THE RELIGIOUS INTELLIGENCER.

'AM I TO BLAME?" BY IOLA

Poetry.

" Am I to blame ?" 'Twas a plaintive cry, That fell on the ears of the passer by, From a poor little waif, so strange and wild. Whom they scornfully called a drunkard's child. Am I to blame?" And her weary feet, Went sadly on through the busy street.

like these ?"

the knitting."

his knees.

skill

" Did you knit ?"

the holes without patches."

"Who washed them ?

Johnny blushed and I added:

" But you did not mend those ?" said I.

just been washed, and I couldn't wait for them t

iron almost as good as mother can. She don't mean

to let me, but how is she going to help it? She

can hardly use her hands at all, and some days she

cannot leave her chair, so I had to learn to make

" Am I to blame, that the hurrying throng Should so coldly gaze as they pass along ? That my schoolmates move to the other side, Or with cruel mirth my looks deride ! Am I to blame ? What have I done, That thus I'm shunned by every one ?

" Am I to blame that my father drinks? That he spends each cent, and never thinks Of the little ones he loved so well, 'Till into the tempter's snare he fell ? Am I to blame ?" And the sad, sad face, Of want and woe, bore many a trace.

" Am I to blame ? We are very poor ; No blessings reach our cheerless door ; And many a day, a crust of bread Is all with which we can be fed. Am I to blame ?" And the hollow eyes Gazed upward to the pitying skies.

" Am I to blame ? A drunkard's child ! No marvel that I look so wild. You've never fled in sore alarm, From a brutish father's murderons arm. You've never seen a mother's woe : Her bitter griefs you may not know.

" Am I to blame ? Pray tell me, why The joys of life have passed me by, That in this world so full of cheer, There's naught for me but dread and fear ? Am 1 to blame ?" And the zephyrs sigh As they echo back the hopeless cry.

"I WILL NOT LET THEE GO."

"And the disciples said, Send her away, for she crieth after us. worked so hard.' I will not let thee go, thou Help in time of need ! Heap ill on ill, daughter and mother all in one. You cannot do I trust thee still, the work for a whole family. E'en when it seems that thou wouldst slay indeed Do as thou wilt with me, I yet will cling to thee ; Hide thou thy face, yet, Help in time of need, I will not let thee go ! I will not let thee go; should I forsake my bliss? a son. No, Lord, thou'rt mine, And I am thine-Thee will I hold when all things else I miss ; Though dark and sad the night, Joy cometh with thy light,

O, thou, my Sun ! should I forsake my bliss ? I will not let thee go.

"Oh, yes, we got so much per pound ; and I felt and refuse to be happy? Here I find comfort in quite like a young marchant when I weighed them sorrow, strength in weaks iess, direction in difficulty, but with our own steelyards. But that was only reproof when I err, instructions when I am ignorone way ; we've two or three old apple trees out in ant, constant at all time's, and heaven npon earth. the back yard by the wall, and we dried the apples Come, kind reader, come with John Ploughman and sold them. Then some of the farmers who and go into the Lord's green pastures of Scripture. had a good many apples began to send them to us and lie down and hear the birds of heaven sing, to dry, and we paid them so many pounds all dry, and thenget up and pluck is precious promise here, and had the rest to sell." and a sweet encouragement there, and make a lovely "But you surely could not do much in ways posy of them all, and bless the Lord. I said

I would like to be a child again, and so I am "No, not much, but something; and we had when I read my heavenly Father's own precious words. I forget my cares, and my wants, and my pains, and my sins, and just feel as happy as the " Not at first, but after a while mother began to pretty child among the sweet flowers which grow have the rheumatism in her hands, and the joints around her and whisper to her. "Come and take became swollen and the fingers twisted, and it hurt us and be happy in our beauty." Does the reader her to move them. Then I learned to knit ; be- think John Ploughman is childish? All right ; fore that I wound the yarn for her. I had to learn perhaps he is, and certainly he delights in such to sew a little, too, for mother didn't like to see joyous childhood, and wishes the same to every friend whose eye shall look on this and to all honest And he looked half smilingly at the specimens on hearts besides. The thoughts of God, expressed in

Scripture, and spiritual meat for men as well as for babes. He is the happiest man who obeys the "Yes, sir ; but I was in a hurry, and mother Word of the Lord. -Spurgeon. said it was not done as it ought to be. They had

IT IS THE LORD'S APPOINTMENT.

