

WHAT CAN SHE DO?

By E. P. Roe.

(Continued.)

After prescribing remedies and a tonic, he said, "Let me know if I am needed again," and departed in rather ill humor. Meeting Arden's anxious, questioning face at the gate, he said gruffly, "I thought from what you said the girl was dying. Used up and a bad cold, that's all."

CHAPTER XXII.

A MYSTERY.

At Arden's request his mother called in the evening, and also Mrs. Groody, from the hotel. Hannibal met them, and stated the doctor's orders. Mrs. Allen and Laura did not feel equal to facing any one. Though the old servant was excessively polite, the callers felt rather slighted that they saw no member of the family. They went away a little chilled in consequence, and contented themselves thereafter by sending a few delicacies and inquiring how Edith was.

"If you have any self-respect at all," said Rose Lacey to her mother, "you will not go there again till you are invited. It's rather too great condescension for you to go at all, after what has happened."

Arden listened with a black look, and asked rather sharply, "Will you never learn to distinguish between Miss Edith and the others?"

"Yes," said Rose, dryly, "when she gives me a chance."

The doctor's visit of Edith's case was correct. Her vigorous and elastic constitution soon rallied from the shock it had received. Hannibal had sent to the village for nutritious diet, which he knew so well how to prepare, and, after a few days, she was quite herself again. But with returning strength came also a sense of shame, anxiety and a tortuous dread of the future. The money accruing from her last sale of jewellery would not pay the debts resting on them now, and she could not hope to earn enough to pay the balance remaining, in addition to their support. Her mother suggested the mortgaging of her place. She at first repelled the idea, but at last entertained it reluctantly. There seemed no other resource. It would put off the evil day of utter want, and might give her time to learn something by which she could compete with trained workers.

Then there was the garden. Might not that and the orchard, in time, help them out of their troubles?

As the long hours of her convalescence passed, she sat at her window and scanned the little spot with a wistfulness that might have been given to one of Eden-like proportions. She was astonished to see how her strawberries had improved since she hoed them, but noted in dismay that both they and the rest of the garden were growing very weedy.

When the full knowledge of their poverty and danger dawned upon her, she felt that it would not be right for Malcolm to come any more. At the same time she could not explain things to him; so she sent a written request through the mail for his bill, telling him not to come any more. This action following the evening when Gus Elliot had surprised her in the garden, perplexed and rather nettled Malcolm, who was, to use his own expression, "a bit techy." Their money had grown so scarce that Edith could not pay the bill, and was ashamed to go to see him till there was some prospect of her doing so. Thus Malcolm, though disposed to be very friendly, was lost to her at this critical time, and her garden suffered accordingly. She and Hannibal had done what they could, but her late illness, and the great accession of duties resting on the old servant, had caused complete neglect in her little plantation of fruit and vegetables. Thus while all her crops were growing well and weeds were gaining on them, and even Edith knew that the vigor of evil was in them, and that unchecked, they would soon make a tangled swamp of that one little place of hope. She could not ask Hannibal to work there now, for he was overburdened already. Laura seemed so feeble and crushed that her strength was scarcely equal to taking care of her mother, and the few lighter duties of housework. Therefore, though the June sunshine rested on the little garden, and all nature seemed in the rapture of its early summer life, poor, practical Edith saw only the pestiferous weeds that threatened to destroy her one slender prospect of escape from envying difficulties. At last she turned away. To the sad and suffering, scenes most full of cheer and beauty often seem the most painful mockery.

She brooded over her affairs most of the day, dwelling specially on the suggestion of a mortgage. She felt extreme reluctance in perilling her home. Then again she said to herself, "It will at least give me time, and perhaps the place will be sold for debt, for we must live."

The next morning she slept late, her weary, overtaxed frame asserting its need. But she rose greatly refreshed, and it seemed that her strength had come back again. With returning vigor hopefulness revived. She felt some cessation of the weary, aching sorrow at her heart. The world is phosphorescent to the eyes of youth, and even engulfing waves of misfortune will sometimes gleam with sudden brightness.

The morning light also brought Edith a pleasant surprise, for, as she was dressing, her eyes eagerly sought the strawberry bed. She had been thinking, "If I continue to gain in this style, I will soon be able to attack the weeds."

