PROGRESS, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 30.

I OFTEN WONDER WHY'TIS SO.

Some find work where some find rest, And so the weary world goes on; I sometimes wonder which is best; The answer comes when life is gone.

Some eyes sleep when some eyes wake, And so the dreary night-hours go; Some hearts beat where some hearts break; I often wonder why 'tis co.

Some wills faint where some wills fight; Some love the tent and some the field, I often wonder which are right; The ones who strive or those who yield?

Some hands fold where other hands Are lifted bravely in the strife; And so thro' ages and thro' lands Move on the two extremes of life.

Some feet halt where some feet tread, In tireless march, a thorny way; Some struggle on where some have fled; Some seek where others shun the fray.

Some swords rest where others clash, Some fall back where some move on, Some flags furl where others flash Until the battle has been won.

Some sleep on while others keep The vigils of the true and brave; They will not rest till roses creep Around their name above a grave.

-Father Ryan. A DUTIFUL NIECE.

After an absence of more than 30 years, Silas Thornton found himself again in his native land. At the end of a week's sojourn in London, he began to wonder whether he had made a mistake in coming home. Home! How could he call this huge, overgrown city, with not a face in it that he had ever seen before, home? The very streets had changed-their well-remembered features were gone. Old landmarks had disappeared, and monster railway stations, hotels and commercial palaces had been erected in their places ; and their cold grandeur seemed to chill Silas Thornton's kindly though rugged heart. He felt that he was uncouth and outlandish in his dress and manners; and he was shrewd enough to see that the people whom he passed in the busy streets were inclined to make fun of him.

His buoyant temperament made him hope that his future experience would be more cheerful; for he was going to Jersey lady? She is travelling alone." to see his sister Susan and her girls-the only relatives he had in all the world. He

Kitty, "Oh, dear, I wish I could have stayed with you both tor another fortnight !"

"I wish you could," said the gentleman. "Annie and I owe 'the old ogre,' as you call him, a grudge for taking you away." "Perhaps, after all, you may like your

uncle very much," suggested Annie mildly. Miss Kitty tossed her head and said : "Nothing but unlimited tips could induce me to tolerate him !"

"What an unnatural girl !" thought Silas Thornton. "I am thankful my nieces are not like her !"

"When do you say you expect him ?" inquired the gentleman.

"Next week, Mr. Dacres; but of course we are anxious to get our dance over first." "But why?" queried the gentleman. "Perhaps the old fellow would like to see only for their friends' sake." the fun.

"Ugh," exclaimed Kitty, "and disgrace us by wearing a suit of clothes made in Oregon ! Thanks-we won't give him the chance! And, besides, what's the use of mother writing and saying we're so poor. appear in cream satin ?"

but continued to listen.

"Well, I confess, Kitty, you don't look much like an object for charitable relief!" said Dacres, laughing.

"But Sue and I mean to look like objects for charitable relief when our uncle is with us, I can tell you. We mean to wear our oldest dresses; and I have a split umbrella that I shall flaunt under his nose every day. in the hope that he will give me another.' "Kitty, you are an encorrible sinner!" declared Mr. Dacres depreciatingly. "What would your uncle say if he could hear you?"

"Lucky for my chances of a new um-brella that he can't!" retorted Kitty. Silas Thornton gave a grunt of intense disgust. He had not the slightest doubt now that this odious young woman was his niece; and his kind heart sank within him. He was half inclined to jump out of the train and put off his visit to Jersy; but, while he was undecided, Mr. Dacres spoke to him.

"May I ask if you are going to Jersey tonight, sir ?"

"Well," replied Silas, dubiously, "I have a ticket for Jersey."

