Literature.

BARRIERS BURNED AWAY.

BY THE REV. EDWARD P. ROWE.

CHAPTER XLVII.

"PRAYER IS MIGHTY."

CHRISTINE A CHRISTIAN.

The day was now declining, and the fire in that part of the city opposite them had so spread itself, that they were beginning to have a little respite from immediate danger. The fiery storm of sparks and cinders was falling mostly to the northward.

Dennis now ventured to sit down almost for the first time, for he was wearied beyond endurance. The tremendous danger and excitements, and the consciousness of peril to the one most dear to him, had kept him alert long after he ought to have had rest, but over-taxed nature now asserted its rights, and the moment the sharp spur of danger was removed, he was overpowered by sleep.

Christine spoke to him as he sat near, but even to her (a thing he could not have imagined possible) he returned an incoherent reply.

'My poor friend, you do indeed need rest,' said she in kindest accents.

He heard her voice like a sweet and distant harmony in a dream, swayed a moment, and would have fallen over in utter unconsciousness on the sands, had she not glided to his side and caught his head upon her lap.

In the heavy stupor that follows the utmost exhaustion, Dennis slept hour after hour. The rest of the day was a perfect blank to him. But Christine, partially covering and shading his face with the edge of her shawl, bent over him as patient a watcher as he had been her brave deliver. It was beautiful to see the features once so cold and haughty, now sweet with more than womanly tenderness. There upon that desolate beach, cold, hungry, homeless, shelterless, she was happier than she had been for months. But she trembled as she thought of the future; everything was so uncertain. She seemed involved in a labyrinth of dangers and difficulties from which she could see no path. She knew that both store and home had gone, and probably most, if not all, of her father's fortune. She felt that these losses might greatly modify his plans, and really hoped that they would lead him to remain in this country. She felt almost sure that he would not go back to Germany a poor man, and to stay in America was to give her a chance of happiness, and happiness now meant him over whom she bent. For a long time she had felt that she could give up all the world for him, but now existence was scarcely endurable without him. To the degree that her love had been slowly kindled, was it intense, the steady concentrated passion of a strong, resolute nature, for the first time fully aroused. All decision passed from her mind, and she was ready to respond whenever he should speak; but woman's silence sealed her lips, and more than maiden delicacy masked her heart. While she bent over him with an expression that had he opened his eyes, might have caused him to imagine for a moment that his sleep had been death, and he had wakened in heaven, yet he must needs awake to find that the look and manner of earth had returned. Her sensitive pride made her guarded even in expressing her gratitude, and she proposed to slip his head off upon her shawl whenever he showed signs of awakening, so that he might believe the earth only had been his resting-place.

But now in his unconsciousness, and unnoted by all around, indeed more completely isolated by the universal misery and apathy about her than she could have been in her own home, with a delicious sense of security, she bent her eyes upon him and toyed daintily with the curling locks on his brow. Whatever the future might be, nothing should rob her of the strange unexpected happiness of this opportunity to be near him, purchased at such cost.

As she sat there and saw the fire rush and roar away to the northward, and the sun decline over the ruins of her earthly fortune, she thought more deeply and earnestly of life than ever before. The long, heavy sleep induced by the opiate had now taken away all sense of drowsiness, and never had her mind been clearer. In the light of the terrible conflagration many things stood out with a distinctness that impressed her as never before. Wealth and rank had shrivelled to their true proportions, and she said half aloud:

'That which can vanish in a night in flame and smoke cannot belong to us, is not a part of us. All that has come out of the crucible of this fire is my character, myself. It is the same with Mr. Fleet; but comparing his character with mine, how much richer he is! What if there is a future life, and we enter into it with no other posession than our character? and that which is called soul or spirit is driven forth from earth and the body as we have just been from our wealth and homes? I can no longer coolly and contemptuously ignore what he believes as superstition. He is not superstious, but calm, fearless, and seemingly assured of something that as yet I cannot understand. One would think that there must be reality in his belief, for it sustains him and others in the greatest of trials. The hymn he sang was like a magnet introduced among steel filings mingled with this sand. The mere earth cannot move, but the steel is instinct with life. So, while many of us could not respond, others seemed inspired at the name of Jesus with new hope and courage, and cried to the Nazarene as if He could hear them. Why don't people cry for help to other good men who lived in the dim past and whose lives and deeds are half myth and half truth? why to this one man only? for educated Catholics no longer pray to the saints.'

