## Poetry.

## GOING TO CHURCH.

Some go to church just for a walk, Some to stare, and laugh, and talk. Some go there to meet a friend. Some their idle time to spend, Some for general observation, Some for private speculation, Some to seek or find a lover. Some a courtship to discover. Some go there to use their eyes, And newest fashion criticize, Some to show their own smart dress. Some their neighbors to assess. Some to scan a robe or bonnet, Some to price the trimmings on it, Some to learn the latest news, That friends at home they may amuse, Some to gossip false and true, Safe hid within the sheltering pew, Some go there to please the squire, Some his daughters to admire, Some the parson go to fawn, Some to lounge and some to yawn. Some to claim the parish doles, Some for bread and some for coals, Some because it's thought genteel, Some to vaunt their pious zeal, Some to show how sweet they sing, Some how loud their volces ring, Some the preacher go to hear, His style and voice to praise or jeer, Some forgiveness to implore, Some their sins to varnish o'er, Some to sit and doze and nod, But few to kneel and worship God.

Thames.

wasn't and I wasn't.

day after Waterloo.

Diterature.



The Queen of Spades.

Walter was so tiresome. Of course he was nice-very particularly extra nice! only when one is young

But when he came to assume airs of Grimwood lay some distance up the proprietorship, and actually talked of Thames, and far removed from a railway what he should permit me to do and what not when we were married, I really felt it was time to put a stop to such impertin-ence, and I told him that I snapped my fingers at uncle Reginald's will, that I re-signed all pretension to the property, as it was encumbered with Mr. Walter Lo-max, and that as soon as he could find a max, and that as soon as he could find a midst of the trees which rose high above bride, he had better go and take posses the foliage of the ait, a quaint old house sion of it. built some two centuries ago, which boast-It was rather shabby of him to take me ed a few feeble and questionable historiat my word, and go off that very after cal associations, and a genuine and unnoon to Pensey House, where he knew doubted ghost. my particular enemy, Clara Tallboys (and I feel some hesitation as I approach this there never was a bigger flirt) was staying. portion of my story. Since the rise and Uncle Reginald's property was not a fall of table-turners and spirit-rappers, the triffe to be cast aside without a second thought. His land brought in about a couple of thousand yearly, and his posses-lous events which happened to me at

sions in the old market town of Swilling- Grimwood without comment, leaving ton half as much again, with a prospect those who knew my character and disposi of considerable increase. Besides this tion to decide whether I am of such an income in hard cash there was the house excitable, impressionable nature as to be in which he lived and died-Grimswood led away by scampering rats, scraping it was called - upon the banks of the tree-branches, whistling wind, or any of the other hundred and one realisms with All this was left to Mr. Lomax, in trust, which sense and science endeavors to com-to be settled on me in the event of my bat that which they cannot understand. marrying his son — to pass to Walter should I refuse to accept him as a hus-my weeks with the Lomaxes, grave, but band. What business had the old man to neither scared nor timorous, for were it interfere with the matrimonial arrange. not for the Grimwood ghost, I should be ments of a young lady aged three? Presently I heard of Walter, still at Any respectable ghost, with something Pensey House, ostensibly for the shooting as engaged to that Clara [Tallboys, and, oddly enough, just about that time he heard of me as engaged to Major Vine. He wrote to congratulate me, poor boy, such a spiteful letter 1 and 1 wrote to consombre, all prevading gloom, that it would have been positively incomplete without its supernatural resident. gratulate him, and hoped he would be happy, as happy as he deserved to be (I put that in italics) with a lady who I had Grimwood was a long, low, substantially built brick house, with an array of blind been told was quite accomplished in the art of flattering young gentlemen of pro-perty, or at all events, should be, consider-ing the practice she had had. Well, only fancy! It turned out he wasn't and I wasn't

rattle, leaving two ugly repulsive black

which, as I gathered from the half-effaced

Wash't and I wash't.
He came back the very next day after he received my letter, so pale and heavy-eyed (he said it was love, but I believe it was those horrid late hours and strong cigars in the smoking-room at Pensey), quite humble and repentant, and —well, I hardly know how it came about, but we got on to the old terms again, and Clara Talboys cut me dead at the Easterham Cricket Match the week after. I felt I
wash't and I wash't.
rattle, leaving two ugly repulsive black vacancies in her pink and white wax. I never look at the Grimwood windows without thinking of that doll.
The tall trees which surrounded the house seemed to cast it in perpetual shade while the drippings from their branches marked sickly green and yellow smears upon the old red brick.
There was no attempt at relief in the dull even surface of the front of the late Cricket Match the week after. I felt, I dull even surface of the front of the late believe, as Wellington must have felt the uncle Reginald's residence save niches, in



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to have it settled for you, when you're a little toddles in very short frocks and with novels, as if that were not its usual way. very red cheeks, who you are to marry.

