

night before.

"I dare say I shall sleep at Le Roche's, any future advantage that might come to if they ask me," he had said, as he wished her good by, and Olive had acquiesced intense desire of saving that poor, anguish with a patient sigh. stricken child from further torture. It

was long years since this man of the world head on his arm and groaned. She went in to breakfast, feeling rather better than usual; it was a bright morning, full of sunshine—the fire blazed, and the full of sunshine—the fire blazed, and the urn hissed cheerily on the table. She heart sent up the deepest, the most fercaressed her dog and cat, which ran to vent prayers man ever uttered in his need. meet her, and then looked beside her At times a maddening self-reproach crossplate for letters. There were three, by ed his brain. Had his interference been the post, and one unstamped. She took the cause of this crisis? Had fear preciit up hastily as she recognized her hus- pited this evil-hearted woman to her last terrible determination? As the train at by every man in the county !" band's handwriting.

"I suppose he is not coming home this drew near London, he racked his brain to morning," she said to herself as she think how he should set about tracking opened it. Suddenly a blanched look them. There was a conviction in his mind breath. A sensation passed over her as but unless his suspicion was reduced to a though every limb was stiffening and certainty, he dared not act upon it. A turning cold until a numbness covered all sudden inspiration dawned upon him. her frame. Her mouth was half open; He would go first to Sir George's banker, her eyes stared blankly through the win- in the city, and find out when he had dow. At last, with a violent effort, she drawn the last check, and if he was likely moved, and read the letter through once to have much money in his possession. more. It was his own bank, too, and he knew

"When you get this 1 shall be a long the manager. He was ushered at once way off. Try and forget me, and do not attempt to have me followed. I believe "I want to ask you one or two questions I am mad ! I dare not ask you to forgive in confidence, Mr. Johnson," he said, me in face of such a wrong." scarcely waiting for the conventional salu-Olive put her hand to her head, and tation,-" in the strictest confidence."

sank into the chair that stood ready for her. But in a moment she started up looking at him with much surprise. It and rang the bell. Her face was quite occurred to the business man to wonder calm when the servant entered.

"Tell Wood to take the fastest horse he had just gambled away his estate. in the stable, and to ride over and ask Mr. Fairfax to come to me at once. At once !" she repeated.

"Yes, my lady." And five minutes after "He was here not five hours ago," she heard the sound of a horse gallopanswered Mr. Johnson, more and more ing down the avenue. The man to whom surprised. " Of course it is not usual to Olive gave the order went to Greet and mention one client's affairs to another ; told her he thought something was wrong. but you are such intimate friends." My lady looked so strange, and she had sent off Mr. Fairfax to come that moment. Greet ran up stairs breathlessly. in circular notes; he said he had to go tress.

"Is anything the matter, my lady?" "No, Greet," said Olive, in a strange, hollow voice

"O Miss Olive ! my darling !" cried the old woman, frightened at her ghastly face, wanted to catch the boat-and Lady Faand going up to her, "what is it ?" bian was waiting outside in the cab. I A strange, convulsed sob rose in Olive's think, for I caught sight of a lady through throat. She checked it with a violent the glass door." effort.

"I am just off to Paris myself," said "O Greet, go away. Don't come to me Alan, "of course I rely on your not taking now. Wait until Mr. Fairfax has been. any subsequent notice of my questions. Go-do go-don't let the servants know Let me have fifty pounds in notes at anything. Say-say it is business !" And once, please, for I have no time to spare." she pushed Greet from her with trembling And he walked out of the bank, leav hands, and another great gasping sob. ing Mr. Johnson in a state of the most Her old nurse, terrified as she was. extreme perplexity. Ile jumped into dared not disobey. She went out of the the hansom, and drove to the railway.

room, but kept pacing up and down the There was a train for Dover in half an hall, stopping every now and then to hour, and the mail-boat would leave at listen.

