

Literature. THE DOUGLAS HEIR. CHAPTER I. AN ENCOUNTER.

"Is—hold on to your ears, my boy—Miss Metabel Douglas of Philadelphia, was the startling announcement, accompanied with a smile of amusement.

"Thunder!" "It is rather an imposing cognomen for such a dainty piece of flesh and blood, I admit."

"Her parents ought to be choked for giving her such a name."

"They are already doing so, and I believe, in no way responsible for the obnoxious appellation."

"How so?" "Her father died before she was born and her mother at her birth so the poor little wail fell to the tender mercies of a maiden great-uncle on her father's side, who immediately had her christened for herself, and she was named after him, after her own ideas, to inherit her million of money."

"But the other one called her Brownie. Yes; no one could give 'Metabel' that speller. Her nurse called her Brownie from the first, on account of her eyes, hair, and skin, for she was very dark as a child."

"Showed her good taste—the name just suited her," muttered the first speaker, absently.

"The little elf liked the pet name so well herself that she would never allow any one else to call her anything else. I believe since she has grown up her schoolmates and a few of her gentleman acquaintances, who do not feel familiar enough to address her so freely, about the obnoxious old maid title into 'Meta.'"

"You seem to know all about her." "Yes, my sisters are intimate with, and you find her name in the 'Who's Who' of the day. I always thought her a bewitching little fairy."

"The former was a woman of about sixty years of age, with a delicate, well-bred face, surrounded by bands of soft, silvery hair. She had dark-gray eyes, which always had a look in them as of some hope suddenly dashed to earth."

"She was a patient, gentle expression, who hovered about her thin, aristocratic lips. Brownie had just been reading to her from 'Patience Strong's Outings,' and now she was taking her leave."

"What an absurd idea! exclaimed the young girl, the bright color of indignation, and making her look like some gorgeous tropical flower in that beautiful room. Why, she added, Patience Strong would have more to say for her than some good, noble man, and I don't believe that that there were plenty who would have loved her."

"How beautiful she would have made a home, and how she would have helped her husband, with her deep, strong, sensible way of looking upon life, I wish everybody would read her Outings, and try and profit by what they would learn from it."

"Yes, it is beautifully written, and would do any one good, answered Miss Douglas. I sometimes think the world is all going wrong, continued Brownie, with an expression of perplexity in her bright eyes."

"Why so, dear?" "Here I know a number of people, who are no more than quiet, and yet every one has managed to secure a husband, while there are plenty of old maids in the world, so patiently living out their lonely lives, who would not have been so helpful, wise, and tender mothers."

"You ought to write a book upon this subject, Brownie, and I would be glad to read it," Miss Metabel laughed out right.

"You're laughing at me again, but I think it is dreadful—so many pretenses, tender little souls coming to their sisters. They are forever being pulled up short in their career by having their trains stepped on, and I'd like them to see how ridiculous they look," replied Gordon, with twinkling eyes.

"But, dear, do you suppose the fault is all in the women? asked the old lady, and draw her out still further, and tenderly caressing the flushed cheeks of her nephew."

"Perhaps not, auntie, I don't know much about the men, anyway, but I do believe if the women were less selfish and more gentle and loving, there would be fewer bad men in the world."

"I'll tell you, Asia, I don't believe in many 'fixings' when one is out to enjoy one's self. I abominate a train except in a drawing-room, and I should never see anything if I had any other things to look after, with a roughish glance over her companion's elaborate toilet."

"And sure enough there was never a greater contrast than between those two young ladies."

"One tall, fair and languid, and dressed in the height of the latest fashions, with jewels, lace, flowers and furberlous, not to mention a three-quarter of a yard train, which, with the other fixings referred to, she carried so manfully, that she could not enjoy nothing of the wonders and beauties around her."

"The other, petite and dainty; her glossy brown hair simply coiled at the back of her small head, covered with a wreath of dark berries and shining dark green leaves. Her half-length linen under-protects, she did not wholly at her rich, though simple dress of black silk, which just cleared the floor, and did not hide the 'two miles of feet,' encased in their tiny French boots. A pair of gray silk gloves covered her little hands, and a simple linen collar was fastened at her delicate throat by a richly-carved spray of coral, her only visible ornament."

