

# The Gleaner.

JAS. H. CROCKET, Proprietor.

FREDERICTON, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 11, 1884.

VOL. I, NO. 95.

## Professional Cards.

**GREGORY & BLAIR,**  
Barristers and Attorneys-at-Law,  
NOTARIES PUBLIC,  
FREDERICTON.

GEO. F. GREGORY. ANDREW G. BLAIR.  
Fredericton, March 28th, 1883

**J. H. BARRY,**  
BARRISTER-AT-LAW.  
CONVEYANCER, &c.

OFFICE:—FISHER'S BUILDING, (up stairs),  
FREDERICTON.  
December 12, 1883.

**J. M. O'BRIEN**  
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,  
Conveyancer, Notary Public, &c.

LIFE INSURANCE AGENT.  
CLAIMS PROMPTLY COLLECTED.

OFFICE: NEAR CUSTOM HOUSE, WATER STREET.  
**BATHURST, N. B.**  
Bathurst, Nov. 21st, 1883.—1 yr.

## Business Cards.

**F. St. John Bliss**  
LAND URVEYOR  
Fredericton, N. B.  
Residence, corner of St. John and Brunswick Streets.  
Fredericton, July 8th—3 m

**QUEEN HOTEL,**  
Fredericton, N. B.

**J. A. Edwards,**  
PROPRIETOR.

FINE SAMPLE ROOM IN CONNECTION.  
A FIRST-CLASS LIVERY STABLE.  
Coaches at trains and boats.  
Aug. 25, 1882.

**JAMES C FAIREY,**  
Auctioneer & commission Agent,  
Newcastle, Miramichi.

Prompt Returns made on Goods on Consignment.  
Newcastle, Nov. 21st, 1883.—1 yr.

**Michael Donohue,**  
**BLACKSMITH,**  
HARVEY STATION, York Co.  
Wagon Work, Sled Shoeing, Horse Shoeing, Etc.  
Feb. 2, 1885.

**R SUTHERLAND, Jr.**  
MANUFACTURER OF  
SCHOOL DESKS,  
SCHOOL FURNITURE,  
CHURCH FURNITURE,  
OFFICE FURNITURE.

Merit Books and Cards used in Public Schools,  
and authorized by the Board of Education.  
Price \$4.00.

All orders by mail will receive prompt attention.  
General Repairs and Jobbing promptly attended to.

**QUEEN STREET,**  
Fredericton - - N. B.

**Hand Bags,**  
WISP HOLDERS.

**Wall Pockets,**  
JUST OPENED AND SELLING  
CHEAP FOR CASH, AT

**G. W. Schleyer's**  
Fancy Goods Store,  
OPPOSITE NORMAL SCHOOL.  
Fredericton, Oct. 22, 1884.

**FRUIT JARS.**

**Self-Sealing FRUIT JARS**  
In 4 sizes, at

**LEMONT'S VARIETY STORE**  
Nails, &c.

100 KEES Cut Nails, 1 case Acme Skates,  
1 case Wrenches, bolts and nuts, large extra.  
1 case Sheet Zinc, 1 case Sleigh Shoes, 120 pair;  
1 bbl. T. Hinges, assorted sizes; 1 case Wrought  
Iron Butts, Chest Hinges, Hubs and Staples.  
By last Steamer.  
R. CHESTNUT & SONS.  
Nov. 26, 1884

## D. BREEZE

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

**GROCEER,**  
Wine and Spirit  
Merchant,  
No. 1 KING SQUARE,  
SAINT JOHN, - - N. B.  
Saint John, N. B., Aug. 25, 1882.

**"NONPAREIL"**  
Billiard Hall!  
SHARKEY'S BUILDING,  
OPP OFFICERS' BARRACKS, QUEEN ST.,  
FREDERICTON, N. B.

**J. E. FOSTER,** Proprietor

THIS HALL has been newly fitted up, and  
handisomely furnished, and for room, light,  
ventilation and neatness, compares most favorably  
with any Billiard Hall in the Dominion. The Billiard  
and Pool Tables are pronounced by players to be  
superior to any now in use in this Province.  
They are the BRILLIANT NOVELTY, size, 41 x 9  
feet.

The main object in the construction of the  
Brilliant Novelty, and the one most noticeable, is that  
it embodies all the more salient or most important  
features that have rendered popular all the other  
styles of Tables of The J. M. Brunswick & Balke  
Co.'s make. The Brilliant Novelty has all the ad-  
vantages and good points, including the respective  
inlays claimed by the "Nonpareil" and "Exposi-  
tion" Novelty. "Acme" and "Amaranth" Tables.  
The "Brilliant" is a happy combination of  
all those celebrated tables, and has rapidly taken  
the foremost place in the estimation of all players  
of Billiard and Pool Tables. The Novelty is fin-  
ished and handisomely inlaid in many different  
colors, made up from California Laurel, Pearl Ash,  
French Walnut, Bird's Eye Maple, Mahogany,  
Rose Wood, Tulip Wood and Ebony. It is sup-  
plied with the finest of Vermont Slate ball, Simons  
Cloth, and a first-class outfit of everything neces-  
sary.

