

"Will nothing move you?" he asked, had grown white again, as if under some NEW YEAR'S the children that they were to have a holi. tents of her book. Cor. Queen St. and Wilmot's Alley Tar, Pitch, Oakum day and picnic in a grassy knoll on one of The solitude of the place, the soft, with flushed face and quivering tones. Also in store and to arrive: the hills near by, from which there was a balmy air, the sweet thrilling of the birds "Nothing," she returned, firmly, but hearer the fair girl, and said, in a and Sheathing Paper. 5,000 Bush. First Class Oats. -A'1'---Fredericton, August 31 beautiful view of Edinbugh and the sur- in the tops of the trees, the drowsy hum coldly. of the bees that had been attracted by Her quiet persistence, her calm proud, "Come, you must go along with me; ROSSMORE, L. O. L. No. rounding country. Miss Melfert and a servant were to ac- the accumulated flowers and the crumbs and scornful indifference, aroused all the and—and the child can go too, if you MCCAUSLAND'S Ter Call and examine and you will find the 20 BALES U. S. Navy Oakum; 10 barrels Tar; 10 barrels Pitch; we mean business. ompany them; the former to keep them from the feast, the efforts to read after demon within him. Meets at Foresters Hall, St. Marys Ferry, on the first and third THURSDAY of each month, at wish." 1 barrels Rosin : in order, the latter to convey camp chairs, the unusual relaxation and enjoyment of "You will not !" he cried, his eyes glit-W. E. MILLER & CO., 40 rolls Tarred Boofing Felt; a hamper of good things, and to protect the day, gradually overcame Pearle; her and wait upon them; while her ladyship peace and rest stole over her, her head you to go peaceably, I shall forcibly claim impatiently. "I told you that I would never go Opp. the Bridge. 7.30 P. M. 40 do. Dry Felt. The Visiting Brethren cordially welcomed. For sale at the lowest market rates at 155 to 159 Queen Street. ROBT. COCHRAN, W. M., T. FANCUTT, Rec.-Sec'y. N. B.-All my goods are new, NEILL'S HARDWARE STORE the effort she and the Misses Fennelses drooped slowly, until it rested upon her you. I have been subjected to mortifica. 1 "But you must, my charming wife ; Fredericton, December 12 March 7 Fredericton, December 14, 1887 February 1