Mr. Dacres seemed to consider that a conclusive answer, for he said-

"Oh, well, then, may I ask you to render

Silas Thornton was compelled to say "Certainly;" and the obnoxious Kitty who seemed well nigh broken-hearted as when the guard slammed the door, the solate infants.

nothing but a beard and a broad-brimmed hat on the top. He had had it done in some out-of-the-way place in the Rocky at my death. For the reasons which made Mountains. He said he should shave be- me change my mind about all this I refer fore he came to see us; so his features will be quite a surprise. But his clothes-shall I ever forget them? That waistcoat!"-and Kitty threw up her hands and turned her eyes to the roof of the carriage. "I see-if a man would win your friend-

ship, he must look more to the cut of his waistcoat than to the goodness of the heart that beats beneath it ?"

Kit'y langhed nervously and said-"Oh, now you are breaking out into heroics! But, seriously, I do think it the

themselves look nice and fashionable, if the first gleam of pleasure I have known

"So that is your idea of the whole duty of man?" returned Mr. Thornton. "Jeremy Taylor took a different view when he wrote his book on the same subject; but no doubt not quite sharp enough. Tell her that her he is obsolete."

Kitty was spared the necessity of making | cream-satin dress and the ball ample comwhen we can give a dance, and Sue and I a reply by the train's stopping and the guard's paying them a visit to inspect their Kitty and Sue! Surely those were his tickets. She was not sorry at the con-nieces' names! Silas Thornton felt dazed, versation being interrupted; for, though she despised her companion as rough and half civilized, she did not like the tone of satirical rebuke he had adopted towards her. She resolved that the subject should be dropped, and chatted on rapidly, explaining that they were being detached from the rest of the train, which would go tried to soften his heart towards his

> close to the water, and would only have to step out of the train on to the steamer. Silas Thornton listened as though he were in a dream, and when he got out of the carriage the cold night air made him

shiver. He looked at the black shimmering water below him and the steamer puffing and panting to be off, and he felt inclined to turn round and get into the train again. Why should he go to Jersey and face these relatives that despised him? While he was hesitating, two officials promptly assisted him on to the little drawbridge which spanned the gap from the quay to the self on board.

"Good night," said Kitty; "it is too cold to stop on deck. I am going down to come up in the morning before we get to any little service you can to this young Guernsey, to see if there's anybody nice on in worse places. If some of the men of board to talk to."

had not seen Susan since she was a fair. stepped into the carriage. She was deliver- her vanish into a large cabin from which conduct-lived in any other part of the fluffy-haired, flighty little girl of fifteen, ing voluble messages and kissing her hands, issued the wails of two or three discon- world, there would have been a dozen

"How should I know? I could see of my life, and to settle twenty thousand pounds on you now, and to leave twenty thousands pounds more to your children you to your daughter Kitty. I thought I would take you by surprise, and visit you sooner than I named; and I had the privilege of crossing the Channel with Miss Kitty, and hearing the frank and candid sentiments of herself and family with regard to your humble servant. They opened my eyes to your deceit; and the result was that I returned to England the next day. sore and bitter at heart, and went down

to Devonshire to see if our old schoolfellow Maria Crosbie had grown too proud duty of every man and woman to make to know me. My meeting with her was since I came to England; and I hope we may make each other happier still in the future, for Maria and I are going to get married. Miss Kitty is very sharp, but affectionate uncle hopes she will find her pensation for the loss of twenty thousand

pounds. "I remain yours truly. "SILAS THORNTON."

The old man chuckled as he thought of the effect his letter would produce in the Mann household, and what a bad time Miss Kitty would have when her mother and sister came to know how her tongne had lost them a fortune.

As time went on, Silas's good wife Maria in o Southampton Station, and they would | relatives; but, though on all other matters be dragged by horses into the dockyard he yielded to her wishes, on that point he remained inexorable. The wound was too deep to be healed .- Hilda Rolf in Toronto Saturday Night.

> For Cholera, Cholera Infantum, Summer Complaint, Cramps and Pains in the Bowels, there is no remedy that can be more relied upon than Kendrick's Mixture, for children or adults.-Advt.

Can This Be So?

