

THE GLEANER, FREDERICTON, N.B., SATURDAY, OCTOBER 22nd, 1887.

A. LOTTIMER

HAS much pleasure in announcing that his Stock of **BOOTS AND SHOES** for the Fall Trade is now Complete in Ladies, Gents, Boys, Youths, Misses and Children's Sizes. He would call Special Attention to his Immense Stock of Ladies' French Kid Button Boots, ranging in Price from \$2.50 to \$6.00 a Pair. He has them in B, C, 1-2, D and E widths. A Nice Stylish French Kid Button Boot, in Ladies' Sizes, for \$2.50 a Pair. Wigwam Slippers, in Ladies, Gents, Boys, Misses, and Children's sizes.

A. LOTTIMER, 201, Queen Street.
Fredericton, Oct 22nd, 1887.

C. T. WHELPLEY

QUINSLER'S SAUSAGES.

Has Just Received and now Offers to His Customers Sweet Potatoes, Bananas, Apples, Cranberries, Lemons, Oranges, Cat-awba Grapes, Preserving and Table Peas.
Fredericton, Oct 22nd, 1887.

EDGECOMBE & SONS,

17 YORK STREET, FREDERICTON.

Now is the Time to Leave Your Orders for **SLEIGHS AND PUNGS.** We have on hand, and are finishing up, 200 Double Seated and Single Seated Pungs and Sleighs, which we are determined to Sell out at **PRICES THAT WILL ANYWHERE DEFY COMPETITION.** LEAVE YOUR ORDERS EARLY.

EDGECOMBE & SONS.
Fredericton, Oct 22nd, 1887.

JAS. D. FOWLER,

JEWELLER,

Opposite Post Office, Fredericton.

NO. 212.

NEW GOODS.

Just Arrived: Ladies Coats, Corsets, Dress Goods, Plushes and Cloths.

JOHN HASLIN.

JUST OPENED:
10,000 ROLLS ROOM PAPER,
All New Designs, from 5 Cents to \$1.00 per Roll. Gift and Bronze Papers, with Borders to Match. Wholesale and Retail.
—ALSO, A FULL ASSORTMENT OF—
BOOKS, STATIONERY AND FANCY GOODS.

W. T. H. FENETY,

286 QUEEN STREET.

R. COLWELL,

FREDERICTON, N. B.

Carriages, Wagons, 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. Terms, etc., to give satisfaction.

KING STREET, FREDERICTON.

FEED. FEED.

NOW LANDING:
ONE CAR MIDLINGS, SHORTS AND BRAN.
ALSO:
EXTRA NO. 1 GREEN HEAD LIME.

W. E. MILLER & CO.

155 and 159 Queen Street, Fredericton

The Heiress.

Continued.

Old Mr. Ambert, who has been watching Molly from afar, now comes grumbling towards her and leads Mr. Bursar away.

"Glad to see you in a bad temper," says Marcia, generally, when they have quite gone.

"No, you don't say so? What a remarkable occurrence!" exclaims Cecil.

"Now, what can have happened to you to make you so angry?"

"I didn't notice it! I was making a dash for the door, and I was so angry that I didn't notice it!"

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of giving a genius to the world! When," says Mr. Ambert, turning his gaze freely upon the devoted Potts, "you marry the girl they always love you best."

"That's me," says Mr. Potts, addressing Molly in an undertone, utterly unheeded. "My father married at sixty and my mother at seventy-five. In me you behold the fatal result."

"My dear Bursar, did you ever hear of a dance where mother did not go? I think in his case it was more ill-timed than want of brain."

"All events, the Wyburns are to be pitied. The eldest son's marriage with one so much beneath him was also a bad blow."

"Was it? Others endure like blows and make no complaint. It is quite the common and regular thing for the child you have nurtured to grow up and enter your life in every possible way by marrying against your wishes or otherwise bringing down disgrace upon your head. I have been specially blessed in my children and grandchildren."

"Just so, no doubt—no doubt," says Mr. Bursar, nervously. There is a meaning about the old man's lips. "Specially blessed," he repeats. "I had reason to be proud of them. Each child as he or she married gave me fresh cause for joy. Marcia's mother was an Italian dancer."

"She was an actress," Marcia interposes, calmly, not a line of displeasure. "But she was a respectable woman, and her father was a respectable man. She was a dancer, and her father was a respectable man. She was a dancer, and her father was a respectable man."

"Probably she suppressed that fact. It hardly adds to one's respectability. Philip's father was a spendthrift. His son develops day by day a duff disease to follow his footsteps."

"Perhaps I might do worse," Shadell replies with a little aggravating laugh. "At all events he was beloved."

"So he was—while his money lasted. His father—"

"With a sudden, irrepressible start Molly rises to her feet and, with a rather white face, turns to her grandfather.

"But as neither of his late grandsons, so anything against my father," she says, in tones so low, yet full of dignity and indignation, that the old man actually pauses.

"High tragedy," says he, with a sneer. "Why, you are all wrongly assorted. The actress should have been your mother, Shadell."

"Yet it is impossible that he makes no further attempt to slight the memory of the dead Massacre."

"I don't think he is able to stand much more of this," says Mr. Potts, presently, coming behind the lounge on which sit Lady Stafford and Molly. "I shall infallibly blow out at the obnoxious person, or else do something equally reprehensible."

"He is a perfect bear," says Cecil, indignantly.

"He is a wicked old man," says Molly, still trembling with indignation.

