Literature.

TEMPTATION:

OR

The Lady of Ashurst.

CHAPTER XXXI.

THE MYSTERIOUS STRANGER.

When the two delinquents drew near the door of Mr. Ashley's apartment, Wentworth found that his companion was in so great a flutter of excitement that he paused in the corridor, and firmly clasping her hand, said:

"Do not attempt to go in till you are more composed, Evelyn. Should your father see your perturbed face now, he might suspect something of what has lately occurred between us. We cannot be too careful for a season, love."

"It is not so much the fear of encountering his anger which has thus unnerved me, for I am used to the outbreaks of his temper. I am agitated by the singular conduct of that stranger. If he should follow me, or attempt to make my acquaintance in any way, papa will say that I did not obey him by keeping my veil around my face. He thinks that I am fond of admiration, and he says such cruel things sometimes, that I can scarcely bear them. Oh! Frank, it is dreadful to stand in such servile fear of one's own father!"

"My darling, sustain your courage with the thought that this condition of affairs cannot last much longer. I will rescue you from my uncle's violence at all hazards. Trust to me, Evelyn, and compose yourself, for every additional moment we remain here will only increase his wrath."

After a strong effort for self-control, Evelyn subdued the outward tremor, and they drew near the door they dreaded to unclose.

As Wentworth was about to place his hand upon the lock, it was violently thrown open, and Ashley, in his dressing-robe and slippers, was rushing out in spite of the efforts of his frightened wife to arrest him by clinging to the skirt of his outer garment.

"Let me go, madam. How dare you attempt to stop me when I am but doing my duty by my daughter," he loudly cried; but, arrested by the appearance of the culprit exactly in his path, he recoiled a few steps, and furiously said:

"So-o--you have come back at last, have you? You are a pretty pair to trust out of one's sight, I must say. An hour, was it, that you had leave of absence, Miss, and here it is past midnight."

Frank here interposed and respectfully said:

"It was entirely my fault, sir. The scene was so novel to both of us, that we forgot the lapse of time. Besides, we have not over-stayed the limit you named more than half an hour, and that is nothing to make a row about. I insist that my cousin shall have nothing more on the subject said to her."

Ashley glowered on him, and he angrily retorted:

"And who are you, that you should presume to speak to me in such a manner, sir? I will tell you that I will say what I please to both you and her, and nobody shall dare to——"

What further he had intended to say was cut short by the approach of the same stranger who had so abruptly accosted Evelyn a short time before. He was coming down the corridor, attended by a servant, evidently on his way to his own apartment. The lights from the open door streamed on his features, and the purple hues which intense passion had called to those of Leon Ashley, faded suddenly away. He tottered and would have fallen, had not Wentworth sprang forward and offered him the support of his arm. He faintly gasped:

"Shut the door—I—I am ill."

Though unconscious of the cause of his sudden attack, Mrs. Ashley hastened to obey him, and the door was closed just as the stranger made a slight pause in front of it, as if in doubt and surprise. After a moment of hesitation, he passed on, muttering:

"It must be he—it must be; but this is not the time to solve my doubts. Dead, was he? A convenient ruse that, to escape the rope he so richly deserved."

Frank carried his uncle to a sofa, and Evelyn hastened to bathe his face with cologne. He presently raised his head and reproachfully said:

"See to what condition your wilfulness and disobedience have reduced me. Dr. Blomberg says that excitement is the worst thing for me, and yet my own daughter deliberately does what she knows will produce it, and throw me into this state of suffering. I must say that it is extremely unkind."

"Indeed, sir," said Frank, bluntly, "I think it is more your fault than Evelyn's. If you will not put any constraint upon your temper, how can she, or anyone else, prevent you from suffering from its effects? After coming all this distance only for the purpose of assisting you; after doing everything in my power since I have been with you to spare you annoyance, I scarcely expected such treatment as I have received for merely detaining my cousin a few moments beyond the time named by you. It was all my fault, and Evelyn was not to blame, I assure you."

The free, outspoken manner of his nephew never offended Ashley, and it even had much effect with him in his most frascible moments, possibly from its contrast with the abject submission to which he had reduced the vassals of his own household. He regarded Frank a few moments as if debating in his own mind what reply he should make to him. Finally, concluded that it would be best not to push matters too far, he said:

"If it was really your fault, I forgive my daughter for this time for such flagrant disobedience. You are not under my authority, and I have no right to chide you for neglecting my commands; but I have the right to rule my own family in my own way, and I wish Evelyn to understand that this is to be the last offence of the kind of which she is to be guilty. If she takes to promenading in public with young gentlemen till after midnight, I shall return her to her convent, and take measures to keep her there."

