Literature.

BARRIERS BURNED AWAY.

BY THE REV. EDWARD P. ROWE.

CHAPTER XLV.

"CHRISTINE, AWAKE! FOR YOUR LIFE!"

Dennis was too much stunned and bewildered to do more than instinctively work his way to the windward as the only point of safety, but the fire was now becoming so broad in its sweep that to do this was difficult. The awful event he had witnessed seemed to partially paralyze him; for he knew that the oath, hot as the scorching flames, was scarcely uttered before Mr. Ludolph's lips were closed forever. He and his ambitious dream perished in a moment, and he was summoned to the other world to learn what his proud reason scoffed at in this.

For a block or more Dennis was passively borne along by the rushing mob, Suddenly a loud voice seemed to shout almost in his ear:

'The north side is burning!' and he started as from a dream. The thought of Christine flashed upon him, perishing perhaps in the flames. He remembered that now she had no protector, and that he for the moment had forgotten her; though in truth he never imagined that the north side would burn.

In an agony of fear and anxiety he put forth every effort of which he was capable, and tore through the crowd as if mad. There was no way of getting across the river now save by the La Salle Street tunnel. Into this dark passage he plunged with multitudes of others. It was indeed as near Pandemonium as any earthly condition could be, Driven forward by the swiftly pursuing flames, hemmed in on every side, a shrieking, frenzied, terror stricken throng rushed into the black cavern. Every moral difference was represented there. Those who led abandoned lives were plainly recognizable, their guilty consciences finding expression in their livid faces. These jostled the refined and delicate lady, who, in the awful democracy of the hour, brushed against thief and harlot. Little children wailed for their lost parents, and many were trampled under foot. Parents cried for their children, women shrieked for their husbands, some praying, many cursing with oaths as hot as the flames that crackled near. Multitudes were in no other costumes save those in which they sprang from their beds. Altogether it was a strange incongruous writhing mass of humanity such as the world never looked upon, pouring into what might seem, in its horrors, the mouth of hell.

As Dennis entered the utter darkness a confused roar smote his ear that might have appalled the stoutest heart, but he was oblivious to everything save Christine's danger. With set teeth he put his shoulder against the living mass and pushed with the strongest till he emerged into the glare of the north side. Here escaping from the throng somewhat, he made his way rapidly to the Ludolph mansion, which to his joy he found was still considerably to the windward of the fire. But from the southwest he saw that another line of flame was bearing down upon it.

The front door was locked, and the house utterly dark. He rung the bell furiously, but there was no response. He walked around under the window and shouted, but the place remained as dark and silent as a tomb. He pounded on the door, but its massive thickness scarcely admitted of a reverberation.

'They must have escaped,' he said; 'but, merciful heaven, there must be no uncertainty in this case. What shall I do?'

The windows of the lower story were all strongly fastened and hopeless, but one opening on the balcony of Christine's studio seemed practicable if it could be reached. A half-grown elm swayed its graceful branches over the balcony, and Dennis knew the tough and fibrous nature of this tree. In the New England woods of his early home he had learned to climb for nuts like a squirrel, and so with no great difficulty he mounted up the trunk and dropped from an overhanging branch to the vantage point he sought. The window was down from the top, but the lower sash was fastened, He could see the catch by the light of the fire. He broke the pane of glass nearest it, hoping that the crash might awaken Christine, if she were still there. But after the clatter died away there was no sound. He then noisily raised the sash and stepped in.

What a rush of memories came over him as he looked around the familiar place. There stood the easel where, through Christine's gifted touch, his painted face had pleaded with scarcely less eleoquence, till he blotted it out with his own hand. In memory of it all his heart again failed him, and he sighed.

'She will never love me.'

But there was no time for sentiment. He called loudly: 'Miss Ludolph, awake! awake! for your life!'

There was no answer. 'She must be gone,' he said. The front room, facing toward the west, he knew to be her sleeping apartment. Going through the ordinary passage of city houses, he knocked loudly, and called again; but in the silence that followed he heard his own watch tick, and his heart beat. He pushed the door open with the feeling of one who was profaning a shrine, and looked timidly in. Even in that hour of peril and anxiety, his eye was enraptured by the beauty of the room. Not only was it furnished with the utmost luxuriance, but everything spoke of a quaint and cultured taste, from the curious marble clock and bronze on the mantel, even to the pattern of the Turkey carpet on which the glare of the fire, as it glinted through the shutters, played faintly. One of the most marked features, however, was an exquisite life-size statue of Diana at the foot of the bed, grasping her bow with one hand, and in the act of seizing an arrow with the other, as if aroused to self-defence. When Dennis first saw it, he was so startled by its life-like attitude that he stepped back into the passage. But, with all the beauty of the room, it was utterly pagan; not a single thing suggested Christian faith or a knowledge of the true God. With the exception of its modern air, it might just as well have been the resting place of a Greek or Roman maiden of rank.

