an	came back a flush of joy and hope bright. And so he turned coldly away from t				0	
Poetry.	er than that which once dwelt there, be- girl whose love he had won, blighting	ng racket without the five cents. He made		他就是他们的时候的这些时候,这些时间的问题。这些时候就是这些时候就是我们就是你的时候。	XS	
Brend B.	fore the day of her great sorrow. Once more her young heart, and crushi	ng a very satisfying meal and then, turning	TATT MDADE	INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY		
	These two had met during a quiet sum- the blossoms of her affections beneath	a to the barkeeper, said :-		INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY	7	
THE OLD ATTIC ROOM.	I have a the in the country inclantions had	I I II a starving man. You may call	TTTTT TTTTTT	MILHOOLOMAL MAILWAI		it i D
		ed the police as soon as you like. I have				Los B B B
I remember the dear old attic room,	and Lawrence Elmore, who, only con- also, but not deeply nor long. His h	The bartender looked hard at him		'88 Summer Arrangement '88		
Where I slept when a little boy,	valescent after a long illness, could not been a transient passion-one of man	; He was a bad man but a good judge of	WAR IFHILLIAAS			. б ы ы
In the farm-house over beside the hill, When life was a perfect joy,	have endured the excitements of society, and though more nearly genuine th	He was a bad man but a good judge of character. He knew Warbeck was not an ordinary every-day beat. He drew a	WM. JENNINGS',	On and after MONDAY, June 4th,		EVE EVE
I remember the chairs so old and quaint,	found just the repose he needed in asso- any other since his boyhood, it made, af	er an ordinary every-day beat. He drew a	WIN. ULINIMINUO,	1888, the Trains of this Railway will	8-4	
And the bed wherein I slept,	ciation with the subdued and gentle all, but a brief impression. He went of	glass of foaming beer and placed it on		run daily, (Sunday excepted) as fol-	20	Sud a
And the chest of drawers beside the door, Where the apples were always kept.	Marion. For once it really seemed as if into the world again, and with regain	ed the counter. "Every man that goes to	Merchant Tailor,	lows:		
	the course of true love were about to run strength, and with renewed zest after	ais the lunch counter's got to take a beer in		Trains will leave St. John :		
I remember well how the early sun		ca- this shanty," said the saloonkeeper.	Course agents wants			
Through the window small would stray, And how the bird in the tree outside	But the disturbing influences came all tions and its amusements.	"But I've got no money," reiterated		Day Express,	0	O VOI CO C
Would warble his morning lay,	too soon. Lawrence had been passing the He still remembered Marion-t		WIDE WALE	Express for Sussex16.35		
And how my mother's "Time to get up!"	summer quietly at his brother's villa, sweetness, her gentleness, her love, th			Express for Halifax & Quebec, 22.15	POI	
On my heedless ears would fall, And the unpretentious print that hung	where there were only the old house- bore in every look, and gesture, and i			A Sleeping Car will run daily on the 22.15 Train to Halifax.		
So crookedly on the wall.	keeper and the nurses and children. He conscious mode of expression, the star					
	knew nothing of the fearful tragedy of of purity and truth. He had been char			Sleening Car for Montreal will be attached to		
I remember the ceiling, cracked and low,	Marion's life, the crime with which her ed with her, and he could not easily for	mode up his mind he had had anough	in a great Variety of Patterns.	the Quebec Express, and on MONDAY, WEDNES- DAY and FRIDAY, a Sleeping Car will be attach-		
Where bunches of peppers hung, And the old green curtain that wouldn't roll	name was connected, for he had been get. But that he was capable of forg	of ont-door life "I run myself in as a		ed at Mencton.		
But in every wild breeze swung.	travelling in Europe; and though he ting at all, proved that his love was sm	all drunk," he said to himself. Down the		Trains will arrive at St. John :	RB	
I remember the barrels with stovepipe filled,	knew that John Erskine had committed and feeble. So in a little time she pass	ed middle of the street he started-whoon		Express from Halifax & Quebec, 5.30		
And the memory of this dear old room	suicide, and that the name of some young out of his life as completely as some i	ig. ing.	A FINE SELECTION OF	Express from Sussex,		
Remembrance also brings.	girl was mentioned in connection with the ure strangely interwoven in the patter			Accommodation,		
	affair, he had never identified Marion as of a dream; and was only recalled	at policeman, collaring him. "You get of	Fashionable Trouserings and	Day Express,		Ni Ni Ni Ni Nellav
