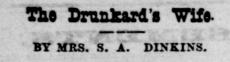
MIRAMICHI ADVANCE, CHATHAM, NEW BRUNSWICK, DECEMBER 2, 1880.



Mrs. Melton sat on a low chair, beside a sparkling fire in her library, and Lily, her only child, her pride and treasure, was seated on a cushion at her feet. The beautiful head crowned with sunny curls rested on her mother's lap, and lovingly her hand clasped the one which toyed with her hair, for the words came seriously, tenderly, almost entreatingly from her mother's lips.

habits!

softly whispered:

our promise!'

"Oh! Lily! reflect on all I have said, and wait another day, ere you give your decision to me. I know George is a noble fellow of high social position, well educated, upright, honorable; one to whom I could give my child with the fullest confidence in your future happiness. His affection for you is true and tested for years. Is it not 80 ?"

"Yes mamma, all true."

"Henry Murray," continued Mrs. Melton, " is very wealthy, refined, and cultivated : but his habits are dissipated, and intemperance, the curse of thousands, a failing of his fanily. Does he not inherit the vices of his father ? With him, I feel assured, you would lead a life of wretchedness, and I dare not call down blessings on such a union."

"Oh ! mother, you are unkind, prejudiced," cried Lily, the color rushing to her face, and her eyes moist with unshed tears. Henry is not, cannot be all you represent him. He has such a warm, affectionate heart, such winning manners, graceful, and handsome appearance. How could he be the being you describe. I know that is true about his father, but should he be punished for the evil of a parent! He confesses he has been wild, but he promises to reform entirely. Oh ! mother, was it not you who said last night, in vindication of that man on 'that there is a future left to trial. every man who has the virtue to repent?' Then who believes in the inheritance of intemperance? Were that true, what avail the efforts in the cause engrossing the minds of all good men and women? Do you count as nothing the influence of a loving wife to ward off temptation, when you, too, are ever saving, love accomplishes wonders ?" Alas, my dearest," said Mrs. Melton, "I see you have decided without waiting, as I asked. I see the worth of my favorite George is completely obscured by the brilliant fascinating address of this wealthy creole; and yet, Lily, I thought, at one time, you loved George." "So I too thought, mother, but it must have been a mistake, for it is so different, the feeling I have for Henry, as different as light from darkness ; nay, mother, I think I did not know the meaning of the word until now." "Then, my darling, I have no more to say; I had hoped, as the wife of George, I would have had my only child near me : I knew in that home I could ever be sure of a welcome, and George would never treat me other than he does now. But in Henry's house, the home of that proud aristocrat, I would never feel happy. Truly, now I know I must give you up! Alas ! my darling, this trial is greater than I can bear !' And Mrs. Melton wept at the picture conjured up, while Lily's tears flowed fast at the grief that seemed to crush her mother's heart. But not for a moment did she hesitate or waver in her determination, for her infatuation for the graceful man whom she had met but a few weeks since, had so enthralled her senses as to blind her judgment completely. His devotion, his flattery so subtle, his manner so irresistible, had rendered her incapable of reasoning or even listening to advice which militated against her inclinations. After she retired to her own room, she meditated alone, and her thoughts were painful over him. and condemnatory. "What gives me the right to make my mother unhappy?" she murmured to herself "Is it not better to sacrifice my own happiness than pain and grieve his beautiful home unfit to meet his the heart that forever has beat but for faithful wife, patiently waiting his re me? Has not her whole life been one turn. Not one word of reproach did of entire devotion-self-forgetful, and he hear, self-abased he would shrink only anxious to spare me every pang- from her sight. Next morning no one shielding me from every blast, 'lest the more penitent than he, but scenes like winds of heaven visit me too roughly? | these could not but leave their effects. I could not marry George now ; for that | Lily was forced to acknowledge her inwould be wicked, when I love Henry ; fluence availed nothing; what, indeed but perhaps I may be happy in the could she do or say to stem the fierce future, even though I give up the dearest wish of my heart, and remain to misery? cheer and gladden her remaining days." Oh! speak louder, good angel, and let when away from those who helped to her hearken to your voice! Why, even | ruin him was still the devoted husband amid your tenderest accents, do the and agreeable companion. His temper pleading tones of Henry's voice make always quick, now heated by intoxicatthemselves heard? Why do his flash- ing liquors, at times became violent at ing ever and loving protestations come the tender creature who, used only to between the love for that devoted love and gentleness, soon shrank from mother and her own wilful desires? him, disgusted with his drunken em-"Should I, indeed, be parted from my braces, and, alas! fearing his brutal mother? No; Henry will rejoice to have language and actions. The evil grew on her live in his beautiful home. She apace ; ay, until curses were hurled upon dreads too much those habits of dissi- her head, because of her avoidance, pation, which envious persons have while unprovoked jealousy, like any exaggerated. He loves me, and he other madness, accused her of allowing loves me so devotedly I have no fear of another to take his place in her heart. his entire abandonment of these."

