Poetry.		me to a seat, and said, gently, with a faint fall in her voice I had noticed of late :	had burst into a passion of wild tears ; I was fondling her as a mother might a	"If it wasn't for one thing boys," said an old farmer, as he got down from his waggon, "I'd bet enny amount o' money on thet bey colt o' mine trottin'	SCR	<b>DFULA</b> I do not believe that	EBEN	MILLER	& GO.,
The Moon of the Falling Leaf.	day. The last autumn days were linger- ing, and in the balmy afternoon we were walking hand in hand under the trees. A	I am your sister now, and will be your	"My patient, suffering darling, I-I did it-I, madman that I was! and all	a mile in $2.26\frac{1}{4}$ . I'd bet a million dollars of I had it." The crowd laughed	a for the second of the	Ayer's Sarsaparilla has an equal as a remedy for Scrofulous Hu- mors. It is pleasant		BUILDERS OF	the later of these states in
The Moon of the Harvest has passed away, The reaper has borne home his sheaf, And clad in a robe of the rainbow ray	few late flowers were in bloom, and our feet trod upon the last night's trophies.	So it was over-that passionate love- dream of boy and girl-with it my youth	this while no word of reproach, no mur- nur. Oh ! the little hand—the soft white hand ; and you never told me,	derisively. "What is the one thing?" asked one of the crowd. "The distance i oo far fur the time."	Humors,	to take, gives strength and vigor to the body, and produces a more permanent, lasting, re-	FINE	CARRI	AGES,
Comes the Moon of the Falling Leaf; She comes like the spring with a smiling face, Like the summer with bounteous hand;	and brown and scarlet, which lined the	as it seemed; yet I was not quite miser- able, for Agnes was indeed a sister to me. She had told my mother all, and there-	Agnes." "You suffered to much already.	"I have taken, within the past year, several bottles of Ayer's Sersaparilla,		sult than any medicine I ever used. – E. Haines, No. Lindale, O.	King Street,	- · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · ·	Fredericton, N. B
Too soon shall this maiden of peerless grace Seek a home in a happier land. Rejoice in the light of the mellow day,	but one-glittered like sheets of polished	after there was no hesitation in her ten- derness to me. When in my helpless darkness I needed aid, a voice called me	my lips to hers-her heart beat against	convinced that this propagation as a	No Carries of Leady	I have used Ayer's Sarsaparilla, in my fam- ily, for Scrofula, and know, if it is taken	Concord Wagons, Miller Spar Wagons,	Piano Box Wagons,	Iver's Wagons
Rejoice ere the hour of grief, When the Moon of Snow Flake shall chase away	the distance rose the purple mountain	brother, and near me I felt Agnes. She read to me-sang to me-and prayed be-	thrust her from me; I turned cold as ice.	blood purifier is unequaled " C C	Erysipelas,	faithfully, it will thoroughly eradicate this terrible disease. — W. F. Fowler, M. D.,	Brewster Wagons,	White Chapel Wagons, Cronin Wagons,	To Phætons, Open Phætons.
The Moon of the Falling Leaf. Through the forest, that sheltered with cool-	when she said :	side me in our great pew in the quiet Sabbaths. She never forgot me for any one-never! In my saddest hour, when	belonged to Harold Malcom; you are			Greenville, Tenn. For forty years I have suffered with Ery-	These Shifting Tops have no 1	cturers of Miller's Patent	show for itself: it is so simple
ing shades From the heat of the summer ray, Roam the sportive band of the bright-eyed maids	and leave us as we are." I caught her to my breast.	chafed and pained to perverse anger I drove the rest away, she forsook me not.	Agnes." "I belong to no one," she answered,	change "a bit." If you take off another you have a "bit" left. If you take off		sipelas. I have tried all sorts of remedies for my complaint, but found no relief until I	be put on any carriage in use. they have this Rail, as it will !	take it off or put it on, and when o are sticking out. When the Top is Persons ordering Buggies or Cano be greatly to their interest. Diploma at the Provincial Exhibit	py Top Carriages should see that
In the light of the autumn day ; And the squirrel his pastime still gaily heeps, Nor shrinks from the Northern blast,	, each other-nothing can alter to us now."	Yet I had dreamt of her so long as my wife, could I be contented but to be the helpless brother she led and ministered	Otho. Herald Malcom comes here to	you remove another it is not "t" total ly used up. All of which goes to show	denerari aread daha bes talah -	commenced using Ayer's Sarsaparilla. After taking ten bot- tles of this medicine I	Particular attention given to or		manner, and at the shortest notice
As he gathers together the nuts in heaps, Well stored for his winter repast.	sighed. "Ah, Otho, I never felt before how sad that truth is. We must grow	heart, if you be man and lover who read	"Eve—Eve is a child." "She is sixteen. A year has altered	that if you wish to be rid of a bad habit you must throw if off altogether. A new means for shortening the term	Octownh	am completely cured. — Mary C. Amesbury, Rockport, Me. I have suffered, for	Patented in Canada, March	Slst, 1877, and in the United States, ALL WORK WARRANTED.	Dec. 10th,