twelve for Calais. The next morning he Olive never stirred from the arm-chair was in Paris. He drove to a hotel, made on which she had sunk. She only raised some change in his dress, drank a cup of her eyes to the clock now and then to see how the minutes crept by, or strained hunted look in his eyes, such as a terrible her ear for the sound of hoofs. She was too stupefied to think of anything beyond strongest man, after four-and-twenty reckoning the time it would take Mr. sleepless hours of suspense. On the hotel and she drew a step nearer to him. Fairfax to obey her summons. He would steps he met a friend. come at once-she knew that. In thirtyfive minutes it was possible for him to be look! What have you been doing with with her. But before the hand of the yourself?" exclaimed the latter. dial showed the half hour, she heard the gallop of a horse, and immediately afterward Alan Fairfax entered the room unan- and no sleep." nounced. He was in his scarlet coat; he had been giving a hunting breakfast that morning, but he never waited one mo-ment after Lady Fabian's message came. Olive sprang to meet him—her hand was on his arm, and she was looking with im-Palais Roval ____ " Olive sprang to an only on his arm, and she was looking with im-ploring eyes in his face. He turned sick at the sight of her blanched, agonized face. "Do you know anything? Where is he?" Mr. Fairfax drew her gently to the sofa. "Do you know anything minutely the appearance of the people he was in quest of, but got no satisfactory answer. Oh ! yes, there were for the people he was in quest of happened. She thrust the letter into his hand, and watched him with eager eyes while he read. It dropped from his hands, and he turned to her with a great sigh, and eyes to his hotel just as it was getting dark. wet with tears. "O my poor child! God help you!" he uttered in a low, trembling voice. "O Mr. Fairfax, why did he go ?-does George Fabian.

There was not one thought for himself, for listener every word of Mrs. Anson's history that he had taken to much pains to Fortunately there was a good-natured idea struck him.

him out of this present misery-only the learn. He spared neither detail nor Frenchman in the carriage. proof, and when he came to the end of "Leave him-leave him," he said; the recital, Sir George Fabian laid his "see how he sleeps! Not like a man who wants to avoid you-and, morbleu ! bell

"Will you come with me now ?" asked you have already once seen his ticket." When they arrived at Boulogne, The other started to his feet, crying

Alan's traveling companion roused him once, please." And when it came, she made a pretense of eating with him. with some difficulty. "No! no!-a thousand times no! What! go back to be laughed at for a fool and a

"Wake !- wake !" he cried, " Mon Ah, what a sad meal it was to the dupe! to have the very servants whisper- Dieu! how these Englishmen carry their father and daughter, who had never sat ing about me, and to be cut dead, or gibed obstinacy even into their sleep !' down alone together since that evening

Mr. Fairfax continued to sleep when- of supreme happiness when Sir George ever it was practicable, until he neared had asked her to be his wife.

ent in his hour of remorse. London. Then he roused himself with Olive remembered it with a choking "You need not go there yet, until it is came into her face, and she gasped for that they were gone, or would go to Paris forgotten. The greatest scandals blow a great sense of weariness. His first sob as she put down the wine she could over in time. Only go to your wife, or thought was to see Olive's father. After not drink, and the blinding tears rained

a hurried change of clothes, and a cup down from her poor weary eyes. of strong coffee, Alan went to Mr.

(To be continued) peratively. "I dare say you mean well. Hamilton's chambers in the Temple. have been mad-a fool, a blackguard, He had not yet arrived, the clerk said, Fact Stranger than Fiction have counted the cost, and I stand to it." but would be there in twenty minutes. "You will not, surely, stop with that Alan thought the time would never pass;

It is a fact that Alonzo Howe, of his head was throbbing desperately, and Tweed, had a fever sore that afflicted a terrible task lay before him. Mr. him for thirty-five years. Six bottles of

Hamilton could not have heard the news. Burdock Blood Bitters cured him, which or he would surely be with his daughter. he considers almost a miracle. It was The lawyer came in presently, with a but the natural result of the remedy re

Opp. City Hall, Fredericton. Sir George went out. He reeled along smile and a cordial, outstretched hand. storing pure blood and perfect secretion

ER

PILLS.