"She was quick and graceful in her movements. Her bright, restless brown eyes took in everything about her at a glance, and were full of fun and merriment, while the other, with her eyes shone on either cheek and upon her ruby lips."

"Are you ready to go on now?" she asked her friend, as she saw the frown upon her brow, and at being once more set in moving order."

"Yes, and you are a jewel, Brownie. There! Oh dear!" "Miss Douglas, who was about moving on, turned again at this cry of woe, and at once a ripple of musical, irrepressible laughter broke from her scarlet lips."

"There stood her friend in the act of gathering up her voluminous train, directly behind her stood an unmistakable countryman, with one huge foot planted firmly upon the ruffles and plaitings of the beautiful, rich, curly dress of Miss Douglas, and making it impossible for her to move."

"The luckless, though innocent cause, was going with wide ears, and open mouth, at the figure of an Indian upon the opposite him, and wholly unconscious of the strong attachment which bound him to the fashionable belle."

"I beg your pardon," said Miss Douglas, hastening to the rescue, "but will you please lift your foot?"

"You do not think to pain me, and I am not now that the conversation has taken this turn, for I would like to know something of what my past has been."

"Let us wait until some other time—you are tired and ought to rest now," pleaded Brownie, ready to give up the matter, and she turned away with a look of relief."

"No, Brownie, something prompts me to tell you now, and I will obey the call. The book of my life is almost written, and it will be ready to read in a few days, and it once more before it is closed forever. I have borne my sorrow alone for forty-five years, and it seems as if it would be well to make a fast figure of yourself that would give me sympathy, and remember it tenderly when I am gone."

"Brownie's little hand fluttered down upon her eyes, and she hid her face in her spring to her eyes. She could not bear to hear her talk thus."

"Where is Aspasia? the old lady asked, presently. She had so much to carry around to-day at the exposition that she is weary out, and is taking a nap to refresh herself, and Brownie laughed at the remembrance of Miss Huntington's misfortunes."

"She does dig herself out abominably. I am glad you are more simple in your taste, my dear; you will get along through the world more comfortably and happily for it."

"I suppose Aspasia thinks there is no other way by which she can show her respect to the world, and she is right. Nonsense, child; the true lady, accustomed to luxury, will be recognized anywhere in the plainest dress; and you, dear, though say it myself—can better afford to make a fast figure of yourself than Aspasia Huntington, notwithstanding she is called an heiress, and Miss Metabel's eye lighted with a gleam of pride."

"But I do not care for fashion or style as she does, auntie; besides, I think it a foolish way of spending money, Brownie answered, thoughtfully."

"I don't have to tell you that my fortune will be wasted; you will be very rich, Brownie, when I am gone. I have made my will, and you are to have everything. I don't know how to tell you, but I know that she would have spoken so confidently of the future."

"Let us not talk about it, auntie; I don't see how you can be so sure of it. I should be desolate without you, if I had ever so much money, and the bright face wore a look of pain."

"She laughed a silvery, wicked laugh, and fixing her bold black eyes upon me, said, in an exasperated way."

"Do not believe, Lord Dunforth, but I'm very arbitrary when once his will is aroused, well permit his betrothed to dance with any one who bears the reputation which Count de Lussan bears."

"But your own brother introduced me to him, Miss Capel! I exclaimed, indignantly."

"I was startled at this intimation; but I presume the count and his wife, he did not like to refuse. Why, he is a notorious blackleg, and how he ever gained admission here, is more than I can tell."

"I hastened forward, and taking my card, hastily scanned the names upon it, and his brow grew dark with wrath, as he read Count de Lussan's against a waltz."

"Bowing haughtily to my companion he said, with compressed lips: 'Excuse me, but I must first ask you to release this lady from her promise to dance with you.'"

"The count's eyes flashed fire, and his face grew crimson, as he answered, coldly: 'I cannot do so, my lord, except at the lady's own request.'"

"She does request it through me," by my side, replied Lord Dunforth, sternly."

"Miss Douglas, do you command me to release you? I asked the count, turning to me with that same disagreeable smile upon his lips that I seen there when he had written his name against the waltz."

"I cannot allow it, my lord, except at the lady's own request. I will do so, if she does request it through me," by my side, replied Lord Dunforth, sternly."

