

Sham Deafness.

having dear Ellen under her own roof: bed heave under her. She started up, he have understood her? The occupant more especially as she owed this good for- and awaited with a beating heart a repe- of the bed was growing every instant tune to Mr. Atherton's exertions in res- tition of the movement, but it did not more and more restlass; he was rising ship of war, complained from time to

come. It must have been a return of the from the bed-he was groping round time to the surgeon that he was graducuing her. too late !

I wonder who she is that lives Upon the upper floor. And if these children both are hers, If she be rich or poor?

Poetry.

A WOMAN'S CURIOSITY.

I wonder who those people are

I wonder what their business is,

And how they pass each day?

That live across the way?

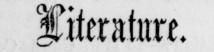
And who is she who always wears That deep-dyed crimson sacque; Whose face as pure as marble gleams, 'Neath hair of raven black?

An 1 who is he with whitened locks. And who is the maiden fair, With roses in her rounded cheeks And sunlight in her hair?

I wonder if I always will Go wondering on this way, Or shall I get acquainted And know them ail some day?

Know who they are, and what they have And how they came to be The tenants of the house that stands Right opposite to me?

And why-but there, I must arrange Inside that house to see, Oh, I shall die! I know I shall! Of curiosity.



The Longest Night in Life.

It was one of those old fashioned win.

ters in the days of the Georges, when the

respect, is comfortable enough." "Haunted, of course ?" said Miss Stirl- oppressed her. She persuaded herself ng gaily.

"Oh, no, no, it is not that! I had it happen her, and the night would soon fitted up for my brother William when he pass over. Thus reasoning, she laid her-

used to be here more frequently than of self down again. snow lay on the ground for weeks, when railways were unknown, and the electric late, and it is often occupied by gentle

Miss Stirling laughingly allowed, that

though, generally, she could not quite

" Very well; then, you had better not

"Good night."

the post-office had been brought thither with difficulty. The newspapers were de. province, and the provinces knew little the Pavilion for the unexpected guest. more of the affairs of the metropolis : but

friend as she congratulated herself on soon thoroughly aroused by feeling the How long his absence seemed ! Could

"It is the merest chance, too, that he is nervous fancies which had twice assailed the room. They would come too late, ally losing the sense of hearing, and at at home at present," she said; he ought her already that night. Laying her head to have been in Scotland, but the state of once more on the pillow she determined the roads in this bleak country has kept to control her groundless terrors. him prisoner here for weeks."

Again she started up! This time there "And the others as well," Ellen Midcould be no doubt; the bed had heaved dleton added; "but both children and more than once, accompanied by a strange grown people are only to thankful to gurgling sound as if of a creature in pain. have so good an excuse for staying longer Leaning on her elbow she listened with his purposed escape by the strength of was informed that he should be pardonat Belfield." And then, laughing, she the intensity of fear which desires almost asked Aunt Mary how she meant to dis- as much as it dreads a recurrence of the pose of Miss Stirling for the night, for the sound that caused it. It came again, folhouse was as full already as it could hold. lowed by a loud rustling noise as if some "Oh," said her aunt, "we shall man. heavy body were dragged from under the

age very well. Belfield is very elastic." bed in the direction of the fire. What She smiled as she spoke; but it struck could it be? She longed to call out for Miss Stiring that the question was, never. help, but her tongue clave to the roof of theless, a puzzling one, so she took the her mouth, and the pulses in her temples first opportunity of entreating her to take throbbed until she felt as if their painful but the poor maniac, and that he was sent, resolved to punish him a second no tronble on her account; a chair by the beating sounded in the silence of the fire was really all the accommodation she night like the loud tick of a clock. cared for, as she wished to be in readi-The unseen thing dragged itself along ness to pursue her journey as soon hs the until it reached the hearthrug, where it coach could proceed. flung itself down with violence. As it did