We hail thy advent with joy, fair maid. Bright Moon of the Falling Leaf, Though the wreath thou wearest too soon must fade	old. The face you think so pretty must be wrinkled, the eyes dim, the hair gray. I shall see you, who are so strong, so hand-	Yet the worst came afterward, with the	is one to love for beauty-why should	of imprisonment is taken from the Ger-		years, from Catarrh, which was so severe that it destroyed my		CALL AND SEE THE	EBEN MILLER & CO
In the hour of nature's grief; Like the sunset sky with its tints of rose Ere it wears the vail of night,	some, grow feeble and bent; and worst of all, Otho, one of us must die before the	I had never seen him, but I used to fancy him-tall, fair, athletic, with soft	me now; my poor face is so scarred,	for stealing wood. Have you any objection to make?" Prisoner : "I		appetite and weakened my system. After try- ing other remedies, and getting no relief, I	NEW	"RAYN	iond,"
In thy calm repose sweet summer glows With her last expiring light. Rejoice in the light of the mellow day.	other. Oh, Time, Time-cruel Time would the elixir of life were a reality !" She breathed this with her young eyes		and no one told me." "I forbade them, Otho."	have at home a wife and five children. Couldn't we all go to prison together and serve out the time in a couple of	Can be cured by	began to take Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and, in a few months, was cured. —Susan L. Cook, 909	With Large Improved Arm, at D. M'CATHERIN'S SALES ROOM.		
Rejoice ere the hour of grief, When the Moon of the Snow Flake shall chase away	looking into mine, her young hands fold- ed on my shoulder. I felt her bosom rise	her. Sometimes they sang together. I would never sing now, though she often	All her true love and pity for me rushed upon me then; my blind heart received sight : I stretched my arms to	W. W. McLellan, Lynn, Nova Scotia,	purifying	Albany st., Boston Highlands, Mass. Ayer's Sarsaparilla is superior to any blood	Phœnix Square, Fredericton, N B		
The Moon of the Falling Leaf. Diterature.	have cried out. Oh, cruel Time ! can you	asked me to, and once the last duet we had practised for that Christmas party that never came. I know how mad men	"My love-my life-my treasure-			purifier that I have ever tried. I have taken it for Scrofula, Canker, and Salt-			
	rolling back upon me the mystic dreams	feel-how their blood must boil when I remember those hours. Once-it was a sweet June day, with	-come to me! Blot the black year			Rheum, and received much benefit from it. It is good, also, for a weak stomach.— Millie			
THE LIFE ELIXER, My mother's uncle Otho came from	fancies which he had instilled into my mind.	the breeze from the river sweeping up the garden path-some one proposed a	you" She was my betrothed bride. Once	not used one bottle, I am nearly well.		Jane Peirce, South Bradford, Mass.			
Gottingen. He was a strange old man, a chemist by profession, and a believer in	said to myself; and then I caught my	I heard them rise, and then Agnes put	she had suffered even as I.	to my neighbors, and I have had so many calls for more, that I feel bound	Prepared by Dr. J.	Sarsaparilla, C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.			The The second sec
Teuton brain. Crossed in love in early	"I want to show you something, to tell	"What are you waiting for ?" I aaked,	In the glad new year, Eve and Harold Malcom were married. A crowd came to look upon the handsome pair; and	to relieve the afflicted by writing to you for a supply." The following is the postage stamp			•	N AR	again and the states
had in a measure disordered his intellect. It may have been so. I doubt it. It is	wildered and amazed, through corriders and up long flights of stairs, until we stood before the door of Uncle Otho's Labora-	"For you, Otho." "Then go. When I wish to be led I'll call some servant. Go walk with Harold	there was feasting, and merry-making, and rejoicing; and carriages rolled to	language : Up side down-I love you.		00 00 0000		Alesser	
being he lived and died-that nature	tory. It had a dismal look, a deserted air, but my mother's care had kept it clean and tidy. In the midst stood a	Malcolm; he suits you better than I. He	and jewels (so they told me) were of the richest and the costliest.	another's. Straight up and down - Goodbye.	INTERCOLO	NIAL RAILWAY		chines can be had at the following	g offices, viz :— m, Miramichi, N. B., Bathurs
scarcely credit me when I tell you why he	great arm-chair. I made Agnes sit in	"Very," she said and sighed. "Don't sigh for him, Go-doubtless	The same week Agnes led me over fields, and through still lanes, to a	sweetheart. Upside down on right corner-Write	'86 Summer	Arrangement '86	Goucester Co., N. B	, Campeton, Restigouche Co.	, N. B., St. Stephen, N. B.

