

Literature. TEMPTATION: OR The Lady of Ashurst. CHAPTER XXI. A GREAT PERIL.

Mrs. Ashley recognized the step of her husband, and she sprang to meet him, while Mrs. Wentworth, with a last effort of strength, half arose, and fixed her black eyes upon the door.

"This is nothing to the privation I have known. More than that, I have literally had no place on which to lay my head. The charity of strangers supplied me then what my father so persistently refused to give me when I was a child."

"The old man seemed overwhelmed by this prospect; he spoke with intense emotion: 'I have been too hard—too hard, and I am punished by finding you too late to offer such atonement as might have been possible. Oh! Eleanor, my child, forgive me for my cruelty—I believe you had reasons within yourself for what I have done, but you are at least to live respectably.'"

"Such as I possessed I used, I tried teaching, but without success, for my education had been too superficial to render me a good instructor to others. I then had no resources but my needle, and the scanty gains an unskillful seamstress can gain, barely served to keep life in my throat. Oh, father, father, why did you put me from your heart for my one fault, when you have pardoned my brother so many of his crimes?"

"When Leon engaged me as you did by making a mistake, I did not cast him off. That I have sought you out should prove to you that I have also forgiven you, and restored you to the place you once held in my affections."

something of this Judge Ashley, and he is one of the haughtiest aristocrats in the State. He cast off his daughter because she made what he considered a low match, though the man she married had everything to recommend him except want of fortune. You may be sure that he would never elevate the penniless daughter of a sea captain to the position of his wife."

"But you say is reasonable enough, but still you would almost swear to her identity. It seems to me impossible that two women should be so wonderfully alike. I am not a fortune teller, but you are not exactly in a state to judge of the resemblance which has so much struck you. Come to your room, and try and get straight before you report yourself on board."

"Martin replied, in a tone of vexation: 'I am not drunk; my perceptions are as clear as yours, and if I was guilty of a three years' cruise immediately, I would come to the bottom of this mystery. I am almost tempted to knock at the door now, and ask to see Mrs. Ashley.'"

"The speakers were standing exactly in front of her door, and their voices came to her ears, and she listened with perfect distinctness. Almost breathless from excitement, she arose, and noiselessly drew near the door, fearing every moment that she might accidentally be discovered. She was finally dissuaded from making an attempt to see her, though the two went on with their conversation, as clear as if she were present, along a route that defied pursuit, and she then became faint at the thought of the danger she had so narrowly escaped. She merely murmured: 'Three years—three years of safety—for he said he would be away that long. In that time I can take such measures to evade him as must prove successful. Yes, yes, I must—I must—for everything is now at stake for me.'"

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Her passionate affection for the little girl was commented on by every one that saw them together; but with ready tact, Mrs. Ashley managed to avoid suspicion by carrying Frank with nearly as great a show of affection when she was near her. She was really very fond of the bright and promising lad, but the only creature that entered into her heart of hearts was her own darling, who seemed all the nearer to her because others were together of the tie that bound them together."

"One afternoon the Judge came into her room and found Bessie, with her little, dimpled hands clasped in those of her mother, on whose lap she was kneeling. She stretched out her fat arms to their utmost extent, and pressed her very lips to those of Mrs. Ashley, ending each performance with a burst of ringing laughter. He half-envied the perfect good understanding that seemed to exist between them, and the child turned her charming face toward him and replied: 'Dan'pa, yes, mees'rin' love-rubbin' ain't it? It seems to be, from the way you and Minny appear to enjoy it. I do believe, Daisy, that if this little creature were your own child, you could not love her more dearly than you do.'"

"Mrs. Ashley flushed and grew pale, as she replied: 'My nurse-child! Why then, shall I not love her? I especially as she took the place of one that was removed from me?' 'True, my love; Bessie was sent as a consolation, and your tender heart accepted her as such. I understand the feelings you cherish for my pretty pet. It is strange, but neither of my grand-children bear the slightest resemblance to my family. If it were not for the mark on Bessie's arm, I should be almost tempted to believe that she is not of my blood; and Frank is the living image of his father.'"

"For an instant the heart of the listener stood still, but she rallied her courage sufficiently to say: 'Bessie may grow like your family as she advances toward womanhood. She is such a baby yet that you cannot tell what she will be in the future.' The Judge lifted a ring of soft hair from the brow of the child, and said: 'I can easily tell that this golden-brown hair that crowns her like a halo will never darken to the dusky tint which my family derive from their inheritance of Indian blood; nor those limpid greyish-blue eyes ever assume the flashing blackness of those of my race. No—the child is a blonde. I suppose she is like her mother, and her father was anything but a pride and a comfort to me.'"

