# Hoetry.

#### Just Smile and be Contented.

it would be !"

followed.

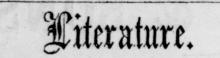
Just smile and be contented, Whatever may betide, There's much to be lamented, E'en though you walk or ride. The world grows cold and ugly To those who ugly grow, To those whose lives are godly, 'Tis beautiful you know.

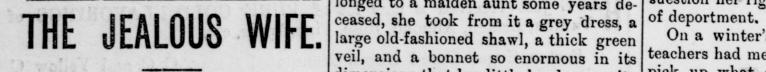
Just smile and be contented, No matter rich or poor; When you become demented. Why misery is sure. We have no time for fretting, Or murmuring here below; To waste our lives in grumbling, Brings sorrow, care and woe.

Just smile and be contented. If you would happy be; You'll surely be tormented, If you in anger flee. This world grows dark and dreary To those who live in sin: But smile when you are weary, And joy you're sure to win.

Just smile and be contented, No matter what your lot; Much pain can be prevented, And hardship soon forgot, Just join in sweet rejoicing, 'Twill banish care and gloom; Life's short to be repining, Soon you'll be in the tomb.

Then smile and be contented, And make the best of life; If you have well repented, You'll conquer mid the strife. Sing songs of joy and gladness, Pluck flowers on every hand; 'Twill drive away all sadness, And lead to Heaven's own land.





Pretty Mrs. Atkens was jealous! Not lost in its ample shade. Having attired might from each other's experience. A of any one in particular for there was no herself in these, she drew the yeil over copy of Mr. Browning, in blue and gold, one in particular to be jealous of, but she her face, and slipping from the house lay upon the table. lived in a chronic state of suspicion, which unobserved, took her way to the depot, made her, to say the least, a rather un-comfortable companion to the honest,

Mr. Atkens scrutinized closely his He briefly explained his motives for act-Two years from that time Miss ing as he did, ending by saying, with a Jerusha was out of sight and out of wife's countenance as she said this. "No wonder you look melancholy," grave tenderness that touched her heart mind, when the widow was sitting in he said; "shut up here all day, without as no reproof could have done:

tion would be received, but he certainly wife, and "sister Hattie."

was not prepared for the outburst that

that I never will consent to any such

arrangement ! I wouldn't,-no, not if it

Having given vent, in these words, to

her indignation at this fresh evidence

of the plot against her peace, Mrs. At-

kens precipitately quitted the room,

leaving her husband in a state of amaze-

ment and perplexity difficult to describe.

The fateful Wednesday came, for which Mrs. Atkens "bided her time."

As Mr. Atkens arose from the dinner-

table, his wife said, with a demur coun-

tenance that gave no token of what was

"John, I wish you would come home

early to-night; I am going to make some

calls after tea, and want you to go with

John looked slightly disconcerted, say-

" My dear, I would very gladly, but I

have an engagement, which cannot be

postponed. To-morrow evening I shall

Mrs. Atkens made no reply, but a pe-

culiar expression passed over her coun-

tenance as she watched her husband's

About six she went to the attic, and

overhauling an old chest that had be-

onged to a maiden aunt some years de-

veil, and a bonnet so enormous in its

dimensions that her little head was quite

was to be my own sister !"

passing in her heart :

be at your service."

departure.

a fashionable restaurant. A couple a soul to speak to. Now if you only "Painful as this experience has been entered and sat down opposite her. had some one of your own sex and age, to you, I at least, shall not regret it, if The ruddy, good humored face of the to laugh with you when merry and cheer it will teach my wife to trust as well as man glowed with pride, and gave out you up when sad, how much pleasanter to love her husband." such a genuine feeling of comfort as It did. And as this was the only is felt in the vicinity of a blazing hick-Mr. Atkens said this with the air of serious fault in her character, there is ory fire on a raw wintry day. His atone feeling his way in the dark, and as not to-day a happier family in B---tempt to render his companion com-

if rather doubtful as to how his proposi- than that comprising Mr. Atkens, his fortable would have been amusing had they not shown such hearty goodwill. One glance into the bride's face and the widow extended her "I tell you once for all, Mr. Atkens, MISS JERUSHA'S LOVER. hand with a cordial "How do you

do, Miss Jerusha?"

