

POETRY.

FANCY'S FERRY.

You've crossed his ferry many a time Perhaps you didn't know it. He seats you in his ferryboat and then begins to row it.

SELECT STORY THE PIONEERS.

By J. Plattner Cooper.

AUTHOR OF "THE LAST OF THE MOHICANS," "THE PATRIOT," "HOMER AND BOONS," ETC.

CHAPTER V. "Nathaniel's coat, sir, was not fully made, and Gabriel's pumps were all unpunctured."

After winding along the side of the mountain, the road, on reaching the gentle declivity which lay at the base of the hill, turned at a right angle to its former course, and shot down an inclined plane, directly into the village of Templeton.

The last object at which Elizabeth gazed when they renewed their journey, after the encounter with Richard, was the sun, as it expanded in the refraction of the horizon, and over whose dark the dark umbrage of a pine was stealing, while it slowly sank behind the western hills.

On a stone platform, of rather small proportions, considering the size of the building, Richard and Hiram had, conjointly, placed four little columns of wood, which in their turn supported the shingled roof of the porch—the one was the name that Mr. Jones had thought proper to give to a very plain, covered entrance.

leaving an open space of a foot between the base of the pillars and the stones on which they had originally been placed. It was lucky for the whole fabric that the carpenter, who did the manual part of this labor, had fastened the canopy of this classic entrance so firmly to the side of the house, that when the base deserted the superstructure in the manner we have described, and the pillars, for the want of a foundation, were no longer of service to support the roof, the roof was able to uphold the pillars. Here was, indeed, an unfortunate gap left in the ornamental part of Richard's column; but, like the window in Aladdin's palace, it seemed only left in order to prove the fertility of its master's resources.

From the great door which opened into the porch emerged two or three female domestics, and one male. The latter was bareheaded, and evidently more dressed than usual, and on the whole was of so singular a formation and attire as to deserve a more minute description. He was about five feet in height, of a square and athletic frame, with a pair of shoulders that would have fitted a grenadier.

After winding along the side of the mountain, the road, on reaching the gentle declivity which lay at the base of the hill, turned at a right angle to its former course, and shot down an inclined plane, directly into the village of Templeton.

By the side of Benjamin, and pressing forward as if a little impatient of her station, stood a middle-aged woman, dressed in calico, rather violently contrasted in color with a tall, meagre, shapeless figure, sharp features, and a somewhat acute expression of her physiognomy. Her teeth were mostly gone, and what did remain were of a light yellow. The skin of her nose was drawn tightly over the member, to hang in large wrinkles in her cheeks and about her mouth.

Elizabeth followed her father, who paused a moment to whisper a message to one of his domestics, into a larger hall, that was dimly lighted by two candles placed in high, old-fashioned, brass candlesticks. The door closed, and the party went through the ceiling above, carried off the smoke. An iron basin, containing water, was placed in this furnace, for such only could be called, in order to preserve a proper humidity in the apartment. The room was carpeted, and furnished with substantial furniture, some of which was brought from the city, the remainder hav-

ing been manufactured by the mechanics of Templeton. There was a sideboard of mahogany, inlaid with ivory, and bearing enormous handles of glittering brass, and groaning under the piles of silver plate. Near it stood a set of prodigious tables, made of the wild cherry, to imitate the imported wood of the sideboard, but plain, and without ornament of any kind.

The walls were hung with a dark, lead-colored English paper that represented Britannia wearing the tomb of Wolfe. The lens here depicted a woman, dressed in the mourning goddess, and at the edge of the paper, each width contained the figure, with the slight exception of one arm of the general, which ran over on the next piece, so that when Richard ceased, with his own hands, to put together this delicate and some difficult work, he had presented a united junction; and Britannia had reason to lament, in addition to the loss of her favorite's life, the loss of her favorite's right arm.

By the side of Benjamin, and pressing forward as if a little impatient of her station, stood a middle-aged woman, dressed in calico, rather violently contrasted in color with a tall, meagre, shapeless figure, sharp features, and a somewhat acute expression of her physiognomy. Her teeth were mostly gone, and what did remain were of a light yellow. The skin of her nose was drawn tightly over the member, to hang in large wrinkles in her cheeks and about her mouth.