"He is a jolly old snook," says Mr. Potts. But as neither of his late grandsons, so anything against my father," she says, in tones so low, yet full of dignity and indignation, that the old man actually pauses.

"Let me get you some more, Miss Massacre," says Plantagenet.

"You came late, and have been neglected. I think I will take a very little more. But," says Molly, who is in a tender mood, "you have been going about on duty all the evening. I will ask Mr. Lottimer to get some this time, if he will be so kind."

"She accompanies her with a glance that sets Lottimer's fond heart beating.

"Ah, Molly, why did you not come with Lady Lucien Darcy, putting her hand."

"It was so nice. Only there was no regular sun this evening, like yesterday. It was hot, but I could not see a little dancing sunbeam. And I asked Lady Lucien, and he said there would be no sun where Molly was there. What did he mean by that?"

"Yes, what could he have meant by that?"

asks Sir Penhryn, in a perplexed tone, while Molly blushes most her nose and lowers her eyes. "It was a wild remark. I can see no sense in it. But perhaps he will kindly explain. I say, Lottimer, you should have explained this child's fairy tales; you will make him a visionary. He says you declared Miss Massacre had entire control over the sun, moon, and stars, and that they were never known to shine except where she was."

"I have heard of the 'sun-terrible,'" says Lottimer, laughing. "It is a common confusion; I rejoice to say I have at last met with one. Lucien, I shall tell you no more fairy tales."

CHAPTER XVIII.
Whether it is because of Marcia's demeanor towards Mr. Bursar or the unusual excellence of the weather or one can tell, but tonight Mr. Ambert is in one of his ebullient moods.

Each of his remarks outdoes the last in brilliancy of conception, what all tend in one direction and show a laudable desire to touch open wounds. Even the presence of his chosen intimate and an uncomfortable evening afterwards, has not power to stop him, though Mr. Bursar does all in his knowledge to coquette him, and fags on wearily through his gossiping conversation with an ardent and such an amount of staying power as raises admiration even in the breast of Marcia.

All in vain. The little black dog has settled down on the old gentleman's shoulders with a vengeance and a determination to see it out with the guests not to be shaken.

Poor Mr. Potts is the victim of the hour. Though why, because he is engaged with Marcia, Mr. Ambert should expend his violence upon the wretched Plantagenet is a matter for speculation. He leaves no stone unturned to bring down condemnation on the head of this poor youth and destroy his peace of mind; but fortunately Plantagenet has learned the happy knack of "ducking" mentally and so letting all hostile missiles fly harmlessly over his rosy head.

After dinner Mr. Darcy good naturedly suggests a game of bridge with his host, but is snubbed by the great grief of these assembled in the drawing-room. Thereupon Darcy, with an air of relief, takes up a book and retires within himself, leaving Mr. Bursar to come once more to the front.

"You have heard, of course, about the Wyburns?" he says, addressing Mr. Ambert. "They are very much out of what that school boy. He has turned out such a failure! He missed his examination last week."

"I see no cause for wonder. What does Wyburn expect? At sixty-five he was a silly child of nineteen without an idea of such a failure! He missed his examination last week."

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FALL AND WINTER.

JAMES R. HOWIE,

Practical Tailor.

English and Scotch Goods.

The Subscriber begs to inform his numerous patrons that he is now opening the finest stock of cloths ever shown in this city, consisting of Fine Diagonals and Worsteds, Tweed Suitings, Checked Suitings, Spring and Summer Overcoatings, Striped, Check and Plain Trouserings, and all the various styles and patterns of Cloths to be found in any First-Class Tailoring Establishment. In addition to myself and son I have secured the services of a First-Class Cutter, from New York, and therefore I am prepared to Guarantee a Perfect Fit, and the Very Latest New York Fashions.

I have also a large and most thoroughly assorted stock of Gents' Furnishing Goods, Hats and Caps, Ready-Made Clothing, for Adults and Children.

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Fast Presses with All Latest Improvements.

Every Description of Printing Executed with Neatness and Despatch.

Dodgers, Posters, Circulars, Way Bills, Custom House Blanks, Legal Blanks Froms, Coroners' Blanks, Bill Heads, Tags, Letter and Note Heads, Invitations, Cards, Programmes, Visiting And Wedding Cards, &c., &c., &c.

NEW AND PRETTY CHEAP CHAMBER SUITES

Spring Beds, the Best, PANNELLED AND CARVED BEDSTEADS

Parlor Furniture, EASY CHAIRS, LOUNGES, PARLOR CHAIRS, CANE, PERFERATED ROCKING CHAIRS, AND WOOD SEAT CHAIRS, ALL KINDS.

FREE OF CHARGE. J. ADAMS

COUNTY COURT HOUSE SQUARE, OPPOSITE QUEEN HOTEL, Fredericton, Oct 22nd.

WE WANT POTATOES.

WE HANDLED 60,000 BUSH-ELS POTATOES LAST SPRING.

HATHEWAY & CO.

General Commission Merchants, 22 CENTRAL WHARF, BOSTON, MASS.

GO TO C. H. THOMAS & CO.

FOR CHEAP WOOL UNDERWEAR

STEEL STEEL.

JAS. H. CROCKET,

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To Travellers

Northern and Western RAILWAY.

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT. In Effect July 11th, 1887.

TRAINS RUN ON EASTERN STANDARD TIME.

LEAVE GIBSON

RETURNING LEAVE CHATHAM

NEW BRUNSWICK R'Y COMPANY.

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