I say it over and over, and yet again to-day, "I did, and ironed them, too. I can wash and It rests my heart as surely as it did yesterday ; " It is the lord's appointment ;" Whatever my work may be, I am sure in my heart of hearts, He has offered it for me.

> day; " It is the Lord's appointment ;"-It quiets my restless will

And my heart and will are still. 1 will say it over and over, this, and every day, Whatsoever the Master orders, come what may,

> For only his love can see What is wisest, best and right, What is truly good for me.

MAKING SHADOW PICTURES.

The three children - Mary, Phil and little Dick 'Yes, I can ; it isn't much, and I'm going, to do arrived at the school-house too soon. Mary had a t and the work my father left undone. I'm going bit of chalk in her hand ; and, catching sight of her brother's shadow on the sunny wall, she exclaimed:

picture !" Phil was a funny fellow, and put on a grand air, which made baby Dick laugh. Mary is very anxious I should go to school, and I mean plodded over the dark outline, and had just finished.

while I am washing the dishes or doing her work, girls outside went up to Mary's drawing, and began I will not let thee go, my God, my Life, my Lord ! repeat it, and if we come to anything we can't make When lessons were over, one of the girls said to



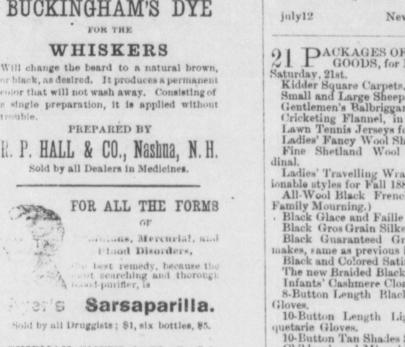
HALL'S Vegetable Sicilian



hatural color, growth, and youthful beauty. It has had many imitators, but none have so fully met all the requirements needful to: the proper treatment of the hair and scalp. HALL'S HAIR RENEWER has steadily grow in favor, and spread its fame and usefulnes to every quarter of the globe. Its unparalleled success can be attributed to but one cause: the entire fulfilment of its promises. The proprietors have often been surprised

at the receipt of orders from remote comtries, where they had never made an effort in

The use for a short time of HALL's HAIR RENEWER wonderfully improves the personal appearance. It cleanses the scalp from all impurities, cures all humors, fever, and dryness, and thus prevents baldness. it stimulates the weakened glands, and enables. them to push forward a new and vigorous growth. The effects of this article are not transient, like those of alcoholic preparations, but remain a long time, which makes its use a matter of economy.



PARKS' COTTON YARNS! A WARDED THE ONLY MEDAL GIVEN AT THE CENTEN NIAL EXHIBITION For Cotton Yarns of Canadian Manufacture. Nor. 5's to 10's.

WHITE, BLUE, RED, ORANGE AND GREEN. Made of good American Cotton with great care, Correctl numbered and Warranted Full Length and Weight.

W E would ask the purchasers of Cotton Warp to re-member that our Yarn is spun on Throstle Frames which make a stronger yarn than the Ring Frames, used in

making American yarn. It is also better twisted and more carefully reeled; each hank being tied up in 7 leas of 120 yards each. This makes it much more easy to wind than when it is put up without leas as the American is and also saves a great deal of waste. Those acquainted with weaving will understand the

great advantage it is to them to use yarn put up in this

COTTON CARPET WARP,

Made of No. 10 Yarn, 4-Ply Twisted.

WHITE, RED, BROWN, SLATE, &c. All fast colors.

Each 5 lb, bundle contains 10,000 yards in length and will make a length of Carpet in proportion to the number of ends in width.

21 PACKAGES OF BRITISH AND FOREIGN GOODS, for Retail Department, opened on Saturday, 21st. Kidder Square Carpets, with Fringed Ends. Small and Large Sheepskin Mats, to match in color. Gentlemen's Balbriggan Underwear. Cricketing Flannel, in 3 qualities, including the best. Lawn Tennis Jerseys for Gentlemen. Ladies' Fancy Wool Shoulder Shawls, for evening. Fine Shetland Wool Shawls, White, Sky and Car-Ladies' Travelling Wrap Shawls, in all the new fash-ionable styles for Fall 1883. All-Wool Black French Cashmeres (Deep Black for Black Glace and Faille Ribbons. Black Gros Grain Silke. Black Guaranteed Gros Grain Silks, our standard akes, same as previous imports. Black and Colored Satins. The new Braided Black Spanish Laces. Infants' Cashmere Cloaks and Pelisses, 8-Button Length Black Paris Swede Monsquetair 10-Button Length Light Shades Paris Swede Mous 10-Button Tan Shades Swede Mousquetarie Gloves. Children's and Misses' Kid Gloves. Dressmakers' Linings, and a full assortment of Small-MANCHESTER ROBERTSON & ALLISON,

GRAND DISPLAY OF

BEATTY'S MIDSUMMER OFFERS



September 7, 1883.

