I hope to enter?' he asked tremulously.

She threw him another smile over her shoulder as she turned to her easel—a smile that from a true woman would mean, You may, but which from many would mean nothing, and said vaguely:

'What is life without hope?' and then, as matters were going too fast and far, decisively changed the subject.

Seated at her easel she painted eagerly and rapidly, while he measured the space over and around the fireplace with a view to its ornamentation. She kept the conversation on the general subject of art, and though Dennis knew it not, every glance to his face was that of a portrait-painter.

### CHAPTER XXXIV.

BOTH DENNIS AND CHRISTINE LEARN SOMETHING SURPRISING.

Dennis went back to the store in a maze of hopes and fears, but hope predominated. Christine could not be indifferent and treat him as she did, if she had a particle of sincerity, and with a lover's faith he would not believe her false, though he knew her to be so faulty.

'At any rate,' he said to himself, 'in this new arrangement I have all the opportunity a man could ask, and if I cannot develop her plainly manifested interest into something more decisive by such companionship, I may as well despair,' and he determined to avail himself of every advantage within his reach in making the most of what he deemed a rare stroke of fortune. His greatly increased salary enabled him to dress with that taste and even elegance so pleasing to a lady's eye, and he had withal acquired that ease and grace of manner which familiarity with the best society bestows.

It is also well to tell the reader that after some hesitation Dennis had confided his feelings to his mother, and received from her the warmest sympathy. To Ethel Fleet's unworldly nature, that he should fall in love with and marry his employer's daughter, seemed eminently fitting, with just a spice of beautiful romance. And it was her son's happiness and Christine's beauty that she thought of, not Mr. Ludolph's money. In truth such was her admiration for her son, she felt that with all her wealth the young lady would receive a greater honor than she conferred. Though Dennis wrote with the partiality of a lover, he could not so portray Christine's character but that his mother felt the deepest anxiety, and often sighed in sad foreboding of serious trouble in the future.

Frem Mrs. Fleet's knowledge of her son's passion, Christine, though she knew it not, received another advantage of incalculable value. Dennis had painted an excellent little cabinet likeness of her, and sent it to his mother. In the quiet of the night she would sit down before that picture, and by her strong imagination summon her ideal of Christine, and then lead her directly to Christ, as parents brought their children of old. Could such prayers and faith be in vain? Faith is often sorely tried in this world, but never tried in vain.

Day after day Dennis went to Mr. Ludolph's new home during the morning hours, and Christine's spell worked with bewildering and increasing power. While she tortured him with many doubts and fears, his hope grew to be almost a certainty that he had at last made a place for himself in her heart. Sometimes the whole story of his love trembled on his lips, but she never permitted its utterance. That she determined should be reserved for the climax. He usually met her alone, but noticed that in the presence of others she was cool and undemonstrative. Mr. Ludolph rarely saw them together, and when he did, there was nothing in his daughter's manner to awaken suspicion. This perfectly acted indifference in the presence of others, and equally well acted regard when alone often puzzled Dennis sorely. But at last he concluded:

'She is wiser than I. She knows that I am in no condition now to make proposals for her hand: therefore it is better that there should be no recognized understanding between us,' and he would resolve to be as prudent as she. Then again she would so awaken his jealousy and fears, that he would feel that he must know his fate,—that anything was better than such torturing uncertainty.

As for Christine, two processes were going on in her mind, one that she recognized, and one that she did not.

Her artistic aims were clear and definite. In the first place she meant to perfectly master the human face as it expressed emotions, especially such as were of a tender nature; and in the second place she intended to paint a picture that in itself would make her famous. She chose a most difficult and delicate subject—of the character she had ever failed in—a declaration of love. When Dennis commenced to work again in her presence the picture was well advanced.

In a grand old hall, whose sides were decorated with armor and weapons, a young man stood pleading his cause with a lady whose hand he held. The young girl's face was so averted that only a beautiful profile was visible, but her form and attitude were grace itself. The lovers stood in an angle of the hall near an open window, through which was seen a fine landscape, a picture within a picture. But Christine meant to concentrate all her power and skill on the young knight's face. This should be eloquent with all the feeling and passion that the human face could express, and she would insure its truthfulness to life by copying life itself—the reality. Dennis Fleet was the human victim that she was offering on the altar of her ambition.

