FROZEN AND THAWED

Good Doctor Wildenhahn, a man of lowly birth, whose stories are much liked in Germany by lowly readers-and by highborn readers, too-has written certain vilone of them the heroine is a poor little lace-worker, Dorel. I should like to tell again in fewer words, what I have read of

She worked lace into elegant patterns, and so did many of the girls, her neighbors, on a quaint-looking parti colored pillow: shifting her bobbins busily with nimble fingers, and bending over them a pair of the kindliest black eyes. She was ill-paid for her labor. Indeed many of the maids in her village—who took less heed of their earnings—fainted sometimes "Sti through hunger as they sat at their work. Dorel was the chief help of her widowed sisters. She was only eighteen; and, though she went bare footed, she looked

in which they lived is a very poor one,

high up among the Hartz Mountains,

tatoes with the handles of their pewter spoons. The little ones sat on a bench by the stove, playing a game together with hand of her daughter tenderly and Dorel out of the chimneys rises grey smoke in the stove, playing a game together with hand of her daughter tenderly and Dorel out of the chimneys rises grey smoke in the way of that letter; that will not be an are found fluttering behind the chimneys of huts.

Out of the chimneys rises grey smoke in the way of that letter; that will not be a suite of the chimneys rises grey smoke in the way of that letter; that will not some pebbles. The door opened, and in fell on ner neck and said, do not be angry, heavy piles from the brushwood mixed mother, but I am not able to think hardly with dust and earth, which forms the do. I am no Rachel, mother darling, who sat down in an unoccupied warm cor- of Gottlieb. ner, after he had said good evening in an That foolish young man after he had which smokes much and burns with a sup- Jacob. I abide by that."

may take it."

after his work. Let him but rest a bit. boldness purchasable at a tavern, to the The soup is ready by this time, and I will tailor's house. get the table ready for the soup. So Dorel stood up, and having put her ther Wenzel and her daughter; the old child?" bobbins carefully in order, threw a white woman in an armchair by the stove with Dorel owned that she felt ailing, though bobbins carefully in order, threw a white cloth over the cushion, and placed it on a corner of the bench near the window.—

She knew not how. She was disturbed, she knew not how. She was disturbed, she knew not how. She was disturbed, she said. She dreaded some evil, she corner of the bench near the window.—

She knew not how. She was disturbed, she said. She dreaded some evil, she corner of the bench near the window.—

She knew not how. She was disturbed, she said. She dreaded some evil, she corner of the bench near the window.—

She knew not how. She was disturbed, she said. She dreaded some evil, she corner of the bench near the window.—

She knew not how. She was disturbed, she said. She dreaded some evil, she corner of the bench near the window.—

She knew not how. She was disturbed, she said. She dreaded some evil, she corner of the bench near the window.—

She knew not how. She was disturbed, she said. She dreaded some evil, she corner of the bench near the window.—

She knew not how. She was disturbed, she said. She dreaded some evil, she corner of the bench near the window.—

She knew not how. She was disturbed, she said. She dreaded some evil, she corner of the bench near the window.—

She knew not how. She was disturbed, she said. She dreaded some evil, she corner of the bench near the window.—

She knew not how. She was disturbed, she said. She dreaded some evil, she corner of the bench near the window.—

She knew not how. She was disturbed, she said. She dreaded some evil, she corner of the bench near the window.—

She knew not how. She was disturbed, she said. She dreaded some evil, she corner of the bench near the window.—

She knew not how. She was disturbed, she said. She was disturbed, she said. She was disturbed, she was disturbed. Then she spread a napkin upon the table Gottlieb she uttered a small shriek and knew not what. The mother thought it Gottlieb then frequented taverns, neand laid pewter spoons for eight. Then dragged a dirty cloth from underneath must be heartburn Dorel thought it glected work, danced with Lisel; who, and laid pewter spoons for eight. Then she took from the cupboard a great loaf of black bread, and cut it into tidy little pieces over the large earthen bowl; and pieces over the large earthen bowl; and because the pieces over the large earthen bowl; and said, "Good gracious! this because the pieces over the large earthen bowl; and because the pieces over the large earthen bowl; and said, "Good gracious! this because the pieces over the large earthen bowl; and said, "Good gracious! this because the pieces over the large earthen bowl; and said, "Good gracious! this because the pieces over the large earthen bowl; and said, "Good gracious! this because the pieces over the large earthen bowl; and said, "Good gracious! this because the pieces over the large earthen bowl; and said, "Good gracious! this because the pieces over the large earthen bowl; and said, "Good gracious! this because the pieces over the large earthen bowl; and because the pieces over the large earthen bowl; and because the pieces over the large earthen bowl; and because the pieces over the large earthen bowl; and because the pieces over the large earthen bowl; and because the pieces over the large earthen bowl; and because the pieces over the large earthen bowl; and because the pieces over the large earthen bowl; and because the pieces over the large earthen bowl; and because the pieces over the large earthen bowl; and because the pieces over the large earthen bowl; and because the pieces over the large earthen bowl; and because the pieces over the large earthen bowl; and because the pieces over the large earthen bowl; and because the pieces over the large earthen bowl; and because the pieces over the large earthen bowl; and because the pieces over the large earthen bowl; and because the pieces over the large earthen bowl; and because the pieces over the large earthen bowl; and because the pieces over the large earthen bowl; and because the pieces over the large earthen bowl; and because the pieces over the large earthen bowl; and because the pie pepper over it. "Now, mother, you can seated." pour out. The mother lifted the great "If I'm not disturbing you," said Got- suggested that it was a long time since she desperately to ruin. pot out of the oven, mashed the cooked tlieb, placing himself quite at his ease, had paid the minister a visit, and that if There is only one soul in the world potatoes to a broth in it, and then poured the yellow soup over the bread. The bits ing the Bible or the hymn-book, I suppose at first danced about like little pose?"