to grasp her very heart-strings; for, at the clear eyes of her mother, and a movement in the group, he endeavor- through these Mrs. Melton noted the ed to approach her, and the fearful alterations. Deeply hidden as Lily truth was revealed to her that he had

broken his word! On the very day bethe surface never deceived her mother, fore his wedding he had yielded to the and in her replies the loving sympathy first temptation, and returned to his evil and tender counsel conveyed strength to ber child, and assisted her in binding A night of pain for Lily' Sleepless. up the bleeding wounds. How often restless, and miserable, she tossed on did she long to lay her aching head her tear-stained pillow, crying, in agony upon that mother's breast ! How of-Oh, God, help me! This is the man ten did she long to ask that she might I have chosen! Is it a fatal punishbreathe her life away upon that bosom; ment? After all my love, my trust in but no power could induce her to ask him, what if he will not be raised from her presence, or allow her to witness this slough of misery, but instead drags her disgrace and shame. Alone she me down into it? Mother, dear mother, continued to bear her trials, when the

what is to become of your child?" terrible war of the States caused Mrs. Melton heard the agonizing sobs many to enter the field, and Henry, of her darling, and, wakeful as had also always noted for his courage, was been her night, turned her face to Lily, among the first to respond to the call and folding her in her loving embrace, Lily blamed herself that she felt such little regret at bidding him farewell. "Darling, it is not too late vet. Let On the contrary, it was with a sense of me save you! Let me speak, and retract

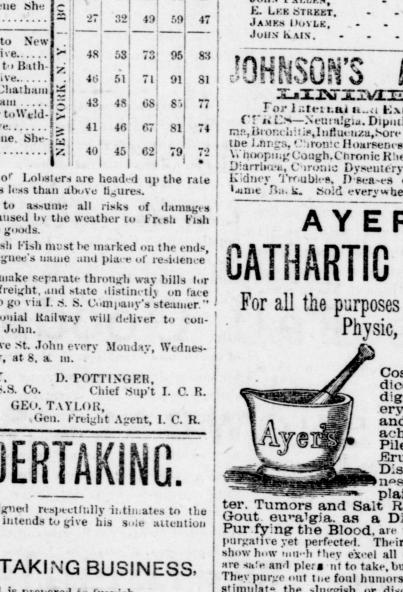
"On! it is too late!-it is! 1 coul not bear the comments of every one. Nor dare I retract. Could I bear the misery that Henry would suffer! made my choice, and must abide by it. But, oh! dearest mother, to think may die of grief! and then will you