Much of the picture was merely in outline, but she finished the form and features of the suppliant in all save the expression, and this she meant to paint from his face whenever she was in the right mood, and bring matters to a crisis.

After he had been coming to the house two or three times a week for nearly a month, she felt that she was ready for the final scene, and yet she dreaded it, she had staked so much hope upon it. It also provoked her to find that she was really afraid of him. His was such a strong, sincere nature, that she felt increasingly the wrong of trifling with it.—In vain she tried to quiet herself by saying: 'I do not care a straw for him, and he will soon get over his infatuation on discovering the truth.'

But she had a lesson to learn as well as he, for as we have intimated, unrecognized as yet, there was a process going on in her mind that in time would make strange havoc in her cold philosophy.—Her heart's long winter was slowly breaking up; her girlish passion, intense as it was foolish, proved that she had a heart. Everything had been against her. Everything in her experience and education, and especially in her father's strong character and prejudices, had combined to deaden and to chill her; and had these influences continued, she would undoubtedly have become as cold and hard as some whom we find in advanced life with natures like the poles, where the ice gathers year after year, but never melts.

But in Dennis Fleet she met a nature as positive as she was becoming negative He was so warm and earnest that when she commenced to fan his love into a stronger flame for purely artistic purposes, as she vowed to herself, some sparks of the sacred fire fell on the cold altar of her own heart and slowly began to kindle.

But this awakening would not now be that of a child but of the *woman*, Therefore Mr. Ludolph, beware!

But she had yet much to learn in the hard, strange school of experience before she would truly know herself of her own needs.

Success in art, however, was still her ruling passion. And though strange misgivings annoyed and perplexed her, though her respect for Dennis daily increased, and at times a sudden pity and softness made her little hands hesitate before giving an additional wrench to the rack of uncertainty upon which she kept him; still, she would not for the world have abandoned her purpose, and such compunctions were as yet but the little back eddies of the strong current.

One day, the latter part of August, Christine felt herself in the mood to give the finishing touch to the principal figure in her picture. The day was somewhat hazy, the light subdued and favorable for artistic work. Though she had prolonged and delayed Dennis' labors, to his secret delight and great encouragement, she could not keep him employed much longer.

She sent fer him to come over in the afternoon. 'Some brackets, carvings and pictures had come for her studio, and she wished him to put them up,' she said coolly as he entered.

He had come glowing with hope and almost assurance, for the last time they parted, she had dismissed him with unusual kindness. But here was one of those capricious changes again that he could not understand.

(*To be continued.*)


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ESTABLISHED 1844.

LARGEST FURNITURE Establishment in Fredericton.

*Furniture received weekly—all articles useful and required for housekeeping!*

CROCKERY, China, Bohemian ware; Glass ware, Fancy Goods, &c.; Pianos and Organs; Sewing Machines; Knives and Forks, Spoons.

☞ Call and Examine. ☜

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NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS!

Elegant New Jewellry, in Gold and Plated;

Solid Silver and Jet Jewellry;

Garnet Jewellry in Sets, Bracelets, Neck Chains, Lockets, Bangles, Lace Pins, Bib Pins, Separable Studs and Sleeve Buttons, Scarf Pins, and Rings;

Onyx Stone, Cameo, Garnet and Amethyst Rings;

Plain and Engraved Bands;

Gold and Silver Watches, in Stem and Key Winders—prices very low.

Porte Monies and Purses;

Shawl Straps, Dog Collars;

Fine Cutlery in Razors, Knives and Scissors;

Thermometers and Barometers; also Dairy Thermometers—every Farmer should have one.

The Best Stock of Spectacles and Eye Glasses in Fredericton.