"Very well, thank you," was the Well, she wasn't an old maid exactly, prim reply, adding-while her face but one who was bordering on that un- glowed like a peony-" Allow me to certain age when friends remark with a introduce Mr. Potts."

pitying sigh, How fast she is breaking, "I'm glad to see you, mam," said poor thing ! and when younger rivals he, with a vice-like grip of the widows spitefully observe, "I always knew she hand. "My wife has spoken of you would be an old maid ? Many women, so often,"

older and less attractive than Jerusha, "So you married him after all. Miss are deserting the ranks of spinsterhood Jerusha?" said Mrs. Grieveless misevery day, but they are not immured chievously.

within the dreary walls of a modern "He persuaded and persuaded, till boarding-school. She had gone thither. was bound to marry him to get rid a bright, young girl, but the freshness of of him," was the embarrassed reply. youth had been withered by the repeat-"You needn't believe the half of ed snubbings of Madame Professor, who that, mam," said he laughing; "Jerusaw in every attractive teacher a formid- sha and me always did set a deal of able rival of her own unattractive daugh- store by each other, and would 'a been

And sleeping when she died." But the bitterest sting of such a sorof primness considered most seemly in row is to think she might have been

qels in their daily walks, none could Medical Discovery, who can tell but suestion her right to the title of mistress she might still be with them, the sunshine of their home. Take the remedy

teachers had met in one of the rooms to sumption (which is scrofula of the pick up what crumbs of comfort they lungs) can be cured.

How I used to love Mrs. Browning said Miss Jerusha with a sigh, picking gentle companion. "No, madam, out of that, you rascal !" screamed his



they cannot cure.

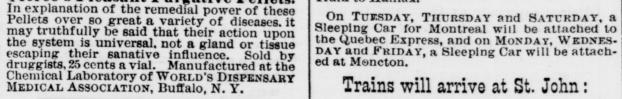
LITTLE SUGAR-COATED PILLS. Being entirely vegetable, they op-erate without disturbance to the system, diet, or occupation. Put up in glass vials, hermeti-cally sealed. Always fresh and reliable. As a laxative, alterative, or purgative, these little Pellets give the most perfect

On and after MONDAY, June 4th. 1888, the Trains of this Railway will run daily, (Sunday excepted) as follows:

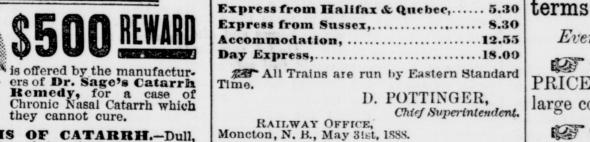
#### Trains will leave St. John :

Day Express, ..... 7.00 Express for Sussex......16.35 

cured by the use of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets.



Trains will arrive at St. John :





MCMURRAY & Co

made in the last few months. Our prices are for the BEST SEWING MACHINE in the Market

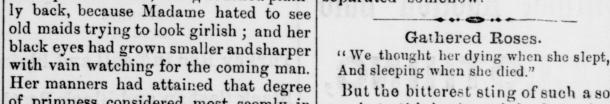
Only \$27.50 Cash, or \$30.00. \$5.00 per month until paid. Or our Small Machine for \$20.00, or \$22.50 on same

Every Machine Warranted ! If not satisfactory, money refunded !

Our sales of Organs this year has been very large. The LOW PRICES suit the people. We employ no Agents but give the buyer the large commissions paid Agents.

Call and see us or write for prices.





an instructress of the young, and when saved ! They saw the rose fade on with folded hands and demurely droop-ed eyelids she escorted the bevy of dam-they but known of Dr. Pierce's Golden

anger of his wife, a terrible virago, sought refuge under the bed. "Come

I am going to show you that I shall

Undeniably True.