Reassured, he timidly advanced again, and then for the first time, between two marble statuettes holding back the curtains of the bed, saw Christine, but looking more white and death-like than the marble itself.

She lay with her face towards him. Her hair of gold, unconfined, streamed over the pillow; one fair round arm, from which her night robe had slipped back, was clasped around her head, and a flickering ray of light finding access at the window played upon her face and neck with the strangest and most weird effect.

So deep was her slumber that she seemed dead, and Dennis, in his overwrought state, thought that she was. For a moment his heart stood still, and his tongue was paralyzed. A distant explosion aroused him. Approaching softly he said in an awed whisper (he seemed powerless to speak louder):

'Miss Ludolph!—Christine!'

But the light of the coming fire played and flickered over the still, white face, that never before seemed so strangely beautiful.

'Miss Ludolph!—Oh, Christine, awake!' cried Dennis louder.

To his wonder and unbounded perplexity, he saw the hitherto motionless lips wreathe themselves into a lovely smile, but otherwise there was no response, and the ghostly light played and flickered on, dancing on temple, brow, and snowy throat, and clasping the white arm in wavy circlets of gold. It was all so weird and strange, that he was growing superstitious, and losing faith in his own senses. He could not know that she was under the influence of an opiate, and that his voice of all others could, like a faint echo, find access to her mind so deeply sunk in lethargy.

But a louder and nearer explosion, like a warning voice, made him wholly desperate; and he roughly seized her hand, determining to dispel the illusion, and learn the truth at once.

Christine's blue eyes opened wide with a bewildered stare; a look of the wildest terror came into them, and she started up and shrieked, 'Father! Father!'

Then turning toward the as yet unknown invader, she cried piteously:

'Oh, spare my life! Take everything; I will give you anything you ask, only spare my life.'

She evidently thought herself addressing a ruthless robber.

Dennis retreated toward the door the moment she awakened: and this somewhat reassured her.

In the firm quiet tone that always calms excitement he replied:

'I only ask you to give me your confidence, Miss Ludolph, and to join with me, Dennis Fleet, in my effort to save your life.'

'Dennis Fleet! Dennis Fleet! save my life! O ye gods what does it all mean?' and she passed her hand in bewilderment across her brow, as if to brush away the wild fancies of a dream.

'Miss Ludolph, as you love your life, arouse yourself and escape! The city is burning!'

'I don't believe it!' she cried in an agony of terror and anger. 'Leave the room! How dare you! You are not Dennis Fleet; he is a white man, and you are black! You are an impostor! Leave quick, or my father will come and take your life! Father! Father!'

Dennis without a word stepped to the window, tore aside the curtain, threw open the shutters, and the fire filled the room with the glare of noonday. At that moment an explosion occurred which shook the very earth. Everything rattled, and a beautiful porcelain vase fell crashing to the floor.

Christine shrieked and covered her face with her hands.

Dennis approached the bedside, and said in a gentle, firm tone that she knew to be his:

'Miss Ludolph, I am Mr. Fleet. My face is blackened through smoke and dust, as is every one's out in the streets to-night. You know something of me, and I think you know nothing dishonorable. Can you not trust me? Indeed you must; your life depends upon it!'

'Oh, pardon me, Mr. Fleet!' she cried eagerly. 'I am not worthy of this, but now that I know you, I do trust you from the depths of my soul!'

'Prove it then by doing just as I bid you,' he replied in a voice so firm and prompt that it seemed almost stern. Retreating to the door, he continued: 'I give you just five minutes in which to make your toilet and gather a light bundle of your choicest valuables. Dress in woollen throughout, and dress warmly. I will see that the servants are aroused. Your father is on the south side, and cannot reach you. You must trust in God, and what can I do for you.'

'I must trust to you *a'one*,' she said, 'Please send my maid to me.'

Mr. Ludolph had sipped his wine during the evening, and his servants had sipped, in no dainty way, something stronger and therefore had not awakened readily. But the uproar in the streets had aroused them, and Dennis found them scuttling down the upper stairs in a half clad state, each bearing a large bundle, which had been made up without regard to *meum* and *tuum*.

'Och, murther! is the wourld burning up?' cried the cook.

'Be still, ye howlin' fool,' said the cool and travelled maid. 'It's only von big fire.'

'Go to your mistress and help her, quick!' cried Dennis.

'Go to my mistress! I go to de street and save my life.'

'Oh, Janette!' cried Christine. 'Come and help me!'

'I am meeserable dat I cannot. I must bid Mademoiselle quick adieu,' said the heartless creature, still keeping up the thin veneer of French politeness.