Of the nights I had of innocent rest, What wouldn't I give to be	she. And Marion had been silent be times when he remembered, in a lull		Caritinan	All Trains are run by Eastern Standard		
Again, in those rosy, boyhood dreams	cause she had never spoken, could not his ardent and toilsome pursuit of ple	as. "You dassen't do it," yelled Warbeck,	Suitings.	D. POTTINGER,		
A wanderer happy and free ?	speak, of that terrible time, when for days ure, the quiet summer of returning hea	Ith trying to shake off the officer.		Chief Superintendent. RAILWAY OFFICE,		er, er, Go
And on its carpetless floor to romp,	and weeks she had felt the stain of the spent at his brother's villa.	"Oh, dassen't 1 ?" sarcastically replied				
A merry and boisterons boy, And see my little sister play	blood of the man who loved her upon her And Marion-did she forget and c	on. the policeman. "We'll see about that."	WATER. OFFICTETTECOD.	STE MARKENTIG DOWN		EFF ON B. M
With her latest painted toy?	soul. sole herself so easily? Alas, no! She h	ad And they did see.	Cor. Queen St. and Wilmot's Alley	A STATE AND A STATEMANN.		
mis near man not fair to look mon	In this there was no attempt at decep- given her whole heart into his keepi	ng, bed, infinitely more comfortable than		AN WE WE WE WE WE	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1	
The room was not fair to look upon, But to me 'twas a jolly nest,	tion, though it was afterwards so charged and he had crushed it in his strong gra	⁸ P, the stone stone of the night before		NEW DOMINION	A	c v v
Ah, that now as then I could lay me down,	against her. The tragical occurrence had and tossed it back to her as a worthl	"Well," said the police justice next	1888. 1888.	NEW BRUNSWICK		AZARUS AZARUS J.E Vatchmak
Its tired and willing guest.	created such a sensation at the time, and gift. It had boomed gorgeously, but t	he morning, "you were having a roaring			ACCUR.	Ma Na Na
And dream the dreams that then I dreamt On the nights so cool and still,	had been so universally known, that drear autumn of his coldness had blig	ht. good time last night weren't you ?"	FALL AND WINTER.		8	
In the homely bed in that attic room	Marion, as was not unnatural, felt sensi- ed its beauty, and the dead flowers of	er "I was, indeed," replied Perkins dole	-	INALLWAI UU.		
In the farmhouse by the hill!	tively and shrinkingly that every one love lay sere and withered-perfume a	nd fully.			MCMU	
	knew it, that all were discussing it. She loveliness gone forever	"Yes: you were out with the boys	Joseph Walker,	ALL RAIL LINE.		
mit un turn	never dreamed that Lawrence was igno- Little did John Erskine dream how	his and the town wasn't big enough to	AVSCUII WAINCI.	ALL RAIL LINE.		
Literature.	rant that John Erskine had loved her, and sin was to rebound to the heart of her	he hold you. The world looked mighty		Among and of Finains In		
0	died because of that love; and, added to loved, and would have shielded from	a cheerful then, but I venture to say that	DDAMTTMAT TATTOR	Arrangement of Trains In		
	her affection for him, was gratitude for breath of sorrow with his life. For	he your head isn't particularly comfortable		effect Oct. 22nd, 1888.		2 MACHINES
A TRACEDY.	having chosen her in spite of all, and hav. would even have borne the fatal burg	this morning and things don't look quite	There has one of the first stocks that	E ELA TI EL ELER ELER ELER ELER ELER EL		
A THAULD .	ing loved and trusted her, though this the length of the weariest, far-stretch	so rosy, do they i	I have just opened one of the finest stocks that has ever been placed before the public in this City in the Tailoring Trade. All			
	blight had fallen upon her young life. vears, than that harm or suffering sho		this City in the Telloring Trade. All the latest designs in the follow-	(Fastern Standard Time)		
"Life is desolate and objectless. I don't	She had borne the penalty-a heavy have come to her. And here she la		ing goods:	(Eastern Standard Time.)		IND
desire it, now that all which made it de-	one, she thought-for her girlish error, blighted-because he had loved her, a		WIDE WALE OVERCOATING,	6 25 A. MExpress for St. John, and inter-		-AND-
sirable in the future is withdrawn. With-	and her heart sprung up light and free, could not bear the burden of despair.		WIDE WALLS OARTSOOATING	mediate points, McAdam Junction, Vanceboro, Bangor, Portland, Boston and		
out Marion Lyle it would be a worthless	rejoicing in its freedom as she felt the Marion dropped like a withered flo	wer seen you here before I'll let you off this		points West; St. Stephen, St. Andrews, Flouiton, Woodstock, Presque Isle,	np	GANS.
burden. It was thrust upon me, not be-		an time, and I'd strongly advise you to	Beaver, Naps.		Y IL	

