The sunbeams on its ripples lay
And laughter through its cadence broke, And as it danced away, away, Unnumbered harmonies awoke It loitered by the drooping flower, It sang the love-dream of the bower, The song was new from hour to hour, All day, all day.

A miller came, one morn o' May, And bound the brooklet to his mill. Where labor wears the hours away, And its harsh sound is never still. And round and round to fill his store The water turns the mill-wheel o'er, But, ah! the brooklet sings no more, All day, all day.

Literature.

A LIFE FOURSQUARE.

CHAPTER XXIII.

A STARTLING DISCOVERY.

Marion Vance, after leaving the man whom, during that one hour's interview, face of the earth. she had learned to loathe and despise as intensely as before she had loved him, returned directly to Wycliffe, where, in the silence of her own room, she waited for himself in dumb despair for the return of the marquis. Then with a stern, set face, she sought

him, and told him the story of her betrayal, confessing everything-how she had refused while she was away on her visit to be introduced as his daughter, and thus brought upon herself this misery— the brim with joy and gayety. and that when she found that the one bition when he proved to be so heartless ure. and base. The only thing she reserved was the name of the man for whom she had sacrificed her birthright; and no compel her to reveal it.

The marquis sat stern and rigid while listening to this confession from his only covery!

He uttered no reproaches, he gave way to no violent passion or grief, only when fectly hueless lips: "Do you know, Marian Vance, what

inheritance forever from my heirs-you face to face. have sold your birthright for a mess of salia's son, your cousin Paul. Do you and graciously to the stranger. hear? You have ruined both yourself and me. You have made me worse than childless. Go, and never let me look upon your face again while you live."

" Papa, do not-oh! do not send me away alone-alone into the cold, cruel world. I am your only child. I have no one but you. I love you, papa. Oh, have mercy! Let me stay here in my home. I will be very quiet and humble. I will never trouble you, only let me be where I can see and hear you sometimes," Marion cried, in her despair, as she cast herself upon her knees before the stern

He turned away from her with a face of stone, yet with a heart bursting with disappointment and agony equal to her own. "Go, I say. You shall not suffer; you shall have three hundred pounds a year, let me see you again. I could not bear it and live," was all he said in reply to her agonized entreaties.

Marion tottered from the room, praying that the earth would open and swal low her and her misery, and bury her in oblivion. That day she left Wycliffe forever.

She fled to a small town in the south west of England, assumed a name, and lived there in quiet seclusion until her son was seventeen years of age.

Her heart was broken, her life was ruined, but she never told her boy the story of her shame and the disgrace she chapel visible through the trees. had entailed upon him until she lay upon her dying bed. He had got the idea, and always be-

lieved that his father had died before he Marion determined, since she had been

ed with a grandeur with which no earthly

any one on account of position alone but to admire and emulate true worth wherever he might find it, and regard every one whom he could respect as an

that her means would allow; and, being naturally bright and talanted, he was at to fail, and it soon became evident to her ly startling in its pallor. that all that remained to her of life would be a very brief span.

As she grew weaker day by day, she became greatly depressed in her mind regarding the past and its connection with her son's future, and at last she call him upon it, motioning his companion to protect to her and told him all the sad story of ceed. "I don't know, sir, how the old me with an exceedingly crest fallen air; ly on his chestnut curls, "for having her life; and all his outraged manhood, all his deep and tender love for her, arose in arms as he listened.

"Mother!" he cried, his head thrown -I heard his reverence marry them good if possible. back, his eyes flashing fire, his nostrils dilating, his lips quivering with indignation, shame, and wounded pride, "I will find the man-no. I cannot call him a man-the brute who dared to do so vile a thing, and I will brand him traitor and the coward that he is."

"My son, never forget that vengeance belongs to a mightier arm than your own -never forget that you belong to a noble race; and even though you may never flowed in your mother's veins," was all the reply which Marion vouchsafed to his

boyish outburst of anger. "Ah! my dear, gentle little mother," he said, kissing her wasted hands, "you always teach me to do right; but I bear

grandfather, even though he be the Mar. child, have a right to know it." quis of Wycliffe. How could he have driven you forth from your home in such bitterness?"

"You do not realize the cruel dis- "Ah, sir, he has been dead these ten to interfere with me; you can quietly reappointment it was to him to have his years, and there is a young man in his tire and let things take their course: or, he had yet to find out. hopes thus ruined. If I had not been so blind and foolish in my love, you would be arrested on the lad yet to find out.

He wondered how the Marquis of Wycliffe would receive the knowledge between the lad yet to find out.