refuse me the comfort, the blessed conband fell, never again to rise ! A few solation of your presence?" hasty words, written by a brother in Bitterly wept the mother and daugharms, acquainted her with the fact. ter, and, exhausted at last, Lily fel-Accompanied, as these were, with a asleep just as the dawn appeared. last but earnest prayer for forgiveness. Pale and quiet, but very lovely, Lily the wrongs of the past see.ned erased looked when she was led by Henry to from her heart by Death's cold hand, the altar on the following morning. snd again she could weep for the lover Penitent, and even subdued. Mrs. Melof her girlhood, the husband so kind ton admitted Henry was himself again. in the first happy days of her married His, eyes beaming with love rested life. Free at length; at liberty to do proudly on her child, and no one could as she preferred, yet unable, until fail to remark his devotion, his chivalsome law business connected with the rous courtesy and courtly manners, while few doubted his attractions would she wrote for her mother, and soon have won for him any bride he desired. they were reunited, after a separation many things to be admired, so so painful. Oh, the blessed meeting of so many requisites did he possess to these two devoted ones! Who can captivate, that even Mrs. Melton found picture their joy ? Both had suffered, herself endeavoring to excuse Lily. Yet time had changed both, and both had she secretly trembled for the happiness sorrowed deeply; but, now they were so easily wrecked. At last the parting together, all would be well. hour drew near. Let us pass it over-The color returned to the cheek as Mrs. Melton wept, less over her own the light to the eye, and a chastened, loneliness than the doubtful future of holy expression made Lily's face even her only child, while Lily shed her tears ovelier than ever. Mrs. Melton forgot clasped in the arms of her husband, comher trials in the joy she now felt. Lily forted by his tender sympathy and was her own once more, and cheerfulloving words. Weeks lengthened into ness and peace again dwelt in their months, and the dreams of the young home. Sheltered from the ravages of wife were more than realized. Presidwar, in the country-house where taste ing over a lovely home, a favorite with and wealth had made a second Paradise, her husband's relatives, by whom she Lily heard tidings of the encounters, was welcomed warmly, possessed of until' the last struggle over, Peace shed every luxury wealth could buy, and her balmy influence over the land. looked upon by her husband as a superi-While rejoicing over the latest and or being, her days flew by in happiness. most authentic accounts, a company of In her letters to her mother she pourarmed soldiers rode up the long avenue ed out the treasures of her innocent that led to the house, commanded by a heart, full to the brim with joy and magnificent-looking officer, on a superb tenderness. But after a year had passed gray horse, whose glossy coat was covera change was perceptible in these faithed with foam, telling plainly of travel, ful outgushings of her soul. A little refast and far. Terror seized upon the straint, an attempt at cheerfalness, more two females, for dreadful tales of raicaution in speaking of her movements ders had been rife, and who could tell and plans, and to the quickened perbut that these might be some lawless ception of a mother's mind, Mrs. Melton band in search of plunder? Faster and noticed a weariness and attempt at confaster they neared the large front wincealment of her true feelings. Some dows, from whence the flag of the imes a sadness like the wail of a sorrow-Union was distinctly seen, and "Sureing heart prevaded the whole and proly," thought Mrs. Melton, "under this, phetically she waited the result. we may feel safe." For a long time Henry had not broken "Look, darling," she cried; "these faith ; he had kept his promise, abjuring are no ruffians. The very face of that even "to touch, taste, or handle" the officer seems familiar to me. It may, wine-cup, for he knew if again he gave it must, be a friend." way the worst would follow. But the For the officer had dismounted and novelty of married life wore off-once taking off his cap, advanced to where more he sought his companions in the she stood. Bowing respectfully, he haunts of temptation-once more, alas ! said he tasted the hateful draught, and "May I ask shelter for myself and vielding once, all power over himself my men? We are travel-stained, weary, was at an end. From one unresisted and famished." Ere he said another temptation he began a downward course. word, he gazed at the ladies in astonish-The curse he inherited made itself felt, ment, while Lily, coming quickly forand the demon of intemperance ruled ward, was put aside by her mother. who exclaimed: Lily entreated, pleaded tenderly, day "George, my boy, my dear George, after day, night after night, as stagger is it, indeed you?" ing home he disgraced his manhood. Lily sank into a chair, every pulse and led on by a noisy crowd would enter vibrating with suppressed emotion. burying her face in her hands. Approaching gently and taking them away, George said, in a low voice. "And have you not a word for me Oh, Lily, you will not give welcome to one who has loved you so long and well ?" No sound as yet came from Lily, and again he spoke : "Not even the greeting of a friend current leading on to destruction and Blushingly, Lily raised her eyes to meet his. Was it a friend's affection she Still Henry loved his young wife, and read in those that met her own ! or did she mark the earnest love-lit expression that made her heart throb with unfeigned pleasure ? Withdrawing her hands. she turned shyly away, saving : "George, I am not worthy of you and your noble love. I scorned the treasure of your affection, the crown of jewels you offered, for a glittering bauble. I have suffered deeply, and, oh ! dearly have I paid for my mistake - the mistake of my life. Now that the glamour is gone, I know too late, it was a wild infatuation, and my fancy alone was captivated, while my whole soul rose up to honor the qualities "Continue? dripping wears away a which I have found alone in you." Alas! the good angel hides her face stone," and Lily shuddered to think It was joy too great for expression. and George could only draw the still happiness on sand! Woe unto until being accused of a crime from girlish form closer to his side; then seewith the knowledge of all which her pure soul revolted, she, for ing but kindness in her eves he asked. h eyes opened to the truth, the first time, answered him in terms of with the deep voice of passion: "Lily, may I be more than friend, herself and her life into the angry scorn. As she gave vent to the more than brother, to you? Oh darling, contempt she felt, he struck her to the ground look up," as he drew her to his heart. Then, and not till then, did Lily's Is the prize my own at last? After sadlove forsake her. She had reached that ness comes rejoicing; never, never, my "point beyond which endurance ceased beloved, shall we part again. to be a virtue." For months had she Escorted by George, now a brigadierborne the shame and humiliation that eneral, Mrs. Melton and Lily returned to his home on the Hudson, and soon must fill the heart of a drunkard's wife: but a protecting love, as that of a parent after their union, Mrs. Melton realized the dream of her life in witnessing the for a diseased child, still existed, long unalloyed happiness of those she held after the wifely love had departed. so dear. But, oh, that blow !-- it transformed IN PRESS-TO BE PUBLISHED IN JANUARY, 1881. her whole nature !-- it crushed out the LOVELL'S last spark of affection, which pity had Gazetteer of British North America. rekindled; the ashes held no more NONTAINING the latest and most authentic descriptions of over 7,530 Cities, Towns and warmth, but chilled the heart on which Villages in the Provinces of Ontario, Quebec, they had been showered ! Nova Scotia, New Brunswick, Newfoundland Prince Edward Island, Manitoba, British Columbia Scenes of violence followed, fearful to and the North West Territories, and other general information, drawn from official sources, as to the relate, terrible to endure, yet not a names, locality, extent, etc., of over 1,800 Lak es and Rivers; a TABLE OF ROUTES, showing the proximity of the Railroad Stations, and Sea Lake word did she speak of all her woes ; not even to her mother did she breathe and River Ports, to the Cities, Towns, Villages, etc., in the several Provinces, (this Table will be a syllable of her wrongs. "I would found invaluable); and a neat Colored Map of the Dominion of Canada. Edited by P. A. CROSSEY, not listen to her advice. I choose for assisted by a corps of Writers Subscribers' names myself, in spite of warning and entreaty, respectfully solicited Agents wanted.



