-OF-**Marseilles!** 

## (Continued.)

Marius, in spite of himself, had an proached the group formed by the young girls and the abbe. The street, silent and solitary, lay white beneath the glowing sun of noon; slight tufts of grass surrounded the shining paving stones, and single lean dog slunk along in the narrow thread of shade which skirted the house When the young men heard the Abbe

Chastanier's words, he advanced with a sudden movement and grasped his hands effusively.

"Ah! father," said he, in a trembling voice, "you restore me hope and faith. Since yesterday, I have doubted God! How shall I thank you, how prove to 'The liberals are organized and powerful; you my gratitude! Now I feel invin- they have able leaders; all they need is a cible courage and am certain of saving suitable and popular candidate. You are my brother!"

that man !' Blanche, at the sight of Marius, bowed her head. A burning flush mounted to Marius and looked him straight in the her cheeks. She stood, confused and emface. barrassed, suffering horribly form the presence of Philippe's brother, who knew idea of taking advantage of the political her to be a perjurer and whom her uncle commotion and his personal popularity and she had plunged in despair. The young man, when his joy had grown entered his brain. . somewhat calm, regretted that he had approached. The doleful attitude of Mlle. de Cazalis filled him with pity.

'My brother has been shamefully guilty said he to her, at last. 'But pardon him as I pardon you!"

He could find only those words. He would have liked to speak to her of her child, question her as to the lot in reserve for that poor little being, claim it of her cussed. As to money, I will aid you to in Phillippe's name. But he dare not raise all you may. I came to Marseilles torture her further.

to tell you-this, and also to urge you, if Without doubt, Fine had comprehended his thoughts. While he walked a few only for your brother's sake, to accept the Cayol, and the arrest of M. de Cazalis on nomination which will certainly be tensteps with the Abbe Chastanier. dere l you.' she said to Blanche, in a hurried voice:

Marius put his hands to his head in 'Bear in mind that I have offered to be bewilderment. He thought he was dream- Presiden a mother to your child. Now, I love you; ing. But a short time before he had I see that you have a stout heart. Make been powerless, and M. de Cazalis had a sign, and I will fly to your aid. Be-

THE FLOWER GIRLS 'You are astunished to see me here, are At length, the election took place, and when you were free to act as you chose you not?" said the comte, in his lisual Marius was triumphantly chinsen deputy, you hastelled to my fellief; ta fepäir the abrupt fashion: 'Well, you will be still M. de Cazalis sustaining an overwhelm- injury you had inflicted on me: I have more astonished when you learn my ing defeat. long since forgiven you, and now I ask errand !' you to forgive me." The first use the new deputy made of M. de Girousse entered the room and

Philippe spoke with fife and earnesthis power was to cause Philippe's case to took the chair Marius offered him. His ness. Blanche was deeply moved. be reopened by the Cour d'Assises at Aix. eves sparkled strangely as he resumed: Blanche again appeared as a witness. 'I, too, forgave you long ago,' she re-'It is in your power to do a little to-She had escaped from her uncle's conplied, in an agitated voice. wards bringing the proud and slothful

'Then love me now and be my wife,' trol, and for some time past had remainnobles to their senses; at the same time said Philippe, eagerly, 'think of the pure ed in concealment at the house of the you can save your brother !' happiness of wedlock: think that our Abbe Chastanier's infirm sister in Marius stared at him in stupefaction. child will be legitimized.'

Marseilles, Fine being constantly with Mlle. de Cazalis burst into tears. her and ministering to all her needs like 'Do you not know that to-day you Philippe caught her in his arms; he ima sister. The poor child stood up in the are the most popular man in all pressed a burning kiss upon her lips. court room, pale and trembling, support-Marseilles, as M. de Cazalis is the most 'Do not refuse me,' he pleaded, 'I am ed on one side by the old priest and on unpopular? Have you not noticed that sincere-1 will make amends for all the the other by the faithful flower-girl. In the liberals are in the ascendant, that bitter past.' an almost inaudible voice she told the

they will surely carry the approaching The young girl did not seek to free herstory of her flight with Philippe, declarelection? There is your opportunity !' self: she remained passively in her ing that she had voluntarily followed the 'I do not understand you,' stammered lover's arms: but she sobbed as if her young man because she loved him: that she had married him and had always heart would break, 'Are you blind?' cried the comte, rising

'Do you consent to be my wife?' conconsidered herself his wife, and that her statement at the former trial had been tinued Philippe; 'do you consent to give me an opportunity to prove that I really dictated to her by her iron-willed uncle. whom she had not had the strength of love you for yourself alone?" 'Yes.' murmured Blanch. 'for now

mind to resist. know that you speak the truth!" The vast audience present received her