SPECIAL OFFER, A BARCAIN. To any person who will remit me only \$173.75, with-in 10 days from date of this newspaper, I will box and deliver the above Piano on board cars with Stool, Book. Music, for ONLY

BEATTY'S PIANOFORTES.

YLE No. 1899. DIMENSIONS : Length, set 6 inches; Weight, boxed, 1,000 pounds Elegantly Polished Rosewood Case. Two

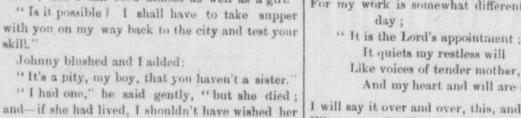
Address or DANIEL F. BEATTY, Washington, New Jersey.



to pay that mortgage, if I live." "Heaven grant you may," I said, fervently, under my breath ; " for not many mothers have such "Stand still, Phil! I'm going to draw your "Mother don't know I mean to do it, and she

to, some time; but I know just where the boys when other pupils began to ascend the hill, and the in my class are studying, and I get the lessons at school-bell rang. home. Mother reads them to me out of the book, The three children went into school ; but several

and we have great fun. I try to remember and whispering together.



to lift, and bring wood and water, and scrub as ' It is the Lord's appointment -;"poor mother always did. Sometimes I wish I could have sprung all the way from a baby to a man. It's such slow work growing up; and it was while

mother was waiting for us to grow up that she "But, my boy, you cannot expect to be son and

Christian Intelligencer.

its introduction

trouble

Nº D

teb21y.

aug 18, 1y

july13-10w

Mesors, Editors :-

the Change of Life."

btained braidressing M.

Billopsness and Torphiti

Purifier works wonders in h

to equal the Compet ad in its popularity.

t her home in Lynn, Ha

For Kidney Complain

usurpassed as abune

"Mrs. Finkham's

the best in the wor.

audition is to for.

Philadel due in.

health by the use of the Vogera lot ompound, can be

All must respect her as an Angel of Mercy whose sole

Factory at Stanstead, P.Q. -Trade supplied by Whole-

., with stamp for reply

hals show.

sex this compound is

of Constips

of the liver. Her Blood

's ap cial line and bids fair

ys one writer, "are

Mrs. A. M. D.

the beds and to scrub the floor and wash the I must say it over and over, and again to-day,

dishes, and I can cook almost as well as a girl." For my work is somewhat different from yester-

Not Death can tear Me from his care, Who, for my sake, his soul in death outpoured. Thou died'st for love to me. I say, in love to thee,

E'en when my heart shall break, my God, my Life, my Lord. I will not let thee go.

-From the German of Dezzler, 1692.

The fireside.

BACKBONE AND GRIT.

"The stage has gone, sir, but there's a widow and pile the winter's wood in the sheds for the saying lives here, and she's got a boy, and he'll drive you people who haven't any boys-and there's a good over. He's a nice little fellow, and Deacon Ball many people about here who haven't any boys," lets him have his team for a trifle, and we like to he added, brushing a fly from the old horse with get him a job when we can.'

the tip of his whip. It was a hot day in July. Away up among the After this we fell into silence and rode through is, if the sun shines enough to make my shadow." hills that make the lower slope" of the Monadnock the sweet New England roads, with Monadnock Mountain a friend lay very ill. In order to reach rising before us ever nearer us and more majestic. his temporary home one must take an early train to It impressed me with a sense of his rugged strength the nearest station, and trust to the lumbering old __one of the hills, "rock-ribbed and ancient as the fitted neatly into the chalk outline.

your time indoors ?"

gone. The landlord of the little white hotel ap- with a sort of recognition of their kinship. Some- she said: peared in his shirt-sleeves, and leaning his elbows how they seemed to belong tegether. 1 felt as if "Why did you disbelieve Mary ?" on the balcony rail, dropped down on the hot and the same sturdy stuff were in them both. It was thirsty traveler what comfort could be extracted only a fancy ; but it was confirmed the next day, one girl in a low voice.