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY '84 Summer Arrangement '84 On and after MONDAY, June 2nd, the Trains of this Railway will run daily, (Sunday excepted) as follows:

Table with 2 columns: Train Name, Time. Includes 'Trains will leave St. John', 'Day Express', 'Night Express', 'Trains will arrive in St. John'.

NEW BRUNSWICK RAILWAY. (Operating 443 miles.) SUMMER TIME TABLE. All trains are run on Eastern standard time, which is 25 minutes slower than Saint John actual time.

Table with 2 columns: Train Name, Time. Includes 'St. John Division', 'DEPARTURES', 'ARRIVALS'.

JAS. R. HOWIE Great Bargains IN SPRING AND SUMMER DRY GOODS. CLOTHS, Tweeds, Diagonals, Broad Cloths, Doeskins, Etc. GENTLEMEN'S Wedding and Mourning Outfits. A SPECIALTY.

WILEY'S DRUG STORE. Large Assortment of TRUSSES. Just Received. WILEY'S DRUG STORE, Opp. Normal School.

THE SURE CURE FOR KIDNEY DISEASES, LIVER COMPLAINTS, CONSTIPATION, PILES, AND BLOOD DISEASES. PHYSICIANS ENDORSE IT HEARTILY.

WILEY'S DRUG STORE. Large Assortment of TRUSSES. Just Received. WILEY'S DRUG STORE, Opp. Normal School.

WILEY'S DRUG STORE. Large Assortment of TRUSSES. Just Received. WILEY'S DRUG STORE, Opp. Normal School.

WILEY'S DRUG STORE. Large Assortment of TRUSSES. Just Received. WILEY'S DRUG STORE, Opp. Normal School.

J. C. RISTEEN & CO., MANUFACTURERS OF DOORS, SASHES, AND BLINDS, ALSO—FURNITURE. Moulding, Jig Sawing, Planing and Turning done to order.

J. F. McMURRAY. Great Bargains IN SPRING AND SUMMER DRY GOODS. CLOTHS, Tweeds, Diagonals, Broad Cloths, Doeskins, Etc. GENTLEMEN'S Wedding and Mourning Outfits. A SPECIALTY.

JAS. R. HOWIE Great Bargains IN SPRING AND SUMMER DRY GOODS. CLOTHS, Tweeds, Diagonals, Broad Cloths, Doeskins, Etc. GENTLEMEN'S Wedding and Mourning Outfits. A SPECIALTY.

JAS. R. HOWIE Great Bargains IN SPRING AND SUMMER DRY GOODS. CLOTHS, Tweeds, Diagonals, Broad Cloths, Doeskins, Etc. GENTLEMEN'S Wedding and Mourning Outfits. A SPECIALTY.

JAS. R. HOWIE Great Bargains IN SPRING AND SUMMER DRY GOODS. CLOTHS, Tweeds, Diagonals, Broad Cloths, Doeskins, Etc. GENTLEMEN'S Wedding and Mourning Outfits. A SPECIALTY.

JAS. R. HOWIE Great Bargains IN SPRING AND SUMMER DRY GOODS. CLOTHS, Tweeds, Diagonals, Broad Cloths, Doeskins, Etc. GENTLEMEN'S Wedding and Mourning Outfits. A SPECIALTY.

JAS. R. HOWIE Great Bargains IN SPRING AND SUMMER DRY GOODS. CLOTHS, Tweeds, Diagonals, Broad Cloths, Doeskins, Etc. GENTLEMEN'S Wedding and Mourning Outfits. A SPECIALTY.

JAS. R. HOWIE Great Bargains IN SPRING AND SUMMER DRY GOODS. CLOTHS, Tweeds, Diagonals, Broad Cloths, Doeskins, Etc. GENTLEMEN'S Wedding and Mourning Outfits. A SPECIALTY.

JAS. R. HOWIE Great Bargains IN SPRING AND SUMMER DRY GOODS. CLOTHS, Tweeds, Diagonals, Broad Cloths, Doeskins, Etc. GENTLEMEN'S Wedding and Mourning Outfits. A SPECIALTY.

JAS. R. HOWIE Great Bargains IN SPRING AND SUMMER DRY GOODS. CLOTHS, Tweeds, Diagonals, Broad Cloths, Doeskins, Etc. GENTLEMEN'S Wedding and Mourning Outfits. A SPECIALTY.