"I have had no dinner, Olive."

Greet came in answer.

She rose quickly. "How selfish I am," and she rang the

"Some dinner for papa, Greet, at

the corridor almost like a drunken man, But his face grew grave in a moment as and staggered down to the steps to a he saw the expression in his visitor's room on the first floor. It was brilliantly CARTER'S

lighted, and Mrs. Anson sat over the fire "What is the matter, Mr Fairfax? with a book in her hand. She smiled as

You have some bad news !" he entered, and then, as she saw the ex-Mr. Fairfax grasped his hand, and pression of his face, she started up with

there was a shade of tremulous hesitation in the usually strong voice.

He went up to the table and stood by "I have. But please God, there is it. She laid her hand upon his arm, but some hope. he shook it off. His eyes were fixed upon

"My daughter!" cried Mr. Hamilton,

"She is well-quite well; and-and She staggered back a step or two, ghast- Sir George too. It is no bodily ailly white through her paint-the blow was ment."

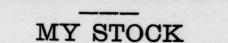
Hamilton.

"Sir George has left her." "Good God, sir! what do you mean ?" Mr. Fairfax told the whole story, sparing his hearer all the pain he could -sparing his former friend, too, as far

The lawyer was very pale, but said not one word until all was told. Then he murmured, in a half-choked voice :--"O my poor child! I will go down and fetch her home."

"Not to-day-not yet," urged Alan. "That would make her feel as if she had no hope.

"Do you suppose I will ever let that Is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while



Of Staple and Fancy House Furnishing Goods is Of Staple and Fancy House Furnishing Goods is unusually large and well assorted, and pilces LOW as usual. When I commenced business twenty years ago, my motto was, "All Goods marked in plain figures—One Price only." I am pleased to tell you the plan succeeded. I shall continue as heretofore and guarantee satis-faction to every every plane Plane Plan Succeeded. ME when makingyon X mas purchase. Noth-Ing can be more suitable for a present than British and Foreign Woollen Manufactures, &c. ing can be more suitable for a present than something in my line to make home pleasant

and comfortable. and comfortable. Parlor Suits in Hair Cloth, Plush, Silk Cota-line and Raw Silks, Walnut and Marble Top Centre Tables, Easy Chairs, Book Cases, Hall Stands, Library Tables, Sofas, Lounges, Parlor Mirrors, Patent Rockers, Black Walnut, Ash and Painted Chamber Suits, Chairs of all kinds, Cribs, Cradles, Bedsteads and Mattrasses GENTS' SUMMER SUITINGS, WORSTED COATINGS,

Crockery & Glassware, Silver-Plated

Ware and Fancy Goods. In each department I have opened large lots

FARMERS OF

And adjoining Counties.

XMAS GROCERIES

JAJ.

GENTLEMEN :

of elegant goods for the season's trade, Dinner, Tea and Toilet Sets, Fancy China, Majolicr, Vase Lamps, Silver Tea Servers, Cake Baskets, Castor Stands, Photograph Albums, Parlor Games, Dolls, and Toys.

Goods sold from the Piece or Made to Order as may be desired.

Gents' Furnishings, &c.

T. G. O'CONNOR,

IMPORTER OF

Now in stock, a large and varied assortment of

SCOTCH TWEEDS, SERGE SUITINGS, MELTONS,

WEST OF ENGLAND UASSIMERES, HARVEY HOMESPUNS.

WEST OF ENGLAND BROADS, CANADA TWEEDS,

T. G. O'CONNOR, Next below Barker House, Queen St., Fredericton

CHEVIOTS, SAXONY TWEEDS, &c., &c., &c.