He wondered how the Marquis of Wycliffe would receive the knowledge between the lad yet to find out. now be the heir of all his proud possess. was so painfully agitated.

ions. I have wronged you also, my noble boy," she sighed, in bitter pain. "Do not think of it, dear mother It this?"

was not your fault; you were cheated and ruined by a designing villian. Oh, that know; but," with sudden thought, "I've fear to do that, acknowledge in the prethe blood of his noble ancestors running bed at night without first writing down sence of yonder couple, the fraud you who, with a face of flint, had sent his He was very handsome, and his mother day, and perhaps Miss Isabel—that's the so foul a wrong perpetrated; if a young cruelly into the world to wrestle with told him that he looked like his grand-rector's daughter, sir, as came with you and trusting maiden believes she is about life's stern realities, with neither symfather, the Marquis of Wycliffe, which to hither, bless her kind heart!—perhaps to become a lawful wife, a wife she shall pathy or love to smooth its rough way. ment of her, sounded like very tame

remaining for-that man?" my wild love was burned to ashes that earth," Marion's son replied, very gravely I seen him no more. night when, in my misery, he turned from

my shame." "That is well. But, mother, please do brokenly. is his," he urged, with troubled brow. Marion sighed and let the matter drop. have been the means of of saving a proud f the shame was not to be imputed to name from dishonor." her, she had suffered as though it were. From that day her son was changed.

his sympathy and attention to her wants. for the rectors daughter to appear. She died blessing him, and telling him what a comfort he had been to her all his life, and bidding him not forget the lessons she had taught him of truth and

With an almost breaking heart, he buried her under a noble, sweeping elm, in a quiet spot of the village cemetery, and felt as if he had not a friend upon the young and handsome stranger, wondering even in the face of my revelation, to do

He sent a notice of her death to the as why he should seek their quiet little judged that the greatest kindness I could Marquis of Wycliffe, declining all further chapel, and then the old sexton. aid from him upon his own behalf, and

and that was to visit the place where his mother had been made the victim of such baseness and treachery. He went down to South Sussex County,

described to him, and thought of her mother. there, as a fair and innocent girl, filled to He saw the house, the Surrey

nimble feet had danced to tuneful meas. she listened to him, and realized some. I returned to the robing-room, removed

passing them with a heavy sigh for the finished she said, simply: happiness that had been sacrificed there: and then he took his way to the little with me." amount of persuasions or threats could village where St. John's chapel stood, and where that sacrilegious fraud had been

It was nearly sunset when he reached shine upon his darkened life. the chapel, and as he lifted his hat on entering the sacred place, still thinking lady's name, led the way toward a small long, deep sigh, as if some heavy burden of his mother, who believed herself a villa, built in the Gothic style, near by. she had concluded, he pointed with shak- happy bride when her feet had crossed its ing finger to the door, saying, with per- threshold, the last notes of a sweet hymn with vines and climbing roses, and sur- ing it and laid down the book. died away on the organ within.

opening the inner door, when a lady came ness to the scene. you have done? You have cut off the down from the organ loft and met him

> He returned the salutation, and then asked if she would tell him where he could find the sexton.
>
> them carefully upon the table, as if they were a precious treasure. "comprise my book. "Here it is," she added, after sick Headache, Liver and Kidney Composer. I used MINARD'S LINIMENT, and now my hand is as well as ever.

ng her sweet face, and there was some- if I can find it for you."

entry—the first, I think, since it corres. the yillain who was to perform the mock wife, while he sought the man who was for himself.

working in the garden. He questioned him about the incidents the words seemed blurred and indistinct, already related, about the secret marriage and it was a minute or two before his and more if that is not enough; but never that had occurred nearly eighteen years vision became clear enough to read. previous; and when the young man told Then he read this: him who he was—the son of that fair "August 11th, 18-

> to be married, and he, the groom, paid by the offer of gold, and which lay exceedme a handsome sum to leave the chapel ing heavy on his heart. A young man unlocked, so that they could go there for had hired him to leave the chapel open end Joshua Grafton, bishop, and rector of appetite; there is a bad taste in my the ceremony. He would bring his own after dark that evening, that he might clergyman, he said, and, as the marriage come to be married secretly to a young to Miss Marion Vance, also of Rye. I

while he contemplated the neat little low, conscience-smitten like Judas of old,

me at first, but, when I came to think it some kind was being perpetrated, where ing twilight near him. it did not have a right look—their not less girl, like my own fair Isabell, was bewas born, and seeing that it pained his wanting any lights, and coming so late in ing deceived. The result proved even as mother to talk of the past, he never menthe evening, to say nothing about their I thought—a romance begun, a wrong bebribing me to let them into the chapel. headed. even if the marriage was to be a secret, Wight told me was set apart for the with grief that she should have suffered the means of robbing him of his title and they might have come quietly but openly, strange couple to come to the chapel, I all those long years, bearing so patiently position, that she would devote her life to and at a proper time for the ceremony; repaired thither and concealed myself behim, and rear him with a character stamp. and, sir—I beg your pardon if I did wrong. hind the drapery of a curtain in the robing even now be living, honored and respectbut my conscience was heavy—the gold room. It was nearly dark, but not so eve seemed like the price of innocent blood dark but that I could distinguish objects