Then her thoughts reverted to Mr. Ludolph.

'Poor father,' said she, 'how will he endure these changes? We have not felt and acted toward each other as we ought. He is now probably anxious beyond measure, fearing that I perished in my sleep, and so I would, had it not been for this more than friend that I have so wronged. Oh, that I could make amends! I wonder—oh, I wonder if he has any spark of love left for me? He seems kind, even tender, but he is so to every one— he saved Miss Brown—'

But here a most violent interruption took place. Christine, in the complete absorption of her thoughts, had not noticed that a group of rough men and women near by, who had been drinking all day, had now become intoxicated and violent. They were pushing and staggering, howling and fighting in reckless disregard of the comfort of others, and before she knew it she was in the midst of a drunken brawl. One rough fellow struck against her, and another trod on Dennis, who started up with a cry of pain. In a moment he comprehended the situation, and snatching up Christine and the shawl, he pushed his way out of the melee with his right arm, the wretches striking at him and each other aimlessly in their fury; while both men and women used language that was worse than their blows. After a brief struggle they extricated themselves, and made their way northward up the beach till they found a place where the people seemed quiet,

Dennis's sudden awakening had revealed to him that his head had been pillowed, and it seemed such a kind and thoughtful act on Christine's part that he could scarcely believe it; at the same time he was full of shame and self-reproach that by his sleep he had left her unguarded, and he said:

'Miss Ludolph, I hope you will pardon your recreant knight, who slept while you were in danger. But really I could not help it. The spirit indeed is willing, but the flesh is weak.'

'It is I who must ask pardon,' replied Christine warmly. 'After your superhuman exertions, your very life depended on rest. But I made a wretched watcher—indeed I have lost confidence in myself every way. To tell the truth, Mr. Fleet, I was lost in thought, and with your permission I would like to ask you further about two things you said this morning. You asserted that you knew God loved you, and that Christianity was sustained by arguments that no candid mind could resist. What are those arguments, and how can you know such a comforting thing as the love of God?'

His eyes lighted up in his intense delight that she should voluntarily recur to this subject, and he hoped that God was leading her by His solemn providence to a knowledge of him, and that he, in answer to his own and his mother's prayers, might be partly instrumental in bringing the light. Therefore he said, earnestly:

'Miss Ludolph, this is scarcely the time and place to go over the evidences of Christianity. When in happy security I hope you may do this at your leisure, and am sure you will be convinced, for I believe that you honestly wish the truth. But there is no need that you should wait and look forward into the uncertain future for this priceless knowledge. The father will not keep his child waiting who tries to find him. God is not far from any one of us. When our Lord was on earth, He never repulsed those who sought Him in sincerity, and He is the true manifestation of God.

'Moreover,' he continued reverently, 'God is now on earth as truly as when Christ walked the waves of Galilee, or stood with the life-giving word upon His lips at the grave of His friend Lazarus. The mighty spirit of God now dwells among men to persuade, help, and lead them into all truth, and I believe He is guiding you. This Divine spirit can act as directly on your mind as did Christ's healing hand when He touched blind eyes and they saw, and palsied bodies and they sprang into joyous activity.

Under his eager, earnest words, Christine's eyes also lighted up with hope, but after a moment her face became very sad, and she said wearily:

'Mystery! mystery! you are speaking a language that I do not understand.'

'Can you not understand this: 'For God so loved the world, that he gave His only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life!' and that the Bible tells us that His Son did, in very truth, die that we might live?'

'Yes, yes, I know that the Bible seems to state all that, but there must be some mistake about it. Why should an all-powerful God take such a costly indirect way of accomplishing His purpose when a word would suffice?'

'We will not discuss God's reasons; I think they are beyond us. But imagining the Bible story to be true, even though you do not believe it, is not the love of God revealed to us through His Son, Jesus Christ?'

'Yes, it is the very extravagance of disinterested love. So much so that my reason revolts at it. It is contrary to all my ideas of Deity and power.'