Sile went into the vinage sile would still in a dogged way. "You were reading the beamong people. Dorel threw a frock over her shoulders, which served as a love of you, and through despair. potatoes to a broth in it, and then poured still in a dogged way. "You were read- she went into the village she would still that can save Gottelieb, said Minel one

"Now, Gottlieb," said the old woman, "will you not join us?" He refused churlishly; said he had

supped. "But you will take a spoon with us,;" said Dorel, gently. "If I won't," said the rude lover, ".

won't, and that's enough." With a sad look, Dorel folded her yet." hands and said the usual grace. The seven spoons then fished together, amicably, in the bowl. Five of them came almost empty on its expedition to her are." almost empty on its expedition to her lips. Her share, howeve, was not left, nor Gottlieb's either. Five busy spoons that I can't So I come here.

It! For that was the pit—about thirty yards deep—into which she had felt that Gottlieb might have fallen. "With the holp of Heaven I will venture" she exand then were themselves scraped clean the while provided table music, drummuch bonor for us and Lisel." Lisel once she pursued their track. At one had for a single spoken word. But

"Children have you had enough?" "Yes, mother," they answered, half aloud, as if they were not quite certain of the fact they were attesting. Dorel said grace again, and was clearing the table, when the mother said, "I will do that. Go you and put the children to bed." Dorel knew what was meant, and went

The mother had an explanation—that is to say, as much of explanation as could be had with a stolid man, who did not well know his own humor. She accused him of beieg taken up with tailor Wenzel's daughter and of being contemptuous and calling Dorel a beggar. Then the honest calling Dorel a beggar and commending to God her house. Hold, she ventured toldescend and strug gle for her lover's life. Thrusting her arms into the snow when she was falling—the justice for two hundred and ninety dollars.

A year afterwards, a poor old woman came to Dorel's cottage, with a bound of the policy of the justice for two hundred and ninety and Jewellery. The finest stock in the city of the chiral policy of the poli woman thought he was no right man to far but for the mother. She was too bad safely, and flung herself on Gottlieb's kind greeting from Gottlieb, and an SILVERWARE the spirit to say that he would not have talk one's heart asunder. But Dorel shall married her except for pity.

Dorel was hearing the children say their nightly prayers and proverbs, which she but now she was letting them blunder as

the cruel things Gottlieb had said; but open mouthed, then blessed them both, homeward. When they got into the straw spread on a rude worm-eaten Dorel had excuses ready for all. Gottlieb and told his wife to make a cup or two of track, there was Minel's little brother bedstead, and Gottlieb wasted and raglove still. "If it is my sin," she said, "I cannot help it; but I never felt my love for him as much as now-I cannot tell "If you take it so," said the mother, I

his own evil end.'

en be merciful, he will go doggedly to "Just so, mother," Dorel answered quickly. And the mercy of Heaven upon net. one creature is sent always, you know, through another. We must have mercy

"What can you do? You never can

"I do not know, but it may be that I shall. One thing I know I can do for him, and her family abandoned their design. and I will do that to-night." "And what is that, child?"

and was always welcome.

but she knew better.

"Still, too late," answered the girl.

sobbed; "besides, he was so good always, three hundred dollars. Gottlieb's nightly visits had become half he cannot have become bad all at once." weekly, or weekly, and his conduct when Minel endeavoured, however, to show we are at the end of trouble. mother had been courted differently; and thought Gottlieb so good always He was rowfully. It seems to me that now our was the following: she was reselved to understand the suit too proud of his house and bit of field; he trouble will begin. or's conduct. Dorel pleaded for him that he had always been good to her, and that she would rather bear with him patiently until the evil humor passed away. Her until the evil humor passed away. Her his little business was being lost. Dorel mother thought a regret before marriage, was too coy and innocent she feared. and very comfortless. Mountains and have something to tell you which your better than a repentance after, and re- Gottlieb could get on faster with the valleys lie covered yards deep with snow; mother must not hear. So when the solved to speak to Gottlieb; only she pro- tailor's daughter, who must call herself roads have vanished, and the traveler on bells chime in the evening, you know

fine enough! One evening the little pewter lamp was The old woman next endeavored to larch and pine-trees creak under their put upon the table, whence it shed a dim show her daughter how she had secretly load of snow whenever the wind crosses and yellow light on Dorel's lace pillow. grieved at, and dreaded Gottlieb's boor- them; and the whole forest seen at a dis-The mother kindled a fire in the oven. ishness and sullenness of temper. At last, tance, lies like a dark green girdle on the wrath at this, Be easy, mother, Dorel and two of the older children peeled po- Minel put up her work. Dorel, did not. mountain sides. Ravens and crows be- said. I have served four years for Got-