If one quarter of the current reports are true, a section of Halifax "society" especially in that commonly known as "military steamer, and the next minute he found him- circles" is reeking with rottenness. The names of women, young and middle aged, who belong-or belonged-to highly respectable tamilies, are daily dragged the ladies' cabin; and I advise you to go through the sewers of scandal and are a to the gentlemen's, and turn in. I shall chief theme of gossip in every circle of life -in families, in clubs, in bar-rooms, and Halifax whose wives and daughters are the She tripped lightly down the stairs ; and | subjects of so much scandalous talk-which Silas, descending in heavier fashion, saw is apparently justified by their scandalous

assassinations or suicides long ago .- New



Is dangerous as wel It renders the patient liable to the rupture of a blood vessel or to other serious injury of throat and lungs. To allay bronchial irritation and give immediate relief, the best medicine is Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.

"I was recently troubled with a dry couch which seemed to be caused by an irritation in the throat. My physician prescribed for me, but no relief was ob-tained. A little over a week ago, my attention being called to Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, I concluded to try it, and purchased a bottle. After taking this medicine only one day, I could see a change for the better, and, by the time I had used it a week, my cough had entirely disappeared."-H. W. Denny, Franklin square, Worcester, Mass.

"Ayer's Cherry Pectoral leads all other medicines as a sure, safe, and speedy cure of throat and lung troubles." - W. H. Graff & Co., Druggists, Carson, Iowa.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,

PREPARED BY

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



BRUNSWICK RAILWAY "ALL RAIL LINE " TO BOSTON, &c. 'THE SHORT LINE" TO MONTREAL, &c.

Commencing October 7, 1889.

RAILWAYS.

PASSENGER TRAINS WILL LEAVE INTER-COLONIAL RAILWAY Station, St. John, at

†6.40 a. m.—Fast Express for Bangor, Portland, Boston, etc.; Fredericton, St. Stephen, St. Andrews, Houlton, Woodstock and points north.

PULLMAN PARLOR CAR ST. JOHN TO BOSTON. †7.00 a.m.-Aecommodation for St. Stephen and ntermediate points.

3.00 p. m,-Fast Express for Houlton and Wood-stock, and, via "Short Line," for Montreal, Ot-tawa, Toronto and the West.

CANADIAN PACIFIC SLEEPING CAR TO MONTREAL. 14.45 p. m.-Express for Fredericton and inter-

18.45 p. m.-Night Express for Bangor, Portland, Boston and points west; also for St. Stephen, Heul ton, Woodstock, Presque Isle.

PULLMAN SLEEPING CAR ST. JOHN TO BANGOR. RETURNING TO ST. JOHN FROM

Montreal, 18.30 p. m. Can. Pac. Sleeping Car at-

Bangor at †6.00 a. m. Parlor Car attached. †12.20, 7.30 p. m. Sleeping Car attached.⁴ Vanceboro at \$1.15, 10.55 a. m.; †12.10, †5.15 p. m. Woodstock at †6.00, †11.00 a. m.; †1.30, †8.20

Houlton at †6.00, †10.55 a. m.; †12.15, †8.30 p. m. St. Stephen at †9.20, †11.30 a. m.; †3.15, †10.20 p. m. St. Andrews at †6.45 a. m.

Fredericton at †6.20, †11.20 a. m.; †3.20 p. m. Arriving in St. John at ¶5.45, †9.05 a. m.; †2.10, 7.10, †10.20 p. m.

LEAVE CARLETON FOR FAIRVILLE.

†8.00 a. m. for Fairville.

tached.

1.430 p. m.-Connecting with 4.45 p. m. train from

EASTERN STANDARD TIME. Trains marked † run daily except Sunday. ‡Daily except Saturday. ¶Daily except Monday.

F. W. CRAM, Gen. Manager. A. J. HEATH, Gen. Pass. Agent.

SHORE LINE RAILWAY! St. Stephen and St. John. EASTERN STANDARD TIME. ON and after THURSDAY, Oct 3, Trains will run daily (Sunday excepted), as follows:

LEAVE St. John at 1 p. m., and Carleton at 1.25 p. m., for St. George, St. Stephen and inter-mediate points, arriving in St. George at 4.10 p.m.; St. Stephen, 6 p. m.

