

WHAT CAN SHE DO?

By E. P. Roe.

(Continued.)

Edith's eyes sparkled at the sight of the work as she never had over the costliest gifts of jewellery. Sitting down in the airy parlor, which was no longer kept in state for possible callers, she put on her thimble, and, with a courage and heroism greater than many a knight-drawing for the first time his ancestral sword, she took her needle and joined the vast army of sewing-women. Lowly was the position and work first assigned to her—only mending coarse line. And yet it was with a thrill of gratitude and joy, and a stronger hope than she had yet experienced, that she sat down to the first real work for which she would be paid, and in her exultation she brandished her little needle at the spectres Want and Fear, as a soldier might his weapon.

As Edith laid aside her work for a frugal dinner at one o'clock, she heard the sound of a hoe in her garden. The thought of Arden at once occurred to her, but looking out she saw old Malcolm. Throwing a handkerchief over her head she ran out to him, exclaiming—

"How good you are, Mr. McTramp, to come and help me when I know you are so busy at home."

"Well, nothin' to boast on," replied Malcolm. "I tho't that if ye had na one lookin' after the garden save Hannibal's 'spook,' ye'd have but a ghastly crop. But I'm a thinkin' there's mair than a ghast in here."

"It was Arden Lacey," said Edith frankly, but with deepening color. Malcolm, in telling his wife about it said, "she looked like the rose-bush a' in bloom, that she was a stonin' beside."

Glancing up from her work during the afternoon, she saw Arden Lacey on his way to the village. There was a strange mingling of hope and fear in his mind. His mother's manner had been such as to lead him to say when alone with her after breakfast:

"I think your watching has done you good, mother, instead of wearying you much, as I feared."

She had suddenly turned and placed both her hands on his shoulders, saying:

"Arden, I hardly dare speak of it yet. It seems too good to be true, but a hope is coming into my heart like the dawn after night. She's worthy of your love, however it may result, and if I find true what she told me last night, I shall have reason to bless her name forever: but I only see a glimmer of light yet and I rejoice with fear and trembling." And she told him what had occurred.

He was deeply moved, but not for the same cause as his mother. His desire and devotion went no farther than Edith. Therefore he was glad that business called him to the village that afternoon, but his steps were slow as he approached the little cottage, and his eyes were upon it as a pilgrim gazes at a shrine he long has sought.

He envied Malcolm working in the garden, and felt that if he could work there every day, it would be Adam's life before he fell. Then he caught a glimpse of Edith sewing at the window, and he dropped his eyes instantly. He would not be so afraid of a battery of a hundred guns as of that poor sewing-girl (for such Edith now was), stitching away on Mrs. Groody's coarse hotel linen. But Edith had noted his timid, wistful looks, and calling Hannibal, said:

"Please give that note to Mr. Lacey, he is just passing toward the village."

Hannibal with the impressive dignity he had learned in olden times, handed the missive to Arden, saying: "Miss Edie told me to give you this 'scription."

If Hannibal had been Hebe he could not have been a more welcome messenger.

Arden could not help his hand trembling as he took the letter, but he managed to say: "I hope Miss Allen is well."

"Her health am berry much improved," and Hannibal retired with a stately bow.

Arden quickened his steps, holding the missive in his hand. As soon as he was out of sight he opened and devoured Edith's words.

"They might do for pies."

In regard to herself, his eyes said, in spite of his purpose to be merely friendly, that she was too good for the gods of Mount Olympus. He both amused and interested Edith, whose long familiarity with society and lack of any such feeling as swayed him, made her quite at ease.

With a twinkle in her eyes, she said: "I have thought that perhaps Mrs. Groody could help me find sale for them at the hotel."

"I am going there to-morrow, and I will ask her for you, if you wish," said Arden, timidly.

"Thank you," replied Edith, "I would be very much obliged to you if you will. You see I wish to sell everything out of the garden that I can find a market for."

She was rather astonished at the effect of this mercenary speech, for there was a wonderful blending of sympathy and admiration in his face, as he said:

"I am frequently going to the hotel and village, and if you will let me know what you have to dispose of, I can find out whether it is in demand, and carry it to market for you." He could not help adding, with a voice trembling with feeling, "Oh, Miss Allen, I am so glad you permit me to be of some help to you."