"We shall be able to do better for so she heard the clank of a chain. Her

not allow any one to be moved for your sought shelter beneath the bed in the that in those few hours her hair had convenience; but I have one chamber warm room. Even this notion was dis- turned as white as snow. still at your service which, except in one agreeable enough, but it was as nothing to the vague terror which had hitherto Irish Spectacles.

that if she lay quite quiet no harm would The late General B., going in haste to Ireland on some extraordinary business that would not permit the incumbrance

whom he had escaped.

wild dream

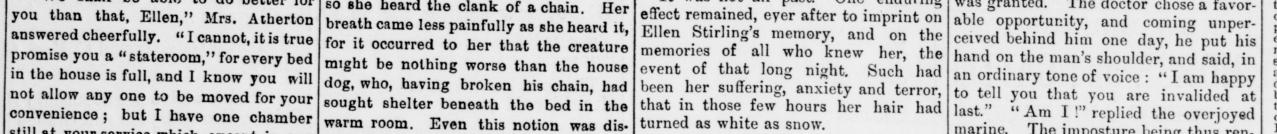
ed and sent on board ship. A Dozen Years.

"Dear Sirs,-For twelve years I suffered from dyspepsia and liver complaint

of a retinue, stopped to dine at the inn and was so weak I could not leave my on the Chester road, and ordered a duck, bed for eight months, and had little telegraph had not been dreamed of save men when the house is full; but as it is and it struck her feverish fancy that the his table. The General's desire had ago I tried Burdock Blood Bitters, and By and by the creature began to snore, detached from the house, I have of course snoring was not like that of a dog. After been just complied with, when some am thankful to say I now enjoy good The mails had been irregular for a month never asked any lady to sleep there till a little time, she raised herself gently, country bucks came in, hungry as hawks health, and I advise all who are affiicted

and with trembling hands drew back an after the morning's sport. They eager- to try B. B. B." Mrs. Harriett Hobbs, "Oh! if that be all, I am quite willing inch or two of the curtain and peered out ly inquired what could be had to eat. Muir Avenue, Brockton, Ont.

to become its first lady tenant," said Miss thinking that any certainty was better Like a true Boniface, the landlord void of all foreign intelligence, the me. Stirling heartily. So the matter was set- than such terrible suspense. She looked enumerated what he had not, to apolotropolis knew nothing of the doings of the tled, and orders were given to prepare towards the fire place, and there, sure gize for what he had, and among other enough, the huge creature lay; a brown things mentioned the duck which had The evening passed pleasantly; music, hairy mass, but of what shape it was im. been only a moment before served u the columns of both were crowded with dancing and ghost stories made the hours possible to divine, so fitful was the light, for the Irish gentleman's dinner. "Irish accidents from the inclemency of the fly fast. It was long past ten-the usual and so strangely was it coiled up on the jontleman ?" gibingly exclaimed one of weather, with heart rending accounts of hour for retiring at Belfield-when Miss hearthrug. By and by it began to stretch the group; "I'll lay fifty to five that the fellow don't know B from a bull's foot. Here, waiter, take my watch up to the jontleman, presenting my compliments, and request him to tell me what Good God ! those are not paws ! They o'clock it is.'



marine. The imposture being thus rendered evident, he was forthwith punish-

> OR THE BLOOD IS THE LIFE." Thoroughly cleanse it by using Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, and good digestion, a fair skin, buoyant spirits, vital strength and bodily health will be established.

> > CONSUMPTION.

starvation and destitution, with wonderful Stirling under her hostess's guidance, took itself out, to open its eyes which shone in escapes of adventurous travellers, and of possession of her outdoor chamber. It the flickering ray of the fire, and to raise still more adventurous mail coachmen and really was a pleasant cheerful little apart- its paw above its hairy head. guards. Business was almost at a stand. ment. The crimson hangings of the bed still, or was only carried on by fits and and window looked warm and comfortable starts; families were made uneasy by the in the flashing firelight; and when the the wrists hang fragments of broken the watch, and with great temper refrequent long silence of their absent mem candles on the mantlepiece were lighted, chains. bers, and the poor were suffering great and the two easy chairs drawn close to the hearth, the long parted friends found it misery from cold and famine.

