revels hold. Here ye not the chiming bells, And full many a sound which tells Pleasure is a-foot without, and gaiety within I have evergreens to wear, And rich bounteous gifts I bear, For all comers that may seek my countenance

Robin Redbreast waits on me : And though leafless is the tree, There are berries crystalline, and of a crimso

I have stories of garnered wealth, I have gladness, I have health, I can please, and entertain, and give instru

Literature.

THREE SISTERS.

CHAPTER XII.

POST TENEBRAS LUX. them disconsolately on the glowing coals and dancing flame in the grate. A vision an accuracy most girls would have avoided "How good of you!" At this moment M page of the leaves she turned wearily over, and quite prevented her gathering any sense or meaning from the words at which she mechanically glanced. She only saw a cheerful, bay-windowed room, with pretty chints and pretty chints and the rest of the corpused with pretty chints and the rest of the corpused with the midst of preparing a petition, and here you are in the very moment of time to grant it."

"You cannot think now nattered I leet by your remembering the time so well, advancing to meet him. "We were in the midst of preparing a petition, and here you are in the very moment of time to grant it."

Olive looked up again; it seemed so odd to hear herself called Miss Hamilton, but at this moment Mrs. Napier entered, "You have not introduced Mr. Hamilton," the said, quitely.

Olive had a terrible sinking at her to grant it."

"You cannot think now nattered I leet by your remembering the time so well, advancing to meet him. "We were in the midst of preparing a petition, and here you are in the very moment of time to grant it."

"You cannot think now nattered I leet by your remembering the time so well, advancing to meet him. "We were in the midst of preparing a petition, and here you are in the very moment of time to grant it."

"You cannot think now nattered I leet by your remembering the time so well, advancing to meet him. "How fortunate: exclaimed I leet by your remembering to meet him. "How fortunate: exclaimed I leet by your remembering to meet him. "How fortunate: exclaimed I leet by your remembering to meet him. "How fortunate: exclaimed I leet by your remembering to meet him. "How fortunate: exclaimed I leet by your remembering to meet him. "How fortunate: exclaimed I leet by your remembering to meet him. "How fortunate: exclaimed I leet by your remembering to meet him. "How fortunate: exclaimed I leet by your remembering to meet him. "How fortunate: exclaimed I leet by your remembering to meet him. "How fortunate: exclaimed I leet by your remembers her with a divalent in the said your leet by your re wreaths of frosted Marguerites, the satin with each other. slippers and glittering fans, the necklets and earrings, and lace handkerchiefs. that she was like the white bear in the "There's luck in odd numbers," she Zoological Gardens, and they wished she said laughing. would go away. So with one final, regret-

glittering with gold and jewels, the thou- older women. raining blood and writhings forms, and you were to ask me to-night!" the agony of death-grapples could rouse "Are you happy, dear?" said the other breach of promise." from their languor. She heard the shouts kindly, kissing her cheek. I am so glad. of the eager multitude, and the hoarse And she smiled to herself, thinking what sudden cry of the gladiators—"Ave, im an open book the girl's heart was. perator! Morituri te salutant!" Then she woke up with a sudden yawn, lifted the great tabby cat from the hearth, and look out. "I'm very selfish, Tom, am I

can't be quiet and happy myself, so I won't let you be either." But Tom looked unresentfully at her, as she laid her Olive looked up, and the cat jumped "Miss Napier, miss, answered the servant; and Flora came in, smiling.

"It is not a very cheerfel day," said Flora. "I could not stay in the house myself, so I thought I would take a walk. It is the best thing in the world for spirits. Are you not going out?"

Olive: "I was so dull."

"Mamma does not like me to walk

The last words were uttered very dole-"Then you are not to be one of the Wall never mind,"

said Flora, cheerfully. "Put on your hat to let you dine with us to night." "Oh, how kind you are!" exclaimed

Olive, brightening up, and she ran away to dress and get permission. Then she Jack rarely admires a woman. the girl forgot all about her disappoint. some women, ment. For it had been a great disap was invited with the rest, and Mrs. Ham. criterion. ilton had seemed half disposed to take of her elder daughters.

"Come a little before seven," said Miss Napier, as she parted from Olive at the smile. gate; "and put on one of your pretty muslins, and a ribbon in your hair, and make yourself look nice. Perhaps Jack that both laughed heartily. may bring home a friend or two with him-he often does."

not going," said Olive, walking into her viscount. sisters' bedroom. "I am to dine at the Napiers', and perhaps there will be some gentlemen there.'

"How very delightful!" sneered Mary, a little aggrieved that she had not been such a dismal story to Flora, she asked you out of compassion?"

"I did not do anything of the sort, retorted Olive, with an indignant look. "It is very unkind of you to say so. You always try to put me out of conceit with

every little pleasure I have." "There," said Alice, "don't be dis agreeable. Mary did not mean anything,

and I hope you'll enjoy yourself, and not fall in love with any of the gentlemen!" Mary and Alice always said men.