At that moment there was a discreet testimony with murmurs of applause knock at the door, and an instant afterwhich were promptly suppressed by the wards the Abbe Chastanier entered the court officials. apartment. He saw at a glance how Philippe sat in his place, his countenmatters stood, and a calm smile lighted ance radiant with 10y and hope. On hearing Blanche's evidence he felt that up his face.

to oust the deputy from power had never 'My children,' he, said 'I have brought he loved the young girl more than ever. The Lambesic in-keeper repeated that with me a person who ardently desires 'But I am no politician,' said he; 'I am to see you, that he may in some measure while at his house Mlle. de Crzalis had unknown to the leaders of the republiatone for the misery he has caused you. called Philippe her husband, and Marcans. Besides, I have not the money to Shall he come in?' guerite, the milkm uid, deposed that she

cope with M. de Cazalis in the campaign Blanche and Philippe, in surprise, now perfectly remembered having carried 'You are unknown to the leaders of the nodded consent. Their surprise deepened letters from Mlle. Blanche to her lover. republicans !' cried M. de Girousse. 'Not to amazement when the prist, going to Marius detailed all that had occurred a bit of it! You are known to all of the door, ushered in M. de Cazalis in the during his interview with his brother them: the advisability of your nomina custody of two court officers. The exand the young girl at the house of the tion is even at this moment being disgardener Ayasse at Saint-Barnabe; he deputy was humbled and penitent.

spoke in a firm, manly tone which carried Blanche ran to him. He took her hands in his and said, in a voice entirely strip-The result was the acquittal of Philippe ped of its usual haughtiness:

'You shall soon have your revenge, for

I shall be convicted and sent to prison

strates me in the dust, let me say that 1

officers. Blanche and Philippe tried in

'Let him go,' said the Abbe Chastanier:

A few evenings after this scene, Marius

went to Fine's dwelling on the Place aux

(Eufs in Marseilles. He was evidently a

At the door, he met the flower-girl's

'Cadet,' said he, in a rather tremulous

'Yes,' replied the young fellow; 'but she

is terribly dejected. I think that Mon-

sieur Philippe's approaching marriage

with Mlle. de Cazalis has something to

'Poor girl!' said Marius. 'I know she

He found Fine busily engaged with her

bouquets for the following day; but she

went about her work mechancially, and,

do with it!" he added, archly.

voice whice he strove to render firm, 'is

'he has repented and made amends. God

'My child, I come to do you tardy justice. I feel that you can never pardon the charge of conspiracy to ruin the me for all the evil I have done, but shall young man. The gardener Ayasse was strive, at least, to deserve a kind thought released from prison by order of the from you.'

Turning to Philippe, he added: In due course, Philippe was set at

that union.

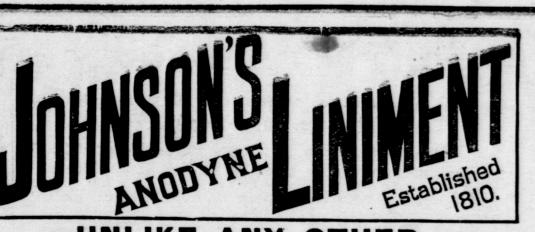
vain to stop him.

brother Cadet.

loved him.'

your sister within?

will blot out his crime!'



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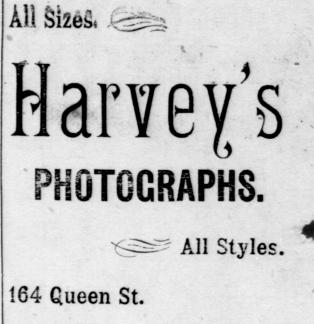
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its parents. Blanche sllently grasped the flowergirl's hand. That was her sole response. Huge tears ran down her cheeks. Mlle. de Cazalis and the Abbe Chas-

tanier set out immediately for Marseilles. Fine and Marius hastened to the prison. They informed Revertegat that they had four months in which to prepare for the escape, and the jailor swore to them that he would keep this word, no matter on

what day or at what hour they should summon him to do so. Befere quitting Aix, the two young

people wished to see Phillippe, in order flushed with excitement. to tell him of what had taken place and 'Do you know what has happened, bid him hope. That night, at eleven Marius?' asked she, as soon as she could o'clock, Revertegat again took them to the cell. Philippe, who was becoming find words. 'No; you could never guess! accustomed to prison life, did not seem They say in the streets that the liberals have named you as their candidate for to them very greatly dejected.

