Poetry.

A Declaration of Purpose.

I live for those who love me, Whose hearts are kind and true, For the heaven that smiles above me, And awaits my spirit, too ; For all human ties that bind me, For the task my God assigned me, For the bright hopes left behind me, And good that I can do.

I love to hail that season, By gifted minds foretold. When man shall live by reason And not alone by gold When man to man united, And every wrong thing righted, The whole world shall be lighted, As Eden was of old.

I have for those who love me, For those who know me true. For the heaven that smiles above me, And awaits my spirit, too ; For the cause that lacks assistance, For the wrong that needs resistance, For the future in the distance, And the good that I can do.

Biterature.

THE THREE SISTERS.

CHAPTER XLIV.

ONE PASSIONATE MOMENT.

his strange silence. Olive had been two months at Ashworth "Mr. Fairfax!" Park. This visit had worked wonders for her; she was at times almost as bright as in the old days, and her terrible fits of depression were of far less frequent recurrence. There had been several guests staying in the house, and she seemed to have lost her aversion to meeting strangers she had gone to Lady Vibart with the intention of staying a fortnight; but Ethel would not hear of her leaving so soon, and had persuaded her to remain week by

"Well, then, just for five minutes," and went along," how I wish she only liked she alighted, and entered the giant door. me a fiftieth part as much as I do her; way. He led her up a flight of stairs, along a corridor to the west wing of the Of course it's not to be wondered at, she was so awfully fond of poor George, such

house.

room," he said as they went. "I want you to see it." He opened a door, and held it while his guest crossed the threshold. She stepped into an octagon room, the walls of which were painted in rich Italian colors. Two steined clean mind, may have a soft the duce of it is, how ever he could go away and leave such a little darling! She'll have lots of fellows after her," continued the poor lad, ruefully. "I dare say she might have a duke if she had a mind, may so it's not very likely she'll look at me? There's that good-looking young Anson fond of her; I saw he could the could go away and leave such a little darling! She'll have lots of fellows after her," continued the poor lad, ruefully. "I dare say she might have a duke if she had a mind, may so it's not very likely she'll look at me? There's that good-looking young Anson fond of her; I saw he could have been ungracious in me to refuse. He came up with me yesterday, and brought me such lovely flowers and fruit. I had just packed up a basket to send to mamma," and Olive pro-duced it before their jealous eyes. "I'm sure, if I were you!" exclaimed stained-glass windows threw their soft have knocked my head for coming up Mary, "I couldn't bear to see or touch reflections on the velvet carpet, and from | with her. After dinner Sir Charles went to the the other two she looked out over the theatre; but, contrary to his usual custom broad landscape, with its rich pasturage, he did not come away with his head full its winding river, and its stately trees. of some stage siren, whom he stigmatized, There was an elegance, an odor of refine- in a connoisseur-like manner, as a "devil- said Olive, quietly; "it is no use mak ment, of luxury, about everything in the

room that struck pleasantly on Olive's very red cheeks. senses. She was silent for a few moments, "Vulgar lot," he remarked to an old school friend whom he picked up in the and then turning to Alan, said :theatre ; "one can't stand 'em when one's "What a charming room !" been used to ladies." Not in the tone in which one generally

utters a complimentary remark, but in ward to another friend that "old Fabian that fervent voice that bespeaks convic- was getting doosid grand in his notions."

"I thought you would like it," he answered, and then relapsed into silence. She glanced up at him. He was standing by the window, and the reflection of the setting sun fell on his face lighting it

house of her own, finding it painful to "I never knew he had such beautiful eyes," thought Olive, struck with sudden admiration. "How handsome he is !" and then she began to feel a little uneasy at

flatter her now as they had done when she married, and they no longer felt that He turned at once and looked down at her. There must be a powerful magne- had at its first shock commanded.

CHAPTER XLV.

THE HEART'S BITTERNESS.

For some months past Olive had taken

knowledge dawn upon her. had persuaded her to remain week by "Yes," he cried, in a suppressed voice. week until at last Olive resolutely declared "I love you with all my soul, and I can't Greet for a companion. She saw some now her finance, that he was reduced to "I love you with all my soul, and I can't member of her family every day, and now her finance, that he was reduced to member of her father's house; now her finance, that he was reduced to much despair and anger. But it was "Well," said Ethel at last, "I must not ing-Olive, don't be angry with me for but she felt happier at being freed from only a ruse of poor Sir Charles', to distelling you. I hope for nothing_I expect all restraint and control. Her new home cover whether he could rouse any feelbut yon must give me your promise to nothing-I have loved you all this time was a pretty bay windowed house, with ing of jealousy in Lady Fabian; but go on spending all my heart on you in smaller. He bent forward to her, trembling like a leaf, but he had a great awe of her-he did not attempt to touch her hand. Olive was bewildered, frightened, angry; she to think she should have the privilege "You exaggreate my importance a knew not what. So she burst into tears, of staying with grand people whom they great deal too much." did not care to hear of her doings at Ash-"No," answered Ethel gravely, "I am driven into a corner, and cannot trust worth, refrained from speaking of them, themselves to do anything else creditably. and asked a hundred questions about and Olive had been dining there. "I am a brute !" he exclaimed, in an their own affairs. They had plenty to