The south road had been blocked up impossible to resist the temptation of sit. for nearly a month, when a partial thaw ting down to have, what in old days they viction seized her mind that she was shut almost caused a public rejoicing ; coaches | used to call a "two-handed chat." There began to run, letters to be dispatched and was much to tell of what had befallen delivered, and weatherbound travellers to both, of chequered scenes of joy and sorhave some hope of reaching their destin. row, deeply interesting to those two whose youth had been passed together; ation.

Among the first ladies who undertook there were mutual recollections of schoolthe journey from the west of Scotland to days to be talked over; mutual friends London at this time, was a certain Miss and future plans to be discussed; and Stirling, who had, for weeks past, desired midnight rung out from the stable clock to reach the metropolis. Her friends as. before Mrs. Atherton said good-night, sured her that it was a foolhardy attempt She had already crossed the threshold to and told her of travellers who had been go, when she turned back to say, " I fortwice, nay three times, snowed up on got to tell you, Ellen, that the inside bar their way to town; but their advice and of this door is not very secure, and that warnings were of no avail; Miss Stirling's the key only turns outside. Are you inbusiness was urgent, it concerned others clined to trust to the bar alone, or will more than herself, and she was not one you, as William used to do, have the door to be deterred by personal discomfort or locked outside, and let the servant bring by physical difficulties from doing what the key in the morning? William used to say that he found it rather an advantshe thought was right.

So she kept to her purpose, and early age to do so, as the unlocking of the door in February took her seat in the mail for | was sure to awake him." London, being the only passenger (who was booked for the whole journey.

The thaw had continued for some days; think it an advantage to be locked into the roads though heavy were open : and her room, still she had no objection to it with the aid of extra horses here and there on this particular occasion, as she wished the first half of the journey was performed to rise in reasonable time. pretty easily though tediously.

The second day was more trying than fasten the bar at all, and I will send my maid with the key, at eight precisely. the first; the wind blew keenly, and penetrated every crevice of the coach: the Good night." partial thaw had but slightly affected the

They parted ; the door was locked out. wild moorland they had to cross : thick heavy clouds were gathering round the side; the key taken out; and Miss Stirl. red rayless sun; and when on reaching a ing, standing by the window, watched her little roadside inn the snow began to fall friend cross the narrow black path, which fast, both the guard and coachman urged had been swept clear of snow to make a their solitary passenger to remain there dry passage from the house to the pavilfor the night, instead of tempting the dis- ion. A ruddy light streamed from the comforts and perhaps the perils of the half door as it opened to admit its misnext stage. Miss Sterling hesitated for a tress, and gave a cheerful friendly aspect moment, but the little inn looked by no to the scene; but, when the door closed means a pleasant place to be snowed up and shut out that warm comfortable light in, so she resisted their entreaties, and, the darkened porch, the pale moonlight gathering her furs more closely round her shimmering on the shrouded trees, and she nestled herself into the corner of the the stars twinkling in the frosty sky, had

are human hands; and danglings from turned his respects, with the assurance

A chill of horror froze Ellen Stirling's that as soon as he had dined he would yeins as a flash of the expiring fire show. endeavor to satisfy their inquiry. The ed clearly-far too clearly-and the conbucks chuckled at the embarrassment which they imagined the ignorant Irishman was led into, sat down to regale up with an escaped convict. An inward themselves on whatever they could get : invocation to Heaven for aid rose from but their jolity was presently disturbed her heart, as with the whole force of her by the entrance of a military figure, who intellect, she endeavored to survey the with that politeness which is the peculiar danger of her position and to think of the characteristic of the army, advanced tomost persuasive words she could use to ward the table where they were seated, the man into whose power she had so and presented the watch. "Gentlestrangely fallen. For the present, how- men," said he, "I wish to know its ever, she must be still, very still: she owner, as, from a message sent to me a must make no movement to betray her. little while ago, I presume he is shortself; and perhaps he might overlook her sighted, and have brought him a pair of presence until daylight came, and with it, spectacles," pointing to a pair of pistols under his arm, "to remedy the defect." possible help. The night must be far