stowed by my own choice, but being mine, cruel that she should be punished all her why should it not be at my disposal? I will life for having, almost in her childhood, endure it no longer, but return the use. been pleased with, and vain of, the attenless gift to Him, by whom, the Bible and tions to which she had attached no serischoolmasters tell us, it was bestowed." So John Erskine reasoned in calm words | ending.

but with a light that was not that of reason in his eyes. He was alone in his room in a great city boarding house. When he so lightly upon her, gave her a fresh and had done speaking he got up and moved intense charm which Lawrence felt, but about the room quietly, but with an air of of which he did not hold the secret. The preparation. Then he sat down and wrote time came when, infected with the suspitwo letters, sealed and laid them con. cions of meaner minds, he only found in spicuously upon his table, and then-Two hours later a friend sought him in nant of a scathed heart to give, and he his room. It was twilight, but the duski ness was made ready by a glowing coal so have suspected and misjudged the girl fire in the grate. There was a strange who had blossomed into such a glorious hush and silence in the room, and it seem. freedom of love and life beneath his gaze. ed to be empty, but as the door fell to behind the visitor, something long and soon. Marion's aunt, under whose charge dark above the bed swung slowly and she had remained during this summer, heavily round, a small table tottered and fell from the bed to the floor, and a quick herself, neither watched nor warned; and shout of horror, a hasty retreat, and strange-voiced words of summons in the than Marion's when the clouds suddenly entry, told that the friend had recognized obscured the serene summer sky and the that swaying figure.

A great hook in the wall and a pocket handkerchief had been the means by turned suddenly to the villa, hurried which John Erskine had done himself to homeward from some summer haunt by death. But the verdict of society was that the tidings of the illness of one of the Marion Lyle was his murderer. He had made no secret of his love, or of his de spair, and Marion, with a school girl's was pronounced better, and then Mrs. vanity, and no thought of consequences or the future, had at one time encouraged tion to the affairs of other people-a him.

A grave, world worn man, a student of abstruse sciences, he was not one to awak en love in her light heart. But he was celebrity, and she felt flattered by his notice, and so she had talked and smiled, and accepted his homage as if she were a little princess and he her prime minister. He amused her for a while, and then she felt bored and weary when he talked to her, but when he talked of love, and then of marriage, she began to detest him "He was horribly old," she said to her father, who urged the match, "and he had not a bit of fun in him. He only wanted to sit and talk prose, prose, till she grew desperate with the fatigue of listening and pretending to feel interested."

So, lightly she dismissed the love that had become a part of John Erskine's solitary existence, brightening it, giving it a zest and an object such as it had never been able to blame her as others did, nor ing in his heart. to find it in my heart to name her girlish vanity guilt. She was like the savage who about whom there has been such tosses away the diamond he has found simply ignorant of the value of the prize . You do not mean that I should suppose so wasted.

ous meaning, and thought of no tragical

This new rejoicing freedom of hers, bowing, as it did, to the bonds that sat should be all a mistake." it an accusation. He had only the rem. did not give that fully, or he could never me." The sweet summer idyl was past all too less suspicious and less worldly even than

her surprise and sorrow were only less storm burst upon the unprotected heads. in bonds. Lawrence Elmore's brother's family re-The Case of Mr. Perkins Warbeck. children. There was anxiety and sus-Containing a Great Moral Lesson for pense for a few days, till the little one Temperance People.