had broken with his sweetheart went to pressed dull glow on their hearths. Ice Gottlieb adorned himself to meet his "Good evening, Gottlieb! Welcome," had broken with his sweethenrt went to pressed dail glob of the little windows, and the public house. There, he sat down at is very thick on the little windows, and love in the miller's meadow, where they said the mother. Poor little Dorel looked at the table with a highly distinguished such light as they can ever admit is lessvery red, and made the bobbing fly ex- looking person; very lean, with sharp ened by the heap of straw and refuse that had met in old times twice before, and tremely fast. Gottlieb was in a boorish nose and elbows, and a yellow skin, but a rests against the walls outside, and rises where he had been vexed with her for sullen mood; the old woman was suppresing indignation, coughing and looking at He was a tailor who had seen the world; a solemn silence on the mountains, only companion, and next the lame Minel. Dorel; who with an anxious loving heart, who in his day, as he told the village peo-was laboring away over the lace pillow. He was a tailor who had seen the world; broken by the sledges of the charcoal burners, or the skimming over the hard burners, or the skimming over the hard he said. It was her three hundred dolple, had clothed princes. Wenzel soon found by the young fellow's conduct what snow of some light sleigh that belongs to lars. He was poorer than he had been, The potatoes were peeled, the fire leap- had happened; and, although Gottlieb a more wealthy mountaineer. ed in the oven. The mother pushed the was as rude to him as he had been to After a month of hard frost came a great into it, coughed again, and discharg- Dorel's mother, he bore with the ill humor stormy but too warm south wind, threat- did he care for her? So he went home ed herself of an extremely noticeable sigh. and did his best, like a good father, to ening a rapid thaw. Thaw on the moun-sullen. Next day, he tied Dorel's frock Gottlieb sat like a log. After another divert the youth into the snares of Lisel. tains brings with it unusual perils, fields in an old handkerchief and sent it to her

ever, so far in accordance with the youth's to the younger children. "Hush, mother, dear!" whispered Dor-mood that he adopted the advice to go,
"Is anything the matter, Dorel?" el beseechingly. "Gottlieb is surely tired when he had taken a full dose of the

fishes, but, beginning soon to swell, they "Oh dear, no," said Lisel, ashamed of cloak, and, pulling part of it as a hood filled the bowl with a mass so dense that the imputation, and quite eager to rebut over her head, drew it together under her Dorel had some trouble to stir and mix it it. "The book is called Rinaldo Rinaldini, chin, and looking out of it lovingly at her do evil for the love of me? It would be Dorel had some trouble to stir and mix it with her spoon. The five other children then took their places; the elder ones near their mother, and the younger ones has such courage: and the Lion—that is forgive my sin!" she said when she was: Rinaldini—becomes when he speaks to forgive my sin!" she said when she was said a word to me. her such a lamb. Doesn't he mother?" out of doors. "It is the first lie I ever reads so naturally."

"Go on, then," said Gottlieb. "I'm in the mood myself, just now, to be a Ruinini. or what's the fellow's name. The world's had said. too bad for me, and I've broken with

is the vilest woman in the world. and went fast, and always travelled mouth "There you have it," said old Mother grily. When she passed beyond the track self, a great sin even to suppose that I ward full to the brim, for the children had Wenzel. "Well for you, you are out of of the sledges, her feet sank deeply in am pained by love for somebody. I good appetites. Mother ate, but did the snare. You would have had to supthe snow as she worked on with anxious that ought rather to make me good. chased with her spoon individual bits of and young were regularly fishing for you. about her. She felt sure that she was in crust until she caught them, and, when Such a rich, handsome son-in-law is not the neighboohood of a small chasm called Gottlieb loves me? she caught them, set them down again.
Whenever her spoon left the bowl it went do now, Gottlieb? You can't stay as you knew her way. If she could but descend cares for you only.

> her beloved cat down to the ground, the pages of Rinaldo, waiting for more precise communications. The cat, rub. cap. She wrung her hands. It was his poor-house. kick, and departed wailing. "The nasty four years.

by caressing her afflicted favorite. Lisel silent under all her cries. She knelt softened listened attentively for the next words of waist deep in snow, and prayed for a good the new Rinaldo. They were: How can angel to help her. "Gottlieb!" she cried upstairs with the children, trembling; can you keep such a beast of a cat? It again; "if you do not answer, may my sin own heart, what to do; but you must one holding by her hand, another lying shan't come near me. I can't bear dogs be forgiven—I shall throw myself down to take no word from me. It is Gottlieb The mother had an explanation—that keep cats? What are mousetraps for?" She then heard a low wailing; and, commending to God Gottlieb's bonse and goods.

come after me yet. I don't care." again at rest upon her lap; Lisel read on; and, having melted water by putting snow had always done gently and helpingly; but both women were at heart vexed and into her hands, she stooped to him, and Dorrel, in great terror. "I never impatient: Well to be sure, Gottlieb con- let it flow between his lips. When his heard that he was ill. they would. The other children cried out upon little Fritz; "Dorel, Fritz says Be she as she may, I should like to see heave, she uttered a loud cry of joy, and carelessly. I do as I can, but it's of the wrong prayer;" then she became the girl that is her match. And what I tried to lift him by the shoulders; for he no use attentive until she heard the house door like in her is, that she can't abide beasts had no strength to help himself. violently shut, so that the walls trembled, or cats, who do nothing but eat up one's Then she remembered that she had a and upon that she ran down stairs. "O, vituals. Mrs. Wenzel's wrath thereupon crust in her pocket which she had picked mother, what have you done? Is Gottlieb boiled over, but she still prudently endea up when it had been left by one of the