The joke was gone-the bucks were spent, she must wait, and hope. silent. The General deliberately put She had not to wait long. The crea- the watch in his fob, with a declaration ture moved again-stood upright-stag. that secured it to him forever. "Gengered towards the bed. For one moment tlemen, I am sorry for intruding, as I -one dreadful moment - she saw his find the owner is not among you ; whenface, his pale pinched features, his flash- ever he claims it he shall have it, but ing eyes, his black bristling hair; but, never without a trial of the spectacles.'

thank God! he did not see her. She shrunk behind the curtains ; he advanced A Hermit Stung to Death. to the bed, slowly, hesitatingly, and the

clanking sound of the broken chains fell An old man named Tim Williams, menacingly on her ear. He laid his hand aged seventy-six, who has lived alone upon the curtains, and, for a few monents upon a small farm, amid underbrush and fumbled to find the opening. These mo- thicket, at Lebanon, Connecticut, almost ments were all in all to Ellen Stirling. his entire life, was found dead there a Despair sharpened her senses : she found few days ago. His place was seldom that the other side of the bed was not set visited, owing to his eccentricities. He so close against the wall but that she was devoted to his small garden, his could pass between. Into the narrow chickens, and his bees. These and a cat and a dog were his only friends. Last space between, she contrived to slip week his largest hive of bees swarmed noiselessly.

upon a huge apple-tree, just back of his She had hardly accomplished the diffihut. Fearing that they would escape, cult feat, and sheltered herself behind he climbed the tree, a distance of twenty the curtains, when the creature flung it- feet, whence he fell to the ground, stirself on the bed, and drawing the bedring up the bees in his descent. The clothes round him, uttered a sound more bees followed him down and completely like the whinnying of a horse than the covered him in their anger, stinging him laugh of a human being. hundreds of times. With one leg

For some little time Miss Stirling stood broken, the cage torn from his face and in her narrow hiding place, trembling too weak to fight the insects, he was with cold and terror fearful lest some un- practically at their mercy. They literguarded moment should betray her, and ally stung the old man to death. When bring down on her a fate she dare not he was found the bees still swarmed





such an aspect of solitude as to cast over coach. Thus, for a time she lost all conher a kind of chill that made her half resciousness of outward things in sleep. A sudden lurch awoke her; and she pent having consented to quit the house

at all, and let herself be locked up in this soon learned that they had stuck fast in a lonely place. snowdrift, and that no efforts of the tired

Yet what had she to fear? No harm horses, could extricate the coach from its unpleasant predicament. The guard could happen to her from within the mounting one of the leaders, set off in chamber; the door was safely locked out. search of assistance, while the coachman side, and strong iron stauncheons guardcomforted Miss Stirling by telling her that ed the window; there could be no possi. as nearly as they could calculate they were ble danger. So drawing her chair once only a mile or two from "the squire's," more to the fire, and stirring it into a and that if the guard could find his way brighter blaze, she took up a little Bible to the squire's the squire was certain to which lay on the dressing table, and read come to their rescue with his sledge. It some portions of the New Testament. was not the first time that the squire had When she laid down the book she took got the mailbags out of a snow-wreath by out the comb that fastened up her long, dark silken tresses-in which, despite her in that spot, and it was a mercy to come that means.