'Pardon me, Miss Ludolph, for saying it, but I think your ideas of Deity are borrowed more from mythology and human greatness than from the Bible. Let your reason stand aside a moment; this is not contrary to it, but beyond it. Imagining the Bible story true, can you not wish it true? If the man who died on Cavalry out of love for you and us all is also God, would you fear to trust yourself to Him? Could you distrust One who loved you well enough to die for you?'

'No! no! if I could only believe it, no. But how can I ever be sure it is true? I am not sure there is a God. I am not sure the Bible is more than human in its character. I feel as if my feet stood out upon those shifting waves, and that there was nothing certain or stable.'

'But in part you know the truth, Miss Ludolph, though you do not believe it, and I believe that the God of whom we have spoken can directly reveal himself to you and make this truth as real as it is to me.'

'Mr. Fleet,' cried Christine, 'if I could believe as you do, I should be the happiest of the happy, for I should feel that, however much I suffered in this brief life, in the existence beyond I should be more than compensated,' and covering her tearful face with her hands she moaned, as if it were wrung from her, 'I have suffered so much and there seemed no remedy!'

Dennis' feelings were also deeply touched, and the dew of sympathy gathered in his own eyes. In the gentlest accent he said:

'Oh, that you could trust that merciful mighty One who invites all the heavy laden to come to Him for rest.'

She looked up and saw his sympathy, and was greatly moved. In faltering tones she said:

'You feel for me, Mr. Fleet. You do not condemn me in my blindness and unbelief. I cannot trust Him because I am not sure He exists. If there was such a God I would gladly devote my whole being to Him; but I trust you, and will do anything you say.'

'Will you kneel on these sands with me in prayer to Him?' he asked, earnestly.

She hesitated, trembled, but at last said 'Yes.'

He took her hand as a brother might, and they knelt together on the desolate beach. The glow of sunset was lost in the redder glow of the fire that smouldered all over the ruins, and still raged in the northwest, and the smoke and gathering gloom involved them in obscurity.

Though the weary, apathetic fugitives regarded them not, we believe angelic forms gathered round, and that the heart of the Divine Father yearned toward His children.

When they rose, after a simple prayer from Dennis, in which he pleaded almost as a child might with an earthly father, Christine trembled like a leaf, and was very pale, but her face grew tearless, quiet, and very sad. Dennis still held her hand in the warm, strong grasp of sympathy. Gently she withdrew it, and said, in a low, despairing tone:

'It is all in vain. There is no answer. Your voice has been lost in the winds and waves.'

'Wait the King's time,' said he, reverently.

'You addressed him as Father. Would a good father keep his child waiting?'

'Yes, sometimes he does; he is also king.'

After a moment she turned to him the saddest face he ever looked upon, and said gently, again giving him her hand:

'Mr. Fleet you have done your best for me, and I thank you all the same.'

He was obliged to turn away to hide his feelings. Silently they again sat down on the beach together. Weariness and something like despair began to tell on Christine, and Dennis trembled when he thought of the long night of exposure before her. He bent his face into his hands and prayed as he never prayed before. She looked at him wistfully, and knew he was pleading for her; but she now believed it was all in vain. The feeling grew upon her that belief or unbelief was a matter of education and temperament, and that the feelings of which Dennis spoke were but the deceptive emotions of our agitated hearts. To that degree that the Divine love seemed visionary and hopeless, she longed for him to speak of his own, if in truth it still existed, that she could understand and believe in. If during what remained of life she could only drink the sweetness of that, she felt it was the best she could hope for—and then the blank of nothingness.

But he prayed on, and with something of his mother's faith seemed at last, as it were, in the personal presence of Christ. With an importunity that would not be denied, he entreated for her who despaired at his side.

At last, putting her hand lightly on his arm, she said.

'Mr. Fleet, waste no more time on me. From the groans I hear, some poor woman is sick or hurt. Perhaps you can do some real good by seeing to her needs.'

He rose quietly, feeling that in some way God would answer, and that he must patiently wait.