humble parsonage, where an old man no more



the last hour he believed he should discover it, and afterward, with never-failing health and youth, the transmutation of all metals into gold. He died, leaving me as a legacy his laboratory, his receipts, lived. and his mad belief in the impossible.

world.

jewelry.

I was very handsome, and only twenty. Otho.

pected to follow any profession, and my idle time hung heavy on my hands. In occupation, and there I busied myself night and day, working ever to discover these two great secrets.

I told no one. I knew my parents would be alarmed for my reason could they guess what occupied me. 1 knew that sane men would believe me mad. yet I fancied I was only beyond my age, as all who make great discoveries must be at first.

It was a monomania. I dreamt of noth. ing else, until Agnes Muir came amongst

She was an orphan, and had been placed under my mother's guardianship. She was young, and wonderfully beautiful. Her hair was black as any raven's wing her eyes so bright that, looking at them. one thought of jewels flashing in the sun. Her taper waist, her rounded bust, her delicate hands, her step, her voice, all weakened my admiration. For the first time I began to take pains with my toilet, and to choose garments with a view to looking well in them.

She was fond of music, so was I. We spent many happy hours together. Very soon I was in love with her, so deeply in

his, and, kneeling at her feet, unfolded

ne's walling. I said.

hide. Blushes many and sweet stealing to her, and one day, groping my dark over her face; a wish to fly from me at way to her side, I said these words to her 20 canisters H zard Indian Riffs Powder; 2 kegs Hamilton Diamond Gain Powder; times, and then I knew Agnes Muir re- "Agnes, you are free. A blind man has lost your sight, did not quite spare me. etc., frequently brings on summer com-For Sale Low. W. H. VANWART'S. 10 kegs Acadia Sporting Powder turned my love. At last I spoke, and she no right to wed or woo. God bless you Z. R. EVERETT. I held something for you in my left hand plaint, and there is nothing like being 60 bags Shot, 100 thousand Caps; Victor Churns. was my betrothed bride, and I was happy for your kindness to me-for what I know you remember ----CROWN OF GOLD. i doz. boxes Gun Wads: ready with a sure remedy at hand, 20 bags Thick Fett Wads, for sale low at Neill's Hardware Store, opposite Ccunty you would say and try to feel; but \_\_\_\_' "Yes, yes, yes." which oftentimes saves great suffering, as mortal man may be. as mortal man may be. As for my laboratory, but for my moth-er's housewifely care it would have been given up to dust and spiders. I never entered it. but would say and try to reer, but -I broke down. I could say no more. Perhaps at that moment I longed to her what I perversely put it out of her power to say. but would say and try to reer, but -I broke down. I could say no more. Perhaps at that moment I longed to her what I perversely put it out of her power to say. but would have been given up to dust and spiders. I never to say. but would say and try to reer, but -I broke down. I could say no more. I broke down. I could say no more. I broke down. I could say no more. Perhaps at that moment I longed to her what I perversely put it out of her power to say. I broke down. I could say no more. Perhaps at that moment I longed to her what I perversely put it out of her power to say. I broke down. I could say no more. I broke down. I could say no more. Perhaps at that moment I longed to her what I perversely put it out of her power to say. I broke down. I could say no more. I have none to give. Otho, don't grieve for me; Otho I broke for me; Otho I broke down. I br Court House RANDOLPH & SON,<br/>Fredericton, April 7.JUST RECEIVED :<br/>JUST RECEIVED :<br/>FRESH Ground Crown of Gold Flour. Also,<br/>Bottom prices by<br/>GEO. HATT & SONS.A NOTHER Lot of the above Churns received,<br/>They are giving good satisfaction and are,<br/>without doubt, the best Churn in the market.<br/>Try one.Fredericton, April 7.GEO. HATT & SONS.A. EVERETT. J. NEILL. MANTED LADIES AND GENTLEMEN WHO Z. R. EVERETT. with stamp Crown M'f'g. Co., 294 Vine St., Cin'ti,Q. Fredericton, April 7. entered it.

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last in her eyes a tenderness she tried to my own soul. I uttered no word of love