"Oh, dear," thought Edith, "how can I make him understand what I really am?" She turned to him with an expression that was both perplexed and quizzical, and said:

"Mr. Lacey, I very frankly and gratefully accept your delicately-offered friendship (emphasizing the last word), not only because of my need, but of yours also. If any one needs a sensible friend, I think you do. You truly must have lived a 'hermit's life in the world' to have

such strange ideas of people. Let me tell you as a perfect certainty, that no such person exists as the Edith Allen that you have imagined. She is no more a reality than your other shadows, and the more you know of me, the sooner you will find it out. I am not in the least like a heroine in a romance. I live on the most substantial food rather than moonlight and usually have an excellent appetite. I am the most practical, matter-of-fact creature in existence, and you will find no one in this place more sharp on the question of dollars and cents. Indeed, I am continually in a most mercenary frame of mind, and this very moment here, in the romantic June twilight, if you ransacked history, poetry, and all the fine arts, you could not tell me anything half so beautiful, half so welcome, as how to make money in a fair, honorable way."

"There," thought she, "that will be another revelation to him. If he don't jump over the garden fence in his haste to escape such a monster, I shall be glad."

But Arden's face only grew more grave and gentle as he looked down upon her, and he asked, in a low tone:

"Is it because you love the money itself, Miss Allen?"

"Well, no," said Edith, somewhat taken aback, "I can never earn enough to make it worth while to do that. Misses love to count their money," she added, with a little pathetic accent in her voice, "and I fear mine will go before I can count it."

"You wish me to think less of you, then, because you are bravely, and without thought of sparing yourself, trying to earn money to provide home, shelter and comfort for your feeble mother and sister. You wish me to think you common-place because you have the heroism to do any kind of work, rather than be helpless and dependent. Pardon me, but for such a 'practical, matter-of-fact' lady, I don't think your logic is good."

Edith's vexation and perplexity only increased, as she said, earnestly, "But I wish you to understand that I am only Edith Allen, and as poor as poverty, nothing but a sewing-girl, and only hoping to arrive at the dignity of a gardener. The majority of the world thinks I am not even fit to speak to," she added in a low tone.

Arden bowed his head, and if in reverence before her, and then said, in a low firm tone:

"And I wish you to understand that I am only Arden Lacey, with a sot for a father, and the scorn, contempt and hatred of all the world as my heritage. I am a slipshod farmer. Our place is heavily mortgaged and will eventually be sold away from us; it grows more weeds now than anything else, and it seems that nettles have been the principal crop that I have reaped all my life. Thus, you see, I am poorer than poverty, and am rich only in my mother, and, eventually, I hope," he added timidly, "in the possession of your friendship, Miss Allen; I shall try so sincerely and hard to deserve it."

With a frown, a laugh, and a shy look of sympathy at him, Edith said, "I don't see but you have got to find out your mistake for yourself. Time and facts cure many follies." But she found little encouragement in this incredulous smile.

The next moment she turned upon him so sharply that he was startled.

"I am a business woman," she said, "and conduct my affairs on business principles. You said, I think, you would help me find a market for the produce of my place?"

"Certainly," he replied.

"As certainly you must take fifteen per cent. commission on all sales."

"Oh, Miss Allen," commenced Arden, "I couldn't—"

"There," she said decisively, "you haven't the first idea of business. Not a thing can you touch unless you comply with my conditions. There is no sentiment, I assure you, connected with currants and cabbage."

"You may be certain, Miss Allen, that I would comply with any conditions," said Arden, with the air of one who is cornered, "but let me suggest that since we are arranging this matter, so strictly on business grounds, that ten per cent. is all I should take. That is the regular commission, and is all I pay in sending produce to New York."

"Oh, I don't know that," said the experienced and uncompromising woman of business, innocently. "Do you think that would pay you for your trouble?"

"I think it would," he replied, so demurely and yet with such a twinkle in his blue eyes, that now looked very different from the light of hope and happiness in them, that Edith turned away with a laugh.

But she said, with assumed sharpness, "See that you keep your accounts straight. I shall be a very dragon over your account-book."

Thus the ice was broken, and Edith and Arden became friends.

CHAPTER XXIV.

ZELL.

"And the silence of the grave" ought to swallow such as poor Zell had become, is, perhaps, the thought of some. All reference to her and her class should be suppressed.

We firmly say, no! If so, the New Testament must be suppressed. The Divine Teacher spoke plainly both of the sin and the sinner. He had scathing denunciation for the one, and compassion and mercy for the other. Shall we enforce His teachings against all other forms of evil, and not against this deadliest one of all—and that, too, in the laxity and wide demoralization of our age, when temptation lurks on every hand, and parents are often sleepless with just anxiety?