☞ Remember the place. ☜

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Fredericton, June 3, 1880

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FREDERICTON, N. B.,

manufactures and keeps always on hand a complete stock of

BLANK BOOKS

Ledgers, Journals, Day Books, Cash Books, Record Books, Minute Books, &c.,

*Unequalled in this city for cheapness*

My Stationery Department

is unsurpassed in the Province, being constantly supplied with

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Every kind of JOB WORK and Book Printing rapidly executed. ☞ I make a specialty of fine work.

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June 3, 1880.

HARDWARE.

*By Rail from Boston*: 11 *Cases, containing*

RIM and Mortice Locks, Pad Locks, Drawer Locks, Cupboard Locks, Closet Locks. Night Latches, Mineral Knobs, Porcelain Knobs, Plated Knobs, Escutcheons, Shutter Knobs, Picture Knobs, Kine Oilers, Curry Combs, Molasses Gages, Hindostan Oil, Stones and Slips, Screw Drivers, Spirit Levels, Nail Sets, Pocket Levels, Auger Bitts, Hand Bitts, Wardrobe Hooks, Carpenters' Braces, Gimlet Bitts, Steel Squares, Sash Fasts, Window Spring Bolts, Chisel Handles, Bracket Saws, Wrought Iron Butts, Monkey Wrenches, Plush Bolts, Butcher Knives, Jack Planes, Match Planes, Wood Faucets, Carpenters' Pencils, Stocks and Dies, Spare Taper Taps, Tack Hammers, Saw Handles, Yard Sticks, Board Rules, Log Rules, School Rules, Mallets, Steelyards, Gimblets, Hasp and Staples, Chest Hinges, Brass Butt Hinges.

1 case Eureka Clothes Wringers.

Just received and for sale at market rates by

R. CHESTNUT & SONS.

Fredericton, May 27, 1880

NOTICE.

THE Policy Holders of the QUEEN INSURANCE COMPANY are requested to take notice that Mr. John Black, of Messrs. Rainsford & Black, has been appointed Sub-Agent of that Company for York County.

C. F. L. JARVIS.

June 10, 1880.—3 ins.—Rep. Star.

Cut Nails and Spikes.

Just received and in stock:

160 KEGS Cut Nails and Spikes, 20 boxes Clinch Nails.

For sale at the Lowest Market Rates.

JAMES S. NEILL.

June 10.

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The place to get Square Value for your money is at

HALL'S BOOK STORE!

Arrangements all complete to get goods by TELEGRAPH, STEAMER, or UNDERGROUND RAILROAD!

It is a well known fact that

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Sells Blank Books LOWER than any other place in the Maritime Provinces!

Ledgers and Day Books,
Journals and Cash Books,
Bill and Invoice Books,
Note and Receipt Books,
Check and Order Books,
Memorandum Books of all descriptions and
Tally Books,
Letter Books and Indices.

"Man wants but little here below,
But wants that little long."

All of which is respectfully submitted.

M. S. HALL.

Fredericton, Feb. 5, 1880.

PARKS'

COTTON WARPS

HOMESPUN, SOCKS AND MITTS.

Purchase Cotton Warps at A. A. Miller & Co.'s, and make up your cloth early in the season. Between now and Fall we will require to purchase large quantities of

ALL WOOL CLOTH,

Cotton and Wool Cloth,

Plaid Shirtings,

SOCKS, MITTS, &C.,

in exchange for Dry Goods.

A. A. MILLER & CO.

Opposite City Hall.

Fredericton, June 10—3 ins.

NORTH POLE Freezer & Refrigerator!

MESSRS. CLARK & LOCKERBY have made me Agent for their North Pole Freezer and Refrigerator, which is on exhibition at my Hardware Store.

JAMES S. NEILL.

June 10.