Therefore instead of the helpless look, such as she gave yesterday, her glance had something venturesome and threatening in it. But the moment she opened the lattice, so that she could see, an exclamation came from her lips, and she threw

back the blinds, in order that there might be no mistake as to the wonder that startled her. What magic had transformed the little place since, in the twilight of the previous evening, she had given the last discouraged look in that direction? There was scarcely a weed to be seen in the strawberry bed. They had not only cut off, but raked away and here and there she could see a berry reddening in the morning sun. In addition, some of her most important vegetables and her prettiest flower border, had been cleaned and nicely dressed. A long row of Dan O'Rourke peas, that had commenced to sprout on the ground, was now hedged in by beans; and better still, thirty cedar poles stood tall and straight among her Lima beans, that had been vainly feeling round for a support the last few days. Her first impulse was to clasp her hands with delight and exclaim: "How, in the name of wonder, could he do it all in a night? Oh, Malcolm, you are a canny Scotchman, but you put the 'black art' to very white uses."

She dressed in excited haste, meaning to question Hannibal, but, as she left her room, Laura met her, and said, in a tone of the deepest despondency, "Mother seems very ill. She has not felt like herself since that dreadful night, but we did not like to tell you, fearing it would put back your recovery."

The rift in the heavy clouds, through which the sun had gleamed for a moment, now closed, and a deeper gloom seemed to gather round them. In sudden revulsion Edith said, bitterly: "Are we to be persecuted to the end? Cannot the heavy hand of misfortune be lifted a moment?"

She found her mother suffering from a low, nervous fever, and quite delirious. Hannibal was at once despatched for the doctor, who, having examined Mrs. Allen's symptoms, shook his head, saying: "Nothing but good nursing will bring her through this."

Edith's heart sank like lead. What prospect was there for work now, even if Mrs. Groody gave it to her, as she promised? She saw nothing but the part of a weary watcher for several weeks. She hesitated no longer, but resolved to mortgage her place at once. Her mother must have delicacies and good attendance, and she must have time to extricate herself from the difficulties into which she had been brought by false steps at the beginning. Therefore she told Hannibal to give her an early lunch, after which she would walk to the village.

"You isn't able," said he earnestly. "Oh, yes I am," she replied; "better able than to stay at home and worry. I must have something settled, and my mind at rest, even for a little while, or I will go distracted." Then she added, "Did you see Malcolm here early this morning?"

"No, Miss Edith, he hasn't been here." "Go look at the garden."

He returned with eyes dilated in wonder, and asked quickly, "Miss Edith when was all that done?"

"Between dark last night and when I got up this morning. It seems like magic, don't it? But of course it is Malcolm's work. I only wish I could see him."

But Hannibal shook his head ominously and said with emphasis, "Dat little Scotchman couldn't scratch around like dat, even if de Debel was arter him. Taint his work."

"Why, whose else could it be?" asked Edith, sipping a strong cup of coffee, with which she was fortifying herself for the walk.

Hannibal only shook his head with a very troubled expression, but at last he ventured, "If 'tis a spook, I hope it won't do nothing worse to us."

Even across Edith's pale face a wan smile flitted at this solution of the mystery, and she said, "Why, Hannibal, you foolish old fellow. The idea of a ghost hoeing a strawberry bed and sticking in bean poles!"

But Hannibal's superstitious nature was deeply stirred. He had been under a severe strain himself of late, and the succession of sorrows and strange experiences was telling on him as well as others. He could not indulge in a nervous fever, like Mrs. Allen, but he had reached that stage when he could easily see visions, and tremble before the slightest vestige of the supernatural. So he replied a little doggedly:

"Spooks does a heap ob queer tings, Miss Edith. I'd tink it was Massa Allen, on'y I knows dat he neber hab a hoe in his hand all his life. I doesn't like it. I'd rather hab de weeds."

"O Hannibal, Hannibal! I couldn't believe it of you. I'll go and see Malcolm, just to satisfy you."

CHAPTER XXIII.

A DANGEROUS STEP.

Edith took the deed, and went first to Mr. Hard. There was both coldness and curiosity in his manner, but he could gather little from Edith's face through her thick veil.

She had a painful shrinking from meeting people again after what had happened, and this was greatly increased by the curious and significant looks he turned towards her as soon as it was surmised who she was.

Mr. Hard promptly declined to lend any money. He "Never did such things," he said.

"Where would I be apt to get it?" asked Edith, despondently.