Evil is active, alluring, suggesting, insinuating itself when least expected, and many influences are at work, with the full approval of society, to poison forever all pure thoughts. And temptation is

sure to come at first as an angel of light. There is no safety save in solemn words of warning, the wholesome terror which knowledge inspires, the bracing of principle, and the ennobling of Christian faith. There are too many incarnate fiends who will take advantage of the innocence of ignorance.

Zell is not in her grave. She is sinning, but more sinned against. He who said to one like her, of old, "Her sins, which are many, are forgiven," loves her still, and Edith is praying for her. The grave cannot close over her yet.

(To be continued.)

COUGHS and COLDS.

AYER'S CHERRY PICTORIAL

EMULSION OF COD LIVER OIL.

WILEY'S COUGH BALSAM.

WILSON'S CHERRY BALSAM.

SHARP'S BALSAM.

BOSCHEE'S GERMAN SYRUP.

ADAMSON'S COUGH BALSAM.

John M. Wiley, DRUGGIST, OPPOSITE NORMAL SCHOOL, Queen Street, Fredericton.

FALL 1884

Fred B. Edgecombe

NOW OPEN

65 CASES

New and Fashionable Staple and Fancy

Dry Goods

Consisting of the latest productions of the

HOME & FOREIGN MARKETS

PRICES LOW.

Wholesale and Retail

FRED B. EDGECOMBE, Queen St. Fredericton, Branch—St. Mary's Ferry.

DR. SCOTT'S PREPARED SPICE For Horses, Cattle, Sheep & Swine.



It has no equal in curing Horses of the several ailments to which they are subject. For COUGHS, COLDS, ROUGHNESS OF THE HAIR, BOTTS, SCURVY, &c., it is invaluable, and administered in smaller doses, acts as a Tonic, resulting in a healthy condition and fine appearance of the animal. It is also equally beneficial to CATTLE, SHEEP and SWINE. For sale everywhere.

SOLE PROPRIETORS: J. C. KEMP & CO. MONTREAL, P.Q.

Special Discount FOR CASH, FOR 30 DAYS, —ON—

Watches, Jewellery, SOLID SILVER WARE,

RICH ELECTRO PLATED WARE AND CLOCKS

ELEGANT FANCY GOODS

In great variety, Selling at Cost, To make room for New Goods.

My stock is very complete in every department and, anyone requiring goods in my line will find it to their advantage to give me a call before buying.

S. F. SHUTE, Sharkey's Block, QUEEN ST. Fredericton, March 26th, 1884.

Fall Hardware.

IN STOCK and for sale at the Lowest Cash Prices a Full Stock of

IRON, S. S. STEEL, HORSE SHOES, CABLE, ZINC,

SHEET IRON, TIN PLATES, NAILS, GLASS, OIL,

And a Varied Stock of Shelf Hardware.

Z. R. Everett, Fredericton, Oct. 7, 1884.

FALL HARDWARE

IRON, S. S. STEEL, HORSE SHOES, CABLE, ZINC,

SHEET IRON, TIN PLATES, NAILS, GLASS, OIL,

And a Varied Stock of Shelf Hardware.

Z. R. Everett, Fredericton, Oct. 7, 1884.

P. P. P.

PEARS. PLUMS. PEAR. PLUMS.

PRESERVING PEARS AND PLUMS

Just received at WHELPLEY'S.

Fredericton, Sept. 27, 1884.

HARVEY'S STUDIO,

Next Door Below People's Bank & Opp. Randolph's

WILL OPEN ON THURSDAY

A First-Class Photograph Gallery.

I have purchased a complete set of instruments, together with

THE LATEST SCENERY

I have also one of the finest North Lights in the Province. Having worked in one of the leading firms in New York, I am now in a position to do the finest and best work ever done in the photographic business in this city.

CALL AND SEE FOR YOURSELVES.

Leave your Orders Early.

JOHN HARVEY, Fredericton, May 30th, 1884.

M. A. FINN,

IMPORTER OF

Wines, Liquors

—AND—

CIGARS,

Cor. Prince William and Prince's Streets, Saint John, N. B.

April 18, 1883.

THE NEW BOOK STORE.

The Finest Line of Books & Stationery

To be had in the City and at Lower Prices than Ever.

Also: Room Paper & Paper Blinds.

ALL NEW PATTERNS.

ORGANS OR SALE AT THE VERY LOWEST CASH PRICES.

W. T. H. FENETY.

Orders for Job Printing of All Kinds will Receive Prompt Attention May 6th, 1884.

STOP AND READ.

GENTLEMEN:

Get your Clothing made at

W. E. SEERY. For nice Stylish Suits

he cannot be surpassed in the city.

Prompt attention to cutting.

W. E. SEERY,

Fredericton, May 10th, 1884.