WEST OF LAGLAND DOESKINS, OXFORD HOMESPUNS

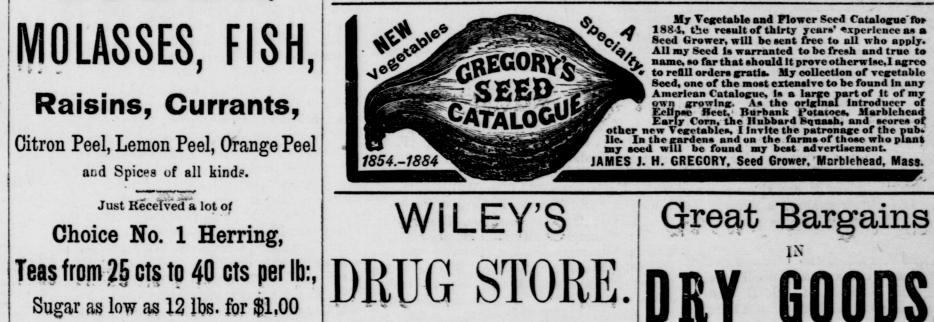
J. F. MCMURRAY.



From Hon. Judge Wetmore.

My Dear Sir,-From the flattering notice of your Eye Glasses and Spectacles, I was in duced to purchase a pair of each, and am happy to say they have proved quite equal to you recommendation and have given entire satisfaction.

FREDERICTON, 4th May, 1883. Yours faithfully. A. R. WETMORE. For sale at Geo. H. Davis' Drug Store, corner Queen and Regent Streets, Fredericton.



Opposite Normal School.

MACK'S MAGNETIC MEDICINE Co.,

SOLD IN FREDERICTON BY

and all Druggists everywhere.

May 16, 1883

SUCCESSORS TO

EWING BROTHERS,

142 McGill St., Montreal.

SKATES. SKATES.

JUST ARRIVED

"I mean this," he uttered, furiouslythat I have been the dupe of your lies, that you have blasted my life, and that I curse you for it !" And he poured forth to her burning ears the string of evidence that Mr. Fairas possible fax had given him. Sne never moved, but stood trembling in every limb-only one thought taking possession of her-she was going to lose him ! "You have been told a tissue of lies,"

she gasped, at last. "Very well-come and prove it !" and

he grasped her arm. She uttered a faint cry of pain.

"To whom ?" "To Mr. Fairfax."

She shuddered.

passionately :-

let her come to you.

woman?"

hear.

at last.

"Certainly," said the manager gravely,

whether Mr. Fairfax was demented, or if

you for any large sum of money lately?"

"Yes-yes," assented Alan, hastily.

abroad unexpectedly on business."

"Did he say where ?"

Mr. Fairfax heaved a sigh of relief.

"Sir George took two hundred pounds

"No, he seemed in a violent hurry-

asked Alan.

"Has Sir George Fabian drawn upon

The man's self-love came out pre emin-

"Say no more," cried Sir George im-

"Hardly, if what you say be true. But

"Go, then, and I will wait for you to

will hear it from her own lips first."

what you will; but my fate is sealed.

The baronet laughed bitterly.

an exclamation of terror.

"What is the matter ?"

her with a terrible look. "I have come to say good by to M. de Garnier's mis- with a strange white face. "Say the worst at once !" cried Mr.

so unexpected. What do you mean? she cried, faintly,

- that villian see her again ?"



Headache, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the howels. E on if they only cured HEAD

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortu-nately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valu-able in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

and Spices of all kinds.

Just Received a lot of Choice No. 1 Herring,

W. E. MILLER & CO'S.

FEED AND SEED HOUSE,

Opp. People's Bank, Queen St.

Fredericton, Lec, 12

FANCY CHAIRS.

WE have a very large line of Fancy Folding Chairs and rockers. They will make splen-did Xmas, Wedding or Birthday Presents for your friends. Call and see for yourself at

FANCY CUPS AND SAUGERS,

LARGE Assortment of Single Fancy Cups

A and Saucers, imported direct from Bohemia Also a large line of cheaper Cups and Saucers.

