CHAPTER XL.

BACK IN BLANKSHIRE. One September afternoon, nearly two years after the event narrated in the last chapter, Lady Vibart was sitting with her husband and her brother in the morning room at Ashworth Park. The son and

riding up the chase.
"What an age it seems since we saw "No, but I am turned practical farmer, and have hardly had a moment's leisure

for the last six weeks." "I have some news for you," interrupted Lady Vibart. "Guess who is coming

"Some one I know?" he asked, smil-"Yes, some one you used to like very

much, but have quite neglected lately."

A dark red flush came over Alan's face

"I shall never guess," he answered, fearful lest he had been deceived by a

a great deal; but I fancy she is a litter brighter than when I last saw her. But how is it possible for any one to get over such a grief, if they do nothing but sit and brood over it? I am sure the way a forward with a glad smile.

forward with a glad smile.

"At last!" she said, giving him her hand. "I thought we were never going claimed the young man, eagerly as though the most again."

it inkets, if his place was vacant?

"Oh, thank you!" exclaimed the young man, eagerly as though the most again."

if think not," assenting the most again. great sorrow is generally treated is most to meet again."

"Lady Fabian's is not a nature to forget soon," said Mr. Fairfax, in a low voice. "Unhappily for her, no," responded thel. "But it is time that an effort shold "Yes; becaused you promised to come past. Fancy, Mr. Fairfax, she is only twenty-one, prettier than ever, so graceful and accomplished, and she talks of her life being over, all her hopes gone, and can see no brightness in the future."

month after month, and then I concluded you had forgotten me."

"Forgotten you?"

Olive might have wondered a little at the fervor with which he uttered those

Alan sighed bitterly. "I hope she won't go about looking awful miserable and sighing," interposed Captain Anson. "I really could not stand his long face. I don't think he knows when he does it, though. By the way, Fairfax, have you called on the new he wished her good-by.

baronet yet?" "No," answered Alan, curtly, "I cannot fancy a new master in the old place. And from what I hear I do no not think I of his real feelings toward her. from what I hear I do no not think I should care much about his acquaintance."

"Oh! he's really not a bad fellow in his Bather green, and a little horsey Rather green, and a little horsey."

"Bather green, and a little horsey."

Lady Vibarthad thought at first imight with the ladi's plant of the figure of the point of the point

"I do not think she minds that," said

lawn, away through the cedars, and thought how he would like to make her happy, and surround her with wealth and luxury, to give her everything that her heart desired or her eyes fancied.

in the world to make her look bright and happy, as she used to do before that fiend of a woman brought all this trouble about. Did I ever tell you I'd seen her?"

"No, dear. Where?"

"Last month at Homburg, pointed as

"I have been living too much alone,"

"I shall set myself to mend your manners," smiled Ethel; but if I do you must promise to come to us oftener, or my lessons will not be of much avail.' "It is a bargain," responded Alan, only too willing to accept any invitation that would give him the opportunity of seeing than themselves."

"Dine with us to-night," said Lord Vibart. "Maskelyne, and Loftus, and Lady Anne are coming, and she was always a favorite of yours."

"Not to-night, thanks. I have promised to dine with the 17th in Lendal." "To-morrow, then ?" "To-morrow I am going over to Army-

tage's to stay till Monday. "Then come to us on Monday," inter-

Thank you, I shall be very glad.' And after some further chat he took his

He never in his life remembered four days seeming so long as those which intervened between the day when he was to see Olive again. It was six months since they had met, and then she had seemed so bowed down with grief, so buried in the past, as to be more hopelessly parted from him than ever. It was a torment to him to see her suffer, when he could not lift a finger to alleviate her pain, and he fancied, sorrowfully enough, that she would not miss his absence. But now it dawned upon him that things might be far from feeling hurt or injured, he bedifferent. Since she had consented to came quite radiant. come again amidst the scenes of her happiness and misery, she must be more re- I am delighted, nothing could give me so a grim satisfaction at the thought he had conciled, time must have worked some much pleasure as to see her marry Grevil. never felt before.

healing in her. And if, in days to come, she ceased to lament Sir George, so bitter.

I had no idea he had any feeling for her beyond friendship. I do not suppose she on Grevil, with some hesitation, "don't ly, was there not a hope that she might come to care for him? Not to love him, time it is more than probable she would her with all his heart, and tried everything to Olive for the present.