if there was anything wrong about the and was about to put them on, when I right—that she should have been so affair, the good old rector would see that stepped forth from my hiding-place and crushed, and her life so corroded and She gave him the very best education it was made right. He reprimanded me addressed him thus:

severely for the betrayal of my trust, as "Friend, what art thou about to do seventeen far in advanced of other youths Sir, you are faint," he said, noticing his priest unto God has a right to wear," of his age. Marion's health now began visitor's ghastly face, which was absolute-"No; go on! go on!" he breathed, in white, startled face to me.

stand;" and he indicated a rustic bench mildly in return.

and strong as ever a couple was married

"As sure, sir, as that I am talking to robe and surplice." you at this moment," returned the old "Friend," I then demanded, sternly, when he thought of them, yet he could man, confidently. "I could not see the | "are you a minister of Jesus Christ?" rector, it is true, for the chapel was dark, but I knew the good old man's voice well, and I know that, instead of the young bishop of the church and commit sacri. her face light up with hope and joy that man's clergyman-if he had with him at lege. I will relieve you from both the there was no stain resting upon her or claim your kindred, let your life testify to all-marrying them, the rector of St. mockery and the sin. I will myself per- him. the respect you bear for the blood which John's chapel said the ceremony over form this marriage ceremony."

> "Oh, if you could prove this to me!" his concentrated tones. The sexton shook his head with an air ones, I interrupted peremptorily.

my kindred to love; they have cruelly but you, sir, being the son of the pretty before leaving home. wronged you. I think I cannot even re- young lady-I had seen her before, stroi. Now you can go, I added, and pointed spect that man whom you say is my ling with the gentleman—you being her to the rear door, which led into the earth.

"The rector! the rector! where is he? If this is true, he can prove it," his com. something about some one being very brow, as it always did when he thought children.

I morrow for sacrilege, and having tamper. I that he had gained to-day.

"And there was no other witnesses- ed with things belonging to the house of you were the only one who saw and heard God. Hark! I added, as we heard inheritance if he chose—there was no

other his victim.

strange adventure. They are locked

"Thank God!" he said, devoutly.

book eagerly, and read:

names, and the date of their marriage:

Joshua Grafton, Rector."

"September 10th, 18-.

"Oh, mother-mother!"

It was as though he could not bear it,

and she not there to share it with him-

this tardy justice, this blessed revelation,

His heart was filled almost to bursting

early destroyed by this foul wrong.

But Marion Vance had learned sub-

trial-she had learned to trust where the

bed that notwithstanding she could not

fathom the wisdom of the lesson of sor-

more to be desired than a mere noble-

mother, and they will help to keep you

and though he was always comforted

not keep down the wish that she might

have lived, and he been permitted to see

But doubtless she knew it all in

He was no longer a nameless outcast

from society; he could now hold his head

Dead, he hoped, but that was a thing

Heaven now, and was rejoicing on his

"Thank you. What you have told me be; I will not allow her to be deceived. He knew that he should claim his into-night is of the most vital importance,

"I feared it-I feared it at the timeme, and I went out alone to battle with may God forgive me for ever betraying my trust," murmured the old man, for me to don the robe and surplice but have lived to be proud of him and not call it shame. You were guiltless of But you atoned for it—you were tempt. I was at the altar in time to receive the This was ever the burden of his thought any wrong. The shame, if there be any, ed as all are likely to be tempted, and I strange couple, one of whom I was now but it could not be, and he could only hope and trust that your repentance may

"Miss Isabel can tell you if any one can," answered the sexton. "I will wait, then, until she comes from her voice was sweet and childish as she could not go to Wycliffe yet, much as he A new dignity of purpose seemed to ed, mentally, into the full stature of a stock of money was none to large, he man. He became grave and thoughtful, generously dropped a golden guinea into but a new and deepsr tenderness per the old man's hand, and then, too deeply that. vaded all his care of his mother there. moved to remain quiet, he paced back

> CHAPTER XXIV. THE RHCTOR'S DIARY.

The sweet-faced Miss Isabel did not try his patience long. She had been deeply interested in the who he was, and whence he came, as well her the foul wrong he had planned. I

do her would be to make her really a She had heard his last words to the old then went forth into the world to battle man, and knew that he was desirous of wife. speaking with her. She at once arose, One thing he resolved to do before set- and, as soon as she came forth from the which made them one were pronounced, garment thoughtfully, and then respondtling down to the real business of life, cottage, he immediately approached her. and they were as truly man and wife as ed: "Well, yes, sah; I tink ef I should "Pardon," he said, courteously, lifting any who ever took upon themselves the get a little pneumonia from de pottehis hat," but may I crave a little convows of matrimony; and, putting the cary's 'twould 'raddercate it."