1884.

JUST RECEIVED AT THE

"IMPERIAL HALL,"

A LARGE STOCK OF

TWEEDS

For Spring and Summer,

In all the Latest Shades and Patterns. These Goods will be made into SUITS or SINGLE GARMENTS to order, in FASHIONABLE STYLES, at the SHORTEST NOTICE, and at VERY LOW PRICES FOR CASH. Satisfaction Guaranteed. Also, Hats, Shirts, Ties, Collars, Braces, Gents' Underclothing, &c., VERY CHEAP.

THOMAS STANCER,

Opposite Post Office, Queen Street, Fredericton, N. B.

JAMES C. FAIREY,

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SPECIAL NOTICE.

NEW FURNITURE WAREHOUSES.

Received this Day:

Two Car Loads Assorted Furniture

WHICH WILL BE SOLD FOR CASH ONLY AT LOWER PRICES THAN EVER OFFERED

JAMES C. FAIREY.

Newcastle, Nov. 21, 1883.

IRON. OAKUM.

BOILRE PLATES

RECEIVED and in store, Ex. Barque "Paramatta," and S. S. "Hibernian" and "Caspian"—

17,702 Bars Refined and Spike Iron, 680 Bundles Flaming and Hoops, various sizes and gauges, 210 Bundles Navy and Hand Picked Oakum.

318 Bundles Nos. 30, 22, 23, 24 and 25, 310 Sheets Nos. 10, 12, 14, 16 and 18 Sheet Iron, 3 Cases Galvanized Sheet Iron.

I. & F. BURPEE & Co.

30 Boiler Plates, Best B. P., and B. B. and Lowmoor, Boiler Tubes and Rivets, 410 Bars Sheet Steel, 47 Bars Cold Chisel Steel, 151 Steel Plow Plates, 27 Eds. and 10 Pans Round Machine Steel, 15-16 to 3 Inch.

TO ARRIVE PER "PHOENIX," FROM ANEWARK: 20 Cases Sheet Zinc, Nos. 6 to 10.

SLED SHOE STEEL,

SHEET ZINC. SHEET IRON.

LATEST ARRIVALS.

NEW SPRING GOODS

EX. "BUENOS AYREAN," VIA HALIFAX.

SCOTCH TWEEDS, BANNOCKBURNS,

CHEVIOTS WORSTED COATINGS.

NEWEST DESIGNS, and a CHOICE ASSORTMENT OF

Gents' Spring and Summer Suitings, &c. &c.

AT THE ESTABLISHMENT OF

T. G. O'Connor.

N. B.—First-Class Cutters, First-Class Work, Lowest "Hard-Pan" Prices. T. G. O'Connor April 11.

New Brunswick Railway.

Operating 443 Miles.

WINTER TIME TABLE.

All Trains are run by Eastern Standard Time, which is 10 minutes slower than St. John sector time.

COMMENCING OCTOBER 19th, 1884. Trains will run as follows:

St. John Division.

DEPARTURES.

8 10 A. M.—From Water Street, St. John—Express for points West and for Fredericton, St. Stephen, St. Andrews, Houlton, Woodstock, and all points North and South.

3 30 P. M.—From Water Street, St. John—Express for Fredericton.

8 30 P. 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—Accommodation for St. John.

6 25 A. M.—From Fredericton—Passenger and Mail for St. John.

7 20 A. M.—From Fredericton for points West North and South.

9 20 A. M.—From Gibson for Woodstock and points North.

ARRIVALS:

6 30 A. M.—at St. John—Out Express Train from all points West, and from St. Stephen, St. Andrews, Woodstock, Houlton, and all points North.

10 10 A. M.—at St. John, Water Street—Express from Fredericton.

5 40 P. M.—at St. John, Water Street—Express from points West, and from St. Stephen, St. Andrews, Woodstock, Houlton, Fredericton and points North and South.

4 35 P. M.—At Fredericton, from McAdam and points West, North and South.

7 00 P. M.—At Fredericton—Accommodation from St. John.

11 30 A. M.—At Fredericton—Passenger and Mail 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 Sunday morning.

A train arrives at St. John from the West Sunday morning and a Train leaves for the West Sunday night.

Through connections are made from Boston on Sunday nights.

Connections are made at Yarmouth with trains of the Maine Central Railway, to and from all points West at Fredericton, Junction for Fredericton, and at Gibson by branch line for all points North.

Passengers for points North of Grand Falls will have to remain over at Grand Falls until next morning.

Tickets for sale in Fredericton at New Brunswick Railway Ticket Office.