"I should like to go to Gabriel's perhaps, not to feel that deep, tender come to care for him; and no one, I am in his power to make her happy, don't devotion that she had given her husband persuaded would make a kinder and more you think she might be content to take day as they were driving past the park tented calmness in accepting the love And so all the family, in the kindness love him as she had loved her husband? Charles and ask if it will be conand care he would heap upon her, a sort of their hearts, plotted a match between Of course you can't expect a second love of restful faith and trust in him. He Captain Anson and Lady Fabian; and to be like a first." clinched his hands and groaned aloud. Olive was supremely unconscious - the "A second love is sometimes much "Certainly; you shall take the ponies Was a man to give all the strength and thought of ever caring for any one but deeper-much more lasting than a first and put them up there and I will not passion of his heart, all the wells and her dead George never entered her brain. one," said Alan, thinking of his own case. expect you home until I see you. I deeps of tenderness in his nature for so "Lady Vibart!" she commenced one "No, do you really?" cried Grevil, shall not offer to go with you." poor, so cold a return? Oh! yes, yes, morning, as they sat together in the brightening up. anyhow, so long as he only had her. breakfast-room, "have you ever seen Sir "I don't know—I was thinking more hour afterward received Sir Charles' Then he used to himself the fallacious -ever seen the man who has Gabriel's of men than of women." argument that men always employ in Wood now?" such cases—"I would make her love me. would be so patient, so tender, so untir-

ing, she could not help but love me." Fifteen months had elapsed since the Yes. He has dined here twice. What women. Well, if I must put it in so many to accompany her over the house unless terrible day on which Olive had learned is he like? I can hardly tell—very dif- words, do you think it possible she might she wished it. the news of her husband's death. We ferent from poor George, of course, but I ever come to care for me?" have passed over that time, because the should think good natured and kind- "I hope to God not!" cried Alan, jump- The following day she drove over continual dwelling on a great sorrow is hearted. He always talks a great deal of ing up, unable to bear it any longer, and immediately after lunch. All the serirksome and monotonous. Why go on you, and seems to be quite distressed be- striding to the other end of the room. vants were standing in the hall to writing about it? Don't we all know cause he thinks he has deprived you of what it is to be very miserable, to have many things that ought to be yours, but a shell had fallen at his feet, and was there, and had been away on a long overshadow us at all times and seasons, her husband's successor dying straightway bewilderment.

that draws the scalding tears from our out of her generous heart. "I think I eyes, and the painful sighs from our should like to see him. hearts? Is there any one of you, my "I am sure nothing would gratify him readers so young, so happy, that the half so much," responded Lady Vibart; been wrenched and torn with agony; but "Yes, do," assented Olive.

heir—a splendid child of ten months old—had just been dismissed with his nurse for Ethel had caught sight of Mr. Fairfax

The son and had been dismissed with his nurse straws whether it is true or not. Time and adored her. Toward the end of the

everyone around her miserable with her sighs and tears—she smiled now and then, and even laughed; she looked bright when old friends came to see her, and talked cheerfully enough. That did not prevent her from wearying in secret and crying bitterly after her lost love, from leading blacking 

"It is Olive Fabian," rejoined Ethel.
"I shall be so glad to have her, but it was with the greatest difficulty I persuaded her to come. I promised she should not see any strangers, but, of course, you are not included in that category. She spoke of you, and seemed to think you had for on her to go about with a deleful risege.

There might have been want of tact and refinement in the blunt, honest words, but Olive understood them, and the feeling that dictated them, well enough, and see any strangers, but, of course, you are not included in that category. She spoke of you, and seemed to think you had for the painful feelings that the sight of familiar scenes would naturally of you, and seemed to think you had for the painful feelings that the sight of familiar scenes would naturally of you, and seemed to think you had for the painful feelings that the sight of familiar scenes would naturally of you, and seemed to think you had for the painful feelings that the sight of familiar scenes would naturally of you, and seemed to think you had for the painful feelings that the sight of familiar scenes would naturally of you, and seemed to think you have no reason to th

unwise and injudicious. It is quite expected of people to shut themselves up, to go nowhere, and see no one, to have no change of though or relaxation; in fact, if any one on whom some affliction has if any one on whom some affliction has fallen is seen to smile or look cheerful, it is assumed at once that they have quite forgotten everything, and are shockingly for relaxation; in fact, it is any one on whom some affliction has fallen is seen to smile or look cheerful, it is assumed at once that they have quite forgotten everything, and are shockingly for relaxation; in fact, it is ful figure in the heavy trailing silk—at him, and returned the pressure of his hand as he bade her good night; and he went away desperately in love with her, and thinking of nothing but her lovely the two men exchanged a cordial clasp. The full figure in the heavy trailing silk—at him, and returned the pressure of his hand as he bade her good night; and he went away desperately in love with her, and thinking of nothing but her lovely the two men exchanged a cordial clasp. a moment, and then, as she looked embar-rassed at his long gaze, he turned away and could think of no more suggestive

Ethel. "But it is time that an effort shold and see me often, and I looked for you month after month, and then I concluded

words, but at this juncture Lord and Lady Vibart entered the room together.

