

Poetry.

THE RIVER.

The liquid river
In rippling gleam,
Flows on and onward
Into the sea.

Literature.

ALREADY DEAD.

Lina Herbert was in the merriest mood, romping with her younger sisters and brothers, when her mother, wearing a serious and solemn expression, walked into the nursery, and desired an audience from her daughter.

hand did Mr. Herbert indulge in, that the large inkstand, freshly filled, standing on his desk, coming in contact with his insignia of success, was knocked from its place, rolling over the splendid carpet, leaving a narrow running stream for nearly a yard in length.

"Dear Lina, so we're going to be married soon. You will have a fine house, fine horses, fine carriage, and a fine husband."

Mrs. Herbert never seemed more cheerful in her life. A mother's heart was leaping with joy, for Mr. Fitzgerald was to become a member of her family in less than twenty-four hours.

demmed, and was in prison when we arrived. Being much interested for the poor girl, we (Saville and I) determined to see her. We went—and by means of a handful of silver we succeeded in bribing the gaoler to admit us.

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY
'86 Summer Arrangement '86
On and after MONDAY, June 14th, 1886, the Trains of this Railway will run daily, (Sunday excepted) as follows:

EBEN MILLER & CO., BUILDERS OF FINE CARRIAGES, King Street, Fredericton, N. B.
Concord Wagons, Piano Box Wagons, Iver's Wagons, Miller Spar Wagons, White Chapel Wagons, Phaetons, Brewster Wagons, Cronin Wagons, Open Phaetons.