"Yes, Dorel, and I think he will not some definite pledge of surrender to her strength to bite it. "You will turn against the sacrament, and wants you and come back again." Then Dorel cried Lisel. Father Wenzel coming in soon it, Gottlieb, but there is no other help," your mother. As he had nothing to after from the tavern, found his house she said, with a smile; and she bit the cover him I've lent him an old gown; "He is not worth a drop of cold water, hold in distress, his daughter in despair the bread herself, and so stood over him, but it's sharp cold up there. child," said the good woman. "It is an and rage behind the stove, and his wife and fed him carefully, as a bird feeds her escape for you. He would have made attacking the obtuse youth in vain. Tai- young. Then when he could better use your home a misery if you had married lor Wenzel came to the rescue. He in his limbs and stand upright, she bade him spoke, crying, wait till my mother sisted that the affair had all been settled stamp upon the ground, and stamped be comes home, and then tell her. "Ah, mother, you judge too soon. He between him and Gottlieb at the tavern; fore him merrily. At last they were able is not bad, and I love him so fondly." he dragged Lisel out of her hiding place; to climb up together out of the Schiefer-he gave her to Gottlieb, who received her bruch, and Gottlieb was led by Dorel

Next Sunday Gottlieb had his triumph. hand-sledge. "See," she said, laughing. by the patched gown of the nurse. That is to say, he went to the dance arm "there is a carriage waiting for you!" in arm with his new sweetheart under She told Karl that he must lend his sledge you why. And yet I think it is because I Dorel's window. He had meant to fling and strength, to help in carrying the sick defiance at the house as he went by, but man home. Gottlieb was put, whether he words, he asked her for pardon, she agree with you. For surely, unless Heaven be merciful he will so doggedly to his heart failed when he came near it, would or no, into the dray; and Doret, bent over him, and said, "He who sees and he hurried away, dragging his Lisel when she had taken the frock from her all things knows that I have nothing after him in an ungainly fashion. Lisel head and shoulders to throw over the to pardon. You have made me sorry

But she had no reason to enjoy her con- dragging Gottlieb out of the forest. She himself for three long years, evaded marrun after him? What do you mean, riage. After having endured his rudeness all that time, in hope of being one day mistress of his house and field, Lisel him, and bade them put him instantly to bought your cottage with my money

Lisel married a young journeyman tailor, who came by chance into the village. "I will pray for him," said the simple girl, and fell again acrying.

The door opened suddenly, and some tained and comforted her mother. She was well that I went! But make me a back the house and would have be-

would not work on him so soon, and I after her lost swain. Twice, however, and who was set down hospitably by the well-to-do; one of them, a young worker stove, and had the table drawn so that in the mines who had lately risen to the worker of Dorel's age, a near neighbor; lage innkeeper. Dorel refused them both. and she took out her lace-pillow which she had brought with her, and Dorel Was she too proud? Did she want Gotlages tales of the Hartz Mountains. Of fetched her's, and the two girls went on the back? Was there some fine gentleby the pale lamplight with their endless man in the background? Was it the labors. Minel often came in that way mother who kept her, and lived upon her? When the storm was over, he had stage eyes.

"That is not kindly said," Dorel object. He was bent double and was stiff upon his to own his obligation to her and confess ed, with her down cast eyes upon her horse. Dorel mounted a stool, and stud mother, and of five younger brothers and work; "what may you mean?" Minel jed by her mother, lifted him off, and took his evil-doing, he was too proud. He meant kindness; and, with hesitation, him in. She left him in her mother's care resolved to write. The ink was dry in told how she had just seen Gottlieb going conducted his horse to the in, and then the little bottle that hung by the wall; like a little princess in her peasant dress, into tailor Wenzel's house; how, on last set off at dusk upon a mountain journey but he got up a brown broth in it with which was made up of three garments—a Sunday, she had seen him at a dance with to the nearest doctor, who lived six miles water. Then, as he found no paper in blue chemese, a red frock, and a necker- tailor Wenzel's daughter, fetching beer distant. The stranger was a travelling the house, he tore out a mouldy fly-leaf Gottlieb, her betrothed lover, was a rough peasant of the village; a joiner by trade, who inherited from his deceased father a house and little field, and was proud of being a free-holder. The village in which they lived is a very poor one, "I am very sorry for him, mother," she was then found to contain good notes for

Thank Heaven! said the mother: now

mised to speak privately, and not in Dor- Lisette; because, forsooth, (Lizzy) was not unknown ground incurs a risk of breaking where, namely behind the mill, through into some hidden chasm. The

quarter of an hour, the good worman's patience was exhausted: "Now, Gottlieb," life fished with the clumsiest of bait; but fine angling would vave been lost upon yield in critical places under the traveling with the distance of snow, traversed easily in frosty weather, by the landlady, hoping still that she might bring him back some message. she said, in an a half angry tone, "I vow Gottlieb, as indeed any kind of angling er's foot; and he is perhaps plunged into but the frock was taken and the handmight have been; for he had then only a mountain torrent, or falls into a prison kerchief returned, and nothing said. "Ay, ay,'; said the youth. "As you one notion in his head. Having wronged with four walls of snow, which he attempts Dorel, he meant she should repent it—for in vain to scale, and between which he

with her mind abroad.