ROYAL BOWNER

ABSOLUTELY PI

302A

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity

strength and wholesomeness. More economi-cal than the ordinary kinds, and eannot be sold

"I have used Dr. Fowler's Extract

ter. Miss Jerusha's crinkling hair lost married long ago if we hadn't got its coquettish curls, being brushed plain- separated somehow." ------

On a winter's evening the coterie of in time, and you will find that con-

A husband who had incurred the

SYMPTOMS OF CATARRH.-Dull, heavy headache, obstruction of the nasal passages, discharges falling from the head into the throat, sometimes profuse, watery,

matter, together with scabs from ulcers; the voice is changed and has a nasal twang; the breath is offensive; smell and taste are im-paired; there is a sensation of dizziness, with mental depression, a hacking cough and gen-eral debility. Only a few of the above-named

"Untold Agony from Catarrh."

Prof. W. HAUSNER, the famous mesmerist, of *lthaca*, N. Y., writes: "Some ten years ago I suffered untold agony from chronic nasal catarrh. My family physician gave me up as incurable, and said I must die. My case was such a bad one, that every day, towards sun-set, my voice would become so hoarse I could barely speak above a whisper. In the morning my coughing and clearing of my throat would almost strangle me. By the use of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, in three months, I was a well man, and the cure has been permanent."

into the throat, sometimes profuse, watery, and acrid, at others, thick, tenacious, mucous, purulent, bloody and putrid; the eyes are weak, watery, and inflamed; there is ringing in the ears, deafness, hacking or coughing to clear the throat, expectoration of offensive methods from ulcers; the

eral debility. Only a few of the above-named symptoms are likely to be present in any one case. Thousands of cases annually, without manifesting half of the above symptoms, re-sult in consumption, and end in the grave. No disease is so common, more deceptive and dangerous, or less understood by physicians. By its mild, soothing, and healing properties, Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy cures the worst cases of Catarrh, "cold in the head," Coryza, and Catarrhal Headache. Sold by druggists everywhere; 50 cents.

these little satisfaction.

SICK HEADACHE,

Bilious Headache, Dizziness, Constipa-tion, Indigestion, Bilious Attacks, and all

derangements of the stom-ach and bowels, are prompt-ly relieved and permanently

-----

good-natured husband, who, though he did sometimes devote his time and atten. Yes there was her faithless husband. to other matters, gave her the first place Whatever evil designs he might have Grieveless, a gay young widow, were in his heart and affections. She was not harbored, he certainly did not have in you ever sentimental? only jealous of every woman, with any the least the air of a "villain," and bitpretensions to good looks, to whom he ter as Mrs. Atkens felt toward him, she with a snap of her black eyes, "and had chanced to pay any attentions, that was a could not help admiring his frank, hand- a lover, too." matter of course, but of all his male some face, as well as the unconscious friends and acquaintances also; in short, grace of his attitude, as he stood leaning widow with a childlike air of innocent was very sick and it cured me enof everything that attracted his thoughts against one of the pillars of the awning inquiry. from her. Even the newspaper came in apparently absorbed in watching the for a share—in which he would sometimes be so absorbed as to forget for a time, even her presence, to her silent, if not expressed indignation. How have a moment's peace again !" expressed indignation.