Going up the beach a short distance he found a German woman lying just on the edge of the water. In answer to his questions, he learned from her broken English that she was sick and in pain. A sudden thought struck him. In seeking to help another, might not Christine find help herself, and in the performance of a good deed, might not the author of all good reveal himself? Returning to her, he said:

'Miss Ludolph, the poor woman you have heard is sick and alone. She is German, and you can speak to her and comfort her as only a woman can.'

Christine went at once, though with little confidence in her powers. Indeed, it was, perhaps, the first visit of charity and mercy she had ever made. But she would have done anything he asked, and determined to do her best. She helped the poor creature farther up from the water, and then taking her hands, spoke to her soothingly and gently in her native tongue.

'Heaven and all the angels bless your sweet face, for taking pity on a poor lonely body, and so they will too,' is the free rendering of her grateful German.

'Would you please say a little prayer for a lone, sick body?' she asked after a little while.

Christine hesitated a moment, and then thought. 'Why not? if it will be of any comfort to the poor thing. It can do neither of us harm.'

Kneeling at the woman's side, Dennis saw her lift her white face to Heaven, and her lips move. Her attitude was unmistakably that of prayer. He could scarcely believe his eyes.

Her petition was brief and characteristic: 'O God—if there is a God,—help this poor creature!'

Then Dennis saw her start up and glance around in a strange bewildered manner. Suddenly she clasped her hands and looked up with an ecstatic thrilling cry:

'There is! there is! God lives and loves me, I feel, I know, and therefore I may hope and live.' Turning to the still raging flames, she exclaimed: 'Burn on with your fiery billows, I do not fear you now! I am safe, safe forever! Oh, how can I ever love and praise Thee enough!'

Then springing to Dennis' side, she took both his hands in hers, and said: 'Mr. Fleet, you have saved my life again and again, and I am, oh, how grateful; but in leading me to this knowledge you have made me your debtor for evermore. God does live, and I believe now He loves even me.'

As the glare of the fire fell on her face, he was awed and speechless at its expression. From its ecstatic joy and purity it seemed that the light of heaven, instead of her burning home, was illumining it.

At last he said brokenly: 'Thank God! thank God! my many, many prayers are answered.'

The look of love and gratitude she gave him will only find its counterpart in heaven, when the saved beam upon those who led them to the Saviour. The whole of her strong womanly soul, thoroughly aroused, was in her face, and it shone like that of an angel.

To Dennis, with the force of fulfilled prophecy recurred his mother's words, and unconsciously he spoke them aloud: 'Prayer is Mighty.'

(To be continued.)

Jackson Adams,

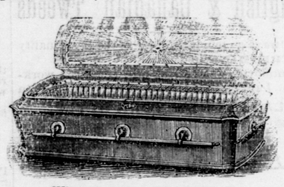
CABINET MAKER

AND

UNDERTAKER

(near County Court House,)

Queen Street, - - - Fredericton,



Where may be found a stock of

Furniture of all Descriptions,

Also, a full line of

CASKETS AND COFFINS,

IN

Rosewood, Walnut and Cloth Covered.

Robes & Shrouds,

Crapes & Gloves.

☞ Orders from the Town and Country will receive prompt and careful attention.

November 6, 1879.

H. A. CROPLEY,

MANUFACTURING STATIONER,

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

Writing Papers & Envelopes,

of the best English, French and American manufacturers, and

STATIONERS' SUNDRIES.

School Books and Stationery, Wholesale and Retail.

BOOK AND JOB PRINTING.

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

Bookbinding.

I execute all descriptions of **BINDING** in the very neatest manner. ☞ At the Provincial Exhibitions, 1870 and 1878, I was awarded First Prizes and Diplomas for Job Printing and Bookbinding and Blank Books.

☞ *Printing Office, Blank Book Factory, and Bookbindery, over my Bookstore, Corner of Queen and Regent Streets, Fredericton.*

H. A. CROPLEY.

FIRE INSURANCE.

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.

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, Diapson, 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.

House for Sale.

THAT beautifully situated House and property belonging to the Estate of the late WILLIAM A. McLEAN, is now offered for sale. The property has a frontage of about 80 feet on Sunbury Street, and includes House, Stable, Barn, Woodshed, and a large garden, and is one of the most pleasant and desirable localities in Fredericton. It is offered for sale on very easy terms.

For further information apply to A. A. STERLING, Esq., or to

WM. A. McLEAN.