LEAVE St. Stephen at 7.45 a. m., St. George, 9.50 a. m.; arriving in Carleton at 12.25 p.m., St. John at 12.45 p. m.

FREIGHT up to 500 or 600 lbs .- not large in bulkwill be received by JAS. MOULSON, 40 WATER STREET, up to 5 p. m.; all larger weights and bulky freight must be delivered at the warehouse, Carleton, before 6 p. m. BAGGAGE will be received and delivered at MOULSON'S, Water street, where a truckman will

be in attendance.

St. John, N. B., Oct. 2, 1889.

she bade farewell to her broad-shouldered, engine whistled, and they were off. awkward brother Silas, who was going to the other end of the world to make his fortune.

lived from hand to mouth, before he the North of England, and was bound to trouble by saying suddenly: win in the long run-and win he did, having worked his way up to a partner in a great trading firm in San Francisco. He had kept up a correspondence with his sister Susan through all the years of their separation, and he knew of her marriage and widowhood. She had remained on the island ever since; and many were the handsome checks Silas had sent her in answer to her pathetic cry of poverty. He had written to her, saying he should be a fortnight in London, and would then cross there." the Channel to payher a visit; but, having had quite enough of London in a week, the idea occurred to him of running over and bursting in upon them without any warning. In this way he would see them living their daily life, and thoroughly enjoy their surprise.

Many things, gout among them, made Silas Thornton think he might do worse than wind up his affairs at San Francisco and settle down in Susan Mann's home. He was over 50 and had been for 30 years a wanderer, and he sometimes pined for a fireside that would be a real home to him. And then there were his nieces-Kitty and Sue; it would be nice to have two bright her! young things in the house; and their mother had often written telling him what were, helping her to make the best of her small income.

"Ah, bless 'em," he said to himself, their lives have a way of remembering old "they sha'n't want for anything if uncle times and friends." Silas goes to live with them-he'll buy them dresses, and treat them to London or anywhere they like, and make their mother's mind quite easy about their future! And they'll grow to love him, though he is rather rough, and be good to him when his gout gets troublesome.

cab pulling up at Waterloo station; but they left a pleasant glow on his broad ruddy face, which beamed with good humor as he entered the booking-office and took a first-class ticket for Jersey.

The train was to start at 9 p. m., and he was fully 20 minutes too early; so he leisurely selected his carriage, bought a couple of newspapers at Smith's stall, and, unfolding his rug, settled himself in his every word she had spoken had stung him, corner, and looked out of the window at he could uot let the subject rest. the people hurrying to and fro on the platform.

Presently his attention was riveted by a group of three persons-two ladies and a him!" gentleman-who came and stood at the door of his carriage with the evident intention of entering it when it suited them. A But I'm fond of studying human nature, second glance convinced him that only one of the three was to be his fellow-traveller; me. I like to know the way in which you and she was a young lady of perhaps 23 look at things-that's all. I was going to years of age. She wore a long, tight-fitting | ask if your uncle is stingy."

Silas Thornton gazed out upon the soot-

begrimed chimney-pots of Lambeth and Silas had succeeded in his mission, al-Vauxhall in anything but a pleasant frame of mind. Could his sister Susan be as coldthough not without a very severe struggle. hearted as this girl? Surely she had not He had wandered far and wide, and often forgotten their childhood in their Lancashire home ! He would try to draw Miss "struck ile" in the Western States of the Kitty into conversation, and get her to talk Union. He had the moral backbone, of her mother without betraying himself. energy, shrewdness and stolid persever- He was slowly ruminating how he might ance which are characteristic of the men of best effect this, when she saved him the

"Have you ever been in Jersey?"

"No; I-I merely want to look at the place.'

"Ah a tourist ! There are lots of them come in the summer."

"Then you are a resident?" queried Silas.

"Oh, yes-ever since my father died! My sister and I have grown up there. It's rather a jolly place." she added, after a moment's pause -- " there's a regiment

"Indeed! And yet I gathered that you are sorry to return there ? '

"Well, of course I don't like my fun in London being cut short, and all for an old fogy of an uncle!"