Dennis looked through the upper rooms and was satisfied they were empty. Suddenly a piercing shriek from Christine sent him flying to her room. As he ran he heard her cry:

'Oh, Mr. Fleet! mercy! mercy!'

To go back a little (for on that awful night events marched as rapidly as the flames, and the experience of years was crowded into hours, and that of hours into moments), Christine had sought as best she could to obey Dennis' directions but she was sadly helpless, having been trained to a foolish dependence on her maid. She had accomplished but little when she heard a heavy step in the room. Looking up, she saw a strange man regarding her with an evil eye, and yet there was something most disagreeably familiar about him.

'What do you want?' she faltered.

'You, for one thing, and all you have got, for another,' was the brutal reply.

'Leave this room!' she cried in a voice she vainly tried to render firm.

'No yer don't, Miss Ludolph. Yer don't git off so easy this time. Don't yer know me?—yer once said yer loved me! Yer see I'm faithful if you hain't,' he added with a satanic grin, and to her horror she recognized Deacon Gudgeon's son, her unknown boyish admirer, grown up to coarse and criminal manhood. She sought to escape by him with the loud cry that Dennis heard, but he planted his big grimy hand in the delicate frill of her night robe where it clasped her throat, and with a coarse laugh said:

'Not so fast, my dainty! you are in my power this time, and I can take what I please.'

Trembling and half fainting (for she had no physical courage) she cried for Dennis, and never did knightly heart respond with more brave and loving throb to the cry of helpless woman than his. He came with almost the impetus of a thunderbolt, and young Gudgeon, startled looked around, and catching a glimpse of his blazing eyes, drooped his hold on Christine, and crank and cowered from the blow he could not avert. Before his hand could instinctively reach the pistol it sought, there was a thud, and he fell like a log to the floor. Then springing upon him Dennis took away his weapons, and seizing him by the collar of his coat, dragged him backward downstairs and thrust him into the street. Pointing his own pistol at him he said, 'If you trouble us again, I will shoot you like a dog!'

The villain slunk off more quickly than on the former occasion, but in a rage of disappointment. Finding some kindred spirits sacking a liquor-store not far off, he joined the orgy, seeking to drown his feelings in rum, and succeeded so effectually that he lay in the gutter soon after, and the escaping multitude trampled over him, and soon the fire blotted out his miserable existence, as it did that of so many who rendered themselves helpless by drink.

When Dennis returned he found Christine panting helplessly on a chair.

'Oh, dress! dress!' he cried. 'We have not a moment to spare.

The sparks and cinders were falling about the house, a perfect storm of fire. The roof was already blazing and smoke pouring down the stairs.

At his suggestion she had at first laid out a heavy woollen dress and Scotch plaid shall. She nervously sought to put on the dress, but her trembling fingers could not fasten it over her wildly throbbing bosom. Dennis saw that in the terrible emergency he must act the part of a brother or husband, and springing forward he assisted her with the dexterity he had learned in childhood.

Just then a blazing piece of roof, borne on the wings of the gale, crashed through the window, and in a moment the room, that had seemed like a beautiful casket for a still more exquisite jewel, was in flames.

Hastily wrapping Christine in the blanket shawl, he snatched her, shrieking and wringing her hands, into the street.

Holding his hand she ran two or three blocks with all the speed her wild terror prompted; then her strength began to fail, and she pantingly cried that she could run no longer. But this rapid rush carried them out of immediate peril, and brought them into the flying throng pressing their way north and westward Wedged into the multitude they could only move on with it in the desperate struggle forward. But fire was falling about them like a meteoric shower.

Suddenly Christine uttered a sharp cry of pain. She had stepped on a burning cinder, and then realized for the first time, in her excitement, that her feet were bare.

'Oh, what shall I do?' she cried piteously, limping and leaning heavily on Dennis' arm.

'Indeed, Miss Ludolph, from my heart I pity you.'

'Can you save me? Oh, do you think you can save me?; she moaned in an agony of fear.

'Yes, I feel sure I can. At any rate I shall not leave you,' and taking her a little out of the jostling crowd he knelt and bound up the burned foot with his handkerchief. A little farther on they came to a shoe store with doors open and owners gone. Almost carrying Christine into it, for her foot was cut and bleeding, he snatched down a pair of boy's stout gaiters, and wiping with another handkerchief the blood and dust from her tender little feet, he made the handkerchiefs answer for stockings, and drew the shoes on over them.

In the brief moment so occupied, Christine said, with tears in her eyes, 'Mr. Fleet, how kind you are! How little I deserve all this!'

He looked up with a happy smile, and she little knew that her few words amply repaid him.

There was a crash in the direction of the fire. With a cry of fear, Christine put out her hands and clung to him.

'Oh, we shall perish! Are you not afraid?'

'I tremble for you, Miss Ludolph.'

'Not for yourself?'

