

here before very long.' In spite of herself, the mother's heart

showed its anxiety, and too late for remedy, she saw the effect upon her hus-He raised himself in bed with sudden and unwonted strength. His eyes grew wild and almost fierce, and in a sharp, hurried voice, he said, 'You don't think there is danger?

There is no fear of his getting lost? If I thought that I would curse God and die. 'O Dennis, my husband, God forbid

that you should speak thus. How can you feel so toward our best friend ?' 'What kind of a friend has He been to

me, pray? Has not my life been one long series of misfortunes? Have I not been disappointed in all my hopes? I once believed in God and tried to serve Him. But if, as I have been taught, all this evil and misfortune was ordered and made my inevitable lot by Him, He has

not been my friend, but my enemy. He's been against me, not for me. In the winter twilight the man's ema-ciated, unshorn face had the ghostly, ashen hue of death. From cavernous sockets

What I have suffered ! How often the cup of success that I was raising to my lips has been dashed to the ground ! 'But, Dennis, think a moment.'

'Ah! haven't I thought till my heart is gall and my brain bursting? Haven't I, while lying here, hopelessly dying, gone over my life again and again ? Haven't I lived over every disappointment, and taken every step downward a thousand given way so far. times? Remember the pleasant, plentiful home I took you from, junder the great position she exclaimedelms in Connecticut. Your father did not approve of your marrying me, and bed-you will catch your death.' said I was only a poor school teacher. Dennis live." But you know then that I had every pros-

way through it. But then we know what Dennis is; he never stops to consider difficulties, but pushes right on—and if— if he doesn't—if it is possible, he will be here before very long.' the will be to answer, and his father continued, 'What a fool I was to expect God to' What were you doing, Ethel?' he show mercy or kindness to me or mine asked.

while I was above ground. You are only 'Praying that you might see that God brought home to suffer more than death loved you-that you might be reconciled in seeing your mother die. May that God to Him.' that has followed me all my life, not with Two great tears gathered in the man's

blessings-' eyes. His lips quivered a moment, then 'Hush, father !" cried his son, in loud, he said, brokenly, 'Surely God must love commanding tones. 'Hush, I entreat,' me, or He would never have given me-a and in his desperation he actually put his wife-who would watch and pray for me

hand over his father's mouth. me-the loug winter night.'

The poor woman must have been dead, indeed, had she long remained deaf to the voice of her beloved son, and his loud tones partially revived her. In a faint voice she called, called me to your help, and now it seems

as if I could not be happy even there " Dennis !" With hands suddenly relaxed, and without you. I pray you, in Christ's hearts almost stilled in their beating, stead, be reconciled to God,' she pleaded, father and son listened for a second.- falling into the familiar language of Again, a little louder, through that dark Scripture, as she often did under strong and silent room, was heard the faint call, emotion. Then, in low, thrilling words,

she portrayed to him the "new earth" of 'Dennis?' Springing to her side, her son ex- her vision, wherein "God shall wipe away on all the lines, paving full fare going, and relaimed: 'O mother, I am here; don't all tears, and there shall be no more leave us; in mercy don't leave us.' 'It was I she called,' said his father death, neither sorrow nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain." She hue of death. From cavernous source, his eyes gleamed with a terribly vindic-tive light, akin to insanity, and, in a harsh high voice, as unnatural as his appearance high voice he continued : With unnatural strength he had tottered across the room, and taking his wife's hand, cried, 'O Ethel don't die; dou't fill my already full cup to overflowing with hitterese.

Their familiar voices were the best of that hold upon him that she longed to remedies. After a moment she sat up, see. His eyes seemed to grow dim in and passing her hand across her brow as tendsr, tearful wistfulness, rather than if to clear away confusion of mind, said, 'Don't be alarmed; it's only a faint turn. I don't wonder though that you are fright-ened, for I never was so before.' (Don't be alarmed : it's only a faint turn. I don't wonder though that you are fright-ened, for I never was so before.' (Don't be alarmed : it's only a faint turn. I don't wonder though that you are fright-ened, for I never was so before.'