Frank turned away, and [illegible]

"Good night, sir! [illegible] abruptly said: to hear one of [illegible] shall not stay here brow-beat[illegible] own sex threaten and to [illegible] a woman because she happens [illegible] in his power. As to my cousin, if she is put in a convent for life, the next heir to the Arden estates will be apt to put in his claim to them."

With this parting shaft, and a sweeping bow to the ladies, the young man escaped from the room.

Ashley, choking with rage, raised himself to a sitting posture, and impotently shook his clenched hand at the door through which his nephew had disappeared. He hoarsely said:

"Wretch! how dare he speak thus to me. What rebellious ideas has he been putting into your head, you bold, forward [illegible]? You are a nice specimen of a delicate and refined young lady, flaunting out in public with that impertinent lad, and no doubt trying to attract the attention of every man you met by showing your face, and giggling like the little fool you are."

He paused for lack of breath, and Evelyn tearfully exclaimed:

"Oh, papa! how can you have so little respect for me as to talk to me in this cruel manner."

"Respect! heyday! when did that idea get into your head? I though that respect was due to elders, and obedience from children; but Master Frank has doubtless taught you to reverse the natural order of things. Come to me, you wretched girl, and tell me what passed between you and my nephew to-night. Mind—I will hear everything, and if I hereafter find that you have lied to me, it will be worse for you."

Poor Evelyn, trembling in every limb, with tears streaming over her agitated face, was slowly approaching him, when a knock upon the door was heard.

"Who the d——l is coming here at this hour of the night!" exclaimed Ashley; and again growing pale with apprehension he sunk back, and motioned to his wife to go to the door.

Mrs. Ashley obeyed him, and the fat and smirking face of Dr. Blomberg appeared; he spoke in the soft and insinuating tones he had assiduously cultivated for professional use:

"Mr. Wentworth met me in the hall just now, and informed me that Mr. Larne is suffering from a sudden and violent attack of his late malady. He hurried me off to his assistance, and the young gentleman understands that your husband is in a most critical condition, madam; just oscillating between health and chronic ailment for the rest of his life. I must see him as speedily as possible if I would be in time to do him any good."

Little frightened by this fluent address, but glad of any diversion in their favor, and internally thanking Wentworth for the ruse he had practiced in sending the physician to the rescue, Mrs. Ashley courteously invited him to enter.

Her husband no sooner saw him than anger usurped the place of his late fear, and he brusquely said:

"What the deuce brings you her, Blomberg? I do not need you, nor did I send for your."

The physician, with his fat, good-natured smile, made his way to the side of his patient, seized his pulse, and coolly said:

"Mr. Wentworth was a better judge of your condition than you yourself are, sir. Your pulse is at fever heat, and all the inflammatory symptoms which my treatment had banished from your system are ready to return. It is a very serious thing, Mr. Ashley, for if you are thrown back again at this stage of your recovery, there will be little hope of permanent amendment."

Much as Ashley abused his health, it was one of his weaknesses to be easily alarmed when he was really suffering from any derangement of his system. He listened to the doctor's words as to those of an oracle, and submissively said:

"The mischief you have done yourself, Mr. Ashley, can only be remedied by your submitting to be packed at once, and you must remain in the wet sheets till the fever in your blood is entirely overcome."

"Good God! do you put people in wet dabs of linen for merely getting in a passion? I shan't submit to any such nonsense."

"Very well, sir," said the physician, with a sudden assumption of dignity, "if you refuse to follow my prescriptions, I must resign your case. You know whether my treatment has benefitted you since you have been here. A prettier case, nor a more rapid recovery, I have never managed than yours has been; but if you prove stubborn now, I must leave you to your own devices and those of the quacks who will soon undo all that I have accomplished toward effecting a cure."

This long speech, uttered with solemn gravity, had a great effect upon the invalid. He knew that Blomberg was the most successful physician at the spa, and fearful that he might carry his threat into execution, Ashley reluctantly said:

"If you choose to play the tyrant, I suppose there is nothing left for me but to submit, though it is a deuced uncomfortable way of spending one's night."