"HE Subscriber is prepared to furnish his PA-





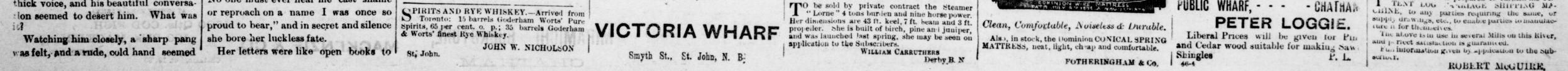
with the wing of sadness and departs. | she could bear these things and live Alas! for the woman who builds her | Worse and worse became her condition,

one who "loves to look upon when it is red," and who vainto work a reformation in hal emperance by her love alone passed; months followed preparation for the wedding hs of bitter grief to the wretch ; then Henry Murray returntimed Lily, his sweet young

le-maids' party, usually given g previous, was at the house of Lily's aunt, and her attendants fulfilled their promise, made when at school, to be with her on this occasion. Merry, and free from care, the young people enjoyed the evening immensely, and the fashionable drink, champagne. flowed freely, increasing the gayety of the party until frolic and mirth reached their highest pitch.

During the last dance Lily noticed change in the appearance and manner, of Henry. His walk seemed unsteady. swaggering, his words were uttered in a so alone must I bear the punishment. thick voice, and his beautiful conversa- No one must ever hear me cast shame

Price \$3—Payable on Delivery. JOHN LOVELL & SON. Publishers Montreal, August, 1880.



ETC., ETC., ETC.