"Would we not come in and have some dinner?" "Yes." "Would he send for the deacon's team ?" "Yes." "And the boy ?" "Yes."

round-an open buggy and old white horse, and John, and the deacon said to me with tears in his me." just as we were seated the door of the little brown old watery blue eyes:

In his mouth was the last morsel of his dinner ; son of his mother, and she a widow, and tied up "I shouldn't try for being an artist, Mary, if I whose wrinkled legs refused to stay within the lim- my wife she says, says she to me, "Well deacon, its of his narrow and faded trousers. As his legs my dear, we've not got a child and shall be just as flew forward his arms flew backward in an ineffect- well off a hundred years from now if the widow ual struggle to get himself inside a jacket much too never pays a cent ;" but 'cording to my calculations

it's better to let the boy think he's payin'. She "There he is," said the hostler, "that's the says I might as well try to keep a barrel of vinegar

horse while he went home to get a bite.

would conquer him and turn him wrong side work." out.

and red-haired-a homely, plain, wretched little much Johnny had already paid. Yankee boy ; and yet, as we rode through the deep "Well, I don't know ; Mandy knows -1 pass and it will buy you a house, and it will buy you a summer bloom and fragrance of the shaded road, it to her, she keeps the book. Drop in before you farm, to make you comfortable in the afternoon of winding up the long hills in the glow of the after- go to the train and I'll show it to you."

He did not look much like a preacher as he sat neighboring town, and on its pages were credits of thought to myself one dy, 'I'll just put aside all stooping forward a little, whisking the flies from all the little sums the boy had earned or paid; and the money I am consuming in cigars, and all I

out, I take it over to the teacher in the evening ; Mary, "You've been drawing teacher on the school she is very kind, she tells me." wall. "Very kind ! Who wouldn't be kind to such a "Indeed, I haven't !" cried Mary. "I only

boy ? How do you expect to save if you spend drew my brother Phil ! ' "It isn't much like him, then," said Kate, "Oh, I don't do girl's work all day ; no indeed ! coolly ; " and it is just the image of teacher's

I have worked out our taxes on the road. It wasn't nose. much, but I helped the men build a stone wall At this, all the children laughed ; and Mary, down by the river ; and Deacon Ball lets me do a who liked her schoolmistress, was ready to cry. great deal of work for him, and when I get a chance

"What's the matter; Mary Barton ?" asked an to take anybody from the hotel to ride, he lets me under teacher. apr 2-ly have his team for almost nothing, and I pay to him "She's been drawing teacher, and she says it's

whatever I make. And I work on the farm with her brother," eagerly should several. the men in summer ; and I have a cow of my own The face certainly did resemble the schoolmis and sell the milk at the tavern ; and we have some tress, and Mary saw every one disbelieved her. hens, too, and sell the eggs. And in the fall I cut Phil drew near ; and they all pointed at him,

> "Look at him ! Is he like that ?" The dispute was high, when Phil said-"You come here at twenty minutes to nine to-

morrow, and I'll stand here, and you'll see-that Next morning, the sun did shine, and quite a party stood waiting for Mary, Phil and Dick. Baby Dick gave a shout of delight as Phil's face

was late ; the stage, after waiting some time, was little red-headed morsel of humanity at my side, did not know their teacher was behind them until "Well, I never ! said the big girls, and they " Please, ma'am, it didn't look like Phil ! " said !

for when I came back to town after seeing my in-" No; but you should not have doubted the valid friend, I called on Deacon Ball. I found him word of a truthful girl for that. I did not hear white-haired and kindly-faced. He kept the vil- till last night that you had thought Mary had drawn lage store and owned a pretty house, and was evi- my picture on the wall, or I should not have waited And the dinner was eaten and the team came dently very well to do. Naturally we talked of till now to tell her that her word was enough for

house across the way opened, and out rushed the "Why, bloss your heart, sir, you don't think ions with vexation. Phil sauntered off to the boys' I'm going to take his money, do you? The only school, saying:

he had evidently learned how to "eat and run." into double bow knots with rheumatics, besides ! were you. I don't admire my picture much !"-His feet were clad in last winter's much worn boots, True enough, I let his father have the money, and Christian at Work.

> WHAT THE TOBACCO MONEY BOUGHT.