ened, for I never was so before.' Poor woman, amid all the emergencies of her hard lot, she had never in the past name,—I heard God's name,—and I knew that you were interceding for me. It Then, becoming aware of her husband's seemed to break my hard heart right up like the fountains of the great deep to see 'Why, Dennis, my husband, out of your you there,—praying for me,—in the cold, bed—you will catch your death.' cold room. (The room was not cold; it 'Ah, wife, that matters little if you and was not the winter's chill that he was feeling, but a chill that comes over the

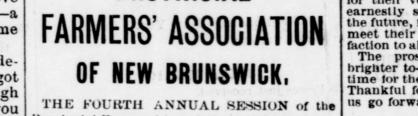
pect of getting the village academy, but with my luck another yot akad of me Then I determined to study law. Whit hopes I had! I alterady grasped politica you know I was a ready speaker. If my friends could only have seen that I was returned it tenfold. Butno; I was forced and gave us enough to buy a cheep fami out here. But why go over our experi-ment followed. At last your father dile and gave us enough to buy a cheep fami out here. But why go over our experi-ment followed. At last your father dile and gave us enough to buy a cheep fami out hey shaded the lamp, and ast looking at the butter sugar from the sorghum, which promised so brilliantly, has ended in the more has gone, health has gone, and soon my miserable life will be over. Our boy mut come back from college, and you and this were sleep gin the outer has gone, health has gone, and soon my miserable life will be over. Our boy mut come back from college, and you and the man covered his head with the bokan ket ad went aloud. His noor work has gute and went alou for and more quiet in the man covered his head with the box ket ad went aloud. His noor work has many eager questions as to his for gere worker and more quiet in the man covered his head with the box has gene, health has gone, and won and has gene, health has gone, and won and has gene, health has gone, and won and has doe ad with the box has gone, health has gone, and won and has gene, health has gone, and won and has down a dwent aloud. His noor worker has gutter into weak a work alow to do? and the man covered his head with the boas has down ad went alow. His boas char, and thus enabled to has for gere worker and more quiet in the two little onces. what will you and the ket ad went alow. His boas char, and thus enabled to has for gere worker, has duits enabled to has for gere worker, has duits enabled to has for gere worker, has duits enabled to has the bourter. But why go over and worker, has duits enabled to has the boar or worker has worker. Bay dore and more quiet in the has the speak d

heavy heaving breast.

and saw his son, and exclaimed-

For a little time they sat with clasped

Bye and bye he again whispered, 'forgiven.' Then his eyes closed, and all was still. Potato Bugs have taken a back seat They thought he was gone. But as they stood over him in awed, breathless silence, his lips again moved. Bending down, they heard in faint, far away tones, like an echo from the other side, " Forgiven !" (To be vontinued.) PROVINCIAL



SUSSEX

On WEDNESDAY, the 4th Day of February Next, at 10 o'clock, A. M.

DELEGATES traveling by railway will be accommodated by the usual Reduction of Fare turning free, upon certificates of attendance from the Secretary of the Association.

The Press are respectfully invited to attend.