This peculiarity was partly owing to her by the whistle of the coming train.excessive love for him, and partly to a Among the crowd that stepped upon the -" folks called me pretty, for my cheeks morbid state of feeling induced by the landing was a graceful, girlish form, atsecluded life she led. Unfortunately, tired in a dark travelling-dress and a at least in his wifes estimation, John brown hat, tied with cherry-colored rib- boys flew around me then, but Jonas Atkens was not only uncommonly good. bons. looking, but one of these genial whole. As soon as Mr. Atkens saw her he souled men who are liked by everybody. threw away his cigar, and, springing for- you will ever see him-well, wherever I He was domestically inclined, and yet ward, not only grasped warmly the exdearly liked, occasionally, to mingle in tended hand, but kissed the dimpled general society, where his pleasant smile, Then having looked up her baggage, he and frank, engaging manners made him a gallantly escorted the young lady through

feelings were too exclusive and concen. for them. trated to shine in society, and it was absolute torture to her to see her husband, mined not to lose sight of them, followeven in public, so monoplized by others ed close behind, and was fortunate as to be unable to give her an occasional enough to secure a seat in the same car- ing for a slow race at a county fair of word or smile : so she went out as little riage. as possible.

John had the good sense to preceive was coming ?" inquired the young lady, that his wife was too much by herself, as soon as the carriage door closed. and, as he could not persuade her to mingle in society more, often urged her to invite some lady friend or acquaintance the strangest notions; and though one to spend a few weeks with her. But this of the kindest hearted little women in suggestion was received by Mrs. Atkens the world, if you only get the right side Saturday evening at Mr, Smither's store, with instant suspicion, who declared with of hera sigh, "that however he might feel, she "Didn't you mean to say the blind was satisfied with his society, and desired side, Mr. Atkens ?" said a voice that no other !" which had the effect of mak- sounded strangely familiar. And here ing her husband look rather foolish, and Mrs. Atkens, unable longer to restrain seen, for he had watery blue eyes and wish that he had held his peace. Indeed her indignation, turned her flashing eyes carroty hair; the sleeves of his round it was a matter of self congratulation, and full upon her husband's face. which she did not attempt to conceal from There was no guilty confusion upon him, that he was devoid of the ties of near Mr. Atkens' countenance at this unexkindred; he being the only child of a pected vision, though it certainly did kindred; he being the only child of a widow who, marrying again, removed to a distant State. She died three years be-fore John's marriage, and though she left children by her second husband, there had children by her second husband, there had fell upon his wife's strange and outre apbeen necessarily, but little intercourse be- pearance.

tween them. Being firmly convinced that there was love," he said cooly. "Allow me to in- widow's blonde bangs. "It wasn't not an unmarried woman of her acquaint. troduce you to Miss White. Hattie, strange we took a fancy to each other,

Entering the "Ladies-room," she up the volume tenderly as if it was a he replied calmly, "I won't come out. went to the window and looked out. scientific thing. La, Miss Jerusha, exclaimed Mrs. do as I please in my own house !"

"Yes, I was," replied Miss Jerusha,

of Wild Strawberry and found it a sure cure for summer complaint. I "Did you, Miss Jerusha?" said the tirely." Alexander W. Grant, Moose

"Yes, I did, and as you don't believe Creek, Ont.

so many years ago, either"-observing She was aroused from these reflections the malicious sparkle in the widow's eye

were like red poenies, and my eyes glowed just like that bed of coals. All the Potts-Land sakes ! I didn't mean to call his name, but like as not none of

went, Jonas went too, and he was always with me, so the girls began to call him my shadow. At meeting, Jonas was always sure to be at the block to help me down. Going back old Whitey general favorite. But as for his wife, her the crowd to the hack that was waiting never could keep up with father's horse, and Jonas rode the slowest mule in the

county, so it happened we jogged on to-In the meantime, Mrs. Atkens, detergether, Looking back now, I think those two animals were in the best trainany mules that were ever entered for "Did your wife have any idea that I such a contest. At singing school Jonas

always got next to me to look on my book, for he said the others put him out. At candy pullings we pulled together "Not the slightest. And I don't and as I liked my candy the color of his know but what your plan is the best hair, we were always a good spell about it. We went on in this way for three years : ever since I first met him one Wall Street, New York. after all, Hattie; for Ellen has some of years; ever since I first met him one where I had gone to sell mother's butter and buy some checked gingham to make me a sun bonnet. Then I thought he was the greenest looking fellow I had ever about struck him two inches above his wrists, and his yellow jean pants were so would look ruffled around the bottom.