'No! why should I? I am safe. Heaven and mother are just beyond this tempest.'

'I would give worlds for your belief.'

'Come quick!' cried he, and they joined the fugitives, and for a half hour pressed forward as fast as was possible through the choked streets, Dennis merely saying an encouraging word now and then. Suddenly she felt herself carried to one side, and falling to the ground with him. In a moment he lifted her up, and she saw with a sickening terror an infuriated drayhorse plunging through the crowd, striking down men, women, and children.

'Are you hurt?' he asked gently, passing his arm around her and helping her forward, that they might not lose a single step.

Awful! awful!' she said in a low shuddering tone.

The dreadful scenes and danger were beginning to overpower her.

A little farther on they reached an avenue to the northwest through which Dennis hoped to escape. But they could make but little headway through the dense masses of drays, carriages and human beings, and at last everything came to a dead lock. Their only hope was to stand in their place till the living mass moved on again.

Strange, grotesque, and sad beyond measure were the scenes by which they were surrounded. By the side of the aristocratic Christine, now Baroness of Ludolph, stood a stout Irishwoman hugging a grunting, squealing pig to her breast. A little in advance a hook nosed spinster carried in a cage a hook-nosed parrot that kept discordantly crying, 'Polly want a cracker.' At Dennis' left a delicate lady of the highest social standing clasped to her bare bosom a babe that slept as peacefully as in the luxurious nursery at home. At her side was a little girl carrying as tenderly a large wax doll. A diamond necklace sparkled like a circlet of fire around the lady's neck. Her husband had gone to the south side, and she had but time to snatch this and her children. A crowd of obscene and profane rowdies stood just behind them, and with brutal jest and coarse laughter they passed around a whiskey bottle. One of these roughs caught a glimpse of the diamond necklace, and was putting forth his blackened hand to grasp it, when Dennis pointed Gudgeon's pistol at him and said:

'This is law now!'

The fellow slunk back. Just before them was a dray with a corpse half covered with a blanket. The family sat around crying and wringing their hands, and the driver stood on his seat, cursing and gesticulating for those in advance to move on. Some moments passed, but there was no progress. Dennis became very anxious, for the fire was rapidly approaching, and the sparks were falling like hail, Every few moments some woman's dress was ablaze, or some one struck by the flying brands. Shrieks for help were heard on every side. Christine, being clad in woollen, escaped this peril in part. She stood at Dennis' side trembling like a leaf, with her hands over her face to shut out the terrible sights.

At last the driver, fearing for his life, sprang off his dray and left all to their fate. But a figure took his place that thrilled Dennis' heart with horror.

There on the high seat stood Susie Winthrop — rather Mrs. Learned. The light of insanity glowed in her eyes; her long hair swept away to the north, and turning toward the fiery tempest she bent forward as if looking for some one. But after a moment she sadly shook her head, as if she had sought in vain. Suddenly she reached out her white arms toward the fire, and sang clear and sweet above the horrid din:—

O burning flakes of fiery snow,
Bury me too, bury me deep;
My lover sleeps thy banks below;
Fall on me that I may sleep!

At this moment a blazing brand fell upon the horses' heads; they started forward, and the crazed lady fell over on the corpse below. The animals being thoroughly terrified turned sharp around on the sidewalk, and tore their way right toward the fire, trampling those down in their track, and so vanished with their strangely assorted load.

Dennis, fearing to stay any longer where he was, determined to follow in their wake and find a street leading to the north less choked, even though it might be nearer the fire, and so with his trembling companion he pressed forward again.

Two blocks below he found one comparatively clear, but in terrible proximity to the conflagration. Indeed, the houses were burning on each side, but the street seemed clear of flame. He thought that by swiftly running they could get through. But Christine's strength was fast failing her, and just as they reached the middle of the block a tall brick building fell across the street before them! Thus their only path of escape was blocked by a blazing mass of ruins that it would have been death to cross.

They seemed hemmed in on every side, and Dennis groaned in agony.

Christine looked for a second at the impassable fiery barrier, then at Dennis, in whose face and manner she read unutterable sympathy for herself, and the truth flashed upon her.

With a piercing shriek she fainted dead away in his arms.

(To be continued.)

MARTINIQUE

Lime Fruit Juice!

A FRESH SUPPLY of the above in Bottles or by the Gallon, at

GEO. H. DAVIS'

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HAVING commenced business on my own account, I beg to inform my friends and the public, that I am now prepared to execute with neatness and despatch all kinds of

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at shortest notice, and hoping by strict attention to business, and first-class workmanship, to receive a fair share of public patronage.

☞ Orders left at my residence, Brunswick Street, 4 doors above Westmorland Street, will receive prompt attention.

ALEX. S. THOMPSON.

F'ton, April 22—6 mos.