Olive betook herself to her own room to make elaborate preparations for her simple toilet, as is the wont of young girls when they are invited out to spend the evening. Greet was called, and at an early hour the mysteries of the toilet commenced. The hair was drawn over her herself or her picture, "What a lovely obediently with the command. pretty ears, and lay on her neck in a face!" I will try and describe what the thick, soft mass, as was the fashion of those days, and a ribbon passed across the shall meet with the original. A tall, exfront. A clear muslin, with soft lace round the throat, and hanging from the softest, most flowing white raiment. The open sleeves, made her look very young curves of the throat and upper lip were and fresh, and elicited her father's appro-lation when she went into the dining almost disdainful in their pride,—the to herself, as if some pleasant conceit had papa really say she might?" bation when she went into the dining attitude was imperial. Her dark-brown

ask gardener to give me a flower for my the eyebrows slightly arched above the dress. The old woman went off imme- large, proud eyes. diately.

fully; and her nurse came back empty mon clutches.

"Miss Olive," she said, "gardener says upright, with a certain. defiance in her atthe young ladies have completely robbed titude (perhaps because that was habitual the greenhouse for their bookies, an' he to her,) and a great mass of scarlet and won't let another one be took."

"What!" cried Mr. Hamilton. "He dinner, and walked into the conservatory of two lines of Tennyson: that opened out of the drawing room. "Come, Olive," he said, and she followed in some trepidation, while her sisters' I am not surprised at your carrying her twinkling round the narrow space again. "Now, my dear, which will you have?"

asked her father, good humoredly. "A camellia, please, papa; but I really in her. do not mind about it

bud, which she knew the gardener had a few days. We are like sister and brorefused to Mary's winning entreaties. Horton will be so angry. That was the for each other, but since we have arrived very one he was most particular about." at years of discretion, Miss Anson has de-

conservatory, my dear." "It's all very well," said his wife, peevishly, but I shall have to bear the brunt of Horton's sulks to-morrow, Send him to me if he is troublesome, remarked Mr. Hamilton, sitting down to

Good by, papa dear.
Perhaps I may come and fetch you my-Oh! I wish you would, responded Olive

going off happily. When she entered Mrs. Napier's draw- might not interrupt the music. ing room, feeling a little shy and nervous, she found Flora and two gentlemen in conversation. One was Jack Napier; the dancing."

"I nope I shall meet you at the ball," support life with so much cheerfulness sulkily. as they seemed to do. Then her active "No other-Olive's heart stood still for a mo-She was too young, too little self-pos- ball?' sessed, not to betray her sudden glad surprise; nor could it fail to be observed by each one of the group as they came for-

ward to meet her. "You remember Jack, Olive," said Miss Napier, coming kindly to the rescue; persuade your mamma?"

"And this is Sir George Fabian," she Another shake of the h added, pretending to ignore their pre-

"I hope your memory is as good for me as for Napier," said the young man, com-ing forward and holding out his hand with "Miss"

a pleasant smile. "Oh! I remember you quite well," One cold, dull afternoon in February, responded Olive, with a shy glance in his

of her sisters and their occupation up delighted Sir George.
stars troubled her. It filled up every "You cannot think how flattered I feel

only saw a cheerful, bay-windowed room, with pretty chintz curtains, lined with pink, a muslin and lace toilet-cover, ornamented by satin bows; a cheval glass, a hard of the conversation but at this moment Mrs. Napier entered, and changed the tenor of the conversation. She greeted Olive politely, though in her heart she was anything but pleased have not introduced Mr. Hamilton, but at this moment Mrs. Napier entered, and with that beautiful portrait really belonged to hear nersent caned miss mainton, but at this moment Mrs. Napier entered, and sir George, my dear," said Mrs. Napier, rather stiffly. "You have not introduced Mr. Hamilton, but at this moment Mrs. Napier entered, and sir George, my dear," said Mrs. Napier, rather stiffly. "You forget they have not met before."

Napier, rather stiffly. "You forget they have not met before."

Napier, rather stiffly. "You forget they have not met before."

Napier, rather stiffly. "You forget they have not met before."

Napier, rather stiffly. "You forget they have not met before."

Napier, rather stiffly. "You forget they have not met before."

Napier, rather stiffly. "You forget they have not met before."

Napier, rather stiffly. "You forget they have not met before."

Napier, rather stiffly. "You forget they have not met before." bright fire blazing up the chimney, and, lastly and chiefly, two little white beds, on which were laid all the pretty paraon which was anything out provided the pretty paraon which was anything out provided the pretty paraon which was anything out provided the pretty paraon which were laid all the pretty paraon which was anything out provided the pretty para chernalia of an evening party. Olive daughter-simply that she was de trop. hands in a hearty, pleasant way that im. dreamed herself a spectator in the Hamilton; "and let it be a pretty one thought wistfully of the airy white dresses, Mrs. Napier had set her heart on Sir pressed Olive's father favorably.