Canadian and New Brunswick

Mocassins and Snowshoes.

F you want Mocassins or Snowshoes, you are sure to get suited at Lemont's. Moose Hide

Mocassins, all sizes and prices. Also a large stock of Indian and Oit Tan Mocassins; and 50

DOLLS. DOLLS.

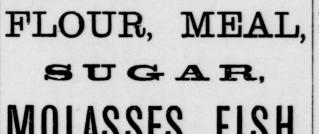
pairs of Snowshoes. For sale low at

LEMONT'S VARIETY STORE.

LEMONT'S.

Agents.

Feb. 7, 1883



MOLASSES, FISH, Raisins, Currants,

Citron Peel, Lemon Peel, Orange Peel



he hate me so ?" Her hands were both pressing on his arm, and she was looking with wild, earnest eyes into his.

"He must be mad-it is some wicked infautation. "O Alan," she gasped, "you do not

think he has gone with her ?" Mr. Fairfax was at his wit's end to know

what he should say to the poor suffering the second floor. "I do not know what to think. Noth-

ing else but her machinations could have made him such a villain." "Oh! hush-don't say that. Will you

go after them, and bring him back? 1 shall die if he does not come to me. O Mr. Fairfax, if he knows it will kill me, ho won't stay away any longer! Will you harshly. go now at once and bring him home? "It is Tell him I will never vex him any more," she cried with a great sob; only ask him

to forgive me this once.' Alan's chest heaved. Strong, stern man though he was, he could have laid his head with me at once. She will die if you do down and cried to see the white, agonized not. Do you want to kill her ?" face, and to hear the tones of piteous entreaty. If Olive had been his own sister, he would have told her it was impos- What is done cannot be undone. How can sible that she should send after the man you talk to me of going home, when by close to him. who had so basely and cruelly wronged this time everything is known in the her, but the love he had for her sealed place?"

place ?" his lips. "O Mr. Fairfax, won't you go at once ?" she cried again, rising and taking him by he arm.

"Yes," he said, very gently. "I will go. But you must listen to me first, quite everything for me? Am I to be blackquietly-will you?"

"Yes, yes-tell me at once," she said, twisting his hand unconsciously in her boy, and say, "I'm sorry ?' inpatient grasp.

"I must get a clew to where he has ter earnestness, "you are not in your right meet me to morrow when you have had O Mr. Fairfax !" gone-no doubt it is first in London. If senses. Can you talk about honor and time to think."

"I will not see him. He hates me uncertainty brings into the face of the He always hated me; but I will prove all you like to you alone. Only hear me !"

de Garnier." "I am all right," said Alan, impatiently; "nothing ails me but a long journey Hardened as she was, she did not dare swear falsely on such an oath.

"Come and breakfast with me in threw it down on the table. "No, thank you, I have some business just now. I will see you again."

sprang after him.

for you now." "Don't touch me!" he cried. I shall men, with short ladies; but none proved remember you well enough all the life to be the ones the questioner sought. He that you have spoiled-to loathe and detook an open ffy, and drove about the

test you. streets, and at last, in despair, returned She threw herself at his feet. "Have pity on me." He had eaten nothing all day. As he "As much pity as you had upon my

walked along the corridor to the bureau, wife. he suddenly came face to face with Sir Henrietta started to her feet. "You are going to her ?" Both the men turned ghastly white, "Do you think I owe her no amends ?"

and the blood seemed to ebb away from their hearts. For a moment Alan felt a great fury arise within him, and then mastered himself, and put his hand through the baronet's arm. marry Mr. Fairfax."