Barn Door Hinges

60 SETTS Barn Door Hinges, which I can sell at very little over the cost of iron.

JAMES S. NEILL.

Fredericton, June 17

TO LET.

THE STORE in the Brayley House lately occupied by John Mackay, Esq. Possession given at any time.

Apply to

J. A. & W. VANWART.

March 11—tf.

A LAW

In amendment of A Law to regulate the issue of Miscellaneous Licenses in the City of Fredericton.

(Copy)
[L S]
Signed
GEO. F. GREGORY, *Mayor.*

BE IT ENACTED by the Mayor, Aldermen and Commonalty of the City of Fredericton, as follows:

1. So much of sub-section nine of section one of "*A Law to regulate the issue of Miscellaneous Licenses in the City of Fredericton,*" passed and enacted on the 30th day of June, A. D. 1876, as relates to the vending or canvassing for sale of marble or stone monuments or ornaments, be and the same is hereby repealed, and in lieu thereof any person vending or canvassing for sale of marble or stone monuments within the City, shall pay a license fee of twenty dollars, such fee to entitle the person paying the same to a License for one year from date of payment, or until he may be assessed as a resident of the City.

2. This Law shall be construed as part of the Law hereby amended, except in so far as it may be inconsistent therewith or repugnant thereto, and any person neglecting or refusing to comply with the first section of this Law shall be liable to the same fines and penalties enforced by the said Law hereby amended.

Passed and enacted this third day of August, A. D. 1880.

(Signed,)
CHAS. W. BECKWITH,
City Clerk.

A LAW

To regulate the Old Protestant Burying Ground.

(Copy)
[L S]
Signed
GEO. F. GREGORY, *Mayor.*

BE IT ENACTED by the Mayor, Aldermen and Commonalty of the City of Fredericton, as follows:

1. The City Council of the City of Fredericton shall hereafter appoint, at the time of appointing other City Officers each year, but this year immediately on the passing of this law, a fit and proper person to be caretaker of the old Protestant Burying Ground in Carleton Ward in the City of Fredericton, at such annual salary or remuneration for his services as may be deemed fair and proper.

2. The following shall be the duties of the said caretaker:

(*a*) To keep the grounds and premises clean and in good order, and the walks clean and free from grass and obstructions, and enclosing fences and gates in good repair.

(*b*) To open and close the gates each day at the hours prescribed by law.

(*c*) To complain against and prosecute all and every persons or person committing any breach of any Act of Parliament, either of Canada, or of the Local Legislature, or of this law where he has knowledge or evidence thereof.

3. The said Burial Ground shall hereafter be closed to the public from the hour of ten o'clock each evening to the hour of six o'clock the next morning, throughout the year, and any person found trespassing within the grounds or fences between the said hours of 10 P. M. and 6 A. M. shall be liable to a penalty or fine not exceeding twenty dollars nor less than five dollars for each offence, to be recovered before the Police Magistrate as in breaches of other City Bye-Laws.

Passed and enacted this third day of August, A. D. 1880.

(Signed,)
CHAS. W. BECKWITH,
City Clerk.

A LAW

Regulating the Payment of Firemen.

(Copy)
[L S]
Signed
GEO. F. GREGORY, *Mayor.*

BE IT ENACTED by the Mayor, Aldermen and Commonalty of the City of Fredericton, as follows:—

1 The Captains, Pipemen, Firemen and members of the several Fire Engine Companies, and the Hook and Ladder and Fire Protection Companies, shall be paid for their services each year by their respective Captains, who shall severally receive on or about the first day of May in each year hereafter, the sums herein provided, namely:

To "Alexandra" Steam Fire Engine Company No. 1, $160, to be composed of not less nor more than fourteen paid men and a Captain.

To "City of Fredericton" Steam Fire Engine Company No. 2, $160, to be composed of not less nor more than fourteen paid men and a Captain.

To No. 3 hand Engine Company $100, to be composed of not less nor more than twenty-nine paid men and a Captain.

To No. 4 Hand Engine Company $150, to be composed of not less nor more than nineteen paid men and a Captain.

To Hook, Ladder and Axe Company $75, to be composed of not less nor more than nine paid men and a Captain.

To Fire Protection Company $75, to be composed of not less nor more than nine paid men and a Captain.

2. Any person appointed by the City Council to an office in the Fire Department, and neglecting or refusing to take the office and be sworn for the space of two weeks after each appointment shall have been made, or any person being a Fireman and entered as such on the rolls of any of the Fire Engine Companies, or the Hook, Ladder and Axe or Fire Protection Companies neglecting or refusing during the year for which he may be enrolled to perform the duties imposed upon him by any Bye-Lrw of the City, shall be liable to a fine not exceeding twenty dollars, to be collected berore the Police Magistrate in the usual manner.