Miss Napier looked queenly this even- expression. ing in her low black lace dress and gold- "Sir George and I have decided that bed, and looked at everything with long-ing eyes, until her sister told her crossly and Flora brought up in the rear alone. Olive held

Olive sat on Mrs. Napier's left hand, favorable omen. ful glance, she had gone out and wander- Sir George was next her on the other; ed in a desultory manner about the house, Flora sat opposite alone. The party was an attraction, indeed, sir," said Sir George until her mother, meeting her on the a very pleasant one. My little heroine with courteous earnestness. hear about the Forum and the Capitol, enough to dance joyously through her anything more from hope and exciteand St. Peter's, or—she was going to add veins unaided by the fine old brand of ment. But those two little syllables were flushe -the Coloseum; but here she changed champagne with which the attentive but- very eloquent.

eager forms of a vast Roman populace. round Flora, with that gesture so pretty

Sir George and Mr. Napier did not stay long over their wine; half an hour had carried him with her to the window to look out. "I'm very selfish Tom am I sitting by Olive's side, talking to her in not?" she said, apostrophizing him. "I quick, animated tones. Ah! how different this man seemed from anyone she smiled Mr. Hamilton. had met in her life before. How refined! how well bred! And oh, to think he face against his warm coat, and purred take pains to find out what she cared for, or malice. Suddenly the door opened, How much he knew! how much he had and the things that interested her most. seen! He was the first well-bred idler she had ever known, and his vast travels. and immense knowledge of the brightest part of worldly lore, astonished and fas-cinated her. Presently the conversation good-natured Jack Napier. "Now, Mr. "I'm so glad you have come!" cried

became more general. "Did your brother tell you that he lost his heart when he was staying down with

"He did not go quite so far as that," answered Flora, smilingly; "but I have Hamilton and his daughter to the door. alone; and Mary and Alice do not wish to heard him speak constantly of a Miss Olive shook hands with Sir George last, tire themselves, because they are going Anson, who combined beauty, talents, actually that sure sign of a girl's preference, and overbalanced by his heart."

and come for a walk, and ask your mamma not fair. But if I am challenged I main- happy light beamed in them. "I should like to see her," said Flora,

and Miss Napier went for a brisk walk Is she so beautiful? asked Olive, who along the hard, white country road, and was always eager to see and hear of hand-She is wonderfully admired, said Sir

pointment not going to the party. She George; and I suppose that is the best her, but for the indignant remonstrances did you sigh in vain?" asked Flora, "If you would only say I shall, papa." laughingly, of her brother.

Mr. Napier turned to Sir George with a "Fancy Miss Anson admiring me!" he

said; and the idea seemed so comical Miss Anson is fit to be a duchess, said Jack; and I doubt if she would look with

"I don't mind half so much now about more than toleration on any lower than a severe, cried the barronet.

How I should like to see this imperial beauty! exclaimed Flora. "If you would be content with a porinvited there. "I suppose you made up trait, I think I could gratify you," remarked Sir George. "I was commissioned to call for her miniature at Dickinson's, and

I received it to-day. It is up stairs. Shall I fetch it?" "Oh, do!" cried Flora and Olive in a breath. Sir George went and returned m a

minute with a large morocco case. and placing it in Flora's hands, while Olive looked over her shoulder. She flung herself breathless on the bed. drew in her breath suddenly as her eyes rested on the picture. What was the gasped. charm that inspired every one who saw Ethel Anson with a sudden, spontaneous throb of admiration? Whatever it was, it was characteristic, and came out plainly in her portrait. She was not a beauty :

hair was drawn in a straight line from the "Nurse," she whispered in the hall, do broad, low brow over the small ears, and

There was majesty, pride and passion "You look very well, my dear, said Mr. in the face, and withal a blended look of Hamilton. "You ought to be going out refinement and breeding that would have sent her to the guillotine at once in the "I dare say, I shall enjoy myself quite old days of la belle France, if the furious as much, papa," returned Olive, cheer- Poissardes had once got her in their de-

The picture represented her standing dark-blue flowers fallen at her feet. "I think she must be all you say," won't, won't he?" He rose quickly, took remarked Flora, slowly, to her brother. a knife from the table, which was laid for after a long look. "She makes me think

"A daughter of the gods, divinely tall, And most divinely fair."

"Pray do not attach undae importance giving lest she ought to have done so. ask us." Without another word, Mr. Hamilton to my being in possession of Miss Anson's But she recollected that no one else did. cut off a magnificent balf-blossom white portrait. I are only intrusted, with it for and was reassured.

"Oh, papa," she cried, half frightened, Some years ago our families destined us It will serve him right then, laughed cided for herself against the arrange. "John, how could you cut that lovely his being a disappointed swain.

bud?" cried Mrs. Hamilton, in a vexed Miss Napier, drawing Olive toward the "I do not often interfere with your grand Erard, and she assented with a simple readiness that made Sir George when she began to sing.

It was Schubert's "Adieu," and she dinner. Good by, Olive—a pleasant even, sang it so softly and pathetically that every one, touched by it, was silent. Another song and another-then she

began to talk softly to her, that they "I hope I shall meet you at the ball,

"Indeed I am!" she answered. "But brain flitted off to the consideration of would take a fancy to her," said the ment-the other was Sir George Fabian. which ball do you mean ?-the county what she should wear.

> "I am not out yet." "But you must go," said Sir George, in a disappointed tone. "Cannot you

Olive shook her head mournfully.

"Yes; shall you be there?"