Olive colored a little. "Poor fellow !" she said, "he could not help coming into his good fortune ; and it only shows what nice feeling he

"I have never shown you my mother's was so awfully fond of poor George, such a handsome, distinguished-looking chap amends in his power. I think it would have been ungracious in me to refuse. SPRING AND SUMMER room," he said as they went. "I want as he was; but the duce of it is, how ever have been ungracious in me to refuse.

anything that came from a place which British and Canadian ought to be mine. It would stick in my throat.'

"I am glad I do not feel like that,' in a connoisseur-like manner, as a "devil-ish fine woman," and who was generally ing my life more bitter, by feeling re-ing my life more bitter, by feeling renever showed me anything but kind-

> "Oh ! well, if you're not above accepting his gifts, of course no one has dare say they will."

These words left a very natural sting in Olive's heart. Her sisters often no kindred feeling to make her discern the spite and jealousy their remarks veiled, and took them in good faith.

But when her beautiful ponies came, and she began to drive them, all her return to the home which she had once doubts and chagrin vanished, and her left. Her father and mother were very sisters forbore to make further ill-

kind and thoughful; but after awhile her natured speeches, as they liked to go sisters gradually relapsed into something out with her, and hold the reins them- JAS. like their former treatment of her. There selves. The arrival of a large hamper was no occasion for them to study and of game and flowers from Gabriel's Wood was a very frequent occurrence

pity or sympathy which her great grief at the Lawn, and occasionally Sir tism at work sometimes that conveys the They were jealous, too; because, uncon- took him to her father's house introknowledge to one person of some strong scious and unmindful though she was of duced him to her mother and sisters. emotion in another. Alan had not spoken, but the warm color flickered over Olive's they; and then she had grand friends;

face, her limbs trembled, and with a sort every one seemed to think so much of, to incite Olive to animosity against him, of electric shock she was conscious that then, Olive, seeing how unsympathetic and consideration; and one evening, this man loved her. And he saw the and intolerant they were of her sorrow, when he showed more than usual atten-

HAS RECEIVED HIS NEW BRUNSWICK RAILWAY CLOTHS. and respectfully invites the inspection of cus-tomers to his large and well selected (Operating 443 miles.)

HOWIE

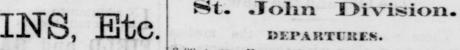
WINTER TIME TABLE TWEEDS,

All trains are run on Eastern standard time, which is 36 minutes slower than Saint John actual time.

LANING MILI

J. C. RISTEEN & CO..

COMMENCING DECEMBER 9th, 1883, Trains BROAD CLOTHS, U will run as follows:



ton, Woodstock, and all points North and South of McAdam; also, for Fredericton, connecting by Branch Line at Gibson to all points North. 11 00 A. M .- From Carleton, with all local and through freight 3 30 P. M.-From Water Street. St. John-Ac-commodation for Fredericton. points North of McAdam.

7 20 A. M.-From Gibson ARRIVALS.

of McAdam. local stations

from points West, and from St. Stephen. St, Andrews, Woodstock, Houlton, Fredericton, and all points North and South of McAdam. 35 P. M., at Fredericton from points West





that she must positively go home.

press you beyond the limits of courtesy; come again before long. I don't know without you knowing it-perhaps I must what papa will do without you; and as for Grevil, poor fellow, he will be wretched." vain."

Lady Vibart looked askance at her guest to see if she betrayed any consciousness. But Olive only smiled her usual open smile, and said :-

great deal too much."

only speaking the truth. I fear Grevil is a great deal too fond of you for his own happiness, poor boy !''

She was not betraying confidence; her brother had asked her to sound Lady Fabian.

Olive blushed scarlet.

"Don't say that, please, Ethel. You do not know how it hurts me."

"But, Olive dear," said Lady Vibart gently, "you must expect that men will fall in love with you sometimes, now that you are free to be loved."