James Elmore had time to turn her atten came to the city he had in his pocket \$37 pastime to which she was addicted. and the diploma of a commercial college,

"How very well you are looking, which certified with many flourishes and Lawrence," she began. "I should say that it agrees with you extremely well to rusticate without society for a summer." "But I have not been without society," branches. answered Lawrence, who had no thought of, nor motive for concealment. "You forget our neighbors, surely." "Our neighbors--the Lyles! They have as the advertisements say, would do it. not been at home this summer ?" "Mr. and Mrs. Lyle have not. Miss Lyle and her neice, Miss Marion, have." "That girl !" exclaimed Mrs. Elmore, ties.

with an inflection of disdain. "Do you mean to tell me, Lawrence, that you have picked her up?" Lawrence would have stared had he not and hopeful and ended feeling depressed

been so well bred. "I hardly understand such mention of fruitless search he removed to cheap a very beautiful and accomplished girl er lodgings and finally landed in a dirty drove him off again. like Marion Lyle," he replied, quietly; room in a disreputable part of the city, before possessed. And I have never hiding under ice the rage that was seeth- which he got cheap, and boarded round as

she loved, and never again was the fair leave liquor alone and spend your money in something more useful." head lifted up. Too much sorrow had As Perkins made his way out of the smitten the very chords of life, and jan-Police Court his hand was warmly gled them to a dissionance that told how grasped by some one, and looking up he they were broken. Day by day she faded saw the secretary on whom he had called away. She never complained nor wept. a couple of days before. He thought at "I have erred, and I suffer," was all she first that the secretary recognised him. said. "and God has seen fit that my life but he saw a moment after that he never knew they had met before. And so one evening of the following "My young friend," said the secre-

tary, warmly, "how long have you been winter, at twilight, she lay in the gloom of her room, made ruddy by the gleaming a drunkard

"Ever since I was a little chap. lights of the coal fire-lay silent, and with answered Perkins, unblushingly. The no shadow of change upon her. But sudsecretary sighed and a couple of sympadenly she stretched forth her hand, and thetic ladies who were with him said : heavenly smile dawned over her face. " Dear, dear !" but it was evident that "Mamma," she said, joyously, "John their interest in him was much increased Erskine has come to me , he has forgiven on account of his youthful depravity.

"Don't you think now if you made a Corn, real earnest effort to reform you could Her mother came to her with startled haste. She was lying back upon her pil- leave the horrid stuff alone !" asked one Tomatoes, of the ladies, bending beseechingly tolow, with that strange smile upon her Peas. wards him. face. Her hand was still outstretched as "Well, I don't know," said Perkins, Baked Beans, in greeting. Her attitude was full of doubtfully. "You see it makes me forpeace and joy. But Marion was not there get my troubles, but if I could get a Corn Beef, -only the beautiful casket in which a good steady job and living wages I'd try Lunch Tongue, Potted Ham, pure and lovely soul had long been held to brace up.

"Oh, that can be managed," said the Condensed Milk. other lady, enthusiastically, and the first lady and the secretary said, "Why, certainly."

So Mr. Perkins Warbeck, who had never drank anything but one glass of free beer, solemnly signed the pledge

and got work. When young Mr. Perkins Warbeck

"Toory Looral."

"I saw an amusing incident early this morning,' said one of the policemen

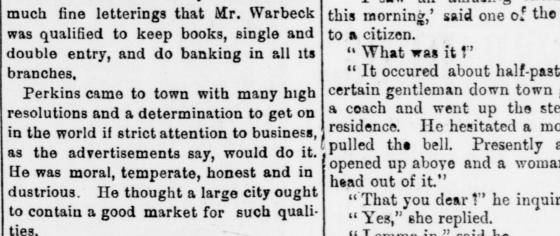
" What was it !" "It occured about half-past one. A certain gentleman down town got out of a coach and went up the steps of his residence. He hesitated a momen then pulled the bell. Presently a window opened up above and a woman put her

"That you dear ?" he inquired. "Yes," she replied. " Lemme in," said he. He selected a nice boarding place, paid " Say truly rural first." " Toory looral.

find employment. He began feeling fresh "You can't come in," she responded romptly, and shut the window down. and discouraged. After several weeks of He waited a few minutes and then got back into the coach and the coachman

> *** 53 ** **** A Prize of \$100,000.