'Provided that you save me from the deputy against Blanche's uncle!' ignominy of the public exposure,' said he to them, 'I will consent to everything. I would rather break my head against a wall that be fastened to the infamous you came,' said he. 'He informed me pillory !'

Finally, the next day, the diligence also urged me to accept, offered me money bore Marius and Fine back to Marseilles. to carry on the canvass, and said that my They were about to continue the struggle election ment Philippe's safety!' on a larger scale. They were about to Fine clapped her hands joyously.

search the depths of human consciences and see exposed the vices of a great city. given up to all the disorders of modern During the day, Marius was officially industry. notified of his nomination and accepted.

## CHAPTER XX.

POLITICS AND JUSTICE.

brother nerved and sustained him. Meanwhile, political complications had The young man at once sought out M. arisen in Marseilles. The liberals had of de Girousse and told him the news, The late received numerous accessions and comte grasped him cordially by the hand felt their power. They were thoroughly assuring him that his success was now dissatisfied with the course of M. de only a matter of time. Cazalis as a deputy, and his pride and On both sides, the campaign was push arrogant conduct as an individual utterly ed with extreme vigor. The nobles and disgusted them. Besides, his merciless some of the priests rallied about M. de persecution of Philppe Cayol, whom they Cazalis; but a powerful faction of the recognized as one of their chiefs, filled clergy, headed by the wily Abbe Donadei, them with rage, especially as they knew joined the liberal forces. The shrewd that in disgracing him the deputy was Italian had scented the coming storm; striking the party and taking revenge with his natural quickness, he was to for having been compelled in the past to which side victory inclined and threw pay court to the republicans.

Another election was approaching, and de Caz dis put in circulation all sorts of the opposition loudly declared that M. de slanders in regard to Marius; he was a Cazalis, who was again a candidaie, scoundrel and a reprobate, the terror of sorrowfully into her pale and altered to marry two wives, why cannot you should not be re-elected deputy. The honest families, and deserved to be in face. canvass promised to be "unusually bitter prison with his infamous brother; if he and exciting; the adherents of Philippe had his deserts, he would be pilloried Cayol were everywhere firing the popu- with him. The unscrupulous deputy lace and urging that an overwhelming gave the names of people he had ruined, demonstration against M. de Cazalis be of others whose peace of mind he had paign.

arrogant deputy, and that he might gat delivered his prisoner to them speedily have sufficient influence to save Marius slipped a packet into his hand. Philipee. The comte interrupted his 'Take it,' said he: 'it contains the fifteen reverie by saying: thousand francs promised you. I am 'W.ll you accept the nomination I have happy to give you the sum with the

spoken of?' 'To help my brother-yes!' replied

'You will accept?' said she.

He hal grave misgivings as to the step

he was taking, out the thought of hi

'I will!'

The comte continued:

the young man.

and impatiently pacing the apartment.

M. de Girousse stopped in front of

The young man was astounded. The

Marius, with determination. price of a criminal act!' M de Girousse then departed, first giv ing the young man his address in Marately after Marius' election, the banker

sides, I will watch; I do not wish the poor towered above him like a giant; now, he him, in company with Fine and the

little creature to suffer from the folly of was informed that he could humble the Abbe Chastainer. As the jailer Reverte-

seilles, and exacting from him a promise Berard, becoming frightened, had restored to come to him at once should anything to him the fifty thousand france left by having a political significance occur. his mother.

Revertegat took the money and silently prey to some strong excitement which he The comte had hardly gone when Fine walked away, but a suspicious moisture did his best to coaceal. made her appearance, out of breath and

in his eyes told that his heart was touched. Philippe grasped his brother's hand effusively. 'How can I thank you!' he said. 'By making reparation to the young

giri you have wronged!' answered Marius, Marius' eyes flashed. Vengeance was, sternly. 'But will she accept me as her husband indeel, within his grasp, if nothing more. after all my baseness?' asked Philippe, 'M. le Girousse was here just before

greatly agitated. Fine came forward and Philippe, with that my nomination was probable; he a sudden return of his old inclinations

moved as if to kiss her on the cheek. 'No!' said she, repulsing him with an air of sorrow and regret. "In the sight of God, you are the husband of another. dejected.

conviction with it.

liberty. Marius was waiting to receive

knowledge that you have earned it solely

by your kindness and that it is not the

It should be stated here that, immedi-

You ask if Mlle. Blanche will accept you. I reply that she will!" The Abbe Chastanier interposed. 'My Son,' said he, 'I have just quitted Mlle. de Cazalis. Rest assured that she will do everything required of her by the laws of God and human justice.' Philippe looked joyously around him. 'And I, too, will do everything required thing important to say to you.' of me by the laws of God and human

justice!' said he, firmly. 'But will M. de Cazalis, proud and haughty as he is sanction our union?" 'As matters now stand,' replied the old priest, 'the law will permit us to dispense

with his consent." CHAPTER XXI.