"I would give anything to go!" uttered Olive, in a tone which left no doubt of its

Flora rose from the piano," have you suffi. flowers, tawdry and common perhaps, to persuade her husband against the Olive sat reading in the library, with her face. "Don't you recollect, Miss Napier, to take her daughter to the county ball?" had said the price of those was fabulous, tention when they were alone, he put feet on the fender. Her book appeared not to be a very engrossing one, for she raised her eyes from it often, and fixed

The naivete, the utter absence of affection with the result of the raised of

all bouffants and bouillons, the sparkling George and her daughter falling in love "And what is the petition?" he said to ator lay stretched in the arena, caught appearance in society." Flora, smiling with a most encouraging in his adversary's net, while a powerful

She had never worn a dress of the kind, colored flowers—at least Olive thought so. Olive ought to be present at the county and they walked round and round the Dinner was announced; Sir George gave ball, and we want to make you promise Olive held her breath, and looked his upward glance, she saw Miss Anson

anxiously at her father's face, on which seated on the Imperial throne, covered the smile deepened a little. This was a with cloth of gold and jewels. Her "You must not deprive the ball of such

stairs, reproved her for her idleness.
Then she went into the library, took down "Corinne" from the shelves, and tried to ment and delight. Was not this El Dorinto the into the idleness.

Mr. Hamilton felt a certain pleasure in hearing this handsome young man plead for his favorite daughter. She was his remembered where she was, and the read. But in her present frame of mind, her book did not please her—she thought "Corinne" prosy, and "Lord Nelvil" fine old paintings and costly plate?—more an equal share in his affection. silly pedantic. There was so little story than all, with this handsome face turned "I do not know, I am sure," he said.

"We cannot let you go with such a For a moment she saw the imperial group in very young girls, so objectionable in doubtful consent!" exclaimed Miss Napier, playfully. "Do promise that she evening?" asked Alice, good humoredly. sand Sybarites, whom nothing less than "O Miss Napier!" she said, "how kind shall go, and then if you retract afterward I shall bring an action against you for my life," she answered, eagerly. "Have

CHAPTER XIII.

SCEPTICISM IN THE PREACHER.

"I dare say we shall obtain consent," "And to make it impossible for you to draw back, I shall try and persuade Miss waltzes with him," said Olive, trium-Hamilton to promise me two waitzes. phantly, all in a breath. Will you give me the second and third?"

he asked turning to Olive. "Oh, thank you!" she answered, her laughing. eyes dancing with pleasure, while her father smiled secretly at this very naive and open demonstraton of her delight.

Hamilton, you won't have the heart to they had only let Olive go to the party deprive us of our promised partner." Then Olive ran away for her hat and been a tame, dull affair), she would not me in Blankshire, Miss Napier?" asked cloak, and coming back wished them all have met Sir George Fabian, and there good-by.

The two young men accompanied Mr. complishments and breeding to a degree he held her just a moment longer than Mary, coldly. so unheard of in these southern parts was necessary, looking down into the "Papa has promised," returned Olive, that I began to think his mind was slightly pretty brown eyes. It was very pleasant laying great stress upon the "promised." to the young man to meet their bright "Does mamma know?" inquired "Come, Fubian!" laughed Jack, this is glance, particularly now that such a glad, Alice.

tain that Miss Anson is the most queenly As for Olive, tripping along the hard, "There is Signor Tivoli," said Mary, white road by her father's side, she seemed to dance on air, so light and buoyant she felt in her excitement.

arm, "will you really let me go?" "We must ask mamma."

"But I'm so afraid Mary and Alice will persuade her not," cried the girl, betraying her sisters quite unintentionally in Was your admiration returned ?-or her anxiety to get her father's consent. "Well, then, I say you shall," said Mr. saving she should go?" Hamilton, kindly, not having the heart to disappoint his little girl of this im- her. I dare say he will not interfere if mense expectation of pleasure.

"O you dear papa!" cried impulsive Olive, stopping and throwing her arms round him on the winter's night, regardless of frost and cold. And the man of the world, remembering how soon the dance two waltzes-he can't possibly enthusiasm and happy looking forward of Come, come, Napier! You are too youth goes by, did not attempt to check

her exuberant joy. Olive rushed up into her room, where nurse was already awaiting her. She help himself. flung off her hat and cloak and proceeded space between the bed and toilet-table, sister, she went to her mother's room. finally fingering her arms round the old

woman with a heartiness that nearly overbalanced her. "Mercy on the child!' cried Greet. laughing for sympathy in spite of herself. "Whatever is the madcap up to daughters amiably. Are you tired?