"Certainly," she answered, with a sweet | certificate of the transaction in the young visited Rye, and all the places she had graciousness that made him think of his bride's hand, I saw them go forth into

He then stated something of his object happened, I had done what I could. revelation of the sexton, as well as what tificate in her possession, whereon my upon whom she had lavished her affec. where she had spent those eight short, he had said regarding the rector's diary, name was written in my boldest hand, upon whom she had lavished her affection and wealth, tion cared only for postion and wealth, he might see the rooms where her gay laughter had rang out and her light and her light and her face grew sad and full of pity as in her power, to he might see the rooms where her gay laughter had rang out and her light and her face grew sad and full of pity as in her power, to he might see the rooms where her gay laughter had rang out and her light and her face grew sad and full of pity as in her power, to he might see the rooms where her gay laughter had rang out and her light and her face grew sad and full of pity as in her power, to have a subject those eight short, and begged her, if it was in her power, to he might see the rooms where her gay laughter had rang out and her light and in the rector's dially, and begged her, if it was in her power, to he might see the rooms where her gay laughter had rang out and her light and in the rector's dially, and begged her, if it was in her power, to he might see the rooms where her gay laughter had rang out and her light and in the rector's dially, and begged her, if it was in her power, to he might see the rooms where her gay laughter had range out and her light and in the rector's dially, and begged her, if it was in her power, to he might see the rooms where her gay laughter had range out and her light and in the rector's dially, and begged her, if it was in her power, to he might see the rooms where her gay laughter had range of the rooms where her gay laughter had range of the rooms where her gay laughter had range of the rooms where her gay laughter had range of the rooms where her gay laughter had range of the rooms where her gay laughter had range of the rooms where her gay laughter had range of the rooms where her gay laughter had range of the rooms where her gay laughter had range of the rooms where her gay laughter had range of the rooms where her gay laughter had range of the rooms where her gay laughter had range of the rooms where her gay laughter had range of t thing of the wrong that had been suffer my vestures, picked up the wig and But he did not even enter the grounds, ed for so many years, and when he had beard which still lay there, and brought

> How his heart bounded at the words, within the third drawer of the old Graf-'I can give you comfort;" and, heaving ton bureau. God bless and spare that breath that was almost a sob, a cry of innocent maiden; my heart yearneth And there he made a startling disthankfulness went up to God from his over her." heart for the light that was beginning to Thus ended the bishop's first entry re-Miss Isabel Grafton, for that was the

"Yes, I can give you comfort. Come

It was a charming liftle place, covered Marion Vance's son as he finished readrounded by noble trees, with here and He crossed the vestibule, and was about there a patch of gay flowers adding bright-She invited him to enter, and ushered

She was about twenty five or six years she excused herself for a few moments. comprehend and sympathize with all new person. I had been troubled with of age, with a very sweet and lovely She was not gone long, and when she re- that that burst of thanks meant. pottage, and it will go to Arthur Trest though sad face, and she bowed kindly turned she carried two or three large "There is something more, I believe, tried many remedies, but of no avail, books in her hand.

She pointed out to him a little cottage father's diary, and, I think, never during turning several pages. "I have read it plaints, Costiveness, etc., it is the best near by, and, as he started to go toward his life did he omit the record of a single a great many times, and hoped that medicine known. it, she turned and walked with him, reday. I have taken a sad pleasure," she young girl might have been happy; and marking upon the beauty of the day and continued, with a starting tear, "in read- yet I feared for her—there is so much the glorious sunset, which they could see ing them since his death, and I also think that is sad in the world," she concluded, the glorious sunset, which they could see that grew that there is considerable here regarding with a sigh. the events of which you speak. Now, if More than once he found himself search you will please give me the date I will see The excited youth again seized the years, was getting worse all the time

"Perhaps," he thought, "there is an-other tale of wrong, and misery, and dis"Yes," she said at last, "here is one

They walked together as far as the sex. ponds with the date you gave me;" and ceremony. He avoided me with a blush ton's house, she passing in to speak to his she passed him the book to let him read of shame, turning short in his tracks as charge of the English sparrow is that of