"That's true," she replied. "Lisel told mother. But I saw him go into the

Dorel followed a path made by the or kill himself. Dorel. But the girl shall come after me handsledges, that went from the village You say, Minel, that I will have no-

on, something dark lay in a hollow—a fur And can you see him put into the bing against the visitor's leg, received a cap, given to him by herself last Christmas

creature," exclaimed Mrs. Wenzel, giv. From the edge of the chasm, at last ing the lie to her sympathy with Gottlieb Dorel looked down on a black object,

He still lived. With glowing hands she cleared away the snow in which he The old woman stroked the cat that was was embedded. She rubbed his temple's; speak to her before he died.

for the villagers when Dorel was seen bed. Then she went home, still glowing -only my mother and the justice

"Thank God, Dorel, you are home at

"Who was it?" the mother asked. don't think him bad enough to come back during that time, she became a topic in Dorel turned aside with scarlet cheeks "Still in good time. Gottlieb, with she might rest her lame foot on the ledge rank of underoverseer; the other, no less Heaven only knows, my child, what holy memory and a blessed hope,

child's coffin, when he was caught in a The sacrament was brought, and Another event made a great sensation. gered, half-faint, through the deep snow, Years still ran on, and Dorel's "I thought Gottlieb was here," she said, The widow's little hut was the last house until at last he fell where Dorel found mother died, and her brothers and in the village. A hundred paces farther him. Safe at home in bed, after what sisters married away from her. She Gottlieb," answered the mother, sharp- on, the road passed through a thick pine had happened, he repented heartily of was left to the last, quietly working y, "has left here for ever; and if you forest, only passable by foot travellers, or like him. Minel, he is yours" his behaviour to Dorel. Dorel, of at her lace pillow, alone in the old "Too late in the field," said Minel, one evening at twilight, the widow's fam- course, would come or send to ask how house. ily was alarmed by a cry for help at the he got on; then he would make amends "But if Dorel is content?" the mother door, and found a horseman who had come to her. But Dorel did not come or send on from the wood, and stopped at the first to ask how he got on. When he was up house in the agonies of sudden illness. again and should have gone like a man

It was the first letter Dorel ever had received from anybody, and she took it with astonishment and reverence. "I don't feel, mother, as if I ought to read he came, had grown to be uncivil. Dorel's her friend why she, for her part, had not Do you think so? Dorel answered sor. it to myself. I will read it to you." It

"I remain "Your loving Gottlieb."

It is not needful to relate the mother's fuel of the peasants. It is a poor fuel but if I am only Leah, Gottlieb can be a

for his trade was almost gone. What

"Indeed," said the mother sharply, "I he still clung to her in a churlish way— he don't know how I am to take it! It and his one thought that he enjoyed over on such a day, Dorel had been working and say good morning? when she went Then Gottlieb, began to put himself would be well if you would open your his brandy was "I'll make her come after for a long time silently over her lace-pil- to church; he always had a courteous mouth, and let us know what taking you me yet." The tailor's hints were, how- low; not telling tales, as she did usually, echo to his greeting and no more. Furthermore, he posted himself close before her seat at church. She looked at the "No, mother;" but she answered as if minister and never once at him. The foolish fellow. If he had but gone with There, he broke in abruptly upon Mo- "You do not talk. What ails you, the right word in his mouth, to her

cottage door. He persuaded Minel to mountain was not safe. At last her mother borrowed, sold his field, and hurried

And why, Dorel answered, should he

But you know, Dorel, that he is ruinwood this morning, and he has not come ed for love of you, and because you will Cor. Queen St. and Wilmot's Alley have nothing to do with him. His house, "She shall come after me yet," Gottlieb too, is going to be seized for his debts, and he must go into the poor-house or-

to the wood. From the trees through thing to do with him. Heaven knows I "Broken with Dorel!" which the wind was howling, the snow should have happier years behind me if she heard the hoarse crows crying hun. I felt so. And I should think it, for mynot seem to like her supper; poor Dorel port that entire tribe of children. Old haste. At last, she stopped and looked And how do you know, Minel, that

help of Heaven I will venture," she ex-claimed, and struggled on till she found fying Heaven? No, Minel. My heart by five little red tongues. Gottlieb all made the young man a curtsey. "Too deep footsteps that crossed her path. At is only too, too cheap, when it is to be ming against the oven sides or whistling much nonor for us and Lisel. Lisel place the traveller had fallen. Farther Gottlieb's is not a good way of courting.