3. Sections 13, 14 and 15, of a Law passed on the 30th of June, A. D. 1876, intituled "A Law to regulate the Fire Department," and so much of Section 1 of a Law passed on the 7th of May, A. D. 1879, intituled "A Law in addition to and amendment of the several Laws relating to the Fire Department," as relates to the payment of the Hook, Ladder and Axe and Fire Protection Companies, and any other Bye-Law or Bye-laws of the city inconsistent with this Law be and the same are hereby repealed.

Passed and enacted this third day of Aug. A. D. 1880.

(Signed,)
CHAS. W. BECKWITH,
City Clerk.

JUST RECEIVED at the AGRICULTURAL DEPOT, Opposite City Hall, Fredericton, N. B.

112 "FARMERS' FRIEND" Steel Mold Board Plows

25 "LOUISE" Steel Mold Board Plows—very light draft

200 Extra Shares. 180 Extra Landsides

For sale on our usual liberal terms

JOHNSTON & Co.

July 15.

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Millinery.

R. M. McDONALD

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STRAW and CHIP

HATS, BONNETS, &c.

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FLOWERS, FEATHERS, ORNAMENTS.

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Fredericton, May 13, 1880.

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NETS,
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Success Warranted in all Purchases!

M. S. HALL,

BOOKS and MUSIC

Opposite Normal School.

July 15.

SLAUGHTER

OF

NEW PIANOS AND ORGANS,

MUST BE SOLD.

Our present stock must be disposed of at a sacrifice.

1 SOUVENIR ORGAN, 2 full sets of reeds, 5 octaves, 7 stops and patent knee swells.

1 SOUVENIR ORGAN, 2 3-5 sets of reeds, 8 stops, Diapason, Dulciana, Principal, Flute, Celeste, Echo, Dulcet and Vox Humana.

1 BOUDOIR ORGAN, 5 octaves with 12 stops, and patent grand organ and knee swells.

1 FAVORITE ORGAN, 5 octaves, 3 sets of reeds, 10 stops, sub-bass with patent grand organ and knee swells.

1 VESPER ORGAN, 5 octaves, 4 stops and patent grand knee swells with book-case.

1 STRAUSS ORGAN, 5 octaves, 5 stops, Diapason, Forte Vox Humana, Vox Celeste, Melodia and organ kneeswell, received to-day.

1 STRAUSS ORGAN, 5 octaves, 9 stops, Viola, Diapason, Dulcet, Octave Cupler, Vox Humana, Forte, Dulciana, Melodia, Vox Celeste and grand organ knee swell stop, of very beautiful finish, received to-day into store.

2 WAGNER PIANOS, 7 1-3 octave, front round corners, large size, plain case, rosewood, full iron frame, overstrung bass, soft pedal, carved legs and lyre, French grand action and agraffe treble.

2 style 4 WAGNER PIANOS, 7 1-3 octave, front round corners, large size, serpentine bottom, rosewood case, full iron frame, top and plinth mouldings, carved legs and lyre, overstrung bass, soft pedal, French grand action and agraffe treble.

These Pianos and Organs are all warranted for 5 years, are of Horace Watters & Sons, Bell Organ Co.'s make. We have sold 10 new pianos and 13 new organs in the last three years, and can give the best testimonials of their excellent quality. These have been sold in our store without sending out drummers. We will give the best value in instruments ever offered at regular sale in the Province. Instruments sold for cash or on installments. Pianos and Organs hired by the quarter.

LEMONT & SONS.

july 28.

Hardware, Locks, Hinges, &c,

Just received from Boston:

4 CASES Rim and Mortise Locks;
1 cask T Hinges; 2 cases Screws;
1 case Diston's Hand Saws;
2 cases Coat and Hat Hooks.

For sale low by

JAMES S. NEILL.

August 12.

Iron. Iron. Iron.

JUST received from the Londonderry Iron Mines, Nova Scotia:—

15 TONS BAR IRON,

for sale at the lowest market rates.

JAMES S. NEILL.

Bolts and Nuts.

JUST received from the Dominion Bolt Company

6000 Square Bolts and Nuts;
12 kegs Square Nuts from 1-4 to 1 in.

For sale by

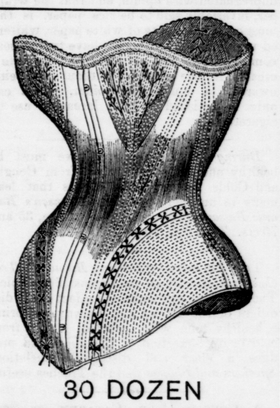
JAMES S. NEILL.

Horse Nails

JUST received by rail from Montreal—80 boxes Mooney's Horse Nails—for sale by

JAMES S. NEILL.

Fredericton, July 15, 1880



30 DOZEN

NEW CORSETS

AT

LOGAN'S.