"That is Miss Anson," he said, opening | And Olive, having indulged in another Terpsichoreon figure, indicative of delight

"Think? Why, I think you're crazed," was the matter-of-fact response. "No; but Greet guess the most delightful thing that could have happened." "Well, I guess somebody's died and corner of the fire. no one would ever have said either of left you a legacy," said Greet, complying

Oh! something much better than that, cried Olive, unpatiently. Well, p'raps you've met the young prince out of one o' your fairy tales, said

the old woman, shrewdly. Well my dear, guessing's weary work,

so tell me all about it yourself. Papa has promised I shall go to the county ball, cried Olive, throwing herself Well, I never! exclaimed Greet, with and Olive's dancing two dances, and

news! Whatever will your ma and the break his word. young ladies say? An' however did he come to make such a promise? Miss Napier made him, and Sir George | "We had sooner she went anywhere Fabian—you know, that handsome gentle- else Fancy three of us going to the man, with fair hair and blue eyes, who "What, the baroknight that Miss Alice

came in the summer. had so much to say about? And did he Harrises.' talk to you my dear? Yes, nearly all the evening, responded come out some time, and if she does not Just received at Greet's nursling, delighted. He made go to this one she will have to wait

picture about when you are away from her," she added, with a meaning smile to light.

Nurse had not heart to check her denever think anything of two, but when her, "she added, with a meaning smile to light.

Sir George, while Olive's heart sank with the state business.

And did you call him my lord?

OREAT SLAUGHTER in the Skate business. Whelpley's Patent Skates (Whelpley's Patent Skates) No, said Olive, with a momentary mis-

It was a very long time before her our tickets, and if your papa does not ther, nothing nearer or less platonic. nocturnal preparations were completed object to the additional expense, it canon this night, and Greet had taken her not matter to any one." candle. Then she lay awake for hours "O mamma! you must try and pre--oh! such happy hours! She wonder- vent it," exclaimed Mary, in an implor-

her father, and make him more obliging ment." And Sir George laughed with a ed to herself how any one could coming tone. genuine gayety that dispelled all idea of plain of life and say there was no real "But, Mary dear," said her mother happiness in it. Was not this real, deprecatingly, "the poor child will be so "Come and sing us something," said delightful, ecstatic happiness? What dreadfully disappointed if she does not could the most unreasonable of beings go, now that your papa promised." desire more? But then she reflected "She had no right to try and perthink to himself what a dear, unffected that such good fortune did not happen suade him when our backs were turned. to mortals every day as to receive It was very artful." "And, by Jove, what a sweet voice!" attentions from a handsome young man "It was very natural," remarked of title. And she felt a sudden com- Mrs. Hamilton. But who was the Sir

miseration for all those in general who George your papa mentioned! did not enjoy such an advantage, and "Sir George Fabian-the man Flora for old people in particular. What a Napier brought here in the summer. rose, and Miss Napier, taking her place at the piano, played very brilliantly.

dreadful thing it must be to be old and He was there last night."

not able to go to balls and dance or "Then does he want." not able to go to balls and dance or "Then does he want Olive to go to Bureaus, Sideboards, Desks, Tables, Sir George seated himself by Olive, and receive attention from handsome young the ball? asked Mrs. Hamilton, with men any more! She wondered how it some interest. was possible for elderly people to "She says so," responded Alice,

> "How I should like to have a dress "Then she would be out of your way like Miss Anson's in the picture," she altogether."

"But there must have been dozens and dozens of yards of tulle in that, angrily besides real lace," so that was hopeless. "I hope Olive won't take such an Another shake of the head and a little "And what a lovely contrast those idea into her head," chimed in Alice," scarlet and dark-blue flowers made?" "or there will be no bearing her." She might surely have those. But The conclave continued a long time, "Miss Napier!" cried the baronet, as would not be the same in artificial ton had promised, somewhat reluctantly

cient influence with Miss Hamilton's unless they were like some she had seen expediency of taking Olive to the ball. mamma to persuade her that she ought at Madame Chiffon's. Her mamma But the first hint she gave of her in-"I do not know, but I shall be happy so she dismissed the idea from her mind on a determined manner that he always "Oh, will you?" cried Olive, eagerly. and fell to thinking of that magnificent assumed when he meant to have his Miss Anson, and wondering if Sir own way, and against which his wife At this moment Mr. Hamilton was an. George was in love with her, and she knew there was no appeal. had refused him. No! she could not "Don't let there be any discussion "How fortunate!" exclaimed Flora, believe it possible for any woman to about it, Mary," he said, quietly. "I

> Colesseum at Rome. A wounded gladi- She ought to look well on her first Mantles, Hats, Hose, Corsets, form with a raised trident stood menac-

ing above him. She looked with bated breath—the face of the fallen man was that of Sir George Fabian. Following brow was bent in pride and defiance as she turned her thumb downward. Olive shrieked out and so awoke her-

recollection of the ball dawning upon her, she went off happily to sleep again. The following morning she had in it, and she was not at all in the humor to be charmed by the richness of the harmonious, well bred voice in her ears? In the horizontal and state that all in the humor constantly to hers, and the sound of an harmonious, well bred voice in her ears? In the horizontal and state, he said.

What do you say, Olive? Do you wish harmonious, well bred voice in her ears? to go?" language. Besides, she did not want to Her blood was young and fresh, and warm "O papa!" she gasped, unable to say her sisters made their appearance. Her

Olive's cheeks were flushed with her mind, and went off into a sudden daydream, wherein she pictured to herself
that mighty structure, thronged with the

"We must ask mamma," muttered Mr.