The coachman's expectations were ful- five and thirty years, not a silver thread upon it now, when she was chilled to the filled. Within an hour, the distant tink- was visible-and, as she arranged them for bone. She wrapped it round her and ling of the sledge bells was heard, and the night, her thoughts strayed back to reached the window without further adlights were seen gleaming afar; they the old world memories which her meetrapidly advanced nearer and nearer; and ing with Mary Atherton had revived. of the bed: whose heavy regular breath- said he was planting a rose. I know soon a hearty voice was heard hailing The sound of the clock striking two was ing gave assurance that he was now sound the kind of soil she sprang from." them. A party of men with lanterns and the first thing that recalled her to her asleep. This was some comfort, and she shovels came to their assistance; a strong present life. By this time the candles greatly needed it. The look out from the arm lifted Miss Stirling from the coach, were burned down almost to the socket, window was anything but inspiriting. and supported her trembling steps to a and the fire was dying fast. As she turn. The stars still shone peacefully on the sledge close at hand; and almost before ed to fling a fresh log into the grate her sleeping earth; the moon still showed she knew where she was, she found her- eyes fell upon the dressing glass, and in her pallid visage; not a sight or sound self in a hall brilliantly lighted by a blaz- its reflection she saw, or at least fancied ing wood fire. Numbers of rosy glowing she saw, the bed curtains move. childish faces were gathered round her, She stood for a moment gazing at the er world, she heard the stable clock numbers of bright eager eyes were gazing mirror, expecting a repetition of the strike four. curiously upon her, kindly hands were movement; but all was still, and she busied in removing her wraps, and plea. blamed herself for allowing nervous fears sant voices welcomed her and congratu- to overcome her. Still it was an exertion vive even another hour of terror such as man will hear what is by every other even of her brave spirit, to approach the she had just passed through. Was there man, for the reason that no two men

"Ay, ay, Mary," said her host, address- bed and withdraw the curtains. She was no hope ? None. ing his wife. "I told you that the sleigh rewarded by finding nothing save the bed would have plenty of work this winter, clothes folded neatly down as if inviting window-frame, but her first touch caused talks ceaselessly at the top of her lungs, and you see I was right."

"As you always are, uncle," a merry luxurious pile of pillows that looked most seemed to her startingly loud; she fan- powers of hearing would be able to unyoice exclaimed. We all say at Hawtree tempting. She could not resist the mute cied that the creature moved uneasily on derstand anything that might be said that Uncle Atherton never can be wrong. invitation to rest her wearied limbs. Al. its bed at the sound. Drops of agony fell It was probably in order to provide for

"Atherton! Hawtree!" repeated Miss lowing herself no time for further doubts from her brow; as minute after minute Stirling in some amazement, "and utter- or fears, she placed her candle on the wore heavily on; ever and anon a rustle ed in that familiar voice ! Ellen, Ellen mantle piece, and stepped into bed. Middleton, is it possible that you are She was very tired, her eyes ached with manacled hands, sent a renewed chill to here ?" weariness, but sleep seemed to fly from her heart.

A joyful exclamation and a rush into her. Old recollections thronged on her her arms were the young girls ready re- memory; thoughts connected with the ply to this question as she cried, Uncle business she had still to get through, a man's whistle was heard in the court, is an expression almost every lad has Atherton, Aunt Mary, don't you know haunted her; and difficulties that had not and the driver of the mail coach, lantern heard his father use as a basis for bom-