forehead. The boys said he soaped it and put it up on pins-and I expect he city. "Quite an unexpected meeting, my did," she added with a side glance at the

PICTURES

man, and the cure has been permanent

"Constantly Hawking and Spitting." THOMAS J. RUSHING, Esq., 2902 Pine Street, St. Louis, Mo., writes: "I was a great sufferer from catarrh for three years. At times I could hardly breathe, and was constantly hawking and spitting, and for the last eight months could not breathe through the nostrils. I thought nothing could be done for me. Luckily, I was advised to try Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, and I am now a well man. I believe it to be the only sure remedy for catarrh now manufactured, and one has only to give it a fair trial to experience astounding results and

Three Bottles Cure Catarrh.

ELI ROBBINS, Runyan P. O., Columbia Co., Pa., says: "My daughter had catarrh when she was five years old, very badly. I saw Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy advertised, and pro-cured a bottle for her, and soon saw that it helped her; a third bottle effected a perma-nent cure. She is now eighteen years old and sound and hearty."

H. D. MeLEOD, OF SALE Sup't Southern Division. ROCKFORD To NELLIE HEGAN of Centreville, in the County of Carleton, and WILLIAM

HEGAN, her husband, and all others whom it may concern :---

NOTICE is hereby given, that under and by hands of the public for over 12 Virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain Indenture of Mortgage bearing date the sixth day of December, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and eighty seven, made between the above named Nellie Hegan, and William Hegan, ber hundred Nellie Hegan, RAILROAD

and William Hegan, her husband, of the first part, and George Kitchen of Kingsclear, in the County of York, and Province of New Brunswick, Railway Contractor, of the second part, and registered in Book H 3, on pages 841, 842, 843 and 844, under number 29861 of the Carleton County Records, there will for the purpose of satisfying the moneys secured by said Inden. ture of Mortgage, default having been made in the payment thereof, be sold at Public Auction, at Phœnix Square, in the ('ity of Fredericton, in the County of York, on SATURDAY, the BEST and the only Watch that combines perfect time with durability. twenty-eight day July next, at the hour of These qualities in

welve o'clock, noon, the lands and premises nentioned and described in said Indenture of fortgage as follows :-"Commencing at a stake standing on the south side of the main Lighway road, leading

ing from Fiorenceville to Bridgewater, in the State of Maine, and one hundred and twenty " feet east of a lot of land now owned and occu-" pied by one George W. White, thence running " easterly along the said main highway road

Are what you want, and will get "one hundred and twenty feet, thence south one hundred and twenty feet, thence west one hundred and twenty feet, thence north if you buy a Rockford of the Sole

one hundred and twenty feet to the place of gular the buildings and improvements thereon and appurtenances to the said lands and pre-mises belonging or in any wise appertations. beginning, containing about one third of an acre, more or less, together with all and sin-

F. SHUTE, Lated this eleventh day of June, A. D., 1888

**JENNINGS**,

302 QUEEN STREET, GEORGE KITCHEN. Mortgagee Opposite Officers' Square. 1888

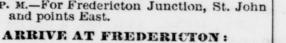
Fredericton, April 25.

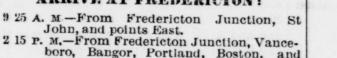
WATCHES

IMPORTANT.

AND A FINE LINE OF

North. 11 30 A. M.-For Fredericton Junction, St Jonn, and points East. 50 P. M.—For Fredericton Junction, St. John





boro, Bangor, Portland, Boston, and points West; St. John, St. Andrews, St. Stephen, Houlton and Woodstock, and points North. 7 15 P. M.-Express from St. John, and inter-

mediate points; St. Stephen, Houlton and Woodstock. **LEAVE GIBSON:** 

ARRIVE AT GIBSON



The Good Luck Elevated Oven Cook Stove, is the best Elevated Oven Stove in the market to-day. This Stove is guaranteed to bake faster than any Elevated 36 A. M.-Express for Woodstock and points Oven Stove in the market. The damper on top of Stove, gives complete control of fire, doing away with all necessity for a Damper in the Smoke Pipe. EVERY STOVE GUARANTEED.