After dinner, when Mrs. Napier's eyes
were closed, Olive put her impulsive arms

"We must ask mamma," muttered Mr.
Hamilton; and at this the girl's face fell
were closed, Olive put her impulsive arms

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Hamilton; and at this the girl's face fell
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"We must ask mamma," muttered Mr.
Hamilton; and at this the girl's face fell
were closed, Olive put her impulsive arms "Well, did you have a pleasant

"I never enjoyed myself so much in you seen mamma?—have you heard?" "Heard what ?" said Mary, looking "Do you know who was at the

Napiers'? "No," replied Alice. "Who?" "Sir George Fabian; and he asked papa to let me go to the county ball, and I'm going, and I am to dance two

Her sisters exchanged glances of such dismay that she could not help There is a great deal of retribution in this world, even in small matters; "Union" Brand, 1-4 and 1-2 bbls.,

ment suffering a just punishment. If with them last night (after all it had could have been no question of her going to the county ball, the greatest event of the year. "Who says you are going?" asked

as the bell rang.

"You had better go and have your "Papa," she exclaimed, seizing his lesson. I think Olive becomes a greater nuisance every day," she added as the door closed upon her young sister.

"It is wretched having to take her out," responded Alice; "but it i almost worse to leave her at home. wonder how she wheedled papa into "Perhaps he only said it to pacify

mamma says she is not to go.' "To think of Sir George Fabian be ing at the Napiers'," deplored Alice. "And the idea of his asking her to

care anything about her." "How absurd! Of course not! She is so forward, perhaps he could not

"I shall go and see mamma," exto execute a wild dance in the limited claimed Mary; and, followed by her Mrs. Hamilton, in a handsome dress' ing-gown, was seated over a cozy fire, partaking of coffee and buttered toast. Good morning, mamma, said her

"Better, thank you, dears," she replied, wiping her mouth with the lace "O Greet, what do you think?" she handkerchief of the previous evening WE have received another consignment of before kissing them. "You won't eat all this toast, mamma

How is your head

I know," said Mary, helping herself, and taking the arm-chair at the opposite "DEATH ON DIRT. "How good the coffee smells!" remarked Alice.

"Ring the bell for a cup, dear, and, have some," said her mother. Then the trio drew up cozily round the fire. "Olive says she is going to the county

"He told me something about it this morning," rejoined Mrs. Hamilton, but I was too sleepy to pay much attention. I heard something about Flora Napier and Sir George somebody, infectious gladness. Dear heart, that is your papa promising and not liking to in Fredericton, where the same may be execut-

ball, mamma," began Mary. "Did

"But, mamma, you surely will not allow her to go!" exclaimed Alice. county ball! Why, people would say just the same of us as we do of the "But you know, love, Olive must lass Codfish; Dean's Sausages.

another year. You went out before And in a moment the girl's feet were you were Olive's age." "But that was quite different. People

> will consider it quite a bore to have to "But we do not go by invitation to the county ball, my dear, We pay for December o

County Court House Square.

HOUSE AND FURNITURE put in order for the coming season.

Bedroom Setts.

Lounges, Perforated, Cane and Wood Seat Chairs, etc.

We also Repair, Reupholster, and Repolish Furniture. Window Poles and Cornices made to Measurement. as they seemed to do. Then her active "Now, how nice it would be if mother, feigning to make a jest of it.

> But this idea was gall and warmwood. "How ridiculous?" exclaimed Mary, CASKETS & COFFINS

reflection showed her that the effect and did not break up until Mrs, Hamil- JACKSON ADAMS

(To be continued)



CURE ziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating. Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

Headache, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in Constipation, caring and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those

who once try them will find these little pills valu-

able in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head Is the bane of so many lives that here is where we

Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who e them. In vials at 25 cents; five for \$1. Sold by druggists everywhere, or sent by mail. CARTER MEDICINE CO., How York City.

Mixed. Imedium and coarse. Wholesale only.

PICKLES.



Internally and Externally.

TAKEN INTERNALLY it cures Dysentery, Cholera, Diarhœa Cramp and pain in the Stomach, Bowel Complaint, Painter's Colic, Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia or Indigestion, Sudden Colds, Sore Throat, Coughs, &c. U SED EXTERNALLY, it cures Boils, Felons, Bruises, Cuts, Burns, Scalds, Old Sores and Sprains, Swellings of the Joints, Toothache, Pain in the Face, Neuralgia and Rheumatism, Chapped Hands, Frost-bitten Feet,

The PAIN-KILLER is sold by Medicine Dealers throughout the world. Price 25c. and 50c. per

DIRT!

Wonderful Soap,

Tru it, we can recommend it. 2 cakes for 25 cents; box lots proportion-WHITTIER & HOOPER,

NOTICE

Fredericton, Nov. 21

fOTICE is hereby given, that Louis W. Sherman, of Fredericton, commission merchant, has this day executed an assignment of his property to me, in trust, for the benefit of his creditors. All persons wishing to participate in within sixty days from the date thereof.

A duplicate original deed now lies at my office. ed by creditors. CHARLES S. INGRAHAM,

Groceries, &c., &c. CORN Starch, Oatmeal, Cracked Wheat; Graham Flour, American Brooms and Clothes Pins; Pickels, Bloaters, Finnen Haddies; Bone-

GEO. HATT & SONS. Skates. Skates.

