"Really, Olive, you are too unreason- makes me loathe myself the more that I "And will you dare to say that mine "Good-by," she said. with tears in Boetry. able. I am very sorry you are ill, and should have a thought away from him. was gained otherwise? If you know her eyes. "I must never see you again." would much rather you could go out with How can I help myself?" she burst out, everything, you know that my aunt But Sir George swore with a veheme, but I can't see that because you are impetuously. "All my life has been love-obliged to stay at home you should wish less, miserable-now I love with all my turned me adrift; that I was in an ment oath that it should not be good-by. me to be moped to death !" heart and soul -and I know it wrong and Two of Them. And she would answer with some bitter- wicked, and I hate myself for it !" We set ourselves to tell a story of the In the farm-house porch the farmer sat "If you are tired of me, and my com- lives of men and women who have lived, With his daughter, having a cosy chat pany wearies you, go by all means. You and erred, and suffered; but we abstain She was his only child, and he did not always think so?" And when he was gone out the poor child would throw herself back on the pillows, and sob as if her heart would break. Was he tired of bring them in to act their part in our 1 Thought her as fair as a girl could be, A wee bit jealous the old man grew, If he fancied any might come to woo; His one pet lamb and her loving care her?-did he not care to be with her-or were husbands always so different from lovers? She called to mind the times even their excuse in the force of a resist over of a resist o He wished with nobody else to share. when he had never been weary of telling her how he loved her—when he had de. clared there was no such happiness as he felt in having her all to himself. Now he clared there was no such happiness as he felt in having her all to himself. Now he "There should be two of you, child," said " There should be two to welcome me When I come home from the field at night Two would make the old home bright. There's neighbour Gray with his children four would say. "You have your sisters. If into her net of infatuation and folly. He To be glad together. Had I one more it will make you any happier, have your whole family here, but you do not expect that I can be tued to one room from morn-ing till night." Somehow or other he was constantly meeting Mrs. Anson, and began to take very great pleasure in her society. She was always the same-always had a pleasant smile for him, or some little veiled flattery. He saw her some little veiled flattery. He saw her sightest timidity. One December afternoon, Sir George was riding slowly home after a long day with the hounds. He heard the sound of dy hoofs behind him, and turned to see who it will make you any happier, have your was constantly at Anson Court, lunching, absurd tissue of lies ?" A proud old father I'd be, my dear, With two good children to greet me here." Down by the gate 'near the old elm tree, Donald waited alone ; and she For whom he waited his love call heard, And on either cheek the blushes stirred. " Father," she cried, and knelt down, And kissed the hand that was old and brown-"Father, there may be two if you will, And I-your only daughter still." "Two to welcome you home at night-Two to make the old home bright I-and somebody else." "I see," hoofs behind him, and turned to see who Lady Fabian," he said. Said the farmer, "and whom may somebody was coming. There was just light enough left for him to recognize Mrs. Anson. She drew rein by his side. "You are out late, Mrs. Anson," he "Perhaps only a few days—but it is un-Oh, the dimples in Bessie's cheek, That played with the blushes at hide-and-Away from his gaze she turned her head, certain. It depends upon my business." been fair and easy, because they have Business! and Olive laughed. "What never known temptation. Think how "One of neighbour Gray's children," she said. "Yes; I lost my way, and went further than I intended. Is that your new hunt- a useful excuse that is for all you men! friendless I was-think of the miser-"H'm !" said the farmer, " make it plain ; Is it Susan, Alice, or Mary Jane ?" Mind you come back soon-we shall so able drudgery, the hopelessness of my "Yes; how do you like him ?" miss you." Another kiss on the aged hand, "I can hardly see; I am glad it is not "Thanks. One likes to think that all a chestnut. I shall never like chestnuts the world is not indifferent to what be-To help the farmer to understand? "H'm." said the farmer, "yes, I see again," and she shuddered. comes of one. Good by !" "It's two for yourself and one for me." But Bessie said, "there can be but one "Why ?" he asked her softly. "Good-by !" and Olive returned the came of me. I met De Garnier-I "Because, if I live to be a hundred, pressure as warmly as if he had been her loved him-he opened paradise before For me and my heart till life is done. shall never forget the agony I felt when I own brother. She was growing stronger my eyes, and will you cast the first saw that horse fall with you," she answer- now-able to drive out, and even walk a stone at me, because with no one to ed quickly. "Why should you feel so much; it was not your fault?" had thought -- "Ah! when I once go out stone at me, because with no one to guide me right. I chose the broad path ?" Literature. There was a pause, and then the answer again, and breathe the fresh air, and drive Such an appeal from most women my ponies, I shall not feel so miserable would have gone straight to Alan Faircame in a low, tremulous voice. THE THREE SISTERS. "Because I am fool enough to care so much for you, that if you had been killed I would have prayed that I might die too." They had reached the turning where the incluster is the monotony and ind discontented—it is the monotony and my spirits." But the poor child did not find herself any happier for her improved health. Her husband was preoccupied the incluster is the monotony and my spirits." But the poor child did not health. Her husband was preoccupied if a provide the said, a shade more kindly; CHAPTER XXIX,