"You are quite wrong indeed !" exclaimed Olive. "Captain Anson is very sorry for me, and tries to make me feel she was forced to stay. happier. It is nothing more."

for her brother's sake she must speak out. women can be! I have loved you with you some ponies," remarked Alice. "1 -"Grevil loves you very dearly. Don't all my love, and would have given my you think-not now-not for a long time, life any time these three years, if I could perhaps, but some day-you might come have brought you happiness with it. to care for him a little ?'

"No," cried Olive, passionately, indig- longing and despair, have thought of you nant at the bare thought, "I shall never by day, have dreamed of you by night, membered herself, and said softly, "For- to offer you some cold, brutal insult." give my hastiness-I am very ungrateful for all your kindness. Captain Anson came him, and he threw his arms round does me a great honer in-in liking me, her and kissed her passionately. Then the amende himself. but I never-never could thing of him as he staggered back like a drunken man, anything more than a friend. He won't and leaned against the window-frame. speak to me himself-please don't let him," she added, eagerly, "and don't let beside her. She could not speak or move, Sir Charles was parading up and down him think I know. Tell him-tell him and for a long moment there was dead with a beaming face, attired to his own you are quite sure I shall never think of silence between. Alan loathed himself way of thinking, in the very pink of fashany one again."

Lady Vibart, stooping, kissed her in ashamed upon his breast. silence, and she went away to her own room. Somehow, when she was alone, said hoarsely, at last. I shall never forshe did not feel that anger and vexation give my self.' which had seized her as she spoke to She rose, too stunned, too frightened Ethel-nay, there was even a sort of to make an angry, bitter speech, and walkpleasure at the thought that she was not ed toward the door. He followed her. past being loved. But to marry Grevil- As she passed along the corridor the

agony at seeing her tears. "For God's talk of, for Mary was engaged to Mr. Napier, and Alice was receiving a great sake, don't cry, Lady Fabian! I would deal of attention form the eldest son of not wound you for the world. Do not her father's partner; which attention think that I have forgotten your sorrow would, no doubt, terminate in a satis-

in speaking to you so, I don't expect factory manner to both parties concerned. you to love me-only if you would let me about Walter More ?" said Mary. love you with all my heart and soul, and take care of you, and cherish you, and try and I was wondering at her silence." to make you happy."

She turned away from him, crying still. "Let me go. You have no right to say her out to India."

these things to me." But he took her hands in his, so that

"Child !" he cried, in a broken, passionconstantly together. "No, Olive, it is not that,"-Ethel felt ate voice, "how cruel you weak, tender from him.

> And I have suffered all the torments of any obligation to him." For the moment his pain and love over-

The next morning Olive parted from her friends with many mutual regrets. Lord Vibart and Captain Anson accom-Olive sank down into the low chair panied her to the railway-station, where

ion. He has brought with him a hamper house flowers, as a sacrifice at the shrine yard's Pectoral Balsam. "I dare not ask you to forgive me," he of his lady love, and I am afraid, when Captain Anson witnessed all these delicate attentions, he felt strongly inclined

me dreadfully about them, and they are

you only let me come out of kindness."

to kick the donor for an impudent young cier. "Take the most ferocious rat,

and phæton, himself, next week," said it there until it becomes exhausted and Sir Charles, when they were in the train. about to drown. Then take it out, roll past being loved. But to marry Grevil- As she passed along the corridor the kind, good, courteous Grevil-oh! no, no quick thought of servants eyes came into say. And if the stables haven't been blace. When the rat comes to it will

what in the style of her old home, only doned the attempt at once. Mr. and Mary and Alice came in the morning Mrs. Hamilton soon saw what brought

made up their minds not to ask any ques- the motives of most of his actions were tions, or appear interested about her visit; tolerably apparent to the world in

"I really do not believe Olive is aware that Sir Charles is in love with her," said Mrs. Hamilton to her husband one evening, when the young man

> vanity," remarked her father. "But it is very marked-one would

think she must see through it.4 "It is because she has not the slight-

est thought of marrying again, no "I suppose you've heard from Flora doubt," said Mr. Hamilton. "She feels now as if she could never care for "No. I have not had a line for a month, any one again, and it is that feeling which prevents her seeing that any "Ile has such a good appointment, and one cares for her."

as the four years will be up in March, he is coming home to marry her, and take "I wish she would like him, John." "I do not," returned her husband "How glad I am !" cried Olive. "But sharply. "We have had quite enough I wish she was not going to India; I shall miss her dreadfully." Miss Napier and ill of that family. Not that I think any ill of this young man; he seems a she were greater friends than ever, and generous, good-hearted fallow enough-"Papa says Sir Charles Fabian has given so did the other," he added, bitterly. "But she is getting over it now, I almost wonder you liked to accept them think," uttered Mrs. Hamilton ; "her

stay at Ashworth did wonders for her. "Why not from him ?" asked Olive. She is really quite bright and cheerful "Well, under the circumstances I don't think 1 should have cared to be under at times."