For \$1.25 JAS. S. NEILL. FURNITURE

JACKSON ADAMS',

WE HAVE FOR SALE

UNDERTAKING. We have every facility for carrying on this

from the plainest to the most elaborate.

County Court House Square. Fredericton, April 18, 1883

Has now on hand, a full Stock of STAPLE and FANCY

Tweeds, Cloths, Doeskins, WORSTED COATINGS,

HATS, CAPS, BRACES,

A LARGE STOCK OF Ready Made Clothing Equal to Custom Made-Good Material.

Umbrellas from - - 65 cts to \$3.00 Trunks, Valises and Travelling Bags-Large Stock and Good Value.

OWEN SHARKEY.

Fredericton, July 11, 1883

AYER'S

all disorders caused by a thin and impoverished, or corrupted, condition of the blood; expelling the blood-poisons from the system, enriching and renewing the blood, and restoring its vitalizing power. During a long period of unparalleled usefulness, AYER'S SARSAPARILLA has proven its perfect adaptation to the cure of all diseases originating in poor blood and weakened vitality. It is a highly concentrated ex-

Inflammatory Rheumatism Cured. "AYER'S SARSAPARILLA has cured me of Durham, Ia., March 2, 1882. Rheumatism so severe that I could not move from the bed, or dress, without help. I tried several remedies without much if any relief, until I took AYER'S SARSAPA-RILLA, by the use of two bottles of which I was completely cured. I have not been troubled with the Rheumatism since. Have soll large quantities of your SARSAPARILIA, and it still retains its

ever offered to the public. River St., Buckland, Mass., May 13, 1882. elas, Eczema, Ringworm, Blotches, Sores, Boils, Tumors, and Eruptions of the Skin. It clears the blood of all impurities, aids digestion, stimulates the action of

PREPARED BY Sold by all Druggists; price \$1, six bottles, \$5.

Hardware, Hardware,

CASE Thumb Latches; 1 case Pump fix-tures; Plungers, plungers and rods; Lower valves; pump handles; pump couplings. 1 case Japannea shelf and other brackets; barness hooks; breast strap slides;

doz. Kitchen pumps; 18 setts sleigh runners; 3 cases carriage bolts; 2 cases sled shoe bolts; l case coach screws; 8 boxes clinch nails; l case pipe fittings; 2 doz brass stop cocks; 1000 feet 3 in. iron pipe, etc. Just received and for sale by

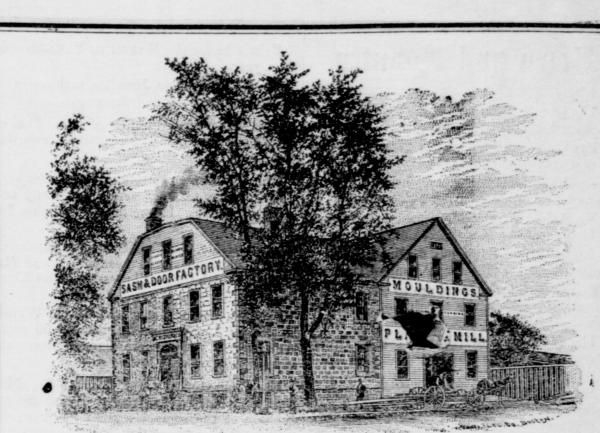
Just received via "Sicily" from London direct medication, and is the cheapest and best. 72 HALF chests new seasons (1883) Black Tea of superior quality, which we are selling at very low prices.

September 26. Just opened from Staffordshire. BEAUTIFUL Collection of White, Green, A Purple, Brown and Pencil Ivory Toilet Setts. Claret, Brown, Black, Ivory Pencil, Bronze, and Gold and White Tea Setts. Also a large variety of White Stone Ware, cheap at

A SMALL quantity of the above useful Cooking utensil in three, four, and six quarts. It is said to be the sweetest, cleanest, and best cooking utensil out. For sale low by R. CHESTNUT & SONS.

Axes! Axes! Axes! 25 DOZEN Fowler's axes; 25 dozen Campbell's axes; 40 doz. Blenkhorn's axes; 100 doz, Neill's axes, every axe guaranteed. The above axe is a good pattern, heavy poll and narbrow it. I will warrant every axe. JAS. S. NEILL.

UST Received, One case Files and Rasps, Z. R. EVERETT.



J. C. RISTEEN & CO.

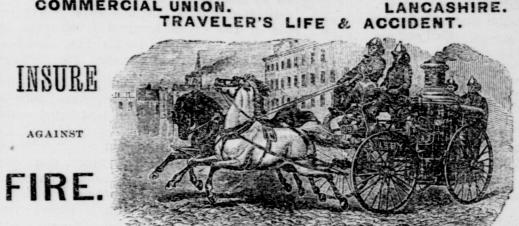
-MANUFACTURERS OF-DOORS, SASHES, AND BLINDS,

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Representing in Capital and Assets over \$100,000,000.00. Imperial, of London, England. Established 1803. Ætna, of Hartford, Conn. Established 1819. Hartford, of Hartford, Conn. Established 1809. Northern, of London, England.