If they had let me alone I know I should have chosen Walter-poor dear and the evening of our great autumn disfellow-because he was so nice and pleasant, and all that's dear and jolly; but it Everybody for miles around attended it; cated to a fixed husband.

I suppose every girl has got a spice of missed the opportunity of mixing with rebellion in her nature, or perhaps just "the quality," and my dear father, with two or three are without it, and I got his handsome face and long white patritheir share as well as my own; but I know out of sheer perversity, at times, struggled against uncle Reginald's will-he died when I was four years old-which ess of the year. left his property to me providing I mar-ried Walter, to Walter in the event of my daughters in succession, while the Pillrefusing him, and to me should he decline bury doctory never failed to signal me out the honour of the alliance.

We used to play together when we were children and knew nothing of this iniquit earnest a victim of Cupid's devouring fungi, the iron gates securely locked, but ous will, and he used to kiss me and call flame. He was more than twice my age, me his little sweetheart, and I used to hke it; but when we both grew older, and papa and mamma on my eighteenth birthday told me all about it, I never came so near to hating him. I was like being made affectionate by Act of Parlia ment ment.

himself, but one doesn't like to be numbered amongst anybody's goods and chat- the ever-delicious Soldatenlied that I noticguineas for a mourning ring, my favorite altered in face, that I scarcely knew him. pointer, Juno, and my niece, Adela Charl-ton, to Walter Domax, of etc., etc., pro-vided on attaining full age, etc., etc.," With the presentiment that something partner as our circling brought us near sufficient suffic Oh, it was hateful! Why could not the door where his father stood. uncle Reginald have left us alone? It is "Walter," said Mr. Lomax, joining us so offensive to be dictated to !

I never was so rude to Walter as I was your mother-let us go home at once." that day when I learnt for the first time His manner was strange, his voice thick the clauses of the will which gave me to and indistinct, and I feared he had been

It was my birthday, as I said before, and to my questioning he only shook his head I snubbed him unmercifully, while he, and turned away impatiently, he who was father's grounds at a stray weed, an overhis big eyes and looked so astonished and in my presence as was Walter. so disappointed and so hurt, that I should We knew the truth in the morning. have been quite sorry for him, only I was Walter, weary and grave, came over be-not going to be made to love anybody. fore breakfast, and told us that his father

I would not dance with him, at least had been summoned from the ball-room only once, and he could waltz like a the night before by a messenger from cherub; 1 would not talk to him, and town, to inform him that the bank, from when I did I called him Mr. Lomax, and the active direction of which he had long he went to the refreshment-room and since retired, though still retaining a drank sodas and brandies, the dear de- share in the profits had stopped payment. lighted old silly ! and glared so at Major | What his liabillties might be he did not Mordaunt; and though they said it was absolute ruin.

and not plain, and fond of fun and plea- time, both houses were full of guests, and at one time busts of the Roman emperors sure, it is rather hard to have somebody the pursuit of winged game in the morn- Cæsar was there, considerably the worse give himself airs of proprietorship over ing in no way disqualified the sportsmen for wear; and Caligula with a broken from heiress hunting in the evening, for I nose: but the next bust had been reyou, even though it is a somebody you from heiress hunting in the evening, for I nose: but the next bust had been re-like better than all the other nobodies was supposed to be an heiress, and I fear placed by a cheap plaster cast of Napoleon I gave poor Walter cause for a good deal and was covered with mildew, while in the

The shooting season was our gayest inscriptions above them, had been placed

I teased him, I know, but then it does of disquietude; but it was dead and gone one following, above which I could just so interfere with the female prerogative uncle Reginald, not I, who was to blame. Trace the name of Vespasian, stood—oh, Well, "time rolled" on, as they say in shame and profanation !-- a common black bottle and a cracked wine-glass. or rather as if it rolled in a jerky kind of In approaching the house by the cenmanner to suit the exigencies of the story tral avenue the tree-branches met overhead like the vaulted roof of a cathedral sipation, the Dispensary Ball arrived, aisle, and had I been a man I am sure I should have religiously removed my hat is not half fun to be brought up and edu- it was very mixed, of course-the butcher, in deference to the solemn gloom. At the duke, the candlestick-maker never the eud of the avenue was a masterly reproduction in marble of the world-famous missed the opportunity of mixing with dancing faun, moss-grown and weather-

stained, and with, so it appeared to me, archal beard, as in duty bound, always his merry laugh dilated into a Mephistodanced the first quadrille with the mayor. phelean leer. I shuddered when I first saw it, for any-

thing simulating jollity amidst such sur-As for Mr. Lomax, he was ubiquituous. roundings seemed ghastly in its mockery; and led out all the farmers' wives and but I grew accustomed to it, even as I did to the long dank grass waving half-way up the pedestal, the fallen rotting tree-trunks as the special object of his attentions. overgrown with moss and variegated Poor man! I believe he was in sober

hanging by a single rusty hinge and seemingly requiring but a gust of wind to drive.