Woven Corsets.
Abdominal Corsets,
Double Busk Corsets,
Spoon Busk Corsets,

THE NEW

ADJUSTABLE HIP CORSET

is adjusted by a semi-circular lacing over the hips, thus avoiding the disagreable and painful side-stiffening, which is found in many corsets now in use.

MAIDS' CORSETS AND CHILDREN'S BANDS.

STAY BUSKS

to suit all of the above.

THOS. LOGAN,

opp. Normal School,

F'ton, May 6, 1880—tf

NOTICE TO POLICY HOLDERS.

THE General Agent of the "Queen" Insurance Company in this Province having received instructions from the Head Office in England to discontinue all Sub-Agencies, in consequence of losses under Sub-Agents during the past few years exceeding the Premiums, I am not authorized to take any new risks in that Company, but am prepared to renew all Policies as they expire, and generally to effect Insurance in any of the following First-class Offices:—

Imperial, of London, Estab'd 1803
CAPITAL, $8,000,000

Northern, of London, Estab'd 1836
CAPITAL, $15,000,000.

Ætna, of Hartford, Estab'd 1819
CAPITAL, $3,000,000
With a NET SURPLUS of $2,335,965.97

Hartford, of Hartford, Estab'd 1809
CAPITAL, $1,250,000

British America, Toronto, Est. 1833
CAPITAL, $1,000,000

☞ *Orders respectfully Solicited.*

All Losses promptly paid.

Detached Residences in the *City* and *County* insured on the *Three Year* plan at low rates.

☞ Please call before insuring elsewhere.

JOHN BLACK,
Agent, Fredericton.

July 15.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given that the Notice and Petition required under the provisions of "The Canada Temperance Act, 1878," for the bringing of the second part of said Act into force and effect in the County of Sunbury, in the Province of New Brunswick, duly signed, will be deposited in the office of James S. White, Esq., High Sheriff of the said County, on Tuesday, the 17th day of August, instant.

Burton, Sunbury County,
August 3rd, 1880.

HOME MANUFACTURE

Parlor Suits

☞ *Cheaper than ever offered before in New Brunswick*

Away down below every other store!

Facts will Prove Themselves.

☞ All kinds of UPHOLSTERED GOODS, of our own manufacture, at the same low prices.

Our Ash Chamber Suits, with Walnut Burl Panels, Ebony Drop Handles and 18 x 40 White Mirror Plate are the *best value* in the city. We do not have to divide the profits with three or four partners, and can sell at a *Small Advance on Cost!*

The best assorted stock of TABLE CUTLERY and ALBATTA GOODS in the city. $600 worth direct from the cheapest and best manufacturers in Sheffield. New stock Silver Plated Ware just opened. New Crockery by last English Steamer. Our new Ivory Body Dinner Sets, Tea Sets and Toilet Sets are the handsomest ever imported to this country. *They are beautiful!* Call early for first choice.

Our usual stock of Glassware, Mattrasses, Picture Mouldings, Looking Glasses, Children's Carriages, Fancy Goods, &c., in fact, almost everything for housekeeping. Wholesale buyers are requested to examine prices.

JAMES C. McNALLY,

Opposite City Hall, Queen St.

N. B. Wanted—A smart, intelligent boy to learn business behind the counter.

J. G. M.

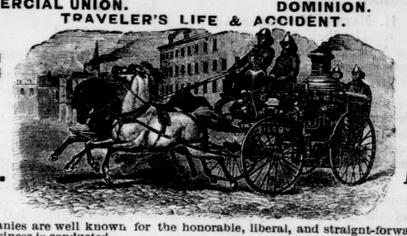
F'ton, July 8.

INSURANCE!

THE undersigned is agent for the following Insurance Companies which have capital and assets amounting to fully $100,000,000, affording the most perfect security possible,

NORTH BRITISH & MERCANTILE.
LIVERPOOL & LONDON & GLOBE.
COMMERCIAL UNION.
SCOTTISH COMMERCIAL
LANCASHIRE.
DOMINION.
TRAVELER'S LIFE & ACCIDENT.

INSURE AGAINST FIRE.



INSURE AGAINST Accidents

These Companies are well known for the honorable, liberal, and straight-forward manner in which their business is conducted.

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, opposite the CITY HALL, where every information can be obtained.

JULIUS. L. INCHES.

NEW BOOK STORE.

The subscribers feel thankful for the liberal patronage they have received since the opening of their Book Store, next door to Davis & Dibblee's Drug Store, and the public may rest assured that we will continue in the future, as in the past, to sell all kinds of ooks, Stationery, &c., at the LOWEST PRICE.

SCHOOL BOOKS.

Our stock of School Books is large, and we assure you our prices will be found the lowest in the city; also Slates, Pencils, Ink, Rulers, Foolscap, and all the requirements of the School Room.