"Poor thing !" said Mr. Hamilton Lady Fabian was puzzled what reply to with a sigh ; "I dare say we little guess Lady Fabian was puzzled what reply to with a sigh; "I dare say we little guess make. She saw plainly enough that Capt. what she feels when she is alone, for all 10 Gross Diamond Dyes. care for any one again." Then she re- and you turn from me now, as if I wanted Anson was offended, and would have liked the brave face she puts on before us." to propitiate him, but for the fear of giv-"People cannot go on being misering him any false encouragement. So she was silent, and Grevil, presently feelable forever," remarked Mrs. Hamilton ing a little ashamed, endeavered to make and so the conversation ended.

> (To be continued) ----

A Bad Case of Starvation.

To starve the lungs by a lack of vital are obstructed by colds, remove the accumulated phlegm with that safe and for what he had done-his head sunk of game and a basket of fruit and hot- pleasant throat and lung remedy, Hag-

> "It's the easiest thing in the world to tame a rat," says a New York rat fan-

"My fellow's going up with the ponies throw it into a pail of water and leave

Two days before she was to leave, Mr. Fairfax came to wish her good-by. "You have never once been to the of regret to Lady Vibart as he helped her wouldn't it ?" Abbey," he said, reproachfully-" won't into the carriage, but he did not attempt "Thanks-yes. I will take such care you come over to-morrow ?" to take her hand. He watched her until of them. But I am afraid you deceived "I should like to come above all she was out of sight, and then he went

things." into his own room and locked the door, "Lady Vibart, will you be induced to in a rage of pain and anger at his fatal hair. bring Lady Fabian over to luncheon ?" want of self-control.

"Yes, with pleasure. Shall we come Who shall attempt to analyze or underto you at two?" stand a woman's feelings? As Lady for the young man did not credit that

"If you please, and perhaps Lord Fabian drove home she was smiling- women could have the slightest know- troubles. Combined with these Vibart and Grevil will be persuaded to she did not hate Alan, she was not ledge or discernment of themselves in remedies acting directly on the Liver accompany you." angry with him - nay, that smile was equine matters.

"I am afraid they are engaged; I heard the reflex of the faint dawn of a new "but I do not know what papa will say some talk of their going to the horse-fair love in her heart. But when the first to you making me such a handsome at breakfast." shock of surprise was over, and she had present."

"Well, at all events, you and Lady leisure to think calmly, she began to feel a great indignation with herself for not he had sufficient courage to hint how he Fabian will come ?" "Yes, we promise."

being more angry with Mr. Fairfax. She would like to stand in some nearer and But the morrow brought another verifi- tried to lash herself up into a rage, to dearer relationship to her, but not being cation of the much-hackneyed "L'homme declare that see had been insulted, in. able to summon the necessary resolution, propose." Lady Vibart had a terrible sulted grossly, and that she would never he coughed and became very red, and headache, and could not leave her room. see the man who had behaved so basely, awkwardness. During their five hours' She sent for Olive. so cruelly to her again .. Then she re- journey he was unceasing in his attention

"I am so vexed," she said, speaking in a faint voice, from excessive pain. "I am afraid you cannot very well go to am afraid you cannot very well go to am afraid you cannot very well go to and provide the self with heartlessness, and tried to revive all the old feeling of love only have satisfied his mind by partaking am afraid you cannot very well go to and passionate regret for Sir George but of refreshments every half hour. "I--I lunch without me, and he will be so dis- somehow, she could not be as miserable wish you'd allow me to come and see you appointed. Will you write him a note, as she desired, and a secret exultation sometimes," he said, as they neared the and say yon will drive over in the after. that she was so dearly loved would crop end of their journey-" I'm often in Lonup, hard as she tried to smother it. When don, you knsw, and it-it would be such a noon ?" she entered the drawing room before din- pleasure.'

"I would much rather not go without ner, Lady Vibart and her brother were "Allow you!" cried Olive; "of course. you, Ethel; I am so grieved about your there. "Is Mr. Fairfax coming ?" asked the myself, and am so dull and quiet that I head. Let me smoothe your pillow, dear former. And then Olive remembered never think of inviting any one."