Yes, I can, and marry him from the poor-house. I feel as though he must needs come to that, before his heart is

Let me tell Gottlieb what you say? You might have told him of your CEM RINCS,

entreaty that she would go up to the

"What do you say? Die!" cried

It cannot be! What has happened? He went out eight days ago, and Opp. New Post Office, Queen Street. came back yesterday as if his lungs vored to extract from the young man children in the bedroom. Gottlieb had no were tied up with a cord. He wants

The poor-house was a mud hut form-

ing a single chamber. There was a Reefers, Ulsters, Winter Karl to be seen turning a corner with a ged, laid on the straw; half covered This was a great sorrow for Dorel. Creat Reductions,

But when at last, after their few first looked up in triumph from among the young man's breast and face, started with because you were blind. A year ago, roses and forget-me-nots inside her bon- Karl in the sledge. It was a fine sight if you had turned into the right course we might both have been happy. I quest. Gottlieb, though he betrothed looked at nobody, and cared for nobody, never have thought hardly of you, conveyed him up to his own door, com. Gottlieb; I have loved you more dearmitted him to the care of his housepeople, ly than you know. I knew you loved ordered peppermint tea to be made for me in the bottom of your heart. 1

knew of that; and if you had come O'MEAL, at and said to me, I will defy God no

"No! not too late," said Dorel. and do evil." Indeed, it was only the the neighbourhood. Two suitors offered and tears; but said at last with forced you dies all my happiness in this indifference, "It was Gottlieb, mother." world. I shall work alone until the "What, Gottlieb! The bad man! end. But you will leave me, now, a of it. She was a little, palefaced lace- a person than the son and heir of the vil- sort of stuff your heart is made of."

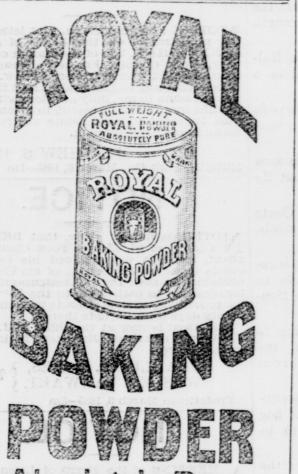
Gottlieb. I will close your eyes to-Gottlieb had been on his way to the day. Hereafter may you be sent to next village to take the measure of a open mine!"

TOLD IN TWO LETTERS.

FROM THE SON: "28 Cedar St., New York, Oct. 28, 1882. "Gentlemen: My father resides at Glover, Vt. He has been a great sufferer from Scrofula, and the inclosed letter will tell you what a marvelous effect

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

who would testify to the facts in his case. Yourstruly, W. M. PHILLIPS."



Absolutely Pure. This powder never varies. A marvel of purity strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and eannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER Co. 106 Wall street, New York.

CHANCE to secure a first-class Farm in the Red River Valley at \$3.00 per acre is an opportunity for a profitable WISE pass; and during the past year a pass; and during large number of actual settlers availed them selves of this liberal offer by the ST. PAUL, MINNEAPOLIS & MANITOBA RAILWAY Co.,

BOUGHT choice tracts, and commenced improvements.
The Company has also many thousands of acres of choice lands, well adapted to Dairy, Live Stock and General Farming purposes, from which can be selected that cannot be excelled in any STATE in the UNION. FOR PARTICULARS, MAPS, ETC. WRITE TO J. B. POWER, Land Com.

ST.PAUL, - - MINN. 84 IFALL & WINTERY 85

St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba R'y Co.

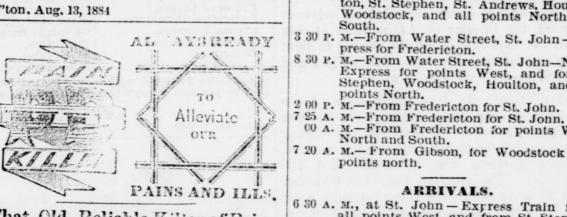
New Goods!

I have just received a specially selected stock of

Coatings, West-of-England Trouserings.

And a Fine Selection of Canadian TWEEDS

MERCHANT TAILOR. F'ton, Aug, 13, 1884



That, Old, Reliable Killer of Pain, Whether Internal or External. Perry Day 8' Pain Kitter should have a place in every Factory, Machine Shop and Mill, on every Farm, and in every Household, ready for immediate use, not only for Accidents, Cuts, Bruises, etc., but for Bowel Complaints, such as Diarrhaa, Dysentery, ra Infantum, sudden Colds, Chills, Neuralgia, etc., etc. Sold everywhere. Price, 20c, 25c and 50c per Bottle. DAVIS & LAWRENCE CO. Limited.

Is the cheapest place in the city to buy

Gold and Silver Watches

SIGNET RINGS, SCARF PINS.

All new patterns, in poor-house, for that he would like to Tea Setts, Pickle Jars, Cake Baskets, Card Receivers, Jewel Cases,

Toilet Stands, etc.

Call and examine before purchasing elsewhere JAS. D. FOWLER, Staple and Fancy Dry Goods Successor to John Babbitt,

Fredericton, Dec 12

Cheap Sale.

READY-MADE CLOTHING. Kid Gloves and Mitts, Fur Caps, &c. At Cost, to clear;

Caps, &c., &c.

Splendid Bargains.

NOW IS YOUR CHANCE.

NEXT ABOVE C. H. THOMAS & CO., Queen Street, Fredericton.