Mrs. Atherton fixed her soft blue eyes her. She was restless and feverish; and vilion. Would to God she could call to the last quarter of the nineteenth cen-Cor. Queen and Regent Sts. Steam Engines on the stranger, in whom she could at first the vexation of feeling so, made her more him, or in any way attract his attention ! tury may retort, "when you were a boy scarcely recognize the bright-haired girl wakeful. Perhaps if she were to close the but she dared not make the slightest and had an attack of green-apple stomach whom she had not seen for eighteen or curtains between her and the fire she sound. He looked up at the window, ache, you had to take calomel and jalap FOR SALE. FREDERICTON. JUST OPENED: wenty years; but by and by, she satisfied might be able to sleep-the flickering against which he almost brushed in pass- but I am treated to Dr. Pierce's Pleas-FITS, EPILEPSY or Clothes Wringers. A large Stock of New Goods consisting of: FALLING SICKNESS, herself that, though changed, she was light disturbed her, and the moonbeams ing; and the light he held, flashed on ant Purgative Pellets, sugar coated, and W STOVES, comprising Cook, Cylinder, Close and Parlor. These Stoves are all FIRST-E have on hand, a very large stock of Ellen Stirling still, with the same sunny stealing between the window curtains cast Miss Stirling's crouching figure. He just as nice as chocolate caramels; no A life long study. I WARRANT my remedy to CURE the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a FREE BOTTLE of my INFALLIBLE REMEDY. Give Express and Post Office. toots you nothing for a trial, and it will care you. Address Dr. H. G. ROOT. 37 Yonge St., Toronto, Ont. Glassware, Tinware, Woodenware, CLASS, and will be sold very low for Cash for the remainder of the year. Also, Four Steel Hot Air FURNACES, which will be sold at a smile and the same laughing eyes that ghostly shadows on the wall. So she care, paused looked again and seemed about blue mass and castor oil for me-I'd Hardware, Jewelry, Soaps, Pic-Just Received from Boston : had made every one love her in their fully shut out the light on that side, and to speak, when she hastily made signs rather fight it out with the pain !" tures, Tops and thousand DOZEN EUREKA CLOTHES WRING-Bargain to clear. We have also on hand, two small Steam Engines, one eight and one ten school days. Heartfelt indeed were the turned again to sleep. Whether she had that he should be silent, but seek assistof Useful and Fancy Wringer, they save time, wear and tare of Clothes, and especially the temper. CHEAP, Sorts of mill repairing done in first-class style. greetings which followed, and cordial the or had not quite lost consciousness she ance at the house. He gave her a glance Articles, at Tiny silver acorns are the newest in For sale by welcome Mrs. Atherton gave her old could not well remember, but she was of intelligence, and hastened away. R. CHESTNUT & SONS. 5 and 10 Cents Each. August 22 GEO. TODD & SON. bonnet pins. Fredericton, July 25-tf.

prayer for courage; and when her comable sight. posure had in some degree returned, it Jealousy's Criticisms. occurred to her that if she could but reach the window, she might from that "Who is that beautiful lady in the position possibly attract the attention of carriage ?" some passers by, and be relieved from "Why, that's Ann Smith ; she marher terrible durance. ried rich. and she is a yery nice lady, Very cautiously she attempted the they say.' perilous experiment; her bare feet "Lady! Hab! I used to know Ann moved noiselessly across the floor, and a Smith when her mother took in washfriendly ray of moonlight guided her ing, and Ann used to trot around NEW safely towards the window. As she put barefooted. She needn't stick up her

out her hand towards the curtains, her nose. I know the seed she sprang heart gave a great bound of terror for it from. "What charming plant is that in came in contact with something soft and

warm. At length, however, she rememthe garden?" inquired the nettle of the lilac. bered that she flung down her fur cloak "That's the rose, and a rare beauty

she is."

"Humph," ejaculated the nettle. So that's the rose. I know her. saw the gardener when he fluug : venture, or any harm from the occupant dirty little seed into the compost and As a rule ignorant and addle-pated people despise what they are acquainted with

presaged dawn; and after longed listening in vain for any sign of life in the out-

contemplate. She lifted up her heart in

Only four! She felt as if it were impossible to sur- for an hour, during which time every

The clock struck five.

She tried to support herself against the six women meet together and every one

Still all without was silent. Suddenly,

her to press the snow-white sheets, and a it to shake and creak in a manner that no one not gifted with exceptional just such occasions as this that women received better ears than man. Had she not been thus gifted she could never of the bed-clothes, or a slight clank of the have eejoyed the society of her sex, and would have been condemned to masculine reticence.

Why They Hear so Well.

"When I was a Boy!"

occurred to her till now arose up before in hand, crossed the yard toward the pa- bastic self-adulation. But the boy of