NOT BE DECEIVED, BUT CALL AT J. D. FOWLER'S IF

## YOU

Would like to see the FINEST STOCK of RICH ENGLISH JEWELRY, in Work, which is the hardest test a SETTS, NECKLETS, RINGS, LOCKETS, LACE PINS, SCRAP PINS, GENTLEMAN'S Watch can be put to, they are the SIGNET RINGS, BUTTONS, ETC., ETC., ETC., If you should

## want

A GOOD WATCH, we have them in GOLD, SILVER, GOLD-FILLED and NICKLE CASES, at prices

### TO

Suit all. In SILVERWARE our stock is now full in all lines, consisting of TEA SETTS, ICE PITCHERS, CAKE BASKETS, FRUIT DISHES, CARD RE-CEIVERS, CASTORS, JEWEL CASES, VASES, NAPKIN RINGS, ETC. In looking for a Christmas Present you cannot



Any mistake in examining my stock before purchasing elsewhere. We have a full line of CLOCKS, FRENCH ENGLISH and AMERICAN, all styles and prices, ranging from \$1.25 to



REMEMBER THE PLACE Watches, Clocks, JAMES

OHOLER x



Directly Opp. Post Office.



164 Queen St., Fredericton.

Call and have some taken in a NEW STYLE introduced for the first time in this

ance that did not envy her the possession my wife.' of her handsome, agreeable husband, Mrs. Atkens kept a sharp eye on her property ; but though John often unconsciously, wrung her heart by the smile and pleasant word that it was so natural to him to give to every woman that approached him not all her vigilance was able to discover any tangible cause for complaint. So she of name. was obliged ro content herself with sun-

dry hints and insinuations, of which, if her is the young lady's name, to the best of husband understood them, he wisely took of my knowledge and belief; but, as no notice. But at last, one eventful morn- Shakespeare says, "what's in a name ?" ing, while engaged in the wifely office of And certainly, to slightly improve upon mending her husband's coat, she found a him, Miss White by any other name letter in one of the pockets which con. would be as fair !" firmed all of her previous suspions. It The provoking nonchalance with was written in a delicate, feminine hand, which her husband spoke, whom she had and ran as follows :--

" DEAR JOHN :-- From what you tell me of your wife, I have no doubt, could we once and resentful feelings, and to Hattie's get acquainted, that I could easily win her polite though rather constrained greetlove and confidence, so that everything ing she replied only by a scornful look, could be satisfactorily arranged; still, I think that it will be better for me not to seem to force myself upon her. You know Uncle White, father's brother, is now in above the rattle of the wheels was. B-; I think I had better go there, at some people's brazen assurance !' least for the present. I shall be near by, so that I can see you often, and also, have an opportunity of getting acquainted with Ellen. In this way, I am confident that I seeing his wife safely out, for she discan bring about a better state of feeling claimed his proferred assistance, Mr. than if I accepted at once your kind invita- Atkens extended his hand to the other tion (to which my heart gratefully responds) lady.

"to consider always your home as mine." "I shall come Wednesday, on the last train. Be sure to be at the depot to meet desperate air, "do you really mean to me, as I have something to tell you that I invite that-that woman to stop here ?" cannot very well write.