DIVISION OF

Bye Road Money,

YORK CO., A. D. 180.

| Parishes. | ⅓ Equally. | ⅔ accord'g to valuation. | Total. |
|---|---|---|---|
| Saint Mary's | $76 92 | $291 12 | $368 04 |
| Kingsclear | 76 96 | 241 80 | 318 76 |
| Douglas | 76 92 | 286 20 | 363 12 |
| Canterbury | 76 92 | 158 18 | 235 10 |
| North Lake | 76 92 | 62 00 | 138 92 |
| Stanley | 76 92 | 184 15 | 261 07 |
| Bright | 76 92 | 168 70 | 245 62 |
| Manners-Sutton | 76 92 | 107 70 | 184 62 |
| Southampton | 76 92 | 106 70 | 183 62 |
| Prince William | 76 92 | 105 20 | 182 12 |
| Dumfries | 76 92 | 102 30 | 179 22 |
| Queensbury | 76 92 | 152 32 | 229 24 |
| New Maryland | 76 92 | 33 63 | 110 55 |
| Totals | $1000 00 | $2000 00 | $3000 00 |

HENRY B. RAINSFORD, Jr., *Secretary-Treasurer.*

Secretary-Treasurer's Office, F'ton, June 10th, 1880.

MONEY TO LOAN.

$1000 TO LOAN on good Real Estate security

FRASER, WETMORE & WINSLOW.

Fredericton, June 3 1880

MONEY TO LOAN on Real Estate.

$2,000 $1,000, $700, $500, and smaller sums.

RAINSFORD & BLACK.

June 3, 1880.

PARIS GREEN

For sale by

JAMES S. NEILL.

June 10.

Per Schooner "Mello" from New York.

4 CASKS containing 2300 lbs. Roofing Paint just received.

R. CHESTNUT & SONS.

Fredericton, June 10, 1880.

Superphosphate.

10 BBLS. SUPERPHOSPHATE. For sale by

JAMES S. NEILL.

June 10.

980 bush. Seed Oats!

THERE shall be seed time and harvest while time remains upon the earth.

ELY PERKINS

has in store for the people 980 bus. SEED OATS. Also, Clover and Grass Seed.

FOR SALE OR TO LET.

*Possession given immediately.*

THAT valuable Farm in Kingsclear, about two miles from Fredericton, situate on both sides of the Old Road, known as "THE SIMMONDS FARM," owned by the undersigned. In connection with the Farm we will sell or rent, Horses, Carriages, Cattle, and Farming utensils.

For further information apply to

FRASER & WINSLOW.

April 7.

WANTED

BY THE

Fredericton Leather Company,

1000 CORDS

HEMLOCK BARK,

To be delivered at their Tannery, for which CASH and the highest Prices will be given.

I. W. SIMMONS, *Manager.*

March 1, 1880—3m

Waverly House,

*REGENT STREET,*

FREDERICTON, N. B.

J. B. GRIEVES, Proprietor.

☞ Convenient to Public Offices, Free Market, and Steamboat Landing. Terms moderate. Stabling and yard accommodation of the very best.

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.

IMPORTANT

To All Who Wear Clothes!

J. R. HOWIE

CALLS the attention of all who wear Clothes to his

SPRING IMPORTATION OF

CLOTHS,

Comprising the latest Novelties and Best Makes.

A FULL LINE OF

ENGLISH WORSTEDS,

in the latest patterns. A large variety of choice patterns of

SCOTCH TWEEDS.

A few very Choice Patterns in

FRENCH GOODS

A full line of

English & Canadian Tweeds.

Always on hand a full line of the Best Quality of TRIMMINGS.

Employing a large staff of experienced workmen, I am prepared to fill orders promptly in the LATEST NEW YORK STYLE.

☞ Satisfaction guaranteed or no sale.

JAS. R. HOWIE,

*Merchant Tailor & Clothier,*

QUEEN STREET,

*NEXT DOOR TO BRAYLEY HOUSE.*

Fredericton, May 6, 1880.

NEW TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT,

Cor. Queen St. and Wilmot's Alley.

William Jennings

*(Formerly Cutter for Mr. P. McVeake.)*

1880 SPRING 1880

NEW CLOTHS

Just Received: 4 Cases New Cloths.

The Latest Styles in SCOTCH TWEEDS for Suitings.

WEST OF ENGLAND COATINGS in New Patterns.

CANADIAN TWEEDS in all the Newest Designs.

Fine BLUE SERGES for Summer wear.

1 Case of TRIMMINGS, personally selected.

GENTLEMEN wishing first class garments made up in the latest styles, and at moderate prices, would do well to call, examine stock, and leave their measure.