-it looks so uneasy." "Thank you; and do go Olive, and

commissioned to invite him to dine at ing?" he said, in a delighted tone; "be-Ashworth that evening. She blushed cause I feel as if I'd invited myself, and drive the ponies there." Lady Fabian assented, not liking to crimson. O Ethel! I am so sorry, I quite forgot. argue the point, lest it should make her

Lady Vibart did not see anything re- him. friend's head worse. markable in the deep blush, but Grevil, "I give you a solmn and emphatic in-At half-past three, the ponies came to who knew certain facts of which his sister vitation," she answered, gayly, "to come

the Abbey. She had a wonderful liking was ignorant, bit his lips, and wondered and see me as often as you like; and the uneasily. It was a horrid nuisance her oftener the better, as far as I am confor Alan, and was always glad to see him. having gone to the Abbey alone - of cerned. You have been so kind and It had pained her of late that he came so course, Fairfax had taken advantage of generous to me, I feel as if you really be seldom. His manner seemed absent and such an opportunity to speak to her. All longed to me—and so you do, for any preoccupied, as if he no longer took any the evening Grevil tormented himself relation of George's is mine too." The with doubts and fears.

interest in her. She felt there was no tears came into her eyes, and the After dinner a note arrived from (jabri- sympathetic, honest-hearted young fellow one in the world she would care so much el's Wood. Sir Charles had just heard felt his own becoming very moist. to have for her friend--no one she could that Lady Fabian was to leave Ashwood He only wished the journey might have trust or confide in so truly. As she drove the following morning, and as he had oc- been twice as long-it came to an end a along, she thought she would ask him to casion to go to London himself, would great deal too soon for his satisfaction. she accept his escort so far? To which A secret hope filled his mind, that Mr. come and see her oftener. He had al-Olive returned a kind note of consent. Hamilton might have made some mistake ways been so good to her-it could not Captain Anson was more than ever dis- in the time, and would not be there to surely be that he minded the trouble? As she drove up to the door, he came most abominably de trop !

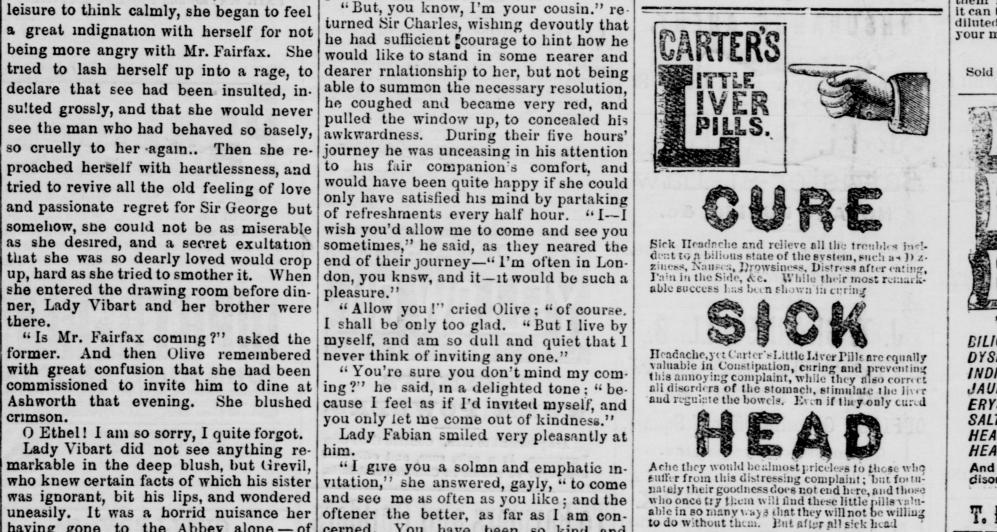
her mind. She turned on the doorstep used very lately, it would be just as well place. When the rat comes to it will with a forced smile, and wished him to have a couple of horses put in for a evince the deepest gratitude. It will good-by. He murmured some message few nights. I just mention it, because it lick your hands and follow you about would be a pity for 'em to catch cold, the house like a dog, and can be taught a number tricks."

Figures Won't Lie.

worth a great deal of money." The figures showing the enormous Sir Charles colored to the roots of the yearly sales of Kidney-Wort, demonstrate its value as a medicine beyond "No, no, don't you believe it !" he exdispute. It is a purely vegetable comclaimed, much confused ; some one must pound of certain roots, leaves and berries known to have special value of Kidney

and Bowels. It is because of this com-"It was so kind of you," said Olive; bined action that Kidney-Wort has

proved such an unequalled remedy in all diseases of these organs.





make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not. Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and Carter's Little Liver Pills make a dose.

very casy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for \$1. Sold druggists everywhere, or sent by mail.

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