" HATTIE," by the name of Hattie Burns, to whom Mr. Atkens had paid some attention before he met his wife, who was said to be highly accomplished and very beautiful. shadow of a doubt, that she (Mrs. Atkens) my arranging ?" equally as sure. Her first impulse was and confusion depicted upon Mrs. At- not to see us. to confront her husband with this proof of kens countenance at this unexpected anhis baseness, and then leave him forever; nouncement, and unwilling to add to her Jerusha?" but she finally concluded that she would humiliation, she said quickly : wait until she had obtained further evidence, and which would prevent, on his part, even the attempt at denial. "The sly artful creature !" she exclaim-

"Your sister ?"

ed, after reading the letter the third time and crushing it in her hand as she spoke. "Worm herself into my confidence, will husband? We'll see !" Here the little woman compressed her

lips, and put down her foot in a very decided manner. Mrs. Atkens was too unused to disguise smile.

sell butter, and as he was clerk he made The young lady cast an astonished it a point to wait on me. He never look upon the curiously attired woman, opposite her, who returned it with one told me he loved me, but he was sure to see me every Sunday evening, rain or far more expressive than amiable : "Miss Burns, you mean," said Mrs. shine, and always bought me a bag of goobers. At last he got a better place Atkens, significantly, who was deterin the city which he accepted, but bemined to let her husband see that she was not to be deceived by a mere change fore he went he spent several days visit ing his friends, of whom he said he had

a great number in our neighborhood. "Just as you please, my dear. White "But for all that he never got any further than our house and Aunt Myra's. The road to father's was right over a hill, and every morning I'd hurry and get through my work and sit down on the front porch with my book. I was reading Macaulay's history of England, but I turned a very few pages, for when mother and expected to see overwhelmed with con-Cousin Eliza was not watching me I fusion, increased Mrs. Atkens' indignant

was watching the road. The minute I saw Jona's head bob over the hill I skooted upstairs and began to sew for dear life. He would spend the day and go back to town in the cool of the evening. The last day but one had come, and he whispered to me as we shook hands, that he wanted to see me As Mr. Atkens' house was the nearest, the hack stopped there first. After

particularly the next day. So you EXHAUSTED morning and singing around gay as a lark. I put on my white dress and lark. I put on my white dress and sat down to watch, but along toward eleven o'clock as he didn't come, I got restless. Liza had a beau, so she knew just how to sympathize with me and discussion of the structure of the structur "John," interposed his wife, with just how to sympathize with me, and diseases. Cioth, full gilt, on \$1.00, by mail, sealed. Illy "Certainly, Mrs. Atkens," he replied, Aunt Myra's; I bet he's there." We goung and middle-aged men. Send now. The Gold and Jewelled Medal awarded to the author Now there happened to be a young lady his amused look changing to one of quiet both bounced on old Whitey, and away by the National Medical Association. Address dignity. "What a better or more fit-

we went through the woods. We had ting home could my sister have than her brother's house ?" house around the road." With that

"My mother's daughter Mrs. Atkens, we turned old Whitey and gave her a This was all Mrs. Atkens knew about her, and therefore my half-sister, Hattie sharp cut which set her off at a hard as the young lady in question resided in a White. I had hoped to bring about a trot. Liza held on the bridle and neighboring State, but that she was the pleasanter meeting, but can console my- pommel, and I held on to Liza. Just author of this letter she had not the self by reflecting that it is not one of as we got in sight of father's we saw him riding off. Mother told us he was a deceived and injured wife, she was Hattie's kind heart pitied the shame left good by and was mighty sorry

"Didn't you see him again, Miss

"Yes, two or three years afterward "I guess I won't stop to-night, John ; he called on me, in company with a you know uncle's people are expecting very elegant gentleman. He was me. I hope to have the pleasure of see- married then, and I could but thank ing you and sister Ellen in a few days." my stars and old Whitey that I failed As the carriage rolled away Mrs. to see him that day."

"But, just think, Miss Jerusha, if Atkens retreated to the house, and from she, so as to further her designs upon my thence to her room, where her husband you had seen him you might now be sitting by your own ingle side, instead found her half an hour later. She quickly averted her tearful eyes, of being here at Madame's beck and as she caught a glimpse of his roguish call.

"Yes, and if I was, I'd have to



keeps the belt in fine order. Hundreds of testimoniais furnished if neces-