Feb. 3, 1885. Just Received and in Stock: W. H. VANWART'S

A MARVELOUS STORY

has had in his case. I think his blood must have contained the humor for at least ten years; but it did not show, except in the form of a scrofulous sore on the wrist, until about five years ago. From a few spots which appeared at that time, it gradually spread so as to cover his entire body. I assure you he was terribly afflicted, and an object of pity, when he began using your medicine. Now, there are few men of his age who enjoy as good health as he has. I could easily name fifty persons

FROM THE FATHER: "It is both a pleasure and a duty for me to state to you the benefit I have derived from the use of

Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

Six months ago I was completely covered with a terrible humor and scrofulous sores. The humor caused an incessant and intolerable itching, and the skin cracked so as to cause the blood to flow in many places whenever I moved. My sufferings were great, and my life a burden. I commenced the use of the SARSAPARILLA in April last, and have used it regularly since that time. My condition began to improve at once. The sores have all healed, and I feel perfectly well in every respect - being now able to do a good day's work, although 73 years of age. Many inquire what has wrought such a cure in my case, and I tell them, as I have here tried to tell you, AYER'S SARSAPARILLA. Glover, Vt., Oct. 21, 1882. Yours gratefully. HIRAM PHILLIPS."

AYER'S SARSAPARILLA cures Scrofula and all Scrofulous Complaints, Erysipelas, Eczema, Ringworm, Blotches, Sores, Boils, Tumors, and Eruptions of the Skin. It clears the blood of all impurities, aids digestion, stimulates the action of the bowels, and thus restores vitality and strengthens the whole system.

PREPARED BY Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists; \$1, six bottles for \$5.

'84 Winter Arrangement '85 Address all communications P. O. Box 162, Fredericton, N. B. On and after MONDAY, December 1st, the Trains of this Railway will run daily, (Sunday excepted) as follows:

Trains will Leave St. John.

Quebec Express, 7.20 p. m. On TUESDAY, THURSDAY and SATURDAY, a the Quebec Express, and on Monday, Wednes. DAY and FRIDAY, a Pullman Car will be attached at Moncton. Trains will arrive in St. John.

Express from Quebec, 7.00 a. m. Express from Sussex,..... 8.35 a, m. Accommodation, 1.30 p, m. Day Express, 7.20 p, m. All Trains are run by Eastern Standard

TRIBERTERS.

RAILWAY OFFICE.

Ioncton, N. B., Nov. 27, 1884

(Operating 443 miles.)

WINTER TIME TABLE. Diagonals, CARRIAGES, WACCONS All trains are run on Eastern standard time, which is 36 minutes slower than Saint John actua time.

OMMENCING OCTOBER 18th, 1884, Trains St. John Division.

DEPARTURES. South. 3 30 P. M.—From Water Street, St. John—Express for Fredericton. M.—From Water Street, St. John—Night Express for points West, and for St. Stephen, Woodstock, Houlton, and all points North.
2 00 P. M.—From Fredericton for St. John.

00 A. M.-From Fredericton for points West, North and South. 7 20 A. M.- From Gibson, for Woodstock and ARRIVALS. M., at St. John - Express Train from are guaranteed. all points West, and from St. Stephen, Woodstock, Houlton, and all points North A. M., at St. John, Water Street-Express from Fredericton.
40 P. M., at St, John, Water Street-Express from points West, and from St. Stephen. St. Andrews, Woodstock, Houlton, Fredericton, and all points North and South.

4 35 P. M., at Fredericton from points West, North and South. 7 00 P. M., at Fredericton from St. John. 11 50 A. M., at Fredericton from St. John. 5 35 P. M., at Gibson, from Woodstock and points north. Pullman Sleeping Cars on Night Trains. and Drawing Room Cars on Day Trains, to and from Bangor. Berths secured at ticket office, Water Street-G. A. Freeze, agent. No train leaves St. John Saturday night or A train arrives at St. John from the West 1170. Sunday morning and a train leaves for the West Sunday night. Through connections are made from Boston

Sunday nights. of the Maine Central Railway to and from all points West, at Fredericton Junction for Fredericton, and at Gibson by branch line, for all Tickets for sale in Fredericton at New Brunswick Railway Ticket Office. Passengers for points north of Grand Falls will have to remain over at Grand Falls until N. T. GREATHEAD, Gen'l Manager. Gen'l Pass, and Ticket Agent. St. John, N. B., October 18, 1884

FALL

1884

Now on hand a full stock of comprising in part,

Ladies' Dress Goods In French Merinos, Cashmeres, Serges, Costume Cloth, and a great variety of other Dress Goods suitable for the season.

Men's Youths' and Boys' CLOTHING In Ulsters, Overcoats. Reefers, Coats, Pants and Vests, Felt and Fur Hats, Scotch Knitted Caps, Fur Caps in South Sea Seal, Persian Lamb,

Cloths, Mantles, Ulsters, Shawls,

Corsets, Scarfs, Squares, Wool Hose,

Beaver, Baltic Seal and Coney, Knitted and Fancy Wool Shirts, White and Colored Dress Shirts, Liuen Cuffs and Collars, Ribbed and Piain Undershirts, Knitted Wool Gloves, Liued Kid Gloves and Mitts, Scarfs, Ties, Braces, and Gray and White Cottons, Cotton Warps. Tickings, Swandowns, Towelling, Table Linens, Osnaburgs, Grey, White, Blue and Fancy Flannels Grey and White Blankets, Horse Blankets, Camp Blanketing, Wool and Hemp Carpets, Japanese Sleigh Robes, Buffalo Robes lined and unlined, Buffalo Trimming, Trunks, Valises and Travelling Bags, all of which I will sell as low as the lowest in the city.

Aiways on hand a good stock of Tweeds, Ul-ster Cloths and Worsted Coatings. OWEN SHARKEY. Fredericton, Dec. 3

Hardware.