English boarding house in Paris; that I He was one of those men in whom the became governess in the family of a inherent principle of setting most value stock broker who failed-that-" on what he could not get was strongest. ""Pardon me, those are not the epi- When, during the next few days, he sodes into which I have taken the saw nothing of Mrs. Anson, and neither trouble to inquire.' met nor heard of her, he worked him-"Be good enough to tell me what self into a perfect frenzy. He imyour perspicacity has discovered." agined that he adored her-that he "That you lived in Paris as M. de could not live without her-he grew you, you became God knows what-and Alas for all human foresight! When "May 1 ask your authority for this church-a fair young couple, with all

PILLS.

CURE

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incl-

dent to a bilious state of the system, such as Diz-

ziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remark-

Headache, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally

valuable in Constipation, caring and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct

and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

and you are generous. Do not be too weary existence in that foreign school, with no mother to influence me for good -not one living soul to care what be-

"Because I am fool enough to care so and discontented-it is the monotony and fax's generous heart; it stirred some

HEAD Ache they would be almost priceless to those who



DRESS GOODS

Grey and White Cottons, Towellings, and Hemp Carpets, Floor Oil Cloths, Ducks, Jeans, Swansdowns, Blue, Grey, White, Scarlet and Fancy Flannels, Blankets, Camp Blanketing, Horse Blankets, etc.

Sharkey's Block.

STAPLE and FANCY

In great variety-all textures suitable for

Mantles, Shawls, Scarfs, Hose,

Kid Mitts, Kid Gloves, Fur Caps, Fur Muffs, and Boas.

Squares, Cloth Gloves, &c., &c.

Ulster Cloths, Ulsters, Corsets,

LADIES'

SLEIGH ROBES.

Japanese Sielgh Robes, in Grey and Black. Buffalo Robes, lining and trimming to suit, A Large Stock of Trunks, Valises, Travelling Bags, &c.

All of which will be sold at the lowest cash prices.

Citron Peel, Lemon Peel, Orange Peel

and Spices of all kinds.

REMNANTS-4,000 yds Remnants of Prints, Cottons, Swansdowns, Dress Goods, Sneetings, Winceys, Cloths, Tweeds, &c.





LE PREMIER PAS. Happily the guilty suffer sometimes as the lane that led to the Court. well as the innocent, and for some time she felt any remorse at Lady Fabian's suf. feel flattered. But he had no occasion to ferings-on the contrary, she had a wick- weeks he never once saw her. She did ed kind of gratification at the poor child's not come to meet, nor to inquire after misfortunes, but an uneasy consciousness Lady Fabian, nor was she even at the tormented her that every one who heard County ball in Lendal, where he had been the rights of the story would lay great blame on her. Now that her object was to be liked, and thought well of, this behave to him. One day he called at the would be infinitely unpleasant. Worse Court, under pretext of consulting Mr. than all, she dreaded the effect it might Anson about some pheasants. have on Sir George. Unless he had any host; "my wife will be delighted to see deeper sentiment than liking for her, it you;" and the baronet consented. But might cause a revulsion of feeling, and Mrs. Anson did not appear. She sent an the immediate putting into execution of might cause a revulsion of feeling, and make him shun and avoid her. In the was lying down. Sir George went away was lying down. Sir George went away Anson were on horseback a little apart ror lest he was seriously injured. When Mr. Fairfax turned from her with Olive in Mr. Fairfax turned from her with Olive in

with emotion and anxiety.