"August 11th, 18-. A strange thing |-it might be lost, destroyed, or stolen, cumulating straw, paper, rags and geneyoung bride—he was surprised to see him occurred to day. Thomas Wight, the sex- and then there would be nothing to prove ral refuse for years. ton of St. John's chapel, came to me in her position if I should die; and so I re-"Yes, mister," he said, eying him keen evident distress, and confessed a conspir-solved to make a record here of their ly, "I remembered clearly the young acy in which he was concerned, or rather gentleman and pretty lady that came here a wrong into which he had been tempted would have to be kept secret for awhile, and beautiful girl, and he told him,

he wanted it done as late as possible, and moreover, that he would bring his own clergyman with him to perform the cere-The sexton here stopped and leaned mony. He paid the sexton a golden eagle reflectively upon the handle of the spade, to do him the service, which the poor felcame and delivered up to me for the poor. "I tell you, sir," he at length resumed. I resolved at once to investigate the affair smote heavily the heart of the gentle "the sight of the gentleman's money won for it appeared to me as if a wrong of woman sitting so silently in the gatherall over, I seemed to think that somehow in a young, trusting, and perhaps mother-

thought if it was honest and square, "An hour before the time that Thomas seemed like the price of innocent blood distinguish objects to me, and I went and confessed the whole thing to the old rector himself, and gave him the money to put in the poortruth, no matter what opposed—to be a truth, no matter what opposed—to be a truth, no matter what opposed—to be a dark but that I could distinguish objects distinctly, and I had not been there long before a young man, of perhaps thirty years, quietly entered, and immediately proceeded to disguise himself with a white wig and a full, flowing white beard. I that she could have enjoyed to their fullwords, and he grew white and trembling. knew then, beyond a doubt, that a great est extent all the good things that be-

"When did you make this confession— wrong was contemplated, for the hair and longed to her high position in life; and before or after marriage?" he asked, with beard was an exact counterpart of my own. He then approached my private it seemed too cruel, when they might all "The afternoon before, sir. I felt that closet, took down the robe and surplice, have been hers—when they were hers by

he called it, but he relieved my mind by with these emblems of sacred office? saying that no wrong should be done. Those are holy vestures which none but a mission and humility from her life of "The robe dropped from his nerveless way was so dark that she could not see, hand upon the floor, and he turned a and she had told her son on her death-

voice that sounded strange even to him. "Who are you?" he at length demanded, with an effort to recover himself. "Well, sir, you had better sit down "I am Bishop Grafton, and rector of St. did not doubt that it would all result for John's parish. Who are you?" I asked, good in the end.

near by, and the young man sank weakly "It does not matter who I am," he "You may perhaps be a nobler man, rector managed that business, but I do know that after that young couple had "Friend, I learned this afternoon that heir to great possessions; you will, at all entered the chapel I crept softly up and a great wrong was to be committed here heir to great possessions; you will, at all looked in through an open window, and this evening, and I came here to stop it, events, realize that a noble character is

"I spoke the words at a venture—and sounding name, and if you should ever not so either, for the man's manner had rise to eminence by your own efforts, you "Are you sure?" demanded his listen- convinced me of the fact already—and will not forget the teachings of your er, actually grasping for breath at this my words took immediate effect, for, with startling and unexpected announcement, a muttered imprecation, he tore the wig mother, and they will help to keep while he wiped away the great drops of and beard from his head and face and in the path of rectitude and honor." sweat that had gathered upon his brow. threw them also upon the floor beside the He remembered those last words now,

> "No," he muttered, with a vile oath. Then you were about to personate a But-but- he began, in an excited

Marion's son said, an agony of longing in You will please give me names of the parties about to be united, and the correct He gave them, and lighting a taper, I aloft with the proudest in the land-he "I cannot prove it, sir, except by my inserted them in the blanks of the certi- had no cause for shame, save the knowword, and I've never told any one before; ficate with which I had provided myself ledge that his father had been one of the

church-yard. He hesitated, and began to stammer a hot flush of anger mounting to his Caps, and Ready-Made Clothing for adults and

panion cried, starting up with excite angry at the turn affairs were taking. of him. Enough! I cried, sternly. Do not dare | Was he living or dead?

He could now seek him and claim his "Yes, sir, I was the only one as far as I steps entering the chapel; they have reason why he should not do so, except everything that had happened during the were about to commit. I will not have mother, a tender, suffering woman, so

"A moment longer he hesitated, as if heritance some time; it belonged to him "Mother," he burst out one day after. as you have doubtless judged by my un- undecided which course to pursue, then as Marion's legitimate son, and according ward, "have you one particle of affection avoidable excitement. If what you say with a terrible imprecation upon me and to the conditions of the old marquis' will. can be proved, it will repair one of the the whole proceedings, he turned away He would go and rule at Wycliffe "No, my dear. That was crushed; all greatest wrongs ever committed upon this and glided forth into the darkness, and some day, and show the world how Marion Vance, the despised and scorned, "It was but the work of an instant had reared her son. Oh, if she could which he had dropped in his fright, and enjoy the good that was coming to him convinced was a designing villain, the strive to remember and follow her pure teachings, and win for himself the re-"The maiden was apparently very spect that had been denied her.