"Come with me." he said, and Sir Sir George turned very white. George made no resistance, but mounted slowly with him to the sitting-room on

With an iron self-command, Mr. Fairfax resisted the impulse to hurl his bitter day and night to get me back to her?" anger and reproach at the man who had been his friend, and said quietly and simply :-

"For God's sake, George, come back to your wife before it is too late." "It is too late already," said Sir George,

"It is not-I left her yesterday morning-her poor white face blanched with agony-and all she could say was, 'Only bring him back!' George! if you are a your wife walks on, and he will marry her man, and not a devil, you will come back if you will only let him."

Sir George made an impatient gesture.

vourself. "Then let me go and bring her to you." "Are you mad, Alan," cried Sir George, "that you come on this fool's errand? iron upon his arm. What am I to do with the woman who has

given up husband, home, reputationguard enough to leave her to shift for her. self, and go home like a whipped school-

"George !" cried Mr. Fairfax, with bit-

"If you try to prevent it, you will break her heart. I do not want to screen him, but for her sake you must "Swear by" (and he named an oath do nothing rash. If he will return to too terrible to be recorded here) "that her, it would be worse than wrong to you never lived in Paris with the Viscount prevent it. Her whole life is bound up in him. You must believe I have her

She shrank away from him in silence. interest at heart.'

"God bless you, I do!" and Mr. He took out all the money he had, and Hamilton wrung Alan's hand. But I must go to her. What time does the "There !" he said - "take that-and train start ?"

my banker shall send you more when it is "At twelve. But you must let me gone. Only never attempt to see me see her first. She has my faithful prcagain as long as we both live.' mise, and I must tell her what I have And he turned to go. With a cry she done. I implore you to do nothing "However I have erred in my past life, hasily untill I hear from Sir George. at least remember what I have given up And after a long time Mr. Hamilton consented.

> It was dark, the lights were burning in the dining-room at Gabriel's Wood when the carriage drove up. Mr. Hamilton did not get out for a moment, until Mr. Fairfax had entered the dining-room and shut the door. Olive sprang to meet him.

"Oh Mr. Fairfax, tell me quickly-is he come ?

He expected to see her looking ill A bitter sneer came over her face. but he was hardly prepared for the ghast-There was one last refuge in her despair. Shall I tell you the best amends you can | ly face that met his glance. The eyes make her? Let her have a divorce, and looked enormous-encircled with great hollow rings; there was a feverish restlessness, as though they had never closed "Do you think, after all I know of you since he last saw them, and she trembled would believe you now? If your words all over. were not a lie, would he have traveled

"Come, and let me tell you every-She knew she could not keep him now, thing." He sat down beside her, taking but she might hinder him from going to both her hands in his, with no feeling but one great, heart-aching pity. ". He is more clever than you ; he knows saw him and told him what she was,

how to keep up appearances. Do you and how you were ready to forgive him think he believes you fool enough to go all, if he came back." back, to have every finger pointed at you

-to be subject all your life to your wife's "But it was all my fault-you should reproaches and recriminations? I tell have said I wanted to be forgiven," she you Mr. Fairfax worships the very ground broke in, with feverish earnestness. "He has left her ; he is awake from his blindness, and knows how vile she A bitter curse issued from the baronet's white lips as he flung her heavily from is !"

him. He ran panting up the stairs into "What is the use of talking like this? the room where Alan waited for him. It tears came into Olive's eyes. "Then he was lighted now. Sir George came up will come back at once-at once !"

> "but in time, I hope. He will not come here-prehaps you may go to him."

"You must not be too hopeful," he uttered, with a tone of pain ; "he has

me here, and keeps me here to listen to not promised." your vile insults. Come with me now, or "Not promised to come back to me!

"I dare not tell you anything but the Aug. 29



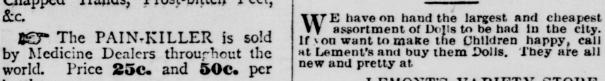
others do not



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. U SED EXTERNALLY, it cures Boils, Felons, Bruises, Cuts, Burns, Scalds, Old Sores and Sprains, Swellings of the Joints, Toothache, Pain in the Face, Neuralgia and Rheumatism, Chapped Hands, Frost-bitten Feet,

bottle.