Fredericton, March 25, 1880

SUPERIOR FARM FOR SALE.

THAT beautifully situated farm in Douglas, four miles above Fredericton, commanding one of the finest views on the St. John River, within five minutes walk of Church and Railway Station, containing 200 acres more or less, one-half of which is cleared and well fenced with cedar soil, light loam, and under good cultivation; a comfortable House with frost proof cellar, and good water privilege, two barns, one erected in 1879, and outhouses in good repair, a young orchard of about 300 trees, mostly grafted, sufficient pasturage for 30 head of cattle, also six and a half acres of island land cutting fourteen tons of hay. This property draws an annual income from the Fredericton Boom Company. The farm with the crops, stock and farming implements will be sold at a bargain. For further particulars inquire of the Subscriber on the premises.

HERBERT W. DAYTON.

Douglas, July 28.—3 m.

VALUABLE PROPERTY FOR SALE,

situate at the Mouth of the Nackawick, in the Parish of Southampton, in the County of York.

THE Subscribers are authorized to sell for Colonel Stewart and Eliza Saunders, his wife, that valuable Farm and tract of land fronting on the River St. John, situate at the mouth of the Nackawick, in the Parish of Southampton, thirty-five miles from the City of Fredericton, and about twenty-eight miles from the Town of Woodstock.

The tract in the whole contains fourteen hundred acres, one hundred acres or thereabouts of which is intervale and cleared land, the remainder is good land, the greater portion of which is covered with a fine growth of hardwood, hemlock and spruce.

The tract has been laid off into lots, a plan of which can be seen at the office of the subscribers, and at H. A. DAVIDSON'S, Esq., near Halfway House, Dumfries, York County.

The road from Fredericton to Woodstock on which Her Majesty's Mails are carried runs through the premises.

The steamer plying between Fredericton and Woodstock on the River St. John runs directly by the premises during the summer season.

There are two small houses and two barns on the premises, and there is a Grist and Saw Mill, with a good road to them, not more than three miles from the property.

A new Tannery is now being erected within two miles of the lot, and as there is a very large quantity of hemlock on the premises, and as bark is increasing in price, this makes the property doubly valuable.

For further particular apply to the undersigned in Fredericton or to H. A. Davidson, Dumfries.

RAINSFORD & BLACK.

Fredericton, March 23rd, 1880

SHERIFF'S SALE.

TO BE SOLD BY PUBLIC AUCTION in front of the County Court House, in the City of Fredericton, County of York, on SATURDAY, the 25th day of September next, between the hours of twelve o'clock, noon, and five, P. M., all the right, title, and interest of JAMES R. HENERY, of and to all that certain other piece or parcel of land bounded as follows, to wit:—

"Beginning at a stake on the southerly angle of lot No. fourteen, north-west range, Maple Ridge Settlement, and thence running by the magnet south fifty degrees west, along the reserved road eighteen chains of four poles each, thence north forty degrees west twenty-eight chains or to the bank or shore of the Nackawick Stream, thence along said bank or shore, northerly or up stream fifty-five chains, or to intersect the north-easterly line of lot No. fourteen above mentioned, and thence along said line, south forty degrees east, seventy-five chains, or to the place of beginning, known as lot No. fifteen and part of lot No. sixteen, containing one hundred acres, a little more or less, together with all and singular the buildings and improvements thereon, and the privileges and appurtenances to the same, belonging and appertaining to the same, having been seized and taken under and by virtue of an execution issued out of the County of York at the suit of John M. Wiley, and various other executions against the said James R. Henery.

THOMAS TEMPLE,
Sheriff of York Co.