scorn him. His boyishness dropped from the cottage, and seek an interview with made the responses, and I felt in my desired to re-establish his mother's repu him all at once, and he suddenly develop. her," returned the youth; and, though his soul that she must be motherless, or she tation. He must first find the man who would not be there in any such way as had sought her ruin, to "pass away a summer holiday and to have a jolly good "The propriety of my adopting the time." If he were dead he would find after, making him gentle as a woman in and forth beneath the trees, while waiting course I did might be questioned by his grave and be satisfied. If he was some, and the thought arise why I did living, he would search until he found not instead denounce the villain and him, brand him with his traitorous desave the child. I had reasoned all that signs, and prove to him that in his within myself, and was convinced that wickedness he had overreached himself. if she was so infatuated with her lover Then, and not until then, could he that he had won her consent to a secret present himself before the Marquis of marriage, it would not be difficult for Wycliffe, and demand to be acknowledghim to win her again to his will, and, ed as his heir.

young, and my heart was pained for But first he had a work to do. He

(To be continued.)

"Sam," said a young salesman in Boston wool house to the colored porter, "cannot you get this big grease spot out "In less than ten minutes the vows of my coat for me?" Sam looked at the

Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cor their new life, feeling that whatever dial is a speedy cure for dysentery, in coming there, and also the startling "I did not believe that with that cer- sea sickness and complaints incidental to children teething. It gives immediate relief to those suffering from the effects of indiscretion in eating unripe fruit, cucumbers, etc. It acts with wonderful rapidity and never fails to conquer the disease. No one need fear cholera if they have a bottle of this medicine convenient.

CURES PAINS—External and Internal.

RELIEVES Swellings, Contractions of the Muscles, Stiffness of the Joints, Sprains, Strains.

HEALS Bruises, Scalds, Burns, Cuts, Cracks and Scratches. them home with me as trophies of a medicine convenient.

> child who was playing about the yard afflictions. of her home in St. John's County, Fla. LARGE BOTTLE! Her screams attracted members of the garding that strange adventure, and a family, who found her lying on the ground, while on her breast stood the rooster, crowing triumphantly. One of had rolled from his heart, burst from the eyes of the girl had been picked out.

Miss Mary Campbell, Elm, writes: "Amen!" murmured the sweet-faced After taking four bottles of Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery and name of Miss Isabel, who had sat silently watchhim into a cool and shady parlor, when ing him as he read, and who seemed to Dyspeptic Cure, I feel as if I were a until I used this celebrated Dyspeptic a little farther on," she said, after a "These books," she explained, laying moment of silence, and reaching for the Cure." For all Impurities of the Blood, my hand so contracted, that I could not use it is a few two years. I used MINARD'S LINIMENT, and

Great Gain.

"I used a great deal of doctor's medicine for kidney complaint during five until I tried B. B. B. I took three thing in her manner and in the tones of He told her, and then sat in painful "September 10th, 18—. My heart bottles, gained in weight from 130 to her voice which made him wonder if at suspense while she turned those pages has been unaccountably heavy to-day for 159 lbs. I can highly recommend Bursome time in her life she, too, had not penned by a hand long since palsied in that young maiden whom I so strangely dock Blood Bitters to be a good medideath, and which might contain so much wedded about a month ago. Perhaps cine." Thus testifies John Walton of the event was recalled by my meeting Springfield, N. B.

Among the other iniquities laid to the he saw me approaching. It is well that being an incendiary. The recent loss of His emotion was so great that at first he can feel even shame for his sin. But the Paterson, N. J., Iron Works has something impressed me that that young proved, upon investigation, to have rewife might some time need even stronger sulted from a spark lodging among the evidence than the certificate I gave her rafters, where the sparrows had been ac-

> "I Don't know what Ails Me," says many a sufferer. "I have the "MARRIED-In St. John's Chapel. Win- 'blues' frightfully; I am troubled with mouth constantly. What is the matter take my oath that this is a true statement. with me?" We will tell you; you are "bilious," get a bottle of Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery," use it That was all; but was it not enough? faithfully, and you will soon be a new The book dropped from the youth's man again. All druggists have it, nerveless hand, and his involuntary cry



strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and eannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER Co. 106 Wall street, New York. row that she had had to learn, yet she A. F. Randolph & Son.

Spring, Summer. 1887

PRACTICAL TAILOR.

THE Subscriber begs to inform his numerous patrons that he has received his Spring and Summer Stock of the latest patterns, consisting

English, Scotch and Canadian

WEEDS, PATENT FLOURS Corscrews, Diagonals,

AND COATINGS, &c., &c., &c.

ledge that his father had been one of the vilest villains who walked the face of the earth.