"I scarcely know. Money is scarce, and people don't like to lend it on country mortgages, especially where there may be trouble. Lawyer Keen might give you some information."

To his office Edith went, with slow, heavy steps, and presented her case. Mr. Keen was a red-faced, burly-looking man, hailing the traditional shrewdness of a village lawyer under a bluff, outspoken manner. He had a sort of good-

nature, which, though not leading him to help others who were in trouble, kept him from trying to get them into more trouble, and he quite prided himself on this. He heard Edith pearly through, and then interrupted her, saying: "Couldn't think of it, Miss. Widows, orphans, and churches, are institutions on which a fellow can never foreclose. I'll give you good advice, and won't charge you anything for it. You had better keep out of debt."

(To be Continued)

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EMULSION of COD LIVER OIL.

WILEY'S COUGH BALSAM.

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BOSCHEE'S GERMAN SYRUP.

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Just Received, by

John M. Wiley,

DRUGGIST,

OPPOSITE NORMAL SCHOOL.

Queen Street, Fredericton.

FALL 1884

Fred B. Edgcombe

NOW OPEN

65 CASES

New and Fashionable Staple and Fancy

Dry Goods

Consisting of the latest productions of the

HOME and FOREIGN MARKETS

PRICES LOW.

More goods to arrive by coming steamers.

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 a supply 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, CARBIDE, 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.

PEARS. PLUMS.

PRESERVING PEARS AND PLUMS

Just received at

WHELPLEY'S.

Fredericton, Sept. 27, 1884.

FLOUR & FISH

IN STOCK AND TO ARRIVE.

W. E. Miller Co.,

Has the Flour that takes the lead,

CROWN of GOLD,

ALSO,

Buda & Hexel Flour,

LARGE FAT

Eastern Herring

NO. 1 BAY HERRING,

Mackerel & Smoked Herring

ALSO—

Medium and Large Codfish,

Which will be sold at the lowest possible prices.

W. E. MILLER & Co.

THE NEW BOOK STORE.

The Finest Line of Books & Stationery

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 5th, 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,

Wimot's Alley.

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.

Fredericton, May 6th, 1884.

JAMES C. FAIREY,

NEWCASTLE, N. B.

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"—

17,750 Bars Rodded and Spike Iron, 600 Bundles Plating and Hoops, various sizes and gauges, 210 Bundles Navy and Hand Picked Oakum.

28 Bundles Nos. 20, 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. B. and B. B. B. and Lowmoor, Boiler Tubes and Rivets, 410 Bails Sheet Steel, 47 Bails Toe Cast Steel, 151 Steel Plow Plates, 67 Bails and 15 Pans Round Machine Steel, 15-16 to 3 Inch, TO ARRIVE PER "PHENIX" FROM ANTWERP: 25 Cases Sheet Zinc, Nos. 6 to 10.

SLED SHOE STEEL,

SHEET ZINC. SHEET IRON.

TEST 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,

AT THE ESTABLISHMENT OF

T. G. O'Connor.

N. B.—First-Class Cutter: 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 Standard Time, which

minimizes slower than St. John's actual 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—Accommodative for St. John.

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

9 10 A. M.—From Fredericton for points West North and South.

7 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, 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, Woodstock, Houlton, Fredericton, and all points North and South.

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

7 00 P. M.—At Fredericton—Accommodative 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.

Fullman Sleeping Cars on Night Trains, and Drawing Room Cars or Day Trains to and from Bangor, Barrie 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 Vancouver with trains of the Great Central Railway to and from all points West, and at Fredericton Junction for Fredericton, and at Houlton, by branch line for all points north.

Passengers for points North of Grand Falls will have to remain over at Grand Falls until 1 o'clock morning.

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

N. T. GREATHHEAD, E. R. BURPEE, Gen'l. Pass and Ticket Agent.

St. John, N. B., Oct. 18, 1884.

New Brunswick Railway Co.

(Operating 443 Miles.)

SPECIAL LIMITED TICKETS.

GOOD to go by CONTINUOUS TRAINS ONLY. Will be sold at the undermentioned ticket stations at the following reduced rates:

ST. JOHN } TO WOODSTOCK } \$3.00

CARLETON } TO (ST. ANDREWS) } \$3.00

WOODSTOCK } TO ST. JOHN } \$3.00

ST. ANDREWS } TO CARLETON } \$3.00

ST. JOHN } TO ST. STEPHEN } \$2.50