Hardware.

King Street,

Concord Wagons.

Miller Spar Wagons,

Brewster Wagons.

EBEN MILLER & CO., BUILDERS OF

Piano Box Wagons,

FINE CARRIAGES. Fredericton, N. B.

> Iver's Wagons. White Chapel Wagons, Top Phætons. Ogen Phætons.

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

"RAYMOND," With Large Improved Arm, at D. M'CATHERIN'S SALES ROOM.



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

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

Manager for Maritime Provinces



QUARTERS. WE BENNE

NEW Fall and Winter Goods.

the Fashionable Tailor and Clothier, has now received his Fall and Winter

CLOTHS, including and Canadian King St., - - Fredericton, N. B.

TWEEDS.

BROAD CLOTHS, Cashmeres, Doeskins, Oxford

Suitings, and Venetians. And would respectfully invite the press for points West, and for Fredericton, St. Stephen, St. Andrews, Houlton, Woodstock, and all points North and

> GENTLEMEN'S Wedding and Mourning Outfits My Furnishing Department is the Largest and most complete in the city.

A Specialty made of

The best quality of Goods and Perfect Fits JAS. R. HOWIE, SLEIGHS AND PUNGS PRACTICAL TAILOR.

NEW INSURANCE AGENCY

Fredericton Oct 22 1884

Life and Accident Insurance Companies. THE undersigned having been appointed Agents for the County of York, for the fol-

lowing First Class Insurance Companies,

THE NORWICH UNION, the original stock of which is worth 1700 per THE ROYAL CANADIAN Insurance Company of Montreal, and the Travellers Life and Accident

Insurance Company of Hartford, Con., are now prepared to accept risks on all classes of Insurable property at current rates. WETMORE & WINSLOW, Barristers, &c. Fredericton, July 30, 1884

HAS NOW IN STOCK THE **Finest Assortment**

HATS and CAPS ever seen in the City.

CALL AND EXAMINE NEW Prices to suit the times

Fredericton, April 30 1884 PIANO-FORTES. WILLIAM HNABE & CO. Nos. 204 and 206 West Baltimore Street, Baltimore, No. 112 Fifth Avenue, New York.

Sawing made Easy.

Monarch Lightning Sawing Machine. Just Received:

One entered. "If that should be he!" one of Gilling Thread, Showed no change in her home-temper; and, as she scarcely ever went into the old woman, "only his good or evil genius could bring him back; the good of the could not be said that she was running on that day I would have given you back the house and would have become your wife. But it was not to be the widow, setting instantly to work upon it. "But what has happened to you?"

JAMES S. NEILL.

JUST Received:

Was well that I went! But make me a back the house and would have given you back the house and would have given you back the house and would have given you back the house and would have become your wife. But it was not to be the widow, setting instantly to work upon it. "But what has happened to you?"

JAMES S. NEILL.

JUST received, ONE CAR LOAD NAILS—200 it. "But what has happened to you?"

JAMES S. NEILL.

FOR logging camps, wood yards, farmers getting outstore wood LOR logging camps, wood yards, farmers get-FREDERICTON, N. B. Oct. 15, 1884

CARRIAGE and SLEIGH FACTORY!

R. COLWELL, Proprietor.

SLEIGHS and PUNGS Built to order in the latest and most durable styles.

MATERIAL and WORKMANSHIP of the BEST PARTICULAR ATTENTION GIVEN TO Painting, Trimming and Repairing Carriages, etc

FOR FALL AND WINTER TRADE A LARGE LOT OF IVERS, PIANO BOX. TOP PHÆTONS, WAGON CONCORDS,

ON HAND:

GENERAL GRANDS AND A LARGE LOT OF

> TO BE SOLD CHEAP. Terms to give satisfaction. IN STOCK:

WHITE'S Confectionary, Cape Cod Cranberries, Sultana Raisins, cheap, Tea, a superior article, Oat Meal, Flour, Corn Meal, W. H. VANWART'S Fredericton, February 10, 1884 OMEOPATHIC ARY VETERINARY SPECIFICS

For the Cure of all diseases of Horses, Cattle, Sheep DOGS, HOGS, POULTRY. Used successfully for 20 years by Farmers, Stockbreeders, Horse R.R., &c. Pamphlets & Charts sent free. HUMPHREYS' MEDICINE CO.,

109 Fulton St., New York, Humphreys' Homeopathic Nervous Debility, Vital Weakness, price. Address, Humphreys' Homeopathic Medicine Co., 109 Fulton St., New York.

British House.

Opp. Normal School.

Mantle Cloths, plain and figured, Ulster Cloths, Blankets, Comforters, Flan-

nels, Berlin Goods, Knitted

Shirts and Drawers. In all the New Styles.

SUITINGS,

AT LOWEST PRICES. JOHN M'DONALD,

Wilnot's Block, Fredericton,

Cronin Wagons, Soe Manufacturers of Miller's Patent Shifting Rail.

ALL WORK WARRANTED.

EBEN MILLER & CO

CALL AND SEE THE

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

> D. McCATHERIN. Fredericton, May 18, 1883

SMALL FRUITS AND TREES. YOW TO DEALERS AND PLANTERS, EVERYTHING F. RST CLASS. FREE CATALOGUES, GEO. S. JOSSELYN, PREDONEL, N. V.