WM. JENNINGS.

F'ton, March 25, 1880.

PEOPLE'S HOTEL.

Nearly opp. the New Post Office,

QUEEN ST., - FREDERICTON.

THE subscriber having fitted and furnished the House formerly occupied by MR. JOHN MOORE, is now prepared to accommodate the public with a first-class Country Boarding House. The House has been newly painted and papered throughout. The Furniture is new.

MEALS may be had at any time by giving a few minutes notice.

There is good STABLING and a large yard connected with the House.

Parties having parcels may feel safe in leaving them.

☞ Come and see us, we know you will come back.

PRICES as low as the lowest.

J. A. LYNCH, *Proprietor.*

F'ton, May 6,—3 mos.

WILSON & QUINN,

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,

SOLICITORS, NOTARIES PUBLIC, &c

Accounts Collected, and Loans Negotiated.

OFFICE - - Cor. Queen and Carleton Sts., FREDERICTON, N. B.

WM. WILSON, WM. A. QUINN.

F'ton, May 6,—3m.

McMILLAN'S ALMANAC, 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, - - 25c.

For sale by Booksellers and General Dealers or mailed to any address on receipt of price by

J. & A. McMILLAN, Saint John,

Oct. 23.

GOLDEN FLEECE.

Spring, 1880.

Just opened

☞ 22 ☜

BALES AND CASES

NEW WALL PAPERS!

IN

Tints, Gilts, Marbles, Oaks and Common.

*A few Patterns of handsome*

GILT DADOS.

NEW CARPETS

in all the Latest colorings and designs.

Tapestry Carpets from 55 cents to $1.00 per yard.

Brussels Carpets from 90 cents to $1.50 per yard.

JOHN M'DONALD

Fredericton, April 1, 1880—3m

CANNED BEANS

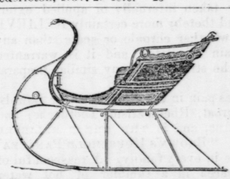
Having added to my establishment, on King Street, appliances for

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



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.

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,

*Queen treet, Fredericton, N. B.*

F'ton, Aug. 10, 1878.

SEELY & McMILLAN,

BARRISTERS, &c.,

SANDS' BUILDING, 77 PRINCE WM. ST.

St. John, N. B.

*(Opposite Messrs. Barnes & Co.)*

GEO. B. SEELY, T. H. McMILLAN,

St. John, May 6, 1880.

SHOP TO LET.

THAT SHOP situated on Queen Street, at present in the occupation of C. STERLING FRANSES, Esq.

Apply to

FRASER, WETMORE & WINSLOW.

Fredericton, April 15, 1880.

TO LET.

SEVERAL OFFICES in the Brick Building in York Street, next adjoining the Corner of Queen Street.

J. L. INCHES.

Fredericton, Feb, 12, 1880

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

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.

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, 1, 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.

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.

FREDERICTON LIVERY STABLE

Westmorland St., Cor. Queen.

GUNTER & ATHERTON, PROP'S.

FIRST-CLASS TURN OUTS.

CHARGES MODERATE.

☞ *Extras Furnished to all Points.* ☜

GEO. I. GUNTER, HARRY B. ATHERTON.

Fredericton, October 23, 1879.

PIANOS AND ORGANS

Tuned and Repaired.

E. CADWALLADER

SUNBURY STREET

Dec. 11—52. (*between Charlotte and George Sts.*)

REMOVAL.

THE subscriber has removed to Wilmot's Building opposite the Normal School, where he is prepared to attend to all his old customers, and as many new ones as will favor him with their patronage.

His stock is large, comprising Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, and Men's Furnishing Goods, which will be sold at his usual low prices.

Custom Boot making done as usual.

DANIEL LUCY.

F'ton, May 6 1880.

ANOTHER CAR LOAD!

ELY PERKINS

DESIRES to say to his first-class customers everywhere, that another car load of his GOOD FLOUR is here for them. Also, a large stock of OATS and CORNMEAL to arrive.

F'ton, May 13, 1880.