"But you must think of your mother. It may be a great joy to her to see your uncle!"

"Kitty opened her eyes in amazement, and exclaimed :

"A joy to my mother! Oh, you can't expect her to care for a brother she hasn't seen for thirty years!"

"Really? Then I am sure I hope the poor man doesn't waste any affection on

"Well," answered Kitty musingly, " judging from his letters, I think he does. good, affectionate, industrious girls they He is always alluding to the old home where they were boy and girl together. I think people who have been abroad all

> "H'm," ejaculated Mr. Thornton, grimly -"I should recommend more people going abroad then.

Kitty looked up at him sharply. The bitterness with which he spoke ill accorded with his broad, good-humored face; but These reflections were cut short by his and his mind in a tumult as to what he should do.

She felt that she had been snubbed, though not having the slightest idea how very personal the conversation had been. She missed the full point of his remark, and, not knowing how to take it, maintained a discreet silence.

After a few minutes, however, Silas Thornton returned to the charge. Though

"Now this uncle of yours," he began, when Kitty interrupted him with:

"You seem to take a great interest in

Silas felt that he was caught, but replied : "Oh, dear, no,-none at all in him!

When Silas at last stretched himself on his hard, red couch among his tellow-passengers, he fell into a deep, untroubled sleep, and did not wake until they were in sight of Jersey. Then he rose and went going to a scene of conflagration. Four on deck, and saw Miss Kitty deep in conmen lead off the procession, each armed versation with a youth of about 20, who was assiduously sucking the knob of his with a battle-axe. Each soldier is fully armed. When they reach the nre, they

parade around the burning building until it The old man did not approach Kitty and her cavalier, but leaned against the gun- is destroyed, uttering aloud the ejaculation, wale on the other side of the vessel. "Allah is good!" But they throw no water Leaning there, he could not help reflecting on the flames.—Fireman. how different were his anticipations of his trip to Jersey from the reality. He was hurt, mortified and disgusted by the facts that the unconscious Kitty had revealed to him; and he made up his mind that on landing he would go to an hotel for the night, and return to England the next

morning without going near his sister Susan; and then he would go down into Devonshire and seen Maria Crosbie. Maria had been a play-fellow of his and Susan's in their childhood; and, if he gave him a cold welcome and sneered at him because of his waistcoat-well, he would turn his back on England forever, and feel that there was no place for him in the old

country. "I have come to show you the manorhouse where Mrs. Langtry lived for a year soon after her marriage," said Kitty at his elbow, at the same time pointing out a square house embowered in trees half-way

up the hillside. "It is prettily situated," replied Mr. Thornton. "We shall be in soon, I think ?"

"Oh, yes-there is St. Helier's Harbor straight in front of us! I feel quite jolly this morning! Mr. Lovell here has been telling me of so many parties and picnics that are coming off! We must go to them in spite of twenty uncle Silases !"

"Will the old fellow object?" asked Mr. Lovell.

"Oh, well," replied Kitty, "he may expect us to show him the island! And, if there is one thing I hate, it is sceneryexcept at a picnic, you know; and I am sure he'll think us very frivolous, and quite the reverse of what mother has painted us in her letters. She always said we were so the poor old fellow's heart was very sore, good and useful, while in point of fact we never do anything but amuse ourselves;" and Kitty laughed heartily.

"All very clever and very fine to try to take your uncle in like that," said Mr. Thornton; "but take care you don't get outwitted yourself some day, young lady !" Kitty looked up at him with a questioning glance, and immediately changed the subject as was her habit when she was at a loss for a reply.

"If you want to know about hotels, I think you'll find Bree's the best, now the Jesuits have bought the Imperial and turned it into a college. I don't know that I am likely to see you during your stay in Jersey; the residents never do come across the tourists."

Silas hooked his thumbs into the armholes of his waistcoat, and said :

"No, I venture to say that you will never see me again in this world !" Kitty looked as if she doubted his sanity,

and exclaimed : Why, you are quite melodramatic !"

Glasgow Enterprise.