"Habit—all habit, sir. You will soon find yourself comfortable, and in your present state you will sleep more soundly in the pack than you possibly could in your bed. Since you are now reasonable, I will call in the attendants to look after you at once, for the febrile symptoms are really alarming."

Much to the relief of the harassed wife and daugher, the man so imperious to them was taken off in as weak and submissive a state by the ministers of hydropathy as if they have been the agents of Fate itself. His effervescing wrath was cooled by the damp mists arising from his steaming body, and he did penance for the outbreak of his temper by lying several hours stretched out as stiff and immovable as if already dead, the wet linen clinging to his body, and the recollection of the grey-whiskered traveller seething in his brain.

Altered as the man was, Ashley knew him at the first glance, and something in the face of the other also assured him that he was himself recognized, though under his change of name he devoutly hoped his old acquaintance would fail to identify him.

He bitterly execrated his own imprudence in retarding his recovery by the passion into which he had fallen; but for the relapse with which the docter had threatened him, he would have made his arrangements to leave Baden the very next day, and evade a meeting with a man who might insist on knowing him in spite of his incognito.

In the new dread that assailed him, Ashley forgot Evelyn's delinquencies, and when they met on the following morning, he seemed in an unusually good humor. At breakfast he said:

"I do not believe that I feel worse than I did yesterday, but I may thank Blomberg's promptness for that. At first I was inclined to be offended with that officious scamp, Frank, but I now believe he saw the danger that menaced me, and sent Blomberg to the rescue. If the lad calls this morning, I must apologize for my treatment of him last night. Only I must tell you, Evelyn, that you are not again to go out with him, or any one else, while we remain at Berlin."

When her father spoke of Frank so kindly, Evelyn had brightened up; but at the last words her face clouded, and she said:

"Mamma promised my cousin that I should walk with him ever day. If it will not annoy you for me to leave you for an hour or two, I shall be very glad of the permission to take exercise in the open air. Indeed, papa, I feel the need of it, or I would not ask you."

"Ah! bah! nonsense! You only want to flaunt yourself out among the other butterflies, in the hope that you can eclipse some of them. You are looking as fresh as a rose, and as to exercise, if you feel the need of that, you can open the doors of communication between all the rooms we occupy, and walk up and down them. I will warrant that you will soon have exercise enough in that way. As to what you mamma promised Frank, that is nothing. My word is the law in my family, as you have had reason to know before this."

Mrs. Ashley made no reply to this disrespectful reference to himself; she silently poured out the tea, and Evelyn dared utter no further remonstrance. She trusted that Wentworth would soon come in, and use such influence as he seemed to have acquired over her father to induce him to alter his decision.

But the day passed on [illegible], and Frank did not make his appearance, and Frank did hour Dr. Blomberg came in, expressed his delight at the summary manner in which he had arrested the symptoms which might by this time have taken a fatal turn; he prescribed a few globules to be punctually taken every four hours, and took his leave.

The day passed wearily enough to Evelyn; her father kept her in constant attendance upon himself, and she read to him till her throat ached, and the lines dazzled befor eyes. With a sneer at her hoarseness, he then ordered her to lay her book aside, and find some other means of amusing him. She then played chess and blackgammon with him, always permitting him to beat in both games, till her brain seemed bewildered and her forbearance almost exhausted.

Listening, listening through all for that step which by this time had become familiar, and now was beloved. But it was never heard throughout that long, long day, and as sunset flamed in crimson and gold, the poor child stood beside her window with tears of weariness and disappointment trembling in her eyes.

Her painful reverie was interrupted by a light crash, and with a startled glance she looked around, and saw a small roll of paper tied to a pebble which had fallen at her feet. In another moment it was in her hand, and the was eagerly perusing the following lines traced by Wentworth:

"I would not come to-day, Evelyn, nor will I come to-morrow, nor the next day, to be lectured by my uncle, and to see you insulted as you were last night.

"Some bills bills have been sent in to him which he cannot settle without me, and I intend to make him feel of what consequence I am to him. When he has learned, his lesson he will be less brusque in his manners, not only for me, but to you and your mother.

"But I cannot dispense with seeing you, my precious Evelyn, and at ten to-night I shall be near your window, watching for your appearance. It opens to the floor, and if you will exercise a little courage, you can take the evening walk so necessary to the preservation of your health.