Sheriff's Office, Fredericton, June 18th, 18-0.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

TO be sold at Public Auction, at the County Court House, in the City of Fredericton, in the County of York, on TUESDAY, the twenty-sixth day of October next, between the hours of 12 o'clock, noon, and 3 o'clock in the afternoon, all the Estate, right, title, interest, property, claim, and demand, whatsoever, either at law or in Equity, that Alanson Hagerman had, or was entitled to on the 10th day of November, A. D. 1878, of, in, to or out of that certain tract or piece of land, described as follows, to-wit:—

"All that certain piece or parcel of land and premises, situate, lying, and being in the Plaintiffe Settlement, in the Parish of Queensbury, in the County of York, aforesaid, and known and described as the back or rear part of Lot No. 1, beginning at the rear line and running in towards the River St. John, so far as to contain 50 acres of said lot, being by estimation twenty-five rods in width, more or less, bounded on the east by land owned by Henry Hagerman; on the west by land owned by Isaac Hagerman; and on the south by land owned by George Brown, containing fifty acres, together with all and singular the buildings and improvements thereon, and privileges and appurtenances to same belonging, the same having been seized and taken under and by virtue of an execution issued out of the Supreme Court of the Province of New Brunswick, at the suit of John H. Murch against the said Alanson Hagerman.

THOMAS TEMPLE,
Sheriff of York Co.

Sheriff's Office, Fredericton, July, 19th 1880.

GAS FITTING, Plumbing, &c.

THE subscriber keeps on hand a large assortment of

TINWARE.

of every description, and made to order

He has engaged the services of Mr. ILLIAM REID, who is thoroughly acquainted with Gas Fitting, Plumbing, well Boring, and putting in Pumps.

Pat. May 26, 1874.

SOLE AGENT

FOR

ELLIS' Patent Burner

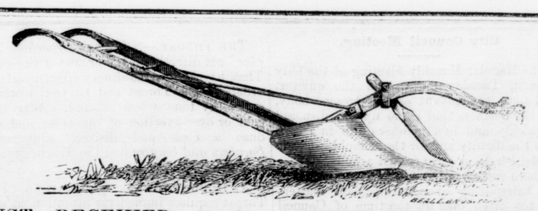
He makes it a specialty to regulate the above when putting them up.

All orders promptly attended to, and work satisfactorily done.

☞ Gas Fittings always in stock.

A. LIMERICK,
York Street.

F'ton, April 20, 1878.



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.

Millinery, Millinery.

R. M. McDONALD

is now shewing the latest novelties in

English, French and American

STRAW and CHIP HATS, BONNETS, &c.

ALSO:

FLOWERS, FEATHERS, ORNAMENTS.

TRIMMING SILKS and SATINS in all the newest shades.

MILLINERY WORK DONE BY EXPERIENCED MILLINERS.

R. M. McDONALD.

Fredericton, May 13, 1880.

BEST PHOTOGRAPHS,

CHEAPEST PHOTOGRAPHS

LIFE-LIKE AND LASTING

Photographs

CAN BE OBTAINED AT

G. W. Schleyer's Art Gallery,

AND

PHOTO STUDIO,

OPP. NORMAL SCHOOL.

Fredericton, June 24.

HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTING

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

HOUSE PAINTING, GRAINING, Paper-Hanging, Glazing, Kalsomining, Sign Painting, etc.,

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.

NOTICE TO SPORTSMEN.

Just Received:

2 DOUBLE Barrelled Breach Loading Shot Guns;
2 Sharp's Breach Loading Rifles;
6 Muzzle Loading Guns;
20 Revolvers;
300 boxes Cartridges—assorted from No. 22 to 56;
2000 Eley's Centre Fire Shells;
100 bags Shot;
10 kegs Sporting Powder—Curtis & Harvey, Pigon, Wilkes & Lawrence, Hall & Hazard, in 1-4, 1-2 and 1 lb. Flasks.
24000 Eley's Caps;
5000 Eley's Primers;
100 boxes Eley's Gun Wads, Bullet Moulds, Powder Flasks, Shot Belts and Pouches, Sheath Knives, etc., etc.

For sale by

JAMES S. NEILL.

August 26.

GALVANIZED BARB STEEL WIRE FECING.

5 COILS Barb Wire Fencing and Augers, Pliers, Stretchers and Staples to match;
1 bbl. Miner's Shovels, Steel pointed;
12 doz. Butcher's Mill Files;
12 boxes Horse Nails;
25 kegs Pure White Lead, 1,000 lbs:
3 doz Reaping Hooks;
3 doz. Sickles;
36 boxes Window Glass—assorted sizes;
1 bundle of Frith's Best Axe Steel;
14 doz. Boy's Pocket Knives
Just Received.