"Not worth mentioning," he answered, him. As time wore on she resumed her trying to smile, but very white from the former pleasant, laughing manner with pain of his arm-"just a strain. What is him, which stung him still more. He the matter with Olive ?"

"Only a little faintness-she will re- to feel vexed if she talked to other men. cover in a moment. I shall never forgive Henrietta saw it all with exultant feelings. myself if you are hurt."

"My dear Mrs. Anson, do not think of she still had tact enough to conceal it for it. It would have happened just the same, whether you were here or not. I regiment quartered at Lendal. With a must have tried the brute to see if she fatuity common to very young men, he would jump."

"Let me tie up your arm," Henrietta Mrs. Anson, and was always with her. She encouraged it, because she saw it entreated, taking his handkerchief and piqued Sir George; her heart danced with knotting it to her own delicate cambric delight when she observed the sullen, and lace, and he stooped for her to fasten jealous look that overspread his handsome it on his shoulder.

"I should have died," she said, passion- Anson Court, and met young Eden coming ately, "if you had been seriously hurt out with a smile beaming on his goodthrough my fault."

knowing what to say. At this moment to see you " she said. the groom ran up.

"Hope you're not hurt, sir ?"

"No, Wood, nothing to speak of. Look for that boy?" said Henrietta quickly. more than a few flesh scratches. It would turned Sir George, with an angry flush. have served the brute right if she had "Do you blame us because we dare not

heir roads divided, and before Sir George and petulant-he made excuses for not he said, a shade more kindly had time to utter a word, Mrs. Anson had accompanying her, after the first few "God forbid that I should judge any turned her horse and was cantering up times in her drives and resented any one hardly ! I have only to do with the

NO QUARTER.

questions she put to him as to where he present. By your intrigues, your arti-He was stupefied. It was terrible, he had been, or how he occupied his time. fices (call it what name you will), you thought, that this woman should care for So Olive went about with a great weight have raised yourself to a position you after the unhappy events of which she had been the cause, Mrs. Anson's frame thus avow it. In future he would avoid ing, and yet too proud to ask a question, of mind was far from enviable. Not that her. For all that, he was vain enough to or to spy out her husband's actions.

> avoid her, for during the next three CHAPTER XXX.

moment. Lady Fabian was, there, too, in

your business with me."

whether for some unknown motive she between his clinched teeth--" to-morhad wanted to make him fancy she loved

began to be in love with her himself-to put himself out ol the way to meet her;

Strong as her unlawful love for him was,

very handsome young man joined the conceived a desperate attachment for

> and fear. lome. "No I wished to see you."

One day the baronet went to call at looking young face. He went in, and He looked wonderingly at her, scarcely found Mrs. Anson alone. She gave him her hand. "I am so glad go back. "As glad as you were to see Mr. Eden?"

wear our hearts upon our sleeve ?"

"I do not presume to blame any one,"

chimney piece, and looking down with

he saked, sulkily. "What! do you think seriously I care

could never have hoped for-you have wealth, station, and the love and confidence of a gentleman. You receive sufficient attention and adulation to satisfy the cravings of your vanity--

you are not tempted to sin now. If you try to win the heart of a man who is married, and torture a good, pure, A month went by, and Mr. Fairfax was loving woman, you are branding your-

at home again. He had been away at the self with infamy-your heart is corvery time when his presence was most re-roded with black vice and wickedness. hunting. Moreover, he had been engag- I have no concern with your past-for ed in a work especially painful to his hon- me it may still be a fair page to the orable, upright nature. The day after world, unless you persist in your present his return he went to the meet. There folly and wickedness."