"I can easily lift such a mite as you are over the balcony in my strong arms; and I hope that kind of packing will agree with you as well as Blomberg assures me your father's did with him. As you are an ignorant foreigner, and may not understand the play on the word, I must tell you that in Western phrase, in my grandfather's land, to pack, means to carry.

"Ever yours, FRANK"

Evelyn dried her tears, laughed over the pun, and blushed at its explanation. With her eye she measured the distance between the railing of the balcony and the terraced walk beneath it, and decided that the feat of lifting her slight form over it, and depositing her safely on terra firma, would be by no means a difficult undertaking for a tall young man like her cousin to accomplish.

But she had by no means decided that she would permit him to do such a thing, much as she wished to ramble through the grounds again, and listen to his cheering hopes for the future.

Lost in thought, she stood leaning over the balcony, unconscious that any one was observing her, till a movement among the tall shrubs which grew near it caused her to turn her head, expecting to see Wentworth, but her eyes men those of a grey-haired stranger, fixed on her with an expression of intense excitement. He carried a book in his hand, and loitered slowly through the walks as if merely pursuing his own pleasure.

Evelyn hastily retreated, without returning the low bow he made, and she sat down in some perturbation till she was summoned to supper. Who was this man, and why did he regard her with that earnest look in which eager questioning and mournful interest were blended.

She could be nothing to him, but she feared to inform her father of the presence of this stranger, or to ask him if he could furnish a clue to the words he had addressed to her on the previous night.

As soon as supper was over, Ashley, to her great relief, declared that he felt himself in need of immediate repose, and he retired to his chamber, bidding his daughter to hold herself in readiness to go to him, and read him to sleep when he was comfortably established for the night.

This was a duty always expected of Evelyn, and it was her neglect to return in time to perform it on the previous night which had so enraged him. On this evening he took a fancy to have Dante's Inferno read aloud to him, and the many strange and horrible punishments imagined for the wicked, excited him so much that the clock on the mantel chimed the half hour after nine before he succumbed to the soothing influence of her voice, and fell into a sound sleep.

She paused a few moments, listening to his heavy breathing, and assured that she was at last free for a few hours, Evelyn tripped lightly from the room. She spoke a few words to her stepmother, who was sitting in the drawing room yawning over a new novel, informing her that her tyrant was at rest for the night, and she herself would retire at once to her own room.

Quite unsuspicious of any underplot, Augusta nodded her acquiescence, and the young girl gained her apartment fn which she found her nurse waiting her appearance.

Jane had grown fatter and rosier with the progress of all these years, but she did not look materially older than when she first came to Mr. Ashley as nurse to his deceased child. She had never been more than good-looking, and time had dealt gently enough with her in some respects, though it had only hardened her resolution to keep the secret of the exchange of children which had been suggested by herself.

When her young lady came in, she arose and said:

"I have been waiting for you, Gipsy, for some time," using a pet name she always gave to her nursling when they were alone. "Why can't the mistress read to Mr. Ashley sometimes, in place of making such a slave of you? I declare, of late, you hardly get a moment to speak to me."

"Papa prefers my reading to mamma's, Jane, and that is why I am so constantly called on. I am quite willing to do what I can for him, but I sometimes feel as if I am tired enough to lie down and give up. I am afraid that I am not good, or I or I should not weary of my duty as I do."

"You not good, child! heh! you've got all that's in this family, any how, except what may be found in my old carcass, and I don't think that's much to brag of. The mistress put everything on you, and gets out of the way of your pa's frightful temper as much as she can. She don't care how much you have to bear, if she is only screened herself. But I do say it's a shame to put put so much on a young slip of a girl like you."

"Dear nurse, don't try to make me feel hardly towards my parents. They are all I have to look to, and it does no good to point out to me what I must see, and feel for myself."

The faithful woman took her in her arms as she would have done a tired child, and more gently said:

"I know that I should not do it, my pretty; but my temper will get the better of me sometimes, and I say what I should not say. But you have a fortune of your own, Gipsy, and these people have no right to treat you as if you are their slave. I mean to speak up before long, and give your pa and ma a piece of my mind."

"No, you won't, you dear old thing," said Evelyn, coaxingly, "for that would only make things worse for me. Papa would might get angry and send you away altogether; then what should I do without you to pet and console me when I am tired and sad?"