R. CHESTNUT & SONS.

Aug. 26

HARDWARE.

Just received from Brockville Ontario:

6 CASES Hardware—containing Clark's Patent Blind Hinges, Spirial Door Hinges, Chest Handles Babbitt Metal, Shelf Brackets, Cake Pans, Molasses Gates, Monkey Wrenches, Quilt Frame Clamps, Piano Stool Screws.
1 Cheese Press Screw;
6 Blacksmith Drills;
3 doz. setts Grindstone Fixtures;
2 Grindstone Cranks.

For sale low, by

JAMES S. NEILL.

HENRY RUTTER,

HARNESS MAKER

and dealer in

English and American Saddlery.

Also, a full stock of

WHIPS, BRUSHES, CURRY COMBS, Collars, Saddles, Bridles, Girth and Rein Webs, Chamois Skins, Harness Soap, etc.

☞ All kinds of Interfering and Speed-Cut Boots made to order.

Repairing done with neatness and despatch.

At the Old Stand,

Opposite County Court House, Queen St., Fredericton.

July 29, 1880.

Potato Diggers and Hooks.

JUST RECEIVED:

10 DOZ. Potatoe Diggers;
3 doz. Potatoe Hooks.

For sale low by

JAMES S. NEILL.

July 29.

JERSEY BULL FOR SALE.

A YOUNG JERSEY BULL. For particulars enquire of

J. L. INCHES.

April 8.

1880. 1880.

EXHIBITION!

AN EXHIBITION of Live Stock, Farm Produce, Manufactures and Arts, open to the

MARITIME PROVINCES

will be held in

ST. JOHN,

ON

Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday,

OCTOBER 5th, 6th, 7th, 8th.

The splendid new and permanent Exhibition Building, erected on the Barrack Grounds, in connexion with the extensive Drill Shed and commodious

NEW SHEDS and STALLS for STOCK

will afford ample accommodation and protection for all exhibits.

The Deep Water Terminus of the Intercolonial Railroad is close to the Exhibition Grounds, and goods and stock will be landed from cars or steamboats and placed on exhibition with very little trouble or expense.

EXHIBITORS

will be required to pay the freight from any part within the Province to St. John, one half of which will be refunded to them upon presentation of the freight bill, and an order will be issued for its return free, provided it has not been sold in the meantime.

A limited number of care-takers of Live Stock will be passed free to and from St. John.

INTENDING EXHIBITORS

desiring special allotment of space for the purpose of fitting up or arranging the same, are requested to make written application to the Secretary for Agriculture before the

15th of SEPTEMBER.

The accommodations for holding the Exhibition, and the means of transport to and from it, will be found superior to those of any former Exhibition, and the cordial support of Agriculturists, Manufacturers and the people generally is earnestly solicited.

AN OFFICE

will be opened on and from the

1st day of September,

in the

City Building, St. John,

in the personal charge of the

SECRETARY FOR AGRICULTURE

and Blank Forms and all other information may be obtained on application by letter or otherwise, at that office, or to the Secretaries of the different Agricultural Societies, or at the Office for Agriculture in Fredericton.

JULIUS L. INCHES,
Secretary for Agriculture.

August 26.

New Porto Rico Molasses, SUGAR CURED HAMS, NEW SHAD, BARTLET PEARS, Peaches, Apples,

Water Melons, Tomatoes and Onions.

JUST RECEIVED AT

Geo. Hatt & Sons'.

Hardware, Locks, Hinges, &c.

Just received from Boston:

4 CASES Rim and Mortise Locks;
1 21 doz. Loose Pin Acorn Butt Hinges;
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.

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.

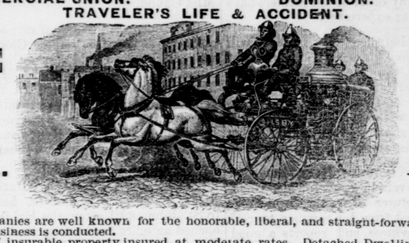
F'ton, July 8.

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. SCOTTISH COMMERCIAL
LIVERPOOL & LONDON & GLOBE. LANCASHIRE.
COMMERCIAL UNION. 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.

Beside 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 1800 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 specifies, 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, Scrotula, 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