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Detached Residences in town and country insured for 3 years at lowest rates. Large deposits at Ottawa for benefit of Policy Holders. Ten FAIR RATES and PROMPT PAYMENT of LOSSES.

British and Foreign Woollen Manufactures, &c. Now in stock, a large and varied assortment of GENTS' SUMMER SUITINGS, WORSTED COATINGS, SCOTCH TWEEDS, SERGE SUITINGS, MELTONS,

CHEVIOTS, SAXONY TWEEDS, &c., &c., &c. WEST OF ENGLAND BROADS, CANADA TWEEDS, WEST OF ENGLAND UASSIMERES, HARVEY HOMESPUNS. WEST OF ENGLAND DOESKINS, OXFORD HOMESPUNS Gents' Furnishings. &c.

First Class Cutter, Frist Class Suits, Lowest Hard-pan Prices. Goods sold from the Piece or Made to Order as may be desired.

Next below Barker House, Queen St., Fredericton Currant CRAPEST, NEW AND OLD. SMALL FRUITS AND TREES. LOW TO DEALERS AND PLANTERS.

Stock First-Class. Free Catalogues. GEO. S. JOSSELYN, Fredonia, N. Y.

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ATWOOD'S BITTERS.

Druggist, Fredericton.

AGNETIC MEDICINE

TRADE AND MARK.

Is a Sure, Prompt, and Effectual Remedy for

Nervousness in ALL its stages, Weak Memory, Loss of Brain Power, Sexual Prostration, Night

Sweats, Spermatorrhea, Sominal Weakness and General Loss of Power. It repairs Nervous Waste, Rejuvenates the Jadeg Intellect, Strengthens the En-

feebled Brain and Restores Surprising Tone and Vigor to the Exhausted Generative Organs. The

experience of thousands prove it an invaluable

remedy. The medicine is pleasant to the taste.

and each box contains sufficient for two weeks

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Full particulars in our phamplet, which we

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SOLD IN FREDERICTON BY

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May 16, 1883

WILLIAM EWING & CO.,

SUCCESSORS TO

WM. EWING. J. H. DAVIDSON, WM. GRAHAM

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Great Bargains WILEY'S DRUG STORE. DRY Opposite Normal School.

> The Subscriber intending to Close his Business

JOHN M. WILEY. Lower Store, Will, on and after TUESDAY, Jan. 2nd, 1883

For cash, on delivery of Goods, on all sums from

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EWING BROTHERS, First Class Material and Workmanship guar-SEED MERCHANTS.

142 McGill St., Montreal. Samples and Prices on Application. for 1883 will be sent to any address on applica-

Steel.

Per S. S. "Scandinavian." Just received 61 bundles and 125 bars. MONS Sled Shoe and Toe Caulk Steel well 4 Lassorted sizes in general use. 31 ton Low Moore Iron, assorted, round, square and flat, for general jobbing work on waggons and sleighs. For sale as usual. R. CHESTNUT & SONS.

Steel.

FALL STOCK.

Z. R. EVERETT.

A copy of our Illustrated Seed Catalogue Nails, Steel, &c., &c. Just arrived, Per Schooner " Forest Bell."

HAVE just received 2 cases of Wringers,

Nov 28

Robes, Gloves, Crape & Hat Bands. Moulding, Jig Sawing, Planing and Turning done to order.

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SHIRTS, SHIRTING, COLLARS, TIES,

Suits from \$5 to \$25. Rubber Coats from - - \$2.50 to \$4.00

Also a large Stock of Grey and White Cotton, Ducks, Drills, Cottonades, Osnaburgs and Tow-elings, Table and Floor Oil Cloths, Room Paper, &c., all of which will be sold at very Low Prices for Cash.

Sarsaparilla cures Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Rheumatic Gout, General Debility, Catarrh, and

tract of Sarsaparilla and other bloodpurifying roots, combined with Iodide of Potassium and Iron, and is the safest, most reliable, and most economical bloodpurifier and blood-food that can be used. I have suffered for many years. W. H. Moore." "Eight years ago I had an attack of

wonderful popularity. The many notable vince me that it is the best blood medicine E. F. HARRIS." relp. Following the advice of a friend, commenced taking AVER'S SARSAPARILLA, and before I had used three bottles I felt as well as I ever did in my life. I have been at work now for two months, and think your SARSAPARILLA the greatest blood medicine in the world.

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the bowels, and thus restores vitality and strengthens the whole system. Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

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If you want a really good pure Tea cheap, give or will be mailed free of postage, on receipt of GEO. HATT & SONS.

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THIS OF And Return to us, with TEN Cents, and you'll receive money in One Month than anything else in America. Al 20 Jule Certainty. M. Young, 173 Greenwich St., New York

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Burdock Blood Bitters. "GOLDEN FLEECE,"

Discount of 12 1-2 Per Cent.

Fredericton, Jan. I, 1883 FREDERICTON

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JOHN MOORE.

50 KEGS Nails. A large lot of Sled Shoe OU IN Steel, all sizes and lengths. How Caulk Steel. Axes. Cable, &c. For sale very low. Z. R. EVERETT. Oct 24 Notice to Housekeepers.

which I will sell very low.