"Send me away! I should like to see him try that game," said the woman, scornfully. "I am as firmly fixed in this family as you are, Gipsy, and father nor mother, nor a dozen more to back 'em, shall ever set me adrift while you remain with them. Oh, no—they had better not attempt such a dodge as that, I can tell 'em. It will be the worse for them, if they do."

Jane so frequently expressed herself in a similar manner, that Evelyn, occupied with other thoughts, scarcely noticed her vehemence now. She was silent a few moments, and sat with her head resting upon the faithful breast on which all her childish sorrows had been wept out, and in her heart she felt the assurance that the strong good sense of her nurse would be her safest guide in the difficulty before her.

She presently extricated herself from Jane's clasping arms, and blushing rosy red, said;

"I am glad that you are here, nurse, for you can settle a dilemma in which I find myself. My cousin Frank is indignant at the way I am kept mewed up, and he insists that I shall step from the balcony into his arms, be set on the ground, and take a promenade through the grounds with him after my father has gone to sleep. Do you think it will be very wrong? for I admit that I am strongly tempted to do as he wishes."

The nurse oracularly replied:

"Mr. Frank is a very clever young gentleman, and I do not believe that he would ask you to do anything that could bring blame on you from anybody except them as thinks that you ought not to have any pleasure that other girls of your age enjoys. I only say this, Gipsy: If Mr. Wentworth was my cousin, and he was to ask me to step out of my window to take a little walk with him, I shouldn't be apt to say no to such a reasonable proposition. But you can do as you please, my dear."

"Then I can go without—without Frank thinking light of me."

"Oh, ho—what does that mean, I wonder? What if he should; you are not going to marry him. Your half sister, they say, is going to be his wife; so if you choose to walk with him, I can see no impropriety in your doing so, even if you have to get out of your window to take the exercise you ought to have, and would have, if anybody cared about your health."

Evelyn had been in the habit of confiding everything to her nurse, but she remembered Frank's caution, and she turned her head away that her face might not betray that she had a secret to conceal. She quietly said:

"I am glad that you do not object to my going, for I feel the need of a good walk. Frank must soon be here, so I will get ready at once."

Happy to be able to circumvent Ashley in any way. and really anxious for the welfare of her darling, Jane officiously brought her young lady's mantilla and draped it artistically about her petite form. A few moments later a handful of gravel was thrown upon the balcony, warning them of Wentworth's arrival, and Evelyn passed through the open window to find him standing on a garden chair, with his head rising above the level of the iron network which enclosed the balcony.

She stopped the words upon his lips by stooping and whispering a warning that Jane was within hearing. The next instant, the head of the nurse bowed beneath the window frame, and she quietly lifted her young lady in her arms, and placing her in those of Wentworth, briefly said:

"I know all about it, Mr. Frank. The poor child can't get her proper exercise with the consent of them as has her under their hands, but we'll get the better of 'em this time. I told her she had better go with you, Mr. Wentworth for I know that you'll bring her back safe and in good time."

"I shall certainly do that, Jane, and I cannot tell you how much we both thank you for your consideration, There I have your young lady safe now, and in an hour and a half from this time you may expect us back."

"I shall be ready to take her in, sir. But I hope you have made sure that the little cantankerous rattlepate, her brother, won't be up to spy out what you're doing, for he'll be sure to tell on you."

Frank laughed as he replied:

"I took good care of that by seeing Maitland in bed before I came for Evelyn, and Gretel has strict orders not to let him get up again to-night."

"You're a sharp one, Mr. Frank, for you think of everything. I know what I wish might come to pass, if it wasn't wrong to think of such a thing."

Her words were partially lost to the young couple below, who, by this time, were safe on the terrace, and Wentworth took the precaution to conceal the chair he had used in a neighboring clump of shrubbery, where it could be reclaimed when they returned from their walk, and restored to his proper place in the grounds.

Jane watched the retreating forms till they turned into a lighted alley, and then returning into the room she closed the blinds, and prepared everything for the return of her young mistress.

From long habit her mind had become so familiar with Evelyn's state as a great heiress, that she had completely set at rest every doubt as to her perfect right to enjoy the wealth of the dead child whose place she had innocently assumed.

Jane never troubled her head with fears of a discovery, for she considered the fraud too cleverly consummated to dread detection, and she regarded Evelyn's future as secure as any earthly lot could be. She liked Frank; she had been told that he would be rich, without learning the condition attached to the enjoyment of his inheritance, and she regretted that his previous betrothal should have prevented her darling from making her position quite sure be marrying into the family into which she had been surreptitiously introduced.