But it solemnized her young life, and she could never quite feel that the hands were clear that had held this strong and these strange words. beautiful life, only to toss it away as worthless. No matter if by his hand the the girl who flirted with and encouraged deed had been done. Behind that lay poor John Erskine, and then broke his her own responsibility at the very root heart and led him to an awful death?" and foundation of the act. Thou shalt continued Mrs. Elmors, noting, almost strike for home. not kill, saith the Book, and there are with a pleased eye, the discomposure of other modes of murder than the cord, the Lawrence. dagger and the bowl.

There was no room in the heart of thi And so Marion Lyle entered society with cold, narrow woman for compassion. She the shadow of this awful deed lying dark could not see how the girl who had been upon her life. Often in the beguilement so loved that the dispair of winning her of the dance, or merry jest, she would had broken the heart, and unsettled the pause in her laughter, and her cheek reason, and caused the suicide of a man grow pale, as some thought of him who like John Erskine, could be guiltless. was gone crossed her mind; or as glances She had flirted often enough in her youth or whispers seemed directed toward her berself, but then she played only with hearts as hollow as her own, where no a terrible sense of accusation and trial would steal over her. strong, over mastering love could abide,

Few really blamed her, and only those | and so "nothing came of it." She did not who were ignorant of the circumstances think of it, but that was just the difference. which connected her with the deed which She, a girl trained for society, had done all had created a wide and marked sensation. she could to break hearts, only fortune-Some who lived afar had heard her name ately she practiced on subjects where the mentioned opprobriously, but when they heart was wanting. Marion, a mere child, saw her would exclaim, "What, that had been pleased by attentions she had I don't care what. Then if my employer child !" and so dismiss the subject; for not understood, and had erred in ignorshe looked so young and pure, and this ance and girlish vanity. Unfortunately terrible occurrence had cast such a pen her subject was not a mere man of society sive shadow over her bright face, that it -making love automatically, and for past. was not easy to connect a thought of time. And so the terrible harm was know if you call any day betwen 11 and 2. wrong with her. And so gradually the done; a life lost-a life shadowed.

impression wore off, and Marion was per mitted, in some degree, to enjoy her more had decided that the connection youth.

nearly so, the terrible sorrow of the past, which had the honor of her connection. and it would never have been more than a haunting memory, had not a genuine

love arisen in her heart, sought for and evoked by one whose pastime it had ever many lives.

There were genuine touches in his love ; similar circumstances, she decided that he had never been so profoundly stirred Marion, presuming on his ignorance of before, and he really believed his hour the scandle, had deliberately planned the was come. The man was not all bad. He campaign, determined to entrap so good he had struck up an acquaintance with had his code of honor, and obeyed it, liv ing strictly with his fellow men. But it was different where women were con, borhood.

c rned. He played upon their heartstrings as upon a delicate instrument, ous suspicious into the mind alas! too beer, drink it, and then eat twenty five at the upper end of George Street, formerly occupied by the late F. P. Robinson. Furnace and frost proof cellar, and Garden in that gave back sweet music to his touch. ready to receive them. Lawrence Elmore cents worth at the free lunch stand." n competition with the multitude of low test, BILIOUSNESS, 20 ROLLS ROOFING FELT, S ply. Just received. hort weight, alum or phosphete powders. Sold DYSPEPSIA. A note of discord drove him away-there had seen the social world in its least at. "Good idea. Can't work it though, for only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER Co. 10 JUST OPENED : good state of cultivation FLUTTERING INDIGESTION, Wall Street, New York. May be seen at any time by applying to tractive aspects; he knew well how hol. the same reason the man didn't buy Chi-R. CHESTNUT & SONS was no amusement in barsh sounds. OF THE HEART, A large Stock of New Goods consisting of: JAUNDICE. W. H. ROBINSON, But he thought he loved Marion-did low and false it was, and had not now to cago for the pair of boots. Haven't the Fredericton, October 17, 1888. ACIDITY OF ERYSIPELAS, ROSSMORE, L. O. L. No. 21, Glassware, Tinware, Woodenware, At Bank of Nova Scotia THE STOMACH, SALT RHEUM, Ive her somewhat-and Marion loved learn that the hands that clasped in the five cents." Fredericton, Jan. 18, 1888. Hardware, Jewelry, Soaps, Pic-Lanterns. Lanterns. DRYNESS HEARTBURN, hin with the absorbing first love of a marriage bond not always held the hearts The second moneyless day he had to meets at Foresters Hall, St. Marys Ferry, on the first and third THURSDAY of each month, at so went on deliri- supposed to be a part of the bargain. It pocket his pride and ask for something to 7.30 P. M. tures, Tops and thousand HEADACHE, OF THE SKIN, Hot Air Registers. of Useful and Fancy And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD, To Arrive; 50 DOZEN Tubular Barn Lanterns, 2 doz JUST RECEIVED; -36 Square Registers, 6 Dozher Lanterns, for sale low, at JENOKE Pipe Registers. For sale by Ois, delicious weeks, in which the pen- was quite possible for him to believe in eat at a couple of places. They threat. Wisiting Brethren cordially welcomed. Articles, at ROBT. COCHRAN, W. M., T. FANCUTT, Rec.-Sec'y. sive shadow fled away from the fair young motives, the very existence of which were ened to call the police in one place and T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO. 5 and 10 Cents Each. R. CHESTNUT & SONS. NEILL'S HARDWARE STORE. slammed the door on him at another. face where it had rested so long, and then unsuspected by Marion. February 1