Elizabeth followed her father, who paused a moment to whisper a message to one of his domestics, into a larger hall, that was dimly lighted by two candles placed in high, old-fashioned, brass candlesticks. The door closed, and the party went through the ceiling above, carried off the smoke. An iron basin, containing water, was placed in this furnace, for such only could be called, in order to preserve a proper humidity in the apartment. The room was carpeted, and furnished with substantial furniture, some of which was brought from the city, the remainder hav-

ing been manufactured by the mechanics of Templeton. There was a sideboard of mahogany, inlaid with ivory, and bearing enormous handles of glittering brass, and groaning under the piles of silver plate. Near it stood a set of prodigious tables, made of the wild cherry, to imitate the imported wood of the sideboard, but plain, and without ornament of any kind.

eyes slightly suffused with moisture that rendered their ordinary beauty more dazzling, and with every feature of her speaking countenance illuminated by the lights that flared around her. Remarkable felt that her own power had ended.

The business of unrobing had been simultaneous. Marmaduke appeared in a suit of plain, neat black; Monsieur Le Quo, in a coat of stiff cloth, covering a vest of embroidery, with breeches and stockings, and buckles—that were commonly thought to be of paste. Major Hartmann wore a coat of sky-blue, with large brass buttons, a club wig, and boots; and Mr. Richard Jones had set off his dapper little form in a frock of bottle-green, with bullet-belts, by one of which the sides were united over his well-rounded waist, opening above, so as to show a jacket of red cloth, with an under-vest of flannel, faced with green velvet, and below, as to exhibit a pair of buckskin breeches, with long, soiled, white top boots, and spurs; one of the latter a stool from its recent attacks on the little.

By the side of Benjamin, and pressing forward as if a little impatient of her station, stood a middle-aged woman, dressed in calico, rather violently contrasted in color with a tall, meagre, shapeless figure, sharp features, and a somewhat acute expression of her physiognomy. Her teeth were mostly gone, and what did remain were of a light yellow. The skin of her nose was drawn tightly over the member, to hang in large wrinkles in her cheeks and about her mouth.

Elizabeth followed her father, who paused a moment to whisper a message to one of his domestics, into a larger hall, that was dimly lighted by two candles placed in high, old-fashioned, brass candlesticks. The door closed, and the party went through the ceiling above, carried off the smoke. An iron basin, containing water, was placed in this furnace, for such only could be called, in order to preserve a proper humidity in the apartment. The room was carpeted, and furnished with substantial furniture, some of which was brought from the city, the remainder hav-

ing been manufactured by the mechanics of Templeton. There was a sideboard of mahogany, inlaid with ivory, and bearing enormous handles of glittering brass, and groaning under the piles of silver plate. Near it stood a set of prodigious tables, made of the wild cherry, to imitate the imported wood of the sideboard, but plain, and without ornament of any kind.

"The squire is right, Judge," observed Benjamin, with a knowing nod of his head toward Richard, that bespoke the cordiality between them. "Now, in the old country, the king's majesty touches for the evil, and that is a disorder that the greatest doctor in the fleet, or for the matter of that, admiral either, can't cure; only the king's majesty or a man that's been hanged. Yes, the squire is right; for if he touches, he wants, how is it that the seventh son always is a doctor, whether he ships for the cockpit or not? Now when we fell in with the moonshiner, under De Grasse, d'ye see, we had aboard of us a doctor—"

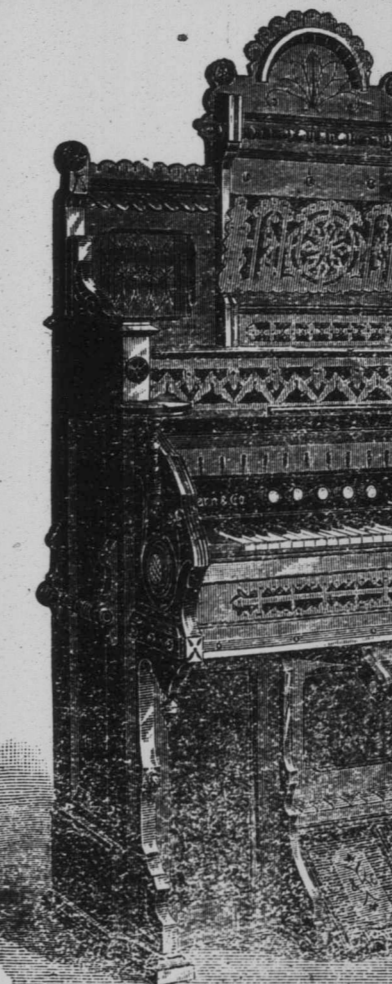
"Very well, Benjamin," interrupted Elizabeth, glancing her eyes from the hunter to Monsieur Le Quo, who was most politely attending to what fell from each individual in succession. "You shall tell me of that, and all your entertaining adventures together; just now, a room must be prepared, in which the arm of this gentleman can be dressed."