While Jane mused over the changes a few years might bring to the object of her tenderest affections, another individual was thinking no less earnestly upon the two who had evaded the commands of the tyrannical father.

Wentworth and his fair companion had scarcely disappeared from beneath the window, when the dark-eyed stranger sat himself down upon the chair the young man had concealed, and muttered:

"I will watch for their return, and after the girl goes in, I must stop the young man, and question him about her. She must be her child, though she is darker, and a trifle smaller, than my poor darling was. I must and will find out if my suspicions are correct."

(To be continued)

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MY FALL SUPPLY OF GUNS, consisting of Breech Loading Guns, 4 different styles, latest and best out. Muzzle Loading Guns, Repeating Rifles, and a full line of Revolvers.

Also: Powder, Shot, Caps, Brass and Paper Shells, &c., &c.

Parties wishing a good Gun at a low price, will please call and have a look at my stock.

Z. R. EVERETT.

Fredericton, Sept. 9, 1885.

Copper Rivets, &c., &c.

JUST OPENED:

1 CASE Copper and Iron Rivets; also 1 case Carpenter's Braces.

Z. R. EVERETT.

August 12

Putz Pomade.

TRY a Package of this Polish, it is splendid for cleaning Silver, Brass and all other metals.

At LEMONT'S

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY

'85 Summer Arrangement '85

On and after MONDAY, June 1st, 1885, the Trains of this Railway will run daily, (Sunday excepted) as follows:

Trains will leave St. John.:

Day Express,	7.25 a. m.
Accommodation,	11.00 a. m.
Express for Sussex,	4.35 p. m
Express for Halifax & Quebec,	10.15 p. m.

A Pullman Car runs daily on the 10.15 P. M. Train to Halifax.

On TUESDAY, THURSDAY and SATURDAY, a Pullman Car for Montreal will be attached to the Quebec Express, and on MONDAY, WEDNESDAY and FRIDAY, a Pullman Car will be attached at Moncton.

Trains will arrive at St. John:

Express from Halifax & Quebec,	5.30 a. m.
Express from Sussex,	8.30 a. m.
Accommodation,	12.55 p. m.
Day Express,	6 10 p. m.

All Trains are run by Eastern Standard time.

D. POTTINGER,
Chief Superintendent.

RAILWAY OFFICE,
Moncton, N. B., May 26, 1885

NEW BRUNSWICK

RAILWAY CO.

Arrangement of Trains---In effect June 28, 1885.

Leave Fredericton!

EASTERN STANDARD TIME.

6 20 A. M.—Express for St. John connecting at Fredericton Junction with Fast Express Train for Bangor, and points West, and for St. Stephen, Houlton, Woodstock, Presque Isle, Grand Falls, and points North

8 30 A. M.—For Fredericton Junction, connecting there with Train for Bangor and all points West, and for St. Stephen, St. Andrews, Houlton, and Woodstock.

12 20 P. M.—For Fredericton Junction and St. John.

3 30 P. M.—For Fredericton, Junction St. John, and points east.

ARRIVE AT FREDERICTON.

11 20 A. M.—From Fredericton Junction, and St John.

2 30 P. M.—From Fredericton Junction, Bangor and points West, and from St. Stephen, St. Andrews, Houlton, and Woodstock.

6 00 P. M.—From Fredericton Junction, St. Stephen, Houlton, Woodstock, Presque Isle, Grand Falls, and all points North.

7 45 P. M.—Express from St. John.

LEAVE GIBSON.

7 00 A. M.—For Woodstock and points North.

ARRIVE AT GIBSON.

4 20 P. M.—From Woodstock and points North.

F. W. CRAM,
Gen'l Manager.

H. B. McLEOD,
Sup't Southern Division.

J. E. LEAVITT,
Gen'l Pass. and Ticket Agent.

St. John, N. B., June 25, 1885

1885 SPRING 1885

STAPLE and FANCY

DRY GOODS,

AND

READY-MADE CLOTHING,

AT

OWEN SHARKEY'S.

A full stock now on hand, comprising in part the following, viz:—

Ladies' Dress Goods,

in Cashmeres, Cords, Serges, Brocades and Suitings, in New and fashionable colors for Spring and Summer wear.