"A girl with such a stain upon herwould keep body and soul together. racas !" interupted Mrs. James Elmore. you ignorant of her history ?----" everywhere overcrowded.

Lawrence bowed. He could not have Finally he called on the secretary of a spoken, his heart was throbbing so at helpful institution and stated his case. The secretary heard him patiently and "That you have not heard that she was

after a while, The best thing was to ing remedy. All druggists.

a week in advance, and started out to

The young man said he had no money even if he wanted to go home, but he and he meant to carve. advice to offer.

"But," urged Mr. Perkins Warbeck, shallow !" 'you must know many business men. You could perhaps give me a line to one of them or say a word for me."

"I would be very glad to do that, but unfortunately I do not know that you are trustworthy, and I could not conscien. tiously recommend you to any one."

"I don't ask for a situation of trust. merely want something to do-anything, is satisfied I guess I can be my own recommendation. All I ask is a chance." "You might leave your name with me. and if I hear of anything I will let you "But in the meanwhile what am I to

Without a thought like this, Mrs. El. do? Steal?"

"I have advised you," said the secrewas ineligible, and that Lawrence should tary, severely, "but you prefer to take In a year or two she had forgotten, or not bring "that girl" into the family your own way. You are therefore impudent when you return my courtesy by

She saw that Lawrence smarted and asking such a question. I wish you goodquivered under the stroke, but she only day."

Warbeck wandered down the street. commented, mentally, that he had gone He had come to the end of his rope. The further than she suspected; but he was week for his room was up and he had no been to create for himself an interest in not likely to be harmed. Knowing what money to re-engage it. He was hungry would have been her own course under

and tired. "Why don't you work the free lunch racket, asked another unfortunate whom a parti, and seeing her opportunity in this that night in the streets. "What is the quiet summer time and immediate neigh free lunch racket ?" "Lord ! you are green, not to be onto that. Just go into

Little by little she instilled her poison. a saloon, and pay five cents for a glass of This powder never varies. A marvel of purity strength and wholesomeness. More economi-cal than the ordinary kinds, and eannot be sold

best he could and lived at as little cost as is a good thing to get, and the man who wins it by superior skill, or by an unex-From asking for a bookkeeper's place pected turned of Fortune's wheel, is to be congratulated. But he who escapes he got down to begging for work of any kind. The market for help seemed from the clutches of that dread monster, Consumption, and wins back health and happiness, is far more fortunate. The chances of winning \$100,000 are small, but every consumptive may be absolutesure of recovery, if he takes Dr. then asked him why he did not go home. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery in

The city was overcrowded and winter was time. For all scrofulous diseases (concoming on. Things would be even worse sumption is one of them), it is an unfail-

A wealthy gentleman, who owns a country seat, on one occasion nearly would not go anyhow. He had left for lost his wife, who fell into a river which the purpose of carving a way for himself flows through his estate. He announced the narrow escape to his friends, expect-The secretary shrugged his shoulders at ing their congratulations. One of them this and said that in that case he had no -an old batchelor-wrote as follows :-"I always told you the river was too

> Important to Working Men. Artizans, mechanics and laboring me are liable to sudden accidents and inuries, as well as painful cords, stiff joints and lameness. To all thus troubled we would recommend Hagyard's Yellow Oil, the handy and reliable pain cure for outward or internal use.