REPARRATION AND REWARD.

The interview between Blanche and Philippe was embarrassing. The young I would cut as a deputy's wife! Besides, all his weight into the winning scale. M. girl scarcely lifted her eyes from the floor when her lover came into her pre-

> 'Blanche,' said he, at last-'my wife !' He took her hand and softly caressed to be a deputy !'

Courage returned to the young girl; she raised her eyes and gazed tenderly at her lover, but still not a syllable came

withdraw all obstacles to your union with ing immediately. my niece; nay, that I freely consent to Remember \$1.25 pays one year's subscription for the 'Fredericton Globe' and the 'Home-Maker.' He turned and left the room with the

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ing words to her, but his excitement 4. It is original, bright, entertaining, valuable; vary article betrayed itself to such an extent that his new and interesting; good for the whole family

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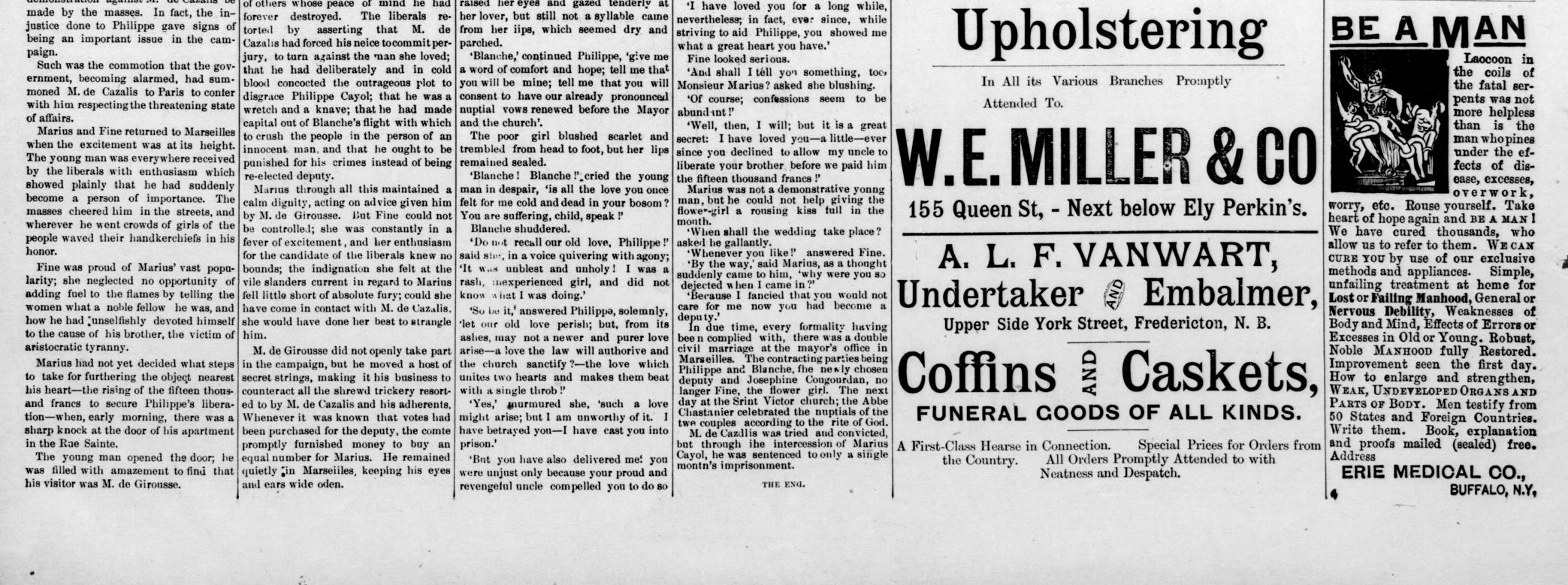
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'Yes.' old coquettishness.

Has anything gone wrong.

with a hollow laugh:

my heart is dead !'

make his ugly brother happy? You are as worthy to be a deputy's wife as I am

'But you never told me you loved me before to-night !'

'To me !' 'What can it be?' cried Fine, throwing back her head with a remnant of her ADDRESS.

'Only this: I wish to ask you to be Madame Marius Cayol !' Fine dropped her bouquets, and said

'Oh, no! That would never do! The

honor is too great! A fine figure, indeed,

'I know you loved Philippe,' rejained sence; he stood for a moment gazing Marius; but as it is impossible for him