Mantle and Mantle Cloths,

Mantle Ornaments, Gossamers, Parasols, Gloves Hose, Scarfs, Ties, Collars, Laces, Muslins Prints, Piquays, &c., also Grey and White Cottons, Swansdowns, Ducks, Drilling, Tickings, Towelling, Table Linens, Piano and Table Covers, Lambriquins, Castainnets, Damasks.

Men's Youths' and Boys'

CLOTHING,

equal in finish to Custom. Suits $5 to $25. White Dress and Regatta Shirts 75 cts. to $1.35 Fancy Flannel Knitted Top Shirt, Shirtings, Scarfs, Ties, Collars, Pocket Handkerchiefs, Braces and Underwear in great variety. Waterproof Coats, Hats, Caps and Trunks, Valises and Travelling Bags.

Wool, Hemp, Tapestry and Brussels Carpets. Rugs, Floor Oil Cloths, &c.

REMNANTS, REMNANTS.

Remnants in Homespun, Tweeds, Ducks Ticking, Swansdown, Cotton, &c., always on hand. Prices away down.

OWEN SHARKEY.

Fredericton, April 15

LOTTIMER'S SHOE STORE

Established a Quarter of a Century.

THE subscriber tenders his sincere thanks to his numerous customers, for the very liberal patronage they have bestowed on him for the past twenty-five years, and begs leave to announce that his

Winter Stock

OF

BOOTS AND SHOES,

is now complete, and will be found to be the largest and best assorted stock of BOOTS AND SHOES in the city. Among his varieties will be found

FANCY SLIPPERS,

Very suitable for Presents.

Ladies' Fancy Slippers,

Ladies' Gent's ad Children's

SNOW SHOES,

Ladies', Gent's, Misses, and Children's Overboots,

Ladies', Gent's, Misses and Children's Moccasins.

Ladies' and Gent's Creepers.

A. LOTTIMER.

Fredericton, Dec. 23, 1884

FREDERICTON

MONUMENTAL WORK!

Queen St., just above Reform Club Rooms.

THE Subscriber begs to inform the Public that he is prepared to execute all sorts of

PLAIN and ORNAMENTAL

MONUMENTS, TABLETS,

FENCE STONES & POSTS,

First Class Material and Workmanship guaranteed.

JOHN MOORE.

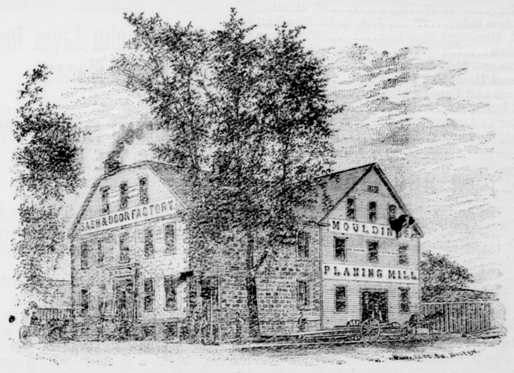
Haying Tools.

JUST RECEIVED: Scythes, Rakes, Forks, Fork Handles, Scythe Stones, Snaths, &c at

W. H. VANWARTS.

WANTED LADIES AND GENTLEMEN who wish to make $3 to $4 a day easily at their own homes. Work sent by mail. No canvassing. Address with stamp Crown M'f'g. Co., 294 Vine St., Cin'ti, O.

SASH, DOOR, BLIND AND FURNITURE FACTORY.



ill Planing, Sawing, Turning and Jobbing to order.

Flooring, Sheathing, Clapboards and Mouldings of all kinds on hand and made at short notice.

FURNITURE

In Chamber Suites, Desks, Tables, Sideboards, Wardrobes, made from Ash, Walnut and Birch, from modern patterns and styles.

Please call and examine.

J. C. RISTEEN & CO.,

Corner Queen and Smythe Streets, Fredericton, N. B.

EBEN MILLER & CO.,

BUILDERS OF

FINE CARRIAGES,

King Street, - - - Fredericton, N. B

Concord Wagons,	Piano Box Wagons,	Iver's Wagons,
Miller Spar Wagons,	White Chapel Wagons,	Top Phætons,
Brewster Wagons,	Cronin Wagons,	Open Phætons.

See Manufacturers of Miller's Patent Shifting Rail.