Alan was very happy all that evening; he sat next her at dinner, and afterward it; I should have to be off somewhere.
The poor old governor makes me quite tones of her voice when she sang. "You will come often while I am here, will you not?" she whispered to him as

"If you care to see me," he answered; and then as he drove homeward he sighed

"Well, I don't say exactly in love," responded Mars biting his long mustache; "but I think she's the dearest, most win-Lady Vibart. "She told me she used to And, by Gad, Ethel, when I see her big be very fond of show and grandeur when she was happy, but that she does not care so wistful and sad all the time, I feel as Mr. Fairfax looked out over the smooth in the world to make her look bright and

he exclaimed, smiling; "and really one with a very green young fellow, whose evidently creating great havoe in his young affections. I saw him afterward, and warned him off; but I don't suppose my advice was any use, for those young fellows are like moths in a candle with an intriguing woman half a dozen years older

"I suppose you speak feelingly, after your grand passion for Mrs. Harker," said

"Yes, I bought my sad experience then. But, Ethel, couldn't you give the governor a hint that he might give me a chance of being alone with Olive now and then?" "My dear boy!" said Lady Vibart, lean-

ing her hand affectionately on her brother's shoulder, "I should not advise you to

pettishly. "You don't suppose a pretty creature like that, only twenty-one, is to go on moping all her life after a man who of them. is dead, and who didn't even appreciate her when he was alive? It's preposterous, you know."

"Well, I will give papa a hint, but it seems almost cruel to deprive him of her own theme. company, when he seems so proud of her. It is so little he cares for now." "Oh, very well. Then don't say any.

thing about it," concluded Grevil, walking off with an injured air. But when Ethel gently sounded her father on the subject, he found that, so creature like that can't go on lamenting

personally ?"

the most of my whilom audience would The same day Lady Vibart wrote a kind

black-advised face. Olive did not go out with a perpetual long face, and make everyone around her miserable with her what I say as it's meant. And if you'll take what I say as it's meant. And if you'll take looking blankly at the future, wherein yours now, but for a mistake. Of course other, slowly. "Before George died?" that we shall never look again in life on seemed no hope or brightness, and wish- it was a mistake, there being no will; but

the one supreme, joy of her life There might have been want of tact and

not included in that category. She spoke of you, and seemed to think you had forgotten her—it is so long since you went to see her."

Mr. Fairfax could not think of any answer to make. It is easy enough to firm courteous commonplaces when one's heart is not in the matter, but the unruly member can be quite as obstinately insert when something is required of it as it can, be injudiciously forward when ately insert when something is required of it as it can, be injudiciously forward when gives one's heart is not be called upon to see strangers.

"Thank you," she said softly, but with a sigh she could not repress. "Since God will do think of any but as sigh she could not repress. "Since God will did it not please that the good but with a doleful visage is sigh she could not repress. "Since God will do think you have no reason to think she cares for you?"

"None," answered Fairfax, bitterly. There was a long, long pause—they even forgot to keep their cigars alight. At last Grevil spoke:—

"Well, old fellow, we've always been in the table, in case she had not lunched,—a bright for being the silence. "Does she seem very unhappy still?"

"My daughters say:

"Well of fellow, we've always liked to have them when she was mistress there. She ingulated for one thing, that she might to be called upon to see strangers.

When Mr. Fairfax could not think of any to the her to good and thoughtful to me, I shall take advantage of you, and earry away with me one or two little relies lused to value. She said this more out of delicacy and the will be advantage of you, and earry away with me one or two little relies lused to value. She said softly, but with on her to go about with a doleful visage with the fact that she was very miserable, and been taken to please ther, and make her feel what a welcome guest she was. Bouquets of hot-house flowers were arranged in all the vases along, long pause—they. There was a long, long pause—they. The was along, long pause—they were forgot to keep their cigars alight.

At last Grevil spoke:—

"We

she had done him some personal favor.