> Henrietta looked suddenly in his face with an expression of cunning.

gether in a confused mass, a deadly sick-ness had come over her - an agony of hor-as the days went on he became restless had come over her - an agony of horyour secret is safe in your own breast,

Mr. Fairfax turned from her with Olive in his arms, she had run breathlessly to Sir George's side. Horse and rider were both up, the chestnut greatly sobered by the fall dinner party given by Lady Vibart. But here he had no chance of speaking to her -she just shook hands with him, inquired after Lady Fabian, and all the rest of the pioued, nettled: he began even to won-"Are you hurt?" she cried, trembling der to himself if she had been sincere, or ""Te wond under it. He stopped short ""Te wond under it. ""Te wond under it."" "Te wond under it. ""Te wond under it." "Te wond under it. ""Te wond under it."" "Te wond under it. ""Te wond under it."" "Te wond under it."" "Te wond under it. ""Te wond under it."" "Te wond under it."" "Te wond under it."" "Te wond under it."" "Te wond under it. ""Te wond under it."" "Te wond under it."" "To-morrow!" he muttered to himself, say to you-only remember."

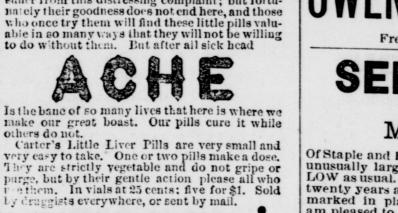
steps the following morning in the direc. ing with passion-"I will remember tion of Anson Court, taking the back way that you are a spy and a coward, who to the house through the woods. A little loves to threaten defenseless women way up the path he paused--Mrs. Anson I will remember you-to hate you !" was coming toward him, and alone. She

came tripping down the path through the wood, over the crackling leaves of last the crackling leaves, and she was alone her own advantage. Just at this time a year, wrapped in dainty velvet and furs, with her impotent rage. With the save where, beneath and above, a glimpse | feline instinct of destructiveness in her of scarlet came from the petticoat's edge, desire for revenge, she tore her lace and the bright wing of the Ibis in her hat. As she saw Mr. Fairfax she stopped short. On the hard ground until she hurt her

said, raising his hat, and speaking in the feet. Very rarely in her life had she cold, proud tones she had come to hate given way to passion-when she did, she seemed to lose every vestige of con-

"To see Mr. Anson? He is not at trol over herself.

All the afternoon she sat alone, thinking, looking for some wey out of the toils. Mr. Fairfax was not a man to "It will be the first time, then, I shall threaten in vain, or to be diverted from be able to flatter myself that your visit is a purpose-she could not cozen or dea compliment to me," and she turned to ceive him ; she must give up Sir George, "I will not give you the trouble of re-letter. And that she would not do. be said as well in these woods as in the Henrietta paced up and down like a





My Vegetable and Flower Seed Catalogue for 1884, the result of thirty years' experience as a Seed Grower, will be sent free to all who apply All my Seed is warranted to be fresh and true to name, so far that should it prove otherwise, I agree to refill orders gratis. My collection of vegetable Seed, one of the most extensive to be found in any American Catalogue, is a large part of it of my own growing. As the original introducer of Eclipse fleet, Barbank Potatoes, Marblehead Early Corn, the Hubbard Squash, and scores of ew Vegetables. I invite the patronage of the pubother new Vegetables, I invite the patronage of the pub-lic. In the gardens and on the farms of those who plan my seed will be found my best advertisement. JAMES J. H. GREGORY, Seed Grower, Marblehead, Mass

CATALOGU

1854.-1884

maisith

A. R. WETMORE.



moment when she had heard the crash, and seen horse and rider struggling to-to himself by declaring how fortunate it to himself by declaring how fortunate it bis eves were bent on her face with an ex-to himself by declaring how fortunate it bis eves were bent on her face with an exbut I have fathomed it long ago."

She turned to him in fury :--

"I will remember !" she cried, grasp-True to his mental promise, he bent his

But he was striding away through

Henrietta felt a little nervous, but she smiled mockingly, saying : tracing your steps-all I have to say can

drawing-room at Anson Court-better, fury. For once in her life, tact, selfto the mare; I don't think she's hurt any more than a few flesh scratches. It would turned Sir George, with an angry flush "You rouse my curiosity," said Henri-kind of madness comes over most people vancement, were as nothing to her. A etta, lightly; "pray proceed at once with at some time in their lives, and woe to your important communication. I could at some time in their lives, and woe to almost fancy you were about to confide a those who have neither religion nor King St., - - Fredericton, N. B. secret and mysterious love affair to my high principle to guide them. Mrs. discreet ears," and she glanced keenly at Anson set her face against all sense of right, all virtue, all morality. She did He looked full into her eyes with his not even care or consider that she was sternest glance. about to topple down the fair fabric CARRIAGES, "There is no love in what I am about raised after the toil of years. That to speak of," he answered, curtly. "Crime, perhaps ?" she suggested, blindness to the future, that deafness to

Daniel N Internally and Externally.