These Shifting Tops have no rival, as a glance at the cut will show for itself; it is so simple it requires only one person to take it off or put it on, and when off no one would think a Top had been on, as no unsightly ends are sticking out. When the Top is on it is as firm as a rock. It can be put on any carriage in use. Persons ordering Buggies or Canopy Top Carriages should see that they have this Rail, as it will be greatly to their interest.

These Tops were awarded a Diploma at the Provincial Exhibition in October, 1880

Particular attention given to orders. Repairing done in the best manner, and at the shortest notice

Price List.—BUGGY TOPS, $32 to $50; CANOPY, $15 to $25

Patented in Canada, March 31st, 1877, and in the United States, Dec. 10th, 1878

ALL WORK WARRANTED.

EBEN MILLER & CO

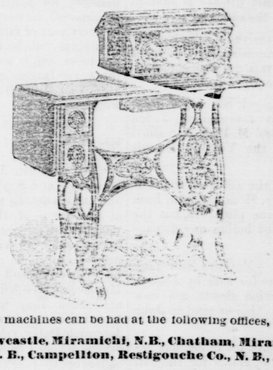
CALL AND SEE THE

NEW "RAYMOND,"

With Large Improved Arm, at

D. M'CATHERIN'S SALES ROOM.

Phœnix Square, Fredericton, N. B.



These machines can be had at the following offices, viz:—

Fredericton, N.B., Newcastle, Miramichi, N.B., Chatham, Miramichi, N. B., Bathurs Gloucester Co., N. B., Campellton, Restigouche Co., N. B., St. Stephen, N. B.

Agents wanted for P. E. Island and Nova Scotia.

D. McCATHERIN,
Manager for Maritime Province

Address all communications P. O. Box 162, Fredericton, N. B.

Fredericton, May 18, 1883

WHY DO YOU SUFFER?

When such Valuable Remedies are within your reach.

Life of Man Bitters

will cure most all diseases of the Lungs, Liver and Kidneys, including the worst cases of Dropsy, and is certainly the best blood purifier known.

Invigorating Syrup

cures Dyspepsia, Coughs, Colds, Headache, Worms. Acts as a gentle physic, and should be kept in every household for all emergencies.

Acadian Liniment

cures Diphtheria and Sore Throat, Rheumatism Quinsy, Cuts, and Pains of all kinds, as well as for other ailments of man and beast.

Nerve Ointment

is truly a household necessity and is used externally and internally for the Lungs, Piles, Sores, Cuts, Burns, Scalds, Chapped Hands, cutaneous eruptions of the skin, and a hundred ailments flesh is heir to.

Vegetable Plaster

cures Boils, Cuts, Cracked Hands and Lame Back. Being put up in in boxes, it is one-third cheaper to use than those ready spread, besides being so much better.

Certain Check

cures Cholera, Diarrhœa, and all like complaints in children and adults.

Eye Relief

cures all forms of Sore Eyes, Piles and Chilblains. Don't forget to try it this winter

All the above preparations are manufactured by C. GATES, SON & CO., MIDDLETON, N. S., and may be relied on. Send for Pamphlet of cure. Sold by all respectable Druggists and dealers.

PRACTICAL

PLUMBING.

AND

GAS FITTING!

ESTABLISHMENT.

THIS establishment now having two thoroughly PRACTICAL PLUMBERS and GAS FITTERS in their employ are prepared to attend to all work entrusted to them in a thorough workmanlike manner.

Parties desiring to have their houses fitted with all the modern improvements in the above business would do well to apply to us for estimates before going elsewhere.

A variety of GLOBES and PATENT GAS BURNERS for sale cheap.

GAS STEAM and HOT WATER FITTINGS, always in stock.

Orders for Tin Roofing promptly attended to. Tinsmiths Work of every discription and of the best material manufactured to order the premises at shortest notice

Prices to suit the times

J. & J. O'BRIEN,

Queen Street, Fredericton, N. B.

HAGYARD'S YELLOW OIL CURES RHEUMATISM

FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS.

Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and *effectual destroyer of worms* in Children or Adults.

50 Cady and Boxes Teas,

from 5lbs. to 7lbs. each, at

ELY PERKINS',

ALSO:

Land Plaster, Superphosphate,

Codfish, Herring,

OAT MEAL, BUCKWHEAT MEAL, SUGAR AND MOLASSES,

WHOLESALE and RETAIL at LOWEST RATES, to the people.

Fredericton, April 23.

HUMPHREYS' HOMEOPATHIC VETERINARY SP