In addition to myself and son, I have secured the services of a first-class Cutter from New York, and therefore I am prepared to guarantee a perfect fit and the very latest New York "Where was he now?" he wondered, I have also a large and most thoroughly assorted stock of Gents' Furnishing Goods, Hats and

> JAMES R. HOWIE. Fredericton, June 1

PARIS GREEN Neill's Hardware Store. June 29

Sore Eyes

The eyes are always in sympathy with the body, and afford an excellent index of its condition. When the eyes become weak, and the lids inflamed and sore, it is an evidence that the system has become disordered by Scrofula, for which Ayer's Sarsaparilla is the best known remedy.

Scrofula, which produced a painful inflammation in my eyes, caused me much suffering for a number of years. By the advice of a physician I commenced taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla. After using this medicine a short time I was completely Cured

My eyes are now in a splendid condition, and I am as well and strong as ever. — Mrs. William Gage, Concord, N. H. For a number of years I was troubled with a humor in my eyes, and was unable to obtain any relief until I commenced using Ayer's Sarsaparilla. This medicine has effected a complete cure, and I believe it to be the best of blood purifiers.— C. E. Upton, Nashua, N. H. From childhood, and until within a few months, I have been afflicted with Weak

and Sore Eyes. I have used for these complaints, with beneficial results, Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and consider it a great blood purifier. - Mrs. C. Phillips, Glover, Vt. I suffered for a year with inflammation in my left eye. Three ulcers formed on the ball, depriving me of sight, and causing great pain. After trying many other remedies, to no purpose, I was finally induced to use Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and, By Taking

three bottles of this medicine, have been entirely cured. My sight has been restored, and there is no sign of inflammation, sore, or ulcer in my eye. - Kendal T. Bowen, Sugar Tree Ridge, Ohio. My daughter, ten years old, was afflicted with Scrofulous Sore Eyes. During the last two years she never saw light of any kind. Physicians of the highest standing exerted their skill, but with no permanent success. On the recommendation of a friend I purchased a bottle of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, which my daughter commenced taking. Before she had used the third bottle her sight was restored, and she can now look steadily at a brilliant light with-out pain. Her cure is complete.—W. E. Sutherland, Evangelist, Shelby City, Ky.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla, Prepared by Dr. J. C. Aver & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists. Price \$1; six bottles, \$5.



Best Stable Remedy in the World! A big rooster attacked a two-year-old Sore Throat, Croup, Diphtheria and all kindred

> POWERFUL REMEDY! MOST ECONOMICAL! AS IT COSTS BUT

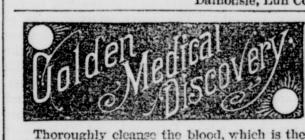
> > 25 Cents.

Druggists and Dealers pronounce it the bes

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Yours, MRS, RACHEL SAUNDERS,



fountain of health, by using Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, and good digestion, a fair skin, buoyant spirits, vital strength, and soundness of constitution will be established.
Golden Medical Discovery cures all humors, from the common pimple, blotch, or cruption, to the worst Scrofula, or blood-poison. Established. pecially has it proven its efficacy in curing Salt-rheum or Tetter, Fever-sores, Hip-joint Disease, Scrofulous Sores and Swellings, Enlarged Glands, and Eating Ulcers. Golden Medical Discovery cures Consump Golden Medical Discovery cures Consumption (which is Scrofula of the Lungs), by its wonderful blood-purifying, invigorating, and nutritive properties. For Weak Lungs, Spitting of Blood, Shortness of Breath, Bronchitis, Severe Coughs, Asthma, and kindred affections, it is a sovereign remedy. It promptly cures the severest Coughs.

For Torpid Liver, Bitiousness, or "Liver Complaint," Dyspepsia, and Indigestion, it is an unequalled remedy. Sold by druggists.

DR. PIERCE'S PELLETS - Anti-Bilious and Cathartic. 25c, a vial, by druggists. NO MORE PILLS! MOTHERS LIKE IT! CHILDREN LIKE IT!! Because it is agreeable to take. IT CURES LIVER COMPLAINT. BILIOUS DISORDERS,

ACID STOMACH, DYSPERSIA, LOSS OF APPETITE, SICK HEADACHE, CONSTIPATION OR COSTIVENESS PRICE, 25c. PER BOTTLE.

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164, Queen Street, F'ton., Next below Peoples' Bank,

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EASY TO USE. into the throat and excessive expectoration caused by Catarrh. Sold by Druggists, or sent pre-paid on receipt of price, 50c. and \$1. Address FULFORD & Co., Brockville, Ont.

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HATS and Caps of all kinds, for Men, Boys and Children, at greatly reduced prices.