CHAPTER XLIII. THE OLD HOME.

have made any woman happy who was not more unreasonable than the fair sex in general. But to make his love known was a matter of some difficulty and delicacy. It could but be apparent to the most indifferent observer that Lady the most indifferent observer the most indifferent observer the most indifferent observer the most indifferent observer the most indifferen

fears and aspirations to father, sister or brother in law, but betook himself one he bowed his head, and murmured be-kind of you."

"Last month, at Homburg—painted up fragmentary conversation during the last

Alan gave a start. "Who?" he asked, curtly.

"Lady Fabian." He had always been used to speak of

This was not encouraging, and Grevil felt slightly nettled.

preserve a dead silence, it is to be pre. remember at first." Mr. Fairfax looked at the flickering fire- looking up. light with a curious expression, that

Captain Anson would have noticed if he and not been too much engaged with his

of George, and frets after him ?" "I think she does," answered Alan.

over a memory all the best years of her -you don't think that after all he was life. It's unnatural-absurd "My dear," he said, "you surprise me; "They do sometimes," said Alan, with man."

him, even—even if she didn't perhaps gates; "may I write a note to Sir

"What a queer fellow you are! Here reply. He was quite delighted she had "Yes, dear," said Ethel, looking up. I'm talking to you about Olive-about made up her mind to come; he hoped "What is he like? Do you know him Lady Fabian, I mean-and you tell me she would stay as long as she felt inclined, you're thinking more of men than of and had given orders that no one was

returned to the mantelpiece.

creature that ever was sent on earth to upon-at least, in her eyes; and she

"What an age it seems since we saw you?" she exclaimed, as, a few minutes and fresh at the expiration of fifteen later has entered the room. "Have you have not been used to women much, and sometimes and fresh at the expiration of fifteen later has a later ha months as on the day it first showed its times I feel when I want to do and say to dawn upon him with the last few we think one thing, sometimes another, are so palpable to every one's observation."

"Yes. And now give me your word the one we love so dearly? as a dim conjecture framed itself in his ing sometimes that she might die. For then, who'd have thought for a moment of honor never to breath this to a living After a time she roused herself. She

"She looks very sad, as if she had cried great deal; but I fancy she is a litter orighter than when I last saw her. But of the cane to dinner, he had lifty souvenirs or one or the other. But of the cane to dinner, he had lifty souvenirs or one or the other. I suppose, was irrevocably lost to her in this world; being gentlemen, we needn't make any pleased—she met no one, there was not compact not to do anything to hard it might. compact not to do anything to hurt or a voice or footstep to be heard-it might

"I think not," assented Alan. way-if it was only an affaire de conven. sat, sometimes knelt, now and then a ance I'd go away and leave her to-morrow sob would escape her, or the great tears but I do love her so," and her the hon- blind her eyes.

have made any woman happy who was always near hear. "I am too old for the choicest flowers the conservatories

Fabian had no desire to attract men to- how tenderly I would care for you! thought, perhaps, you might like to know

friendly ear. So he did not breathe his his life had been, how bare and desolate you to have them, you know."

evening to the Abbey, to dine with Mr. Fairfax. Alan and he had always been great friends; the feeling of the elder man for the younger was a kind of what might, there should be an end to the should be an end to the should be an end to the should you would you to the should be an end to the should be an end to the should you would you to the should be an end to the should be an end to the should be an end to the should you would you to the should be an end to the should be an end to the should be an end to the should you would you to the should be an end to the should be an end to the should be an end to the should you would you would you to the should be an end to the sympathetic regard; that of Grevil a the torture of this suspense; she should do me a very, very great favor?" strong liking, with a great respect.

As the two sat smoking in Alan's room she sent him away without any hore in Olive As the two sat smoking in Alan's room after dinner, Captain Anson proceeded to unburden himself of his secret. Alan had conjectured, from his absent manner and Meanwhile Olive was fretting terrible. Meanwhile Olive was fretting terrible. When while the first for her, and then, it is she sent him away without any hope in the future—well, his life could hardly be more bitter than now!