"He sighed heavily as he finished speaking, and anxious to turn the conversation from the dangerous topic of the little girl's appearance, Mrs. Ashley said: 'You have never yet confided to me the mystery concerning your son, which you have more than once hinted at. As Bessie's father, I naturally feel a deep interest in learning what caused his early death. Will you tell me now? I am just in the mood to hear it, for I need something to arouse and excite me.'"

"I have often wished to tell you this sad story, Daisy, but its very memory is so terrible to me that I always have shrunk from it. Since it is your wish to know what has been too long concealed from you, I will reveal the disgraceful secret now.'"

ed to tell me, that I may understand the necessity for banishing him from his home and country. 'You shall hear, and judge between him and me.' (To be continued)

He Acted Wisely. 'I am so weak I can hardly move, all run down with a Chronic Summer Complaint,' said one gentleman to another on our street the other day. 'Now, take my advice,' replied his friend, 'go to your druggist and get a bottle of Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Sarsaparilla. I never have known it to fail in curing any kind of Summer Complaints.'"

ROYAL BAKING POWDER Absolutely Pure. This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the manufacture of low test short weight alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO. 100 Wall Street, New York.

1885 SPRING 1885 STAPLE and FANCY DRY GOODS, READY-MADE CLOTHING, OWEN SHARKEY'S. A full stock now on hand, comprising in part the following, viz: CASHMERE, COATS, SERGES, BROUDES and SUITS, in New and fashionable colors for Spring and Summer wear.

Men's Youths' and Boys' CLOTHING, NEW BRUNSWICK RAILWAY CO. Arrangement of Trains—In effect June 28, 1885. Leave Fredericton! EASTERN STANDARD TIME.

JAS. D. FOWLER'S Gold and Silver Watches, CEM RINGS, SIGNET RINGS, SCARF PINS, Necklets and Lockets, Rolled Plate Silver and Jet Jewellery.

A MARVELOUS STORY TOLD IN TWO LETTERS. FROM THE SON: '28 Colar St., New York, Oct. 25, 1882. 'Gentlemen: My father resides at Glover, Vt. He has been a great sufferer from Scrophulousness, and the enclosed letter will tell you what a marvelous effect

Ayer's Sarsaparilla has had in his case. I think his blood must have contained the humor for at least ten years; but it did not show, except in the form of a scrophulous sore on the wrist, until about five years ago. It gradually grew so as to cover his entire body. I assure you he was terribly afflicted, and an object of pity, when he began using your medicine. Now, there are few men of his age who enjoy a good health as he has. I could easily name fifty persons who would testify to the facts in his case. Yours truly, W. M. PHILLIPS.'

FROM THE FATHER: 'It is both a pleasure and a duty for me to state to you the benefit I have derived from the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Six months ago I was completely covered with a terrible humor and scrophulous sores. The humor caused an incessant and intolerable itching, and the skin cracked as to cause the blood to flow in many places whenever I moved. My sufferings were great, and my life a burden. I commenced the use of the Sarsaparilla in April last, and have had no return of the disease since. My condition has improved at once. The sores have all healed, and I feel perfectly well in every respect. I feel now able to do a good day's work, although 73 years of age. Many inquiries have been made of me concerning the Sarsaparilla, and I tell them, as I have here told to you, AYER'S SARSAPARILLA. Glover, Vt., Oct. 25, 1882. Yours gratefully, HIRAM PHILLIPS.'

Mill Planing, Sawing, Turning and Jobbing to order. Flooring, Sheathing, Clapboards and Mouldings of all kinds on hand and made at short notice. FURNITURE In Chamber Suites, Desks, Tables, Sideboards, Wardrobes, made from Ash, Walnut and Birch, from modern patterns and styles. Please call and examine. J. C. RISTEEN & CO., Corner Queen and Smythe Streets, Fredericton, N. B. EBEN MILLER & CO., BUILDERS OF FINE CARRIAGES, King Street, Fredericton, N. B.

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY '85 Summer Arrangement '85 On and after MONDAY, June 1st, 1885, the Trains of this Railway will run daily, (Sunday excepted) as follows: Trains will leave St. John: Day Express, 7:25 a. m. Express for Sussex, 8:30 a. m. Express for Halifax & Quebec, 10:15 p. m. A Pullman Car runs daily on the 10:15 p. m. On TUESDAY, THURSDAY and SATURDAY, a Pullman Car will be attached to the Quebec Express, and on MONDAY, WEDNESDAY and FRIDAY, a Pullman Car will be attached at Moncton. Trains will arrive at St. John: Express from Halifax & Quebec, 5:30 a. m. Express from Sussex, 8:30 a. m. Day Express, 6:10 p. m. All Trains are run by Eastern Standard Time. D. POTTINGER, Chief Superintendent. RAILWAY OFFICE, Moncton, N. B., May 25, 1885.