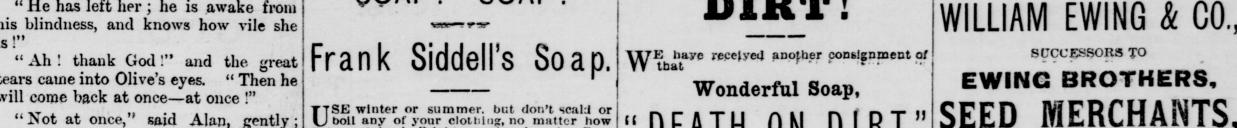
large wash.



LEMONT'S VARIETY STORE. Dec. 12

SOAP! SOAP! DIRT!

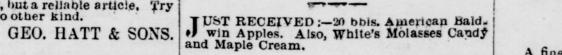
or sale cheap at

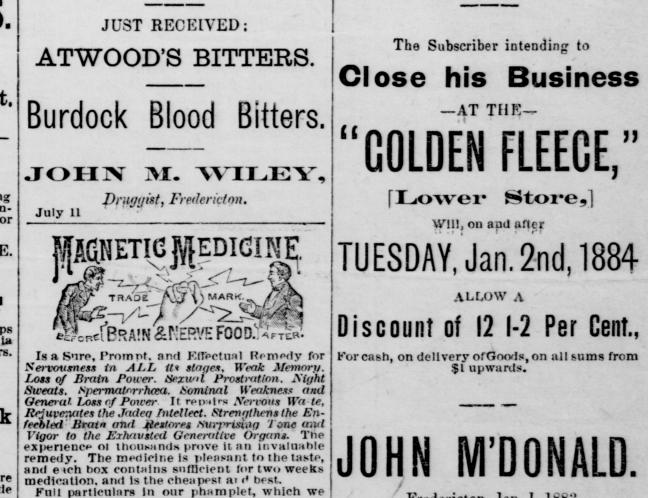


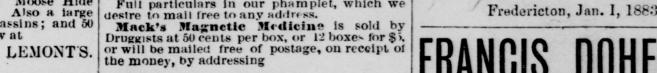
USE winter or summer, but don't scald or boil any of your clothing, no matter how dirty or stained. Brightens colored goods. Goes farther than other scap, and cheaper for a poor family for scrubbing and washing dishes, Soft-ens woolen goods. A large wash done in a couple of hours. No clothes mending. No fin-gers rubbed sore. The saving in fuel alone more than pays for the scap. Clean, sweet, and white clothes without boiling or scalding. Just think. No heavy wash boller to lift about. No steam to spoil wall paper or furfulture. DIRT. 0 N Try it, we can recommend it. 12 cakes for 25 cents ; box lots proportion. ally cheap.

WHITTIER & HOOPER, steam to spoil wall paper or furniture. No nasty, filthy smell in the house,

Where water is scarce, or has to be carried far, remember that the Frank Siddall's way of washing only takes a few buckets of water for a Baldwin Apples. This is no humbug, but a reliable article, Try it and you will use no other kind.









The above goods will be at prices that lefy competition. Give me a call. FRANCIS DOHERTY Tor Samples and Prices on Application, Dec. 12, 1883 A copy of our Illustrated Seed Catalogue or 1883 will be sent to any address on applica-

FREDERICTON MONUMENTAL WORK

Queen St., just above Reform Club Kooms. THE Subscriber begs to inform the Public that L he is prepared to execute all sorts of

"Not at once," said Alan, gently; "And so you double faced friend-you cowardly hypocrite - you love my wife She sprang up. He was beside himself, not knowing what he said. Mr. Fairfax laid a grip of "Oh ! let me go now ! Take me, Mr. Fairfax !-- do take me !-- won't you !" "Listen to me!" he said in a stern, He drew her back. hard voice. "I love your wife from my soul-like a dear sister-I would lay down my life for her, it is that love that brought