Foals of 1888 to be Trotted in Would Make John Kerr Tired.

1890. The fireman in Jerusalem are soldiers. Foals of 1889 to be Trotted in and carefully don all their uniform before

> THE Directors of the above Association would announce the opening of the following_

1891.

COLT STAKES.

to be trotted for on their Track. Stakes will be open to Colts, either trotters or pacers, that have been bred in the Provinces of New Brunswick, Nova Scotia or Prince Edward Island.

The whole amount of entrance money and added money will be divided-60 per cent. to the winner, 30 per cent. to second, and 10 per cent. to third.

Stake No. 3.

Open to Foals of 1888, mile heats, two in three in harness; to be trotted at the

FALL MEETING

of the Association in 1890. Entrance, \$15.00 each, to be paid as follows: \$5.00 to be paid with nomination on or before 1st January, 1890.

\$5.00, second payment, to be made on or before 1st July, 1890. \$5.00, balance, on evening before the race.

\$50.00 will be added to the entrance moncy, by the Association, and \$25.00 additional will be given if the winner beats 2.54, the present track record for two-year-olds.

Stake No. 4.

Open to Foals of 1889, mild heats, two in three in harness; to be trotted at the

FALL MEETING

of the Association in 1891. Entrance, \$15.00 each, to be paid as follows :--\$5.00 to be paid with nomination on or before 1st January, 1890

\$5.00, second payment, on or before 1st July

\$5.00, balance, on evening before the race. \$50.00 will be added to the entrance money, by the Association, and \$25.00 additional will be given if the winner beats the best previous record on the Track for same class.

General Conditions.

All nominations must give name and description date of foaling, and breeding of foal named. and also the names and addresses of the breeder and owner.

Races will be governed by the Rules of the Na tional Trotting Association. A Colt distancing the field will receive firet money

Board of Directors.

F. P. THOMPSON, President. D. F. GEORGE, Vice-President. J. A. EDWARDS, M. TENNANT, J. M. WILEY, HARRY BECKWITH, W. P. FLEWELLING, Sec'y. Fredericton, N. B., Nov., 1889.

REMARKS.

The Directors think it advisable to continue these The Directors think it advisable to continue these Colt races. While there is no money in it directly for the Association, the Directors think that it must be encouraging to breeders. With the numerous well bred Sires now in the Lower Provinces, these stakes should be well patronized, and as they are limited to colts bred in the Lower Provinces, there will be no chance for months to import only with the especial intention of

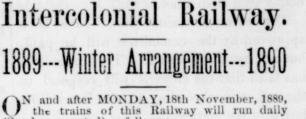
parties to import colts with the especial intention of

winning these stakes. The Directors trust that the breeders throughout New Brunswick, Nova Scotia and P. E. Island, will help to make these Colt Stakes a success. All entries received will be widely advertised, and complete lists of entries will be sent to each person complete lists of entries will be sent to each person naming a colt.

All communications should be addressed to W. P. FLEWELLING,

Secretary. P. O. Box 73, Fredericton, N. B. ST. JOHN, N. B. 50c. A WEEK. Lounges, Tables; A PRIZE OF A CADDY OF CELEBRATED Wringers, Hanging Lamps; 5 o'clock Tea Pictures, Plated Ware. the early mail the next morning. The out come of his trip to Jersey was the following letter, which he wrote to his sister soon letter, which he wrote to his sister soon letter is not to be given to the person that first sends a correct translation of the bioroglyphics to F. A. JONES, 34 Dock Street. The most convenient Hotel in the city. Directly opposite N. B. & Intercolonial Railway station. HORSE BLANKETS, above hieroglyphics to Harness Leather, Barn Lanterns, Sled T. WILLIAM BELL, Shoe Steel, Tested Chain. Wholesale Dealer in Finest China Teas, FOR SALE BY 88 Prince William Street, HORNCASTLE & CO..: Indiantown. Fine sample room in connection. Also, a first-class Livery Stable. Coaches at trains and boats. ST. JOHN, N. B.