Sec'y Prov. Farmers' Association. Otnabog, Jan., 1, 1880. 5





## **UUUUUU** IS DISPOSED OF. DIALA ALSO with your sisters and your cousins **READY-MADE CLOTHING**, and your aunts (and your mothers-HEAVY WINTER COATS, in-law, if you like), and get some of Reefers, Pants and Vests, the great BARGAINS for 5 and 10 Cents which are creating such a At Less than Cost. great Hum. Don't fail to call, and GOODS, will do well to call and BE SAVED from paying double the price elsewhere. C. H. THOMAS & CO. CUSTOM TAILORING QUEEN ST., Opp. Reform Club Rooms N. B. - Three more Cases of 5- and 10-Cent Goods This Department is thoroughly stocked with Cloths of the very daily expected. C. H. T. & Co. best quality and will receive Fredericton, Dec. 24, 1879. special care and attention. INSURANCE A PERFECT FITTING GAR-MENT is made here at once. THE undersigned is agent for the following Insurance Companies which have capital and No Goods charged at the Reduced assets amounting to nearly \$40,000,000, affording the most perfect security possible NORTH BRITISH & MERCANTILE. ROYAL CANADIAN. COMMERCIAL UNION. P. MCPEAKE. WESTERN. LANCASHIRE. DOMINION. TRAVELER'S LIFE & ACCIDENT. INSURE INSURE NEW AGAINST AGAINST Tailoring Establishment. Accidents FIRE NEW STORE. These Companies are well known for the honorable, liberal, and straight-forward manner hien their business is conducte All kinds of insurable property insured at moderate rates. Detached Dwelling Houses and contents insured for three years by paying two year's premiums. Losses promptly settled and no unnecessary trouble given. Office on Queen Street, adjoining the subscriber's dwelling, where every information can be William Jennings JULIUS. L. INCHES. edericton, October, 17, 1879. HAS just opened for inspection, at the corrier of Queen Street and Wilmot's Alley, his stock of FALL AND WINTER GOODS, com-prising RICHARDS OHN FANCY GOODS, HATS, CAPS, AGENT ACENT ENGLISH, SCOTCH, FOR THE SALE OF FOR THE FOLLOWING LAMPS and LAMP CHIMNEYS, TUBULAR LANTERNS, **Railway** Tickets NSURANCE COMPANIES. AND CANADIAN TWEEDS. FIRE.

the man covered his head with the blan- his face grew softer and more quiet in its I felt that such a prayer as you were offerexpression. ket and wept aloud. His poor wife, borne down by the torrent of his sorrow, was on her knees at his bedside, with her face 'I bought the medicines you wrote for, calling out in my heart, 'God be merciful buried in her hand, weeping also.

mother, at Blankville. This, the druggist to me-a sinner.' Then, while I prayed. But suddenly he started up. His sobs ceased. The tears congealed upon his face. His eyes grew hard and fierce, and ment of the evening.' his hands clenched.

'But he was coming,' he said. 'He may get lost in the storm this bitter win ter night.'

He grasped his wife roughly by the arm. She was astonished at his sudden strength, and raised a tearful, startled face to his. It was well she could not see its terrible placed upon the kitchen table, and the passed away, and only an expression of love and forgiveness remained. A sudden expression in the dusk; but she shuddered as he hissed in her ear.

'If this should happen--if my miserable death is the cause of his death--if my ac cursed destiny involves him, your staff and hope, in so horrible a fate, what have I to do but curse God and die?

It seemed to the poor woman that her heart would burst with the agony of that moment. As the storm had increased, a terrible dread had chilled her very soul. Every louder blast than usual had caused in write of all write of all in write of all in write of all in write o Every louder blast than usual had caused in spite of all his efforts he was soon the echo of God's love, the earnest here good land and well situated. her an internal shiver, while for her hus- bound in the dreamless slumber of health on earth of that above where all barriers band's sake she had controlled herself ful youth. But with eyes so wide and shall pass away. outwardly. Like a shipwrecked man who lustrous that it would seem sleep could is clinging to a rock, that he fears the tide never close them again, the wife and last had awakened their son, and he now will submerge, she had watched the snow mother, pale and silent, watched between stood beside them with wet eyes and Holders not farmers. rise from one rail to another along the her loved ones. The troubled expression fence. When darkness set in it was half was gone, for the ranks of her little band way up to the top rail, and she knew it had closed up, and all were about her in she saw that her husband was very weak. was drifting. The thought of her ruddy, one more brief rest in the forward and For a few moments he gasped for breath. active, joyous-hearted boy, whose affection uncertain march of life. She seemed Then getting a little easier, he looked up and hopefulness had been the broad track looking intently at something far offof sunlight on her hard path—the thought of his lying white and still beneath one of these great banks, just where she could ments had been bitter, poverty hard and m never know till Spring rains and suns re. grinding, but she had learned to escape vealed to an indifferent stranger his sleep. into a large world that was fast becoming ing-place, now nearly overwhelmed her also, and even her faith wavered on the her husband was indulging in chimerical brink of the dark gulf of despair into which her husband was sinking. Left to earth, which he would bring to pass by you all the while more than we wanted Southampton, Oct.15, 1879.-3 mos. herself, she might have sunk for a time, some lucky stroke of fortune or inven 11im to. Thank God, who is rich in though her sincere belief in God's good-ness and love would have triumphed, But her womanly, unselfish nature, her long habit of sustaining and comforting alone, in moments of rest from incessant 'Those are sweet words, wife, and I her husband, came to her aid. Breathing toil, she would take down the great family have found them true." a quick prayer to heaven, which was Bible, and with her finger on some desscarcely more than a gasp and a glance cription of the "new heavens and new hands, with hearts too full to speak. Faint upward, she asked, hardly knowing what earth" as the connecting link between streaks along the Eastern horizon showed