Between seventeen and twenty-three there are tens of thousands of young men damaging them-Widow Beebe's boy. I told him I'd hold the from workin' as to keep that boy irom workin'. selves irretrievably by tobacco. If you use cheap It's the mother in him and its got to work. We tobacco, I want to tell why it is cheap. It is a The horse did not look as if he needed to be think a good deal of the widow, Mandy and me. I mixture of burdock, lampblack, sawdust, colt's-foot, held, but the hostler got his dime, and the boy did before I ever saw Mandy ; but for all that we plaintain leaves, fullers' earth, lime, salt, alum, and approached him in time to relieve my mind as to hold the mortgage, and Johnny wants to work it a little tobacco. You can not afford, my young whether he would conquer the jacket or the jacket out. Mandy and me, we are going to let him brother, to take such a mess as that between your lips. If, on the other hand. you use costly tobacco, I turned away, for I was going to sup at Johnny's let me say I do not think you can afford it. You

He was sun-burned and freckled, large-monthed house; but before I went I asked the deacon how take that which you expend and will expend, if you keep the habit all your life, and put it aside, life. A merchant of New York gave this testinoon sun, I learned such a lesson from the little I dropped in and the deacon showed me the ac- mony : "In early life I smoked six cigars a day at count. It was the book of a savings bank in a six and a half cents each; they averaged that. I

the deacon's horse, but his sermon was one which I saw they were standing in the Widow Beebe's would consume if I kept on in the habit, and I will I wish might have been heard by all the boys in the name. I grasped the deacon's hand. He was see what it will come to by compound interest. land. As it was I had to spur him on now and looking away over the house-tops to where Monad- And he gives this tremendous statistic : " Last then by questions to get him to tell all about him- nock was smiling under the good-night kiss of the July completed thirty-nine years since, by the grace of God, I was emancipated from the filthy habit.

\$66 a week in your own town. Terms and \$5 outfit free. Address H. HALLET & Co., Portland, Me. "My father died, you see, and left my mother "Good-bye, sir, good-bye," he said, returning and the saving amounted to an enormous sum of the little brown house opposite the tavern. You saw my squeeze with interest." "Much obliged, I am \$29,102.03 by compound interest. We lived in the greatest success of the year. Send for illustrated it, didn't you, sir-the one with the lilac bushes sure, Mandy and me too; but don't you be worried city, but the children, who had learned something

James Thompson, George M. Anderson BARRISTERS-AT-LAW, George V. Beatty, John Brown. Queen Street, Fredericton Accounts collected and loans negotiated on good mar 31-1y Brown, ohn Christoph Thomas B. Fole John F. Gallaher John Hughes, A FULL ASSORTMENT OF TOBACCOS on hand, including the following brands: Estate Thos. Hatheway, Fred James Estate, J. C. Morrison, Myrtle Navy Ed. McCassili Andrew McFrederick,

Wm. Peterson

ames Wills, ohn Bailey,

Wm. Damer

L. Leonard,

Vm. Pugsley,

Christopher Snider

Alexander Girvin

10 00

10 00

1 66

10 66

1 66

mortgage to John R. Armstrong. Also: "All the said PETER RILEY'S right, title and "interest in all that certain lot, piece, or parcel "of land situate, lying and being in the said Town "of Portland, described in the deed thereof from "John Howe and wife to one Thomas Maher, bear." ing date the fifth day of March, A. D., 1866, as commencing on the dividing line of lots, numbers (8) eight and (9) nine, easterly on the street or road lead-ing to Indiantown (now Main street), as marked in red Messrs. Hazen, Simonds and White, and having thence the space or front of twenty-four feet, more or leas-thence northerly eighty feet, more or less, thence east. "the space or front of twenty-four feet, more or less." thence northerly eighty feet, more or less, thence east." "erly to the said dividing line, and thence southerly to "the first-mentioned boundary line, the said lot having "a front at right angles of twenty-four feet, more or less, on Main Street, and extending back eighty feet, more "or less, and adjoining a lot of land now occupied by "one Crawford," with all the buildings and improve-ments on the said several lots being the same, having been taken under an Execution issued out of the Supreme Court at the suit of MARY AUGUSTA CANBY. JAMES A. HARDING, Shariff

Saint John, N. B., 15th Nov., 1881. nov 18-3m The above sale is postponed till WEDNESDAY THE. TWENTY-SECOND DAY OF MARCH next. JAMES A. HARDING, Sheriff.