NEW BRUNSWICK RAILWAY CO. Arrangement of Trains—In effect June 28, 1885. Leave Fredericton! EASTERN STANDARD TIME. 6:20 A. M.—Express for St. John connecting at Fredericton Junction with the 7:15 P. M. Express Train for Bangor, and points West, and for St. Stephen, St. Andrews, Houlton, and Woodstock. 8:30 A. M.—For Fredericton Junction, connecting there with Train for Bangor and all points West, and for St. Stephen, St. Andrews, Houlton, and Woodstock. 6:00 P. M.—For Fredericton Junction, St. Stephen, Houlton, Woodstock, and all points North. 7:45 P. M.—For Fredericton, Junction St. John, and points east. ARRIVE AT FREDERICTON. 11:20 A. M.—From Fredericton Junction, and 2:30 P. M.—From Fredericton Junction, Bangor and points West, and for St. Stephen, St. Andrews, Houlton, and Woodstock. 6:00 P. M.—For Fredericton Junction, St. Stephen, Houlton, Woodstock, and all points North. 7:45 P. M.—For Fredericton, Junction St. John, and points east. LEAVE GIBSON. 7:00 A. M.—For Woodstock and points North. ARRIVE AT GIBSON. 4:20 P. M.—From Woodstock and points North. H. D. McLEOD, F. W. CRAWFORD, Gen'l. Pass. and Ticket Agent. St. John, N. B., June 25, 1885.

SASH, DOOR, BLIND AND FURNITURE FACTORY. Mill Planing, Sawing, Turning and Jobbing to order. Flooring, Sheathing, Clapboards and Mouldings of all kinds on hand and made at short notice. FURNITURE In Chamber Suites, Desks, Tables, Sideboards, Wardrobes, made from Ash, Walnut and Birch, from modern patterns and styles. Please call and examine. J. C. RISTEEN & CO., Corner Queen and Smythe Streets, Fredericton, N. B. EBEN MILLER & CO., BUILDERS OF FINE CARRIAGES, King Street, Fredericton, N. B.

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Christmas-New Year. AT THE NEW BOOK STORE. JUST OPENED: Christmas and New Year CARDS, FROM English, German, American, and Canadian Manufacturers, AND MARKED AT THE VERY LOWEST PRICES!! Also a very large stock of HOLIDAY BOOKS, SUCH AS Boy's Own Annual, Girl's Own Annual, Child's Own Magazine, Chatterbox, Little Wide Awake, Leisure Hours, Sunday at Home, Children's Friend, Wood's Natural History, and a variety of Miscellaneous Books. FANCY GOODS, TOYS and GAMES. New Styles of Photograph Albums, and a variety of articles suitable for XMAS PRESENTS. W. T. H. FENETY, Fredericton, November 25, 1884. FREDERICTON MONUMENTAL WORK! Queen St., just above Reform Club Rooms. First Class Material and Workmanship guaranteed. JOHN MOORE.

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CHAPTER XXII. HUNTED DOWN. After the clouded days which followed the visit to Baltimore, a long period of sunshine rested on Ashurst, and Judge Ashley seemed to grow younger in the genial atmosphere of peace and affection which surrounded him.

"Mrs. Ashley was certainly a model wife and mother, for she neglected no duty that devolved upon her; she made her husband happy; she was adored by her children, and respected by her neighbors. Next three years passed away in this Eden-like calm, when the mistress of the house was again attacked with the nervous restlessness which had so nearly proved fatal to her once before. She secluded herself as much as possible in her own chamber, and even there she would not start at the approach of a strange step, or a sudden knock upon the door.

Again the family physician was baffled, and she looked dead in her own heart the cause of her illness. Again that bitter struggle between principle and interest convulsed both heart and brain; but, as before, the latter conquered, though the bitter anguish with which she often muttered, 'Too late—too late!' was pitiable. If she had sinned, she suffered, for by yielding to temptation she had entangled herself in a net from which there was no escape, yet which she feared was gradually narrowing around her with every passing hour. If detection fell upon her now, she was ruined, destroyed—nothing would be left to her but to hide her head in shame and die.

During this season of suffering Mrs. Ashley would scarcely permit her child to be absent from her a moment. The very danger that menaced them both seemed to strengthen the fond maternal love she had always felt for her daughter. She would sit for hours with the little girl clasped in her arms, using every art to amuse and detain her; and this was easily accomplished, as Bessie's playmate now went regularly to school in the neighborhood; and in Frank's absence the child was glad to have her Minny, as she called Mrs. Ashley, to play with and amuse her.

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