her promise and her strong realization of that the dawn was near. The sick man gave 'And what if he is not lost? What if it, she would look away with that intent a slight shiver, and passed his hands across Accounts Cellected, and Loans Negoti-God restores him safe and well?'

gaze. The new world, purged from sin his eyes as if to clear away a mist, and then ated. She shuddered after she had thus and sorrow, would rise before her with said feebly, "Dennis, my son,-won't you spoken, for she saw that her husband's more than Eden loveliness. Her spirit turn up the lamp a little-and fix the fire belief in the hostility of God had reached would revel in its shadowy walks and The room seems getting so cold-and dark.' almost the point of insanity. If this test sunny glades, and as the crowning joy she failed, would he not, in spite of all she would meet her Lord and Saviour in some The stove was red-hot, and the lamp no longer could say or do, curse God and die, as he had said? But she had been guided in her words more than she knew. He that she that illusion of her imagination, Christ's words in the last sad scene, for in the presence of death in the last sad scene, for in the presence of death in the last sad scene, for in the presence of death in the last sad scene, for in the presence of death in the last sad scene, for in the presence of death in the last sad scene, for in the presence of death in the last sad scene, for in the presence of death in the last sad scene, for in the presence of death in the last sad scene, for in the presence of death in the last sad scene, for in the presence of death in the last sad scene is the last sad scene in the presence of death in the last sad scene is the last

careth for the fall of the sparrow, had not forgotten them in their sore extremity. The man in answer to her question re- attention. Instead of reading her Lord's herself on her knees by h side, she cried

Also just received this day, ing could not remain unheard-you seem.

Then the young man, remembering, ed to pray so earnestly. I felt that I ought to pray myself, and I commenced

and Domestic CONFECTIONERY

said, would produce quiet sleep, and I seemed to see my Saviour's face right surely father needs it after the excite- above your bowed head. O how reproach- MAGIC POLISH to clean your Silver, Jewelry, etc. And don't you forget - a Box of M' LELLAN'S fully He looked at me, and yet His expres- The best thing out.

The opiate was given, and soon the sion was full of love, too. It was just such J. M. WILEY, Druggist, regular, quiet breathing of the sick man a look, I think' that He fixed on Peter showed that it had taken effect. A plain when he denied Him. Then it seemed Fredericton, Dec. 18 1878.

but plentiful supper, which the anxious mother had prepared hours before, was before, was passed away, and only an expression of THREE but plentiful supper, which the anxious that I fell down at His feet and wept bit-

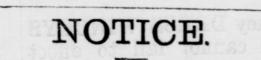
FARMS

FOR SALL in Carleton County, the moment the cravings of his heart peace came to my soul which I cannot were satisfied in meeting his kindred after describe; a rush of tears into my eyes, all in the Parish of Woodstock.

absence he became conscious of the keen. est hunger. foiling through the snow for hours in the face of the December storm, had taxed his system to the ut-most, and now he felt the need of food and weet After an an owner of food

The above will be disposed of at a reasonable price and on accommodating terms. Truly a rare chance, as Woodstock is destined to be one of the first produce markets in the Province. The sound of their voices toward the Satisfactory reasons given for wishing to sell.

Apply to J. CRANDAL EVERETT, Wood-stock, or J. A. & W. VANWART, Fredericton. When his wife rose from her embrace, Nov. 20, 1879 tf.



A LL PERSONS having claims against the ESTATE OF JESSEE BAKER, late of Southampton, in the County of York, are hereby need of forgiveness than—to torgive. Thanks to your—mother's prayers,—I believe,—I feel sure that I am forgiven." "More thanks to God's love, Dennis,"

ANTHONY KEARNEY, Executors.

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