By the side of Benjamin, and pressing forward as if a little impatient of her station, stood a middle-aged woman, dressed in calico, rather violently contrasted in color with a tall, meagre, shapeless figure, sharp features, and a somewhat acute expression of her physiognomy. Her teeth were mostly gone, and what did remain were of a light yellow. The skin of her nose was drawn tightly over the member, to hang in large wrinkles in her cheeks and about her mouth.

Elizabeth followed her father, who paused a moment to whisper a message to one of his domestics, into a larger hall, that was dimly lighted by two candles placed in high, old-fashioned, brass candlesticks. The door closed, and the party went through the ceiling above, carried off the smoke. An iron basin, containing water, was placed in this furnace, for such only could be called, in order to preserve a proper humidity in the apartment. The room was carpeted, and furnished with substantial furniture, some of which was brought from the city, the remainder hav-

ing been manufactured by the mechanics of Templeton. There was a sideboard of mahogany, inlaid with ivory, and bearing enormous handles of glittering brass, and groaning under the piles of silver plate. Near it stood a set of prodigious tables, made of the wild cherry, to imitate the imported wood of the sideboard, but plain, and without ornament of any kind.

M. MURRAY & CO.



Employs no Agents, but gives the Large Commission to the Buyer, and by so doing, can Sell you an

ORGAN

AT VERY LOW PRICES, and on as easy terms as any other company on the

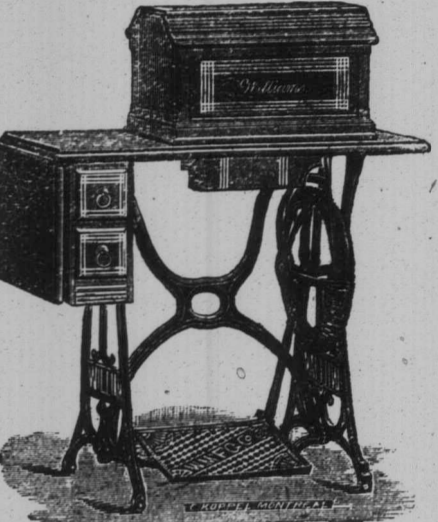
INSTALMENT PLAN.

Call and see our ORGANS and PRICES.

WE SELL THIS SEWING MACHINE for \$18, AND THE HIGHEST PRICE MACHINE MADE IN MONTHS, AND NOT SATISFACTORY, MONEY REFUNDED.