Meanwhile Olive was fretting terrible. Olive.

starving in a garret. I saw her, too, in "Fairfax," said Grevil, after two or loved. 'Perhaps no one will ever care that had robbed her of loving and being to her cheeks. Paris last winter, most wonderfully bedizened; she was in a single brongham, you think that's a very sweet little one can ever be anything to me now. one can ever be anything to me now. On, don't refuse me, please!" plead-times. You are all aware, owing to the unexperience of thousands prove it an invaluable settled state of the weather, that business has been very aniot therefore with accord with the pieces will be pieces will be pieces with the pieces will be pieces will be pieces with the pieces will be piec Oh! if I could only forget, as some women do! if I could only think that little thing of that sort for you. Don't some time, years hence, perhaps, I refuse me! You won't, I know!" her as "poor George's wife," but now, But she would not admit even to hershould ever come to love any one again! Olive yielded reluctantly. think of her as having been any one's self that it was possible for her to lose rode it to Lendal, and purchased a magthe memory of her husband, to be re- nificent pair of bay ponies, the property "Yes," said Alan, laconically forcing signed to a new duty, a new lot in life, of a lady, for two hundred and fifty out the word, and then relapsing into much less would she have allowed it to guineas. He had seen them at the

"I think she's the most lovable creature gently, one day, "you must not think Olive had occured to him. in the world," he resumed argumentative. your life is always going to be so lonely ly, as if some one was going to contradict and desolate as it is now. I know how over to Ashworth in the low phaeton him. "You don't like her!" he con bitterly you miss poor George—I know that had been Olive's, and that he in- Citron Peel, Lemon Peel, Orange Peel posed Lady Vibard. "Lady Fabian arrives on Saturday, and will scarcely one again."

have any serious thoughts about her; 1 do not believe she will ever care for anyone again."

have any serious thoughts about her; 1 do not believe she will ever care for anyone again."

The whole party came out at the door day, but dear, it is quite as much a continued. She had told every one of "Well, if, when a person's praised, you duty to forget, after a time, as it is to raptured. She had told every one of

ber were optional," answered Olive, she had done. But when Captain An- Teas from 25 ets to 40 cts per lb:,

"No, dear-not so; I do not mean and arching their proud necks, he mutthat it is right ever quite to forget any tered between his teeth : one who has been dear to you-indeed, "I wonder," he continued, reflectively it seems hardly possible; but you, -"I wonder if she still thinks as much who are young and pretty, will be loved Lady Millicent Halberton used to drive, dearly again, and will love, too, I hope." and I could swear they cost him nothing "Lady Vibart," cried Olive, with under two hundred guineas. I suppose flashing eyes, "you don't suppose for he's in love with her too?" one moment that I should marry again !

> to me, I could ever care for any other Lady Vibart said no more, but she told her brother what had passed, and advised him against speaking of his love

Lady Fabian wrote the note, and an

night and comes new and fresh to us every morning?—a memory that will tening, and all the latent bitterness for mad?" he uttered, in accents of extreme amongst them, and spoke kindly to leach one, and then, when the door, of

Alan made a tremendous effort, and the dining-room was flung open for her, and she entered alone, she sat down and "I think I am sometimes," he said, burst into tears. A kind thought had

words sorrow and trouble convey no meaning to you? It might happen that here a chance reader, whose heart was heavy within him, would feel some coinfort in reading how another soul had have to make the convey have the conv He could have torn his tongue out for terrible ordeal to her. She closed her "Then run it into some advertisement that "What did you mean !- why do you happy, making the breakfast while Sir of Hop Bitters in as plain, honest terms as "What did you mean?—why do you happy, making the breakfast while Sill hope not? You surely don't know any-George watched her with a fond smile, "To induce people the most of my whiten audience would turn away with a shrug and a yawn, saying "We know well enough what it is to be miserable in real life—the purpose of fiction is to amuse." And perhaps you think all this never happened really—it only came into the brain of the writer, and then flow glibbly from her nen. Or you thinking of ?—the sweetest, purest, sportsman as that day's sun would shine "Religous and secular, is

flies, and, moreover, time has healing in his wings, and therefore it is a moral im.

This strong, vehement mode of speech was so different from Mr. Fairfax's arms and kiss her a dozen times. Is have shown great shrewdness This strong, vehement mode of speech return, and felt him take her in his Hop plant, and the proprietors of Hop Bitters It may soothe us to remember past "You-are-in-love with her?" he happiness if we can look forward, at "More than two years!" repeated the sorrow in the world like the knowledge the papers say so much about."