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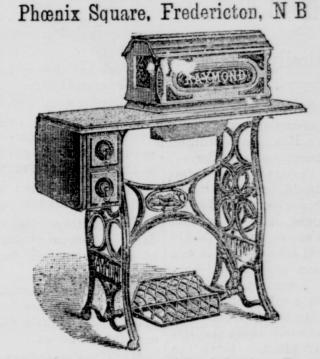
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Furniture in Bedroom Suits, &c., &c. OFFICE FURNITURE, &c., ON HAND. All of the above will be sold LOW for cash or approved payments.

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With Large Improved Arm, at D. M'CATHERIN'S SALES ROOM.



Fredericton, N.B., Newcastle, Mir michi, N.B., Chatham, Mirmichi, N. B., Bathurst Gloucester Co., N. B., Campleton, Restigouche Co., N. B., St. Stephen, N. B. Agents wanted for P. E. Island and Nova Scota.

D. McCATHERIN, Manager for Maritime Provinces Address all communications P. O. Box 162, Fredericton, N. B.

Fredericton, April 6

'87 Summer Arrangement '87 On and after MONDAY, June 13th,

1887, the Trains of this Railway will run daily, (Sunday excepted) as fol- 200 lbs. Paris Green Trains will leave St. John,: Express for Sussex..... Express for Halifax & Quebec,.....22.15 Sleeping Cars run daily on the night Frain to Halifax, and Parlor Cars on the day

On Tuesdy, Thursd y and Saturday, a Sleeping Car for Montreal will be attached to the Quebec Express, and on Monday, Wednesday and Friday, a Sleeping Car will be attach-Trains will arrive at St. John: Accommodation......12.55 Day Express,..... 6.00

All Trains are run by Eastern Standard D. POTTINGER, RAILWAY OFFICE, Moncton, N. B., June 24th, 1887. THE PROPERTY OF **NEW BRUNSWICK**

ALL RAIL LINE.

Arrangement of Trains --- In effect June 27th, 1887.

LEAVE FREDERICTON:

(Eastern Standard Time.) 6 00 A. M .- Express for St. John, and inter-

medate points.
6 40 A. M.—For Fredericton Junction, and for

McAdam Junction, and St. Stephen,
Vanceboro, Bangor, Portland, Boston and
all points West; St. Andrews, Houiton,
Woodstock, Presque Isle, Grand Falls,
Edmundston, and all points North.

11 40 A. M.—For Fredericton Junction, and for St. John, and points East. ARRIVE AT FREDERICTON: A. M.—From Fredericton Junction, and from St John, and all points East.

P. M.—From Fredericton Junction, and from Vanceboro, Bangor, Portland, Boston, and all points West; St. Andrews, St. Stephen, Houlton, Woodstock, Presque Isle, Grand Falis, and points North.

15 P. M.-Express from St. John, and inter-LEAVE GIBSON: 11 30 A. M.-Express for Woodstock and points

ARRIVE AT GIBSON 10 33 A. M.-Express from Woodstock, and points H. D. McLEOD, Sup't Southern Division. J. F. LEAVITT,

Gen'l Pass, and Ticket Agent. St. John, N. B., June 20, 1887 JUST RECEIVED:

Scott's Emulsion;

Eno's Fruit Salt; Keplonized Milk and Cod Liver Oil; Ayer's Sarsaparilla; Sharp's Balsam; Diamond Dyes; Pain Killer, west Fills; Burdock Blood Bitters; Kennedy's Medical Discov-

Holloway's Pills and Ointment; Warner's Safe Cure; Ayer's Cherry Pectoral; Pond's Extract Teaberry; ALSO IN STOCK:

5 GROSS DAVIS' Quinine Iron and Wine,

DRUGGIST.

196 196

J. C. RISTEEN & CO.

JUST RECEIVED: 100 lbs. Slug Shop: 100 lbs. Dalmation Insect Powder;

500 lbs. Copperas 100 lbs. Carbolic Acid: Case Condy's Fluid;

50 lbs. Hellibore:

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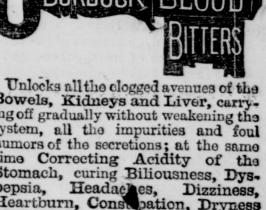
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Purgative. Is a safe, sure, and effectual destroyer or worms in Children or Adults. THE KEA TO HEVITH 1115m 116m 8 " W 115m 15m 1111



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Bowels, Kidneys and Liver, carrying off gradually without weakening the

ing off gradually without weakening the system, all the impurities and foul humors of the secretions; at the same time Correcting Acidity of the Stomach, curing Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Headagles, Dizziness, Heartburn, Construction, Dryness of the Skin, Dropsy, Dimness of Vision, Jaundice, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Fluttering of the Heart, Nervousness, and General Debility; all these and many eral Debility; all these and many