STATIONERY.

Our stock of Stationery is complete from the finest Note papers and Legal Caps down to the cheapest Foolscap at 7 cents per quire.

ENVELOPES.

eside the very large stock of Envelopes on hand, we have just received one hundred and forty thousand more at an immense reduction, and we will sell them at prices lower than ever offered before. Call and see them and prices.

BLANK BOOKS.

On hand a large stock of Day Books, Journals, Ledgers, and Record books, which we will sell 50 per cent less than they can be made in the fity.

We have also made arrangements to manufacture all kinds of Blank Books to order—any size—at about one half the price heretofore charged for same books, and warranted to give satisfaction.

Room Paper and Paper Blinds.

We have just received 800 Rolls assorted Paper Blinds, and 1,000 Rolls Room Paper, which we will sell cheap—wholesale or retail.

McMurray & Fenety.

Order your MUSIC from McMURRAY & FENETY. It is the BEST AND CHEAPEST place. Try them.

McMurray & Fenety.

CONSUMPTION

CAN BE CURED

IS A FACT ATTESTED BY THE HIGHEST MEDICAL AUTHORITIES IN THE WORLD.

A careful observance of the laws of health, and the systematic and persistent use of Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda will accomplish this result. This preparation has all the virtues of these two most valuable specifics, in a form *perfectly palatable*, and acceptable to the most delicate stomach, and we make the unqualified statement that Scott's Emulsion is being used with better results, and endorsed and prescribed by more physicians for Consumption—and the diseases leading to it such as Chronic Coughs, Bronchitis, Scrofula, Anæmia, General Debility and the Wasting Disorders of children, than any other remedy known to medical science. The rapidity with which patients improve on this food medicine diet, is truly marvellous.

SEE WHAT PHYSICIANS AND THE PEOPLE SAY ABOUT IT.

Messrs. SCOTT & BOWNE: 66 West Thirty-sixth Street, New York, Sept. 2, 1876.

GENTS—I have frequently prescribed "Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites during the past year, and regard it as a valuable preparation in scrofulous and consumptive cases, palatable and efficacious. C. C LOCKWOOD, M. D.

Messrs. SCOTT & BOWNE—*Gentlemen*—Within the last year I have used in my own family, and in my private practice prescribed very extensively Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites and found it a most valuable preparation, especially in diseases of children. It is agreeable to the most delicate stomach; which renders it a very reliable agent as a nutritive remedy in consumptive and scrofulous cases.

Oct. 12, 1879. Yours respectfully, A. H. SAXTON, M. D., Baltimore.

Messrs. SCOTT & BOWNE—*Gentlemen*—Within the last two months I have fairly tried Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites, and I candidly declare that it is the finest preparation of the kind that has ever been brought to my notice; in affections of the Lungs and other wasting diseases, we can consider it our most reliable agent, in a perfectly elegant and agreeable form, Very truly, J SIMONAUD, M. D. New Orleans, La.

December 10th, 1878.

Messrs. SCOTT & BOWNE—*Gentlemen*—In September 1877, my health began to fail and my physician pronounced it spinal trouble; under his care I got some relief from pain but my general health did not improve, and early in the winter, I began to raise blood and rapidly grew worse in May last I was taken with a violent bleeding which brought me to my bed and my life was despaired of for many weeks; violent symptoms appeared, night and morning coughs, night sweats, short breath, and a return of the spinal trouble. My physician stopped the bleeding and then ordered Cod Liver Oil and Lime; and I used various preparations, but they did no good. I lost all hope of life, and was an object of pity to all my friends. Last September I purchased a bottle of your EMULSION and before it was all taken I was better. I then bought a dozen bottles and have taken all with the following result: Cough subsiding, night sweats stopped, appetite re ormed, pains in spine disappeared, strength returning, and my weight increased from 118 to 140 pounds in sixteen weeks. I have taken no other medicine since commencing with your EMULSION and shall continue its use until I am perfectly well. I frequently meet some friend on the street who asks, what cured you, and I answer SCOTT'S EMULSION OF COD LIVER OIL, &c. I have a friend who has not spoke aloud for 15 months and he is getting better. I gave him a bottle, and he thought two more then got a dozen and says it is food and medicine for him. He was given up to die a year ago; but he is improving now wonderfully. My recovery is exciting the surprise of many people, and I shall do all I can to make known your valuable medicine.

Jan. 20th 1879. Very truly yours, H. F. SLOCUM, Lowell, Mass.

Messrs. SCOTT & BOWNE: LYNN, Randolph Co., Ind., July 21, 1878.

About the 15th of last April I got a bottle of your EMULSION and at that time I was so prostrated that no one who saw me thought I could live but a few days at most. I could retain nothing on my stomach and was literally starving. I commenced the use of the EMULSION in small doses; it