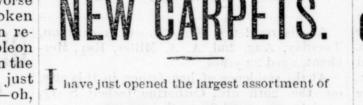
happy and pleaded so piteously, that I There was nothing against the poor boy was obliged to give him an extra dance. It was while we were whirling round to tels; "I, so and so, being in sound mind, ed Mr. Lomax leave the room, and ere tation, with here and there, struggling etc., etc., will and bequeath nineteen the waltz was ended I saw him return, so towards the light, a gawky, longstemmed

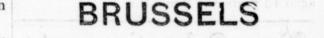
> Adela will excuse you this once. Find sites. seized with sudden illness; but in reply

poor dear, took it so meekly, and opened customarily as complete and abject a slave looked sucker, an insect damaged blosformed a positive relief in its stretch of monotonous grey.

Vine, that I really thought something would have come of it—a duel, I mean— and I do believe he did quarrel with Tom

about a glass of wine one spilt over the It was with gloomy faces and sad hearts had once been a swing. A cross beam,





ever offered in this city, with

HEMP CARPETS.

level them upon the weed-grown carriage-Had I not cared for Walter, the bribe of Grimwood most certainly would not have induced me to become his wife. But if the house and its approaches were dismal, what can I say of the pleasure garden? It was literally choked with weeds; lawn, paths, flower-beds,



UNDERTAKER earth beneath the weight of their para-What a sight for the Queen of Spades ! My heart ached for the poor flowers,—

The states In front of all this desolation spread the lazy shallow lagoon with its reeds and water-lilies; so still and quiet that the eddying circles formed by a springing fish

How could uncle Reginald have born it? His dying there was natural enough; it was his living there was the wonder.

sadder to me than all the rest in this

On what had been the lawn, and at no great distance from the house, was what CASKETS AND COFFINS



the best Plaster in use.

ber of charming young fellows round own mistress, and not at the dictation of Haying Tools. many have, that it is ORGANS 107 GRINDSTONES-best we ever had; 3 bbls. Lard Oil; tic that can be employed, and never give Apply to Price 25 cents. Sold by all druggists and dealpain unless the bowels are inflamed, and about and I was the Squire's daughter, uncle Reginald. BECKWITH & JORDAN, ers throughout the Maritime Provinces. then their influence is healing. They stimu-Manufactured only by JUST RECEIVED DIRECT good looking, not poor, and full of fun, I A week after the Lomaxes were settled City Hall, Fton. late the appetite and digestive organs; they did not want for suitors, and no matter at Grimwood, came an invitation to me to operate to purify and enrich the blood, and impart renewed health and vigor to the whole system. C. GATES, SON & CO., 45 Doz. Scythes, consisting of American March 10,1881,-tf. whether in the hunting-field or on the stay with them, and to Grimwood I went Muddleton, N. S. 5 bbls. Paint Oil; Tuned and Repaired. 35 kegs Cut Nails Black Snake, Oshawa and Griffin Pattern ; ice, at picnics or at balls, at churches or at with pleasure, at the prospect of a happy Axe Steel. 6 doz. Enamelled Preserve Kettles, assorted 47 doz. Hay Rakes; THIS PAPER HAY BE FOUND ON FILE AT GEO. P. E. CADWALLADER concerts, I always had my attendant week with Walter, and with curiosity at 10 " Scythe Eneaths; Scythe Stones; 15 " Hay Forks; Bush Scythes and Reapsizes: 57 lbs. Salmon Twine. Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., knights, to the exclusion of Walter, who the idea of exploring an old mansion JUST received, direct, a large lot of FIRTH'S Extra Cast Steel for Axes. For sale low. ing Hooks, scowled and glowered from a distance— poor fellow !—and came to my call as a dog to the keeper's whistle. About which so many strange stories were current, and which had been bequeathed in so peculiar a manner. About which so many strange stories were street, and which had been bequeathed in so peculiar a manner. Just to hand and for sale as usual. Practical and Analytical Chemists, Cheaper than the Cheapest. SUNBURY STREET R. CHESTNUT & SONS. Lowell, Mass. Z. R. EVERETT. Z. R. EVERETT. Fredericton, July 14, 1881. Dec. 11-52. (beween Charlotte and George Sts). Eredericton, July 14, 1881, SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.