HOTEL DUFFERIN,



W. A. LAMB, Manager.

(Sunday excepted) as follows :--

TRAINS WILL LEAVE ST. JOHN

Day Express for Halifax and Campbellton 7.30 Express for Sussex.....16.35

A Parlor Car runs each way daily on Express trains leaving Halifax at 7.15 o'clock and St. John at 7.30 o'clock. Passengers from St. John for Que-bec and Montreal leave St. John at 16.20 and take Sleeping Car at Moncton. The train leaving St. John for Montreal on Satur-day at 16.20, will run to destination on Sunday.

TRAINS WILL ARRIVE AT ST. JOHN. The trains of the Intercolonial Railway to and from Montreal are lighted by electricity and heated by steam from the locomotive.

All traine : no is by Eastern Standard time. D. POTTINGER, Chief Superintendent.

RAILWAY OFFICE, Moncton, N. B., 15th Nov., 1889.

Buctonche and Moncton Railway. On and after MONDAY, 18th November,

Trains will run as follows:

Leave Buctouche, 8.30 | Leave Moncton, 15.30 Arr. Moncton.....10.30 | Arr. Buctouche, 17.30

C.F. HANINGTON, Moncton, 14th Nov., 1889. Manager.

TICKETS — то —

MONTREAL and All Points West

BY SHORTEST ROUTES.

Baggage Checked to Destination. Travellers' Insurance Tickets for Sale. FRED. E. HANINGTON,

TICKET AGENT, Intercolonial Depot.

HOTELS.

ROYAL HOTEL,

ST. JOHN, N. B.

T. F. RAYMOND,

W. E. ELLIOTT, Proprietor.

Proprietor.

ELLIOTT'S HOTEL,

28 TO 32 GERMAIN STREET,

ST. JOHN, N. B.

Modern Improvements. TERMS, \$1.00 per day. Tea, Bed and Breakfast, 75 cts.

coat which reached to her heels; she was very fair, with a brilliant complexion, and was evidently in the habit of exacting admiration as her due. Mr. Thornton looked at her with a critical air; he supposed she was a fair sample of a fashionable go-ahead young lady of these latter days. He thought she somewhat reminded him of what Susan was in her girlhood, only Susan's hair lay in waves round her head, and this young woman's was frizzed into a large bush, which came down almost to her eyebrows.

"Well, we're in plenty of time after all," she said, addressing the gentleman and lady, who had evidently come to see her

Silas had forgotten the photo, and felt nervous as to his chances of being recog-"Mind you write to me as soon as you get to Jersey, Kitty," exclaimed the lady. nized. "Of course I will !" answered Miss " "Was it like him ?" he inquired.

"No; I must say that's not one of his The next moment she was tripping across faults," replied Kitty. "He has often sent handsome checks to mother, and sometimes swain. to Sue and me as well."

"Then why do you hate him so?" "I don't hate him," answered Kitty. "In fact, I rather like him, if he'd only stop away and go on sending his checks!" Silas thrust his hands into his pockets, clutched his loose coin, and muttered : "A negative sort of fondness that! I guess he wouldn't appreciate it !"

"Well, really," continued Kitty depre-catingly, " if you could have seen the photo he sent us, you wouldn't wonder at our not wanting to show him to our friends."

the gangway, escorted by her youthful Silas was among the last of the passengers to leave the steamboat. He took Miss

Kitty's advice, and put up at Bree's Hotel for the night, and returned to England by the early mail the next morning. The out-

"MY DEAR SUSAN,-You may be sur-

prised to learn that I have abandoned my intention of visiting you. Believing that you and your girls were the warm hearted, frugal, but very poor people you wished me to think you, I had intended—if the arrangement was agreeable to both parties -to make my home with you for the rest

FRED A. JONES, Proprietor. **BELMONT HOUSE**, ST. JOHN, N. B. Baggage taken to and from the depot free of charge. Terms-\$1 to \$2.50 per day. J. SIME, Proprietor QUEEN HOTEL, FREDERICTON, N. B. J. A. EDWARDS, Proprietor.