TAKEN INTERNALLY it cures Dysentery, Cholera, Diarhœa. Cramp and pain in the Stomach, Bowel Complaint, Painter's Colic, Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia or Indigestion, Sud-den Colds, Sore Throat, Coughs, &c. USED EXTERNALLY, it cures Boils, Felons, Bruises, Cuts, Burns, Scalds, Old Sores and Sprains, Swell-

ings of the Joints, Toothache, Pain in the Face, Neuralgia and Rheumatism, Chapped Hands, Frost-bitten Fcet,

The PAIN-KILLER is sold by Medicine Dealers throughout the world. Price 25c. and 50c. per bottle.

broken her neck."

"Good job, she didn't sir, or you'd have said Sir George, coldly. to pay the two hundred for her, and she He was standing with his back to the ain't worth the half."

some sullenness on the great fur rug. "There's something in that," said Sir George, walking toward the house. "Why that great tenderness in her eyes, with what can be the matter?" he addod to which sometimes a mother looks at her Mrs. Anson. "There is Fairfax galloping wayword, handsome child-and yet descff as hard as the Czar can take him," and pite all the deep feeling at work in her

thought of Mrs. Anson, although she used "I do not value the opinion of the clinched her small hands tight inside her son can and will, under the influence of to send inquiries every day, and often world in general very greatly, but I do muff. She hated and feared Alan Fairfax came herself. But when his wife was out care that you should not misjudge me." feared him more, perhaps because she passion. What shall be said of the inof danger he began to remember, and to There was a slight consciousness of knew of no precise cause why he could fatuation that had come over Sir George wonder at the strangeness of her words and looks on that eventful day. Was she she uttered those words, but his voice was her veins. The hardest piece of acting for the man who could turn his back him a new interest in her. He was very "What is my good opinion to you ?" kind and tender with his poor sick wife; "Everything," was the quick rejoinder. he sat with her, read to her, and did all "I can deceive you and myself no longer. in his power to amuse her. She was get- Hear me when 1 say 1 love you. You with a sharp ring in his voice :in his power to amuse her. She was get-ting much better—well enough to sit up —well enough for Mr. Hamilton to talk of going home. Mary was to come in her Direction of going home. Direction of going home while I tell you the story of the place. Olive looked very young and my life ?" pretty, and delicate, as she lay on the For answer he bent his head. blue sofa near the window of her own sitting room. It was a great trial to her near that the coldest blooded man in near the blooded man in b after the fresh air and the pleasant drives Christendom would not have suspected "Who is that rara avis?" sneered Hen- 19,—nay, we give it ourseives,—that with her husband in the pony carriage. Lady Vibart often came to sit with her, to make the best of myself-to pretend "You know as well as I do-Lady could not stand against it. That is

her thin white hand in his, saying, "They tell me I should have died, perhaps, if it trust in nour honor to keep my secret that I have had. I care too have too have too ask me for said I lay my life an open page before you. Think of me what you will—at least I trust in nour honor to keep my secret had not been for you. flow good you trust in your honor to keep my secret. you as a favor, but to tell you that you have resisted. It may be that the bias

"Do not ask me, George!" exclaimed It was one of those beautiful old chateaux suasion ?"