> tried to remember how she had been ill The rivals looked at each other curiand unhappy in that room; it would be more profitable now to see the sad days, bed of misery,

As she glanced round the room, she health by as simple a remedy as Hop Bitters, "And you have no reason to think saw what pains had been taken to please that we had shunned for years before using have been the palace of the sleeping beauty for any sound to wake its echoes. "I am sure," said the other presently, Into every room she wandered—each "I'm awfully sorry to stand in your one had some memory. Sometimes she

"Oh, my darling!"-my darling!" Mr. Fairfax held out his hand, and she moaned, if you would only come

Then there was silence again. They But somehow that visit did her good; tried to talk on indifferent subjects, but she felt better after it. Before she left, the conversation flagged, and it was a she wrote a little note to Sir Charles, relief to both when they parted. When thanking him for all his kind thought-Alan was alone, he threw himself in a fulness, and showing how she had seen chair and tried to realize the new gulf each and all of the little cares that kindthat stretched itself between him and ness had dictated. When the foolish Captain Anson, who had all his life long his love. And what a yawning chasm young fellow read it, he kissed it a dozen prided himself upon his unsusceptibility, it seemed! This was something he had times, and with as much care as if it had was in love at last. Not a little in love— never thought of, that other men would been some great treasure, he put it not caught by a pretty face or expediency, but really devoted to a woman heart and soul for the first time. There was no really devoted to a woman heart and away from him. And in the humility rosewood desk, that had contained his soul for the first time. There was no reason why his suit should not prosper. He son why his suit should not prosper. He sich that his rivel had much more like school. And the next day, unable to was young, good-looking, and rich, now sigh, that his rival had much more like-school. And the next day, unable to that his father had abdicted Anson Court lihood of success than he. Grevil was show his feeling and sympathy in any in his favor; and more than that, he was young, handsome, and ardent, and then other way, he drove over to Ashworth, honorable and kind-hearted, and would he had the threefold advantage of being and called upon Olive with a bouquet of

"How quiet you are, Fairfax," said Lord Vibart, who had been watching him for some time. "You have no business to be absent and reflective, now that the lost of the poor devils there. Not that I should pity her if she were to be absent and reflective are to be absent and reflective, now that the lost of the poor devils there. Not that I should pity her if she were to be absent and reflective, now that the lost of the poor devils there. Not that I should pity her if she were to be absent and reflective, now that the lost of the poor devils there. Not that I should pity her if she were to be absent and reflective, now that the lost of the poor devils there. Not that I should pity her if she were to be absent and reflective, now that the lost of the poor devils there. Not that I should pity her if she were to be absent and reflective, now that the lost of the poor devils there are now that the lost of the poor devils there are now that the lost of the poor devils there are now that the lost of the poor devils there are now that the lost of the poor devils there are now that the lost of the poor devils there. Not that I should pity her if she were to be absent and reflective, now that the lost of the poor devils there are now that the lost of the poor devils there. Not that I should pity her if she were the lost of the poor devils the poor

o her cheeks.

"You are very good, but really I—"

"Oh, don't refuse me, please!" plead"Oh, don't refuse me, please!" plead-"You are very good, but really I\_\_\_"

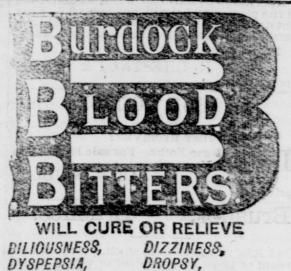
"That very afternoon Sir Charles dealer's the day before, and the happy "Dear Olive," Lady Vibart said, very thought of making them a present to

The following morning he drove them Sir Charles' offer and her acceptance of sumed you have nothing favorable to say "You speak as if to forget or remem- it, and they had quite approved what

son saw the beautiful creatures stamping "Curse the fellow! A mere song

(To be continued)

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"She lingered and suffered along, pining "The doctors doing her no good;" "How thankful we should be for that

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who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

Is the bane of so many lives that here is where we others do not.

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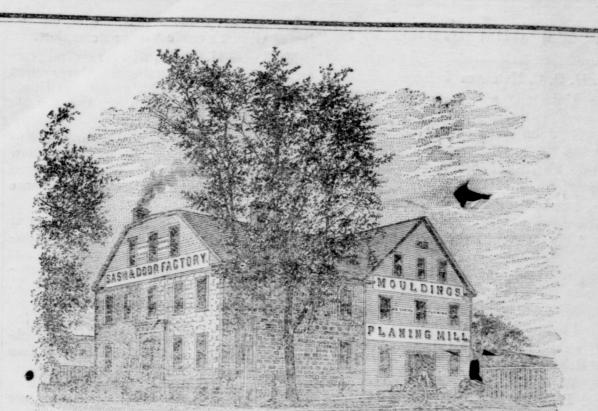
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