A call is respectfully solicited from lovers of  
the game.

Boys under sixteen not allowed in the  
Hall. Temperance drinks of all kinds, Cigars, etc.

**T. E. FOSTER,**  
Proprietor.

**JULY 8th.**

**Jeremiah Harrison & Co**

SAINT JOHN, N. B.

OFFER  
BARBADOS and EASTERN TRINIDAD SUGARS, all  
grades, at greatly reduced prices.  
FLOUR, all qualities; Tinsular and Rockwood  
Cust Meal; New England A Corn Meal; Moss  
Cust Meal; Bird's Eye Maple, Mahogany,  
Rose Wood, Tulip Wood and Ebony. It is sup-  
plied with the finest of Vermont Slate ball, Simons  
Cloth, and a first-class outfit of everything neces-  
sary.

All goods sold by us guaranteed as represented.  
North Market Wharf and Portland  
Bridge.

June 8th.

**FALL 1884**

**Fred B. Edgcombe**

**NOW OPEN**

**65 CASES**

New and Fashionable Staple and  
Fancy

**Dry Goods**

Consisting of the latest produc-  
tions of the

**HOME & 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.

**Shovels. Shovels.**

BY RAIL FROM BOSTON:—

6 DOZEN RAILROAD SHOVELS just to  
hand, and 12 dozen more to arrive.

Pink Axes, Mattocks, Railroad Spikes, Nails,  
and First Noted Mattocks daily expected.

R. CHESTNUT & SONS.  
Fredericton, Aug. 26.

**Organs! Organs!**

THE DOHERTY ORGANS take the big bun-  
dle the best made. The prettiest and the best  
music for the money. Call and examine or write  
for price to.

LEMONT & SONS.  
Fredericton, Nov. 6, 1884.

## BLOCKS.

12 SETS PAT. BLOCKS:  
Common Blocks;  
15 Bbls Portland Cement;  
20 " Rosendale Cement;  
3 " Calceina Plaster;  
1500 Feet Wrought Iron Pipe, 1 inch;  
1000 " 1 inch;  
4 Doz Pick Axes for Railway Work;  
4 " Mattocks for Railway Work;  
1 Case Mixed Putty; 40 Boxes Horse Nails;  
10 Boxes Wrought Iron Nuts;  
3 Boxes Wrought Iron Washers;  
30 Keps Horse Shoes (30 kegs more daily  
expected).  
6 Rolls Leather Belting.  
Just Received and for Sale by  
**R. CHESTNUT & SONS.**  
Fredericton, Oct. 1st, 1884.

30th APRIL, 1884.

Just Received by

**ELY PERKINS,**

HALF BLS. HERRINGS,

ALSO:

CODFISH, OATMEAL,

RICE, RAISINS,

TEA, SUGARS, &c.

**FOR SALE LOW.**

Fredericton, April 30th, 1884.

THE NEW ADVERTISEMENT OF

**Jas. D. Fowler,**

WATCHMAKER & JEWELLER,

Will appear in the next issue.

**CHOICE CLARET,**

ETC., ETC.

**Just Landing:**

**50 Cases**

**CHOICE CLARET**

**100 Barrels**

**Bass Ale,**

QUARTS AND PINTS.

**100 Barrels**

**Guinness' Porter,**

QUARTS AND PINTS.

**100 Cases Burke's Irish Whisky**

Quarts, Pints and Half Pints.  
FOR SALE LOW BY

**LEE & LOCAN,**

SAINT JOHN, N. B.

**NOV. 1884.**

**LANDING:**

**Dried Apples!**

**NEW CROP.**

**Very Cheap—Wholesale.**

**JEREMIAH HARRISON & Co,**

11 and 22, North Wharf,

SAINT JOHN, - N. B.

Nov. 29, 1884.

1884. 1885.

**FALL & WINTER.**

**Lime! Lime!**

JUST RECEIVED AT

**W. E. Miller & Co.**

EXTRA No 1

**GreenHead Lime**

ALSO

**Shorts, Bran**

**and Oats.**

**W. E. MILLER & Co.,**

Feed, Seed and Lime Merchant's, Oppo-  
site People's Bank, Queen Street.

Fredericton, Oct. 29, 1884.

**New Fall Goods**

—AT—

**McNALLY'S.**

14 SETS PAULSON SUIT FRAMES to  
be upholstered on the premises to suit the  
Chairs and Platform Rockers, 100 Lounges,  
Centre Tables, 27 Chamber Suits, 1000 Wood,  
Cane and Perforated Seat Chairs, Side Boards,  
Book Cases, Hall Stands, Ladies' Secretaries,  
What Nots, New Italian Chairs and a large num-  
ber of Fancy Pieces for Xmas trade.