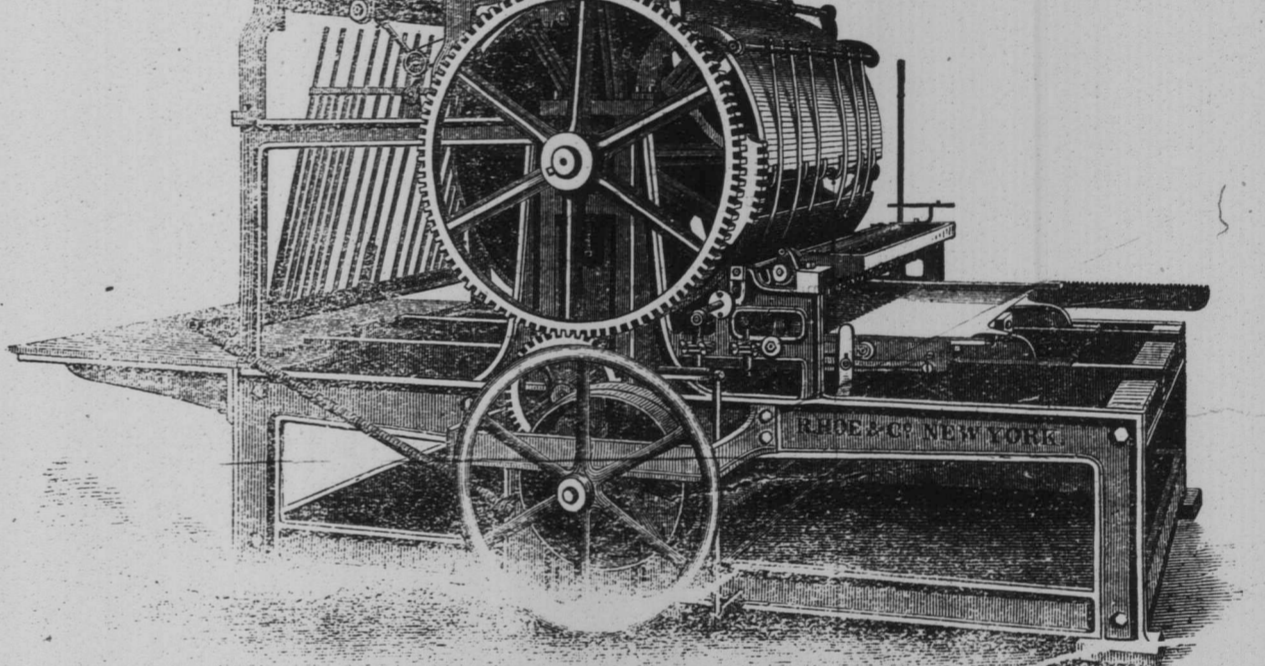
CALL AND SEE THEM.

Celebrated "White" Sewing Machine, which took the First Prize Gold Medal over all others at the Paris Exhibition.



ROOM PAPER. We have much pleasure in stating that we have bought in the United States Brown and White, Black, Gilt, Granites, Engrain and fine Gold Papers, with Borders to match; and we will offer them at prices never known in this City.

Call and see the Stock and Prices. To arrive this week from Montreal, 8000 Rolls (cheap) Wholesale or Retail.



THE HERALD STEAM BOOK AND JOB PRINTING OFFICE, Corner Queen and Regent Streets, FREDERICTON, N. B.



KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE. The Most Successful Remedy ever discovered for the cure of Spavin, Ringbone, and all other diseases of the horse.

THE PRESS (NEW YORK) FOR 1890. DAILY. SUNDAY. WEEKLY.

Stop that CHRONIC COUGH NOW! For if you do not it may become consumptive. For Consumption, Scrophulous, and all other Coughs, Croup, Whooping Cough, etc.

SCOTT'S EMULSION. Of Pure Cod Liver Oil and HYPOPHOSPHITES. It is almost as palatable as milk. Far better than other so-called Emulsions. A wonderful Food product.

IMPERIAL CREAM TARTAR BAKING POWDER. PUREST, STRONGEST, BEST. CONTAINS NO ALUM, AMMONIA, LIME, PHOSPHATES, OR ANY INJURIOUS MATERIALS.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE. The Most Successful Remedy ever discovered for the cure of Spavin, Ringbone, and all other diseases of the horse.

YOUNG MEN OLD MEN. THE CELEBRATED DR. LE CARRON, OF PARIS, FRANCE, HAS ESTABLISHED AN AGENCY IN TORONTO FOR THE SALE OF HIS MEDICINES, WHICH ARE A POSITIVE CURE FOR ALL CHRONIC AND PRIVATE DISEASES OF LONG STANDING.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE. The Most Successful Remedy ever discovered for the cure of Spavin, Ringbone, and all other diseases of the horse.

WANTED. RELIABLE PUSHING MEN to sell the "Vitality" in every town, village, and hamlet. Sample free. Agents wanted everywhere. Liberal commissions.

THE PRESS (NEW YORK) FOR 1890. DAILY. SUNDAY. WEEKLY.

WANTED. RELIABLE PUSHING MEN to sell the "Vitality" in every town, village, and hamlet. Sample free. Agents wanted everywhere. Liberal commissions.