for the second

"Your wife is perfectly right, George. Mrs. Anson was not the cause of the mare refusing the leap, but she was the cause of Lady Fabian's fright and illness by persuading you to what you would not otherwise have done." "With what?" she cried, stung to the "With what?" she cried, stung to the amateur performance at the theatre in "With what?" she cried, stung to the amateur performance at the theatre in Lendal. Every one was there.—Mr. and Mrs. Anson included. Sir George I felt bewildered, dazzled, in a kind of beaven of enchantment at his praises and "will comply with my request there will be "With what?" she cried, stung to the will comply with my request there will be "With what?" she cried, stung to the amateur performance at the theatre in Lendal. Every one was there.—Mr. and Mrs. Anson included. Sir George Fabian came to speak to Henrietta be-tween the acts. "Ist winter or summer, but don't seald or life before I had never met a gentleman "With what?" she cried, stung to the

therwise have done." "Of course 1 give in, as you both settle soft words. But I went back to scheme no need for it."

the house. the house the house the house the house the house. the house. the house. the house. the house. the house. the house the house the house the house the house. the house the house the house the house the house the house. the house the house. the house the wrong thoughts and feelings. Religion Mrs. Anson bit her lip slightly, and cannot be warped and turned, but rea-

> she ever practiced was the smile she upon a pure, fresh love, and find an allbrought to her unwilling eyes now. "Mr. Fairfax," she said, softly, "shall woman who, as far as moral truth and we not be friends?" and he answered, virtue went, was steeped in falseness

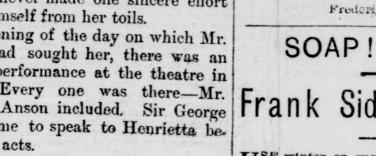
us how every day and every year men

and sometimes Mr. Fairfax would ride over for an hour's chat. The first time than I have had. I care too much for "Did she send you to ask me?" said agonizingly hard, but it is not impossible. Let no man think in his heart he sinned from compulsion. He could

And the tears had come into Alan's mother was a dressmaker—I need not go society, and avoid meeting him either in we can choose the right if we will.

Mrs. Anson come in next time she calls. She is quite miserable to think of having my life. One of the girls of the school— "that I should come to you to persuade, that is the only thing that is the only caused you so much pain—and she really was not to blame for what happened." "Do not ask me, George!" exclaimed lit was one of these heartiful all all be con-that I should come to you to persuade, you to do what was right if I had no trouble. "But unhapping that is the only thing you to do what was right if I had no trouble. "Do not ask me, George!" exclaimed lit was one of these heartiful all all be con-trouble.

Olive, in an excited tone. "I will never see that woman again, if I can help it." Mr. Fairfax happened to be present. Reticent as he was generally, on this occasion he spoke his thoughts in a strong form voice



otherwise have done." "Of course I give in, as you both settle it so," uttered Sir George, biting his lip. "It seems to me very unfair on the poor little thing." "As the hunting season came on, Lady Fabian gradually had very much less of to find nursing very dull work, and was to find nursing very dull work, and was JUST ARRIVED : THE Subscriber begs to inform the Public that he is prepared to execute all sorts of A fine variety of Skates, consisting of -that time never came—I learned at last to find nursing very dull work, and was not sorry for an excuse to get away from it. After a time it came to dining out, tance, he would stay the night. Some times Olive would beseech him to ston. All my life since has been one times Olive would beseech him to ston. User time it came to divert to the present time?" To avoid him, I sought a situation as com-times Olive would beseech him to ston. All my life since has been one times Olive would beseech him to ston. All my life since has been one times Olive would beseech him to ston. to find nursing very dull work, and was not to look for it, and I resolved never to Mrs. Anson's courage rose in propor-PLAIN and ORNAMENTAL Acme Club Skates. Buck Saw Plates, Empress Skates, MONUMENTS, TABLETS, Barny & Berry's Skates, times Olive would be seech him to stop Lady Vibart-until my husband, whom I "There are honest ways of winning ever Sir George Fabian was to be in it and you will use no other kind. Wood Top Skates. FENCE STONES & POSTS. with her, and then he would be vexed, forever bless and thank for his goodness, bread in France as well as in England future there, she must abstain from Skate straps, and all the parts required for the Just received and for sale by married me. All his kindness only madam." First Class Material and Workmanship guar-Acme Club Skates. GEO. HATT & SONS. R. CHESTNUT & SONS. going. For sale very low. anteed. Aug. 29 Fredericton, Jan. 30 Z. R. EVERETT. JOHN MOORE.