Ellwood Gray was seated quietly by a  
desk when old Philip Frome strode, with  
an impatient, haughty air, into the count-  
ing room of the McMorris Mills.

But the rich man started at the grave,  
calm demeanor of his young partner.

"I regret being necessitated to call you  
at this unseasonable hour, Mr. Frome,"  
said the young man, at once, and with a  
marked emphasis. "But here is a letter  
received by me to-night—a letter from  
—which you alone can explain," and he  
handed the communication to the old  
man.

"Cartwright & Cannon!" ejaculated Mr.  
Frome, with paling cheeks, snatching the  
letter almost greedily.

"Yes, sir," and young Gray proceeded  
in a few words to tell how the communi-  
cation reached him.

"Well, sir, and what is there about  
this that I must explain?" demanded old  
Frome, with an open attempt to bluster,  
his cheeks once more resuming their  
wonted health hues.

"Simply as to the whereabouts of the  
money, Mr. Frome," was the quiet reply.  
"The money, sir? Why, what do you  
—"

"Where is the money, Mr. Frome, com-  
ing from the sale of the goods to Messrs.  
Cartwright & Cannon?" asked Ellwood  
Gray, almost sternly. "Allow me to say  
that this matter, to me, is dark, and  
needs looking into."

CHAPTER XI.  
THE MYSTERIOUS CHECK.

Ellwood Gray spoke very plainly.  
There could be no mistake as to his  
meaning.

Old Philip Frome certainly understood  
him; for his cheeks paled again, and his  
dull, blue eyes seemed to part with the  
last trace of their lustre. But Gray had  
asked a question; that question was  
awaiting an answer which, come what  
may, had to be given.

"Where is the money?" asked the rich  
man, temporizing, repeating the ques-  
tion. "How can you ask such a ques-  
tion?"

"To have this matter explained," was  
the cool reply. "I ask again—where is  
the money which Messrs. Cartwright &  
Cannon say that they sent to us, to our  
firm?"

"Why, in bank—deposited, of course,"  
answered Mr. Frome, boldly.

"Yet I see upon our books no entry of  
its receipt; nor is it entered as deposited  
upon our bank-book, sir. Please ex-  
amine for yourself, Mr. Frome."

Ellwood Gray spread open a large book,  
and pushed it toward the rich man. At  
the same time he took from a pigeon-  
hole in the desk the bank-book of the  
firm, and laid it before his partner.

Mr. Frome was flustered; his manner  
showed it. But, pretending to be very  
much interested in the matter, he bent  
over the large book. For several mo-  
ments he scrutinized its columns of en-  
tries. He shook his head. Then he took  
up the bank-book, and likewise closely  
examined it. Again he shook his head  
as though he was terribly perplexed.

Young Gray was watching him all the  
time; and a bitter smile—one of mingled  
regret and contempt—curled his lip, and  
lifted the brown moustache that drooped  
over his mouth.

"By Jove! 'tis not here!" muttered Mr.  
Frome, in desperation.

more money than at anything else by  
taking an agency for the best selling  
book out. Beginners succeed grandly.  
None fail. Terms Free.  
HATLEY BOOK CO., Portland, Maine.

October 28, 1884

**MAGGIE.**

OR  
**The Loom Girl of Lowell.**

By William Mason Turner, M. D.

(Continued.)

He was a tall, manly-looking fellow,  
despite his ragged jacket, and the marks  
of want and misery on his face.

When at last George Hart turned to go,  
he said:

"Nothing more about the money, Mr.  
Marsh, if you please. Five dollars won't  
break me, if you should fail to pay it  
back. You are welcome to it. But in  
your ear, a moment," and he drew the  
grateful old man aside.

He then imparted to him the result of  
his late interview with Mr. Frome.

The old man was overjoyed.

"Heaven bless you, as you deserve,  
George!" he murmured. "I'll beg par-  
don, and make any promises that may be  
exact—will do anything to get work!"

'Tis a hard pill to swallow, yet I'll not  
shrink. But, George," and his voice grew  
graver, and was scarcely audible, "I very  
much fear that something will come out  
of this trouble here to-night."

The foreman started and frowned; he  
had not thought of that.

"What do you mean, Mr. Marsh?"

"Why, George, I struck Basil Frome."

"So did I; and, under similar circum-  
stances, would do the same thing again,"  
answered the foreman.

"But Mr. Frome, who has always hated  
me, will use that against me."

"He can use the same against me.  
But let us hope for the best," continued  
the foreman, hastily. "I'll be at the mills  
to-morrow when you come. Don't make  
it later than nine o'clock. I'll be on the  
look out for you."

Then, with kind good-nights to all,  
George Hart, followed by the prayers of  
the grateful family, left the poverty-  
stricken home and entered the dark road.

Ellwood Gray was seated quietly by a  
desk when old Philip Frome strode, with  
an impatient, haughty air, into the count-  
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