POETRY.

TO THE LUMBER WOODS.

AN IDYLL FOR AXEMEN. They are flocking to the lumber woods. The hardy ones and strong, To fell the mighty forest trees And spend the winter long. And round the fire at evening You'll hear some songster wail, "Come all ye jolly lumbermen And hark onto my tale."

They'll eat plumduff and pork and beans And splendid home-made bread . On hot pie, mashed pertater soup, On pancakes they'll be fed. And then the songster he will sing, With countenance elate. "Come all ye jol-lie lumbermen. A tale I will relate."

And then their best musician Will fetch his concertina, And grind out "Maggie Murphy's Home," And mayhap "Nora Creena." And then they cry, "a song, a song!" He singeth with much pride, "Come all ye gal-lant lumbermen And sit down by my side."

Sometimes they have a little dance, Dull night! they thus rebuke her, Or else they pass an hour away In harmless games of euchre. And then they cry, "a song, a song!" The songster answers free, "Oh, rise up William Ri-i-i-lee And come along with me!"

And then they seek their bunks t' sleep, Pleased tho' wearied all; They never budge until they hear The hearty foreman's call. He shouts while searching round his bunk To find his other sock. "Come all ye jolly lumbermen, Its half-past four o'clock !"

SELECT STORY.

A CRUEL WRONG.

By the author of 'That Fair Face,' 'She Knew Best,' etc.

CHAPTER VII.

CONTINUED. "As beautiful as I am, I suppose !" the

proud girl said, satiracally. "She was young, and rather too slight. You were such totally different styles, ing place. there could be no comparison between

"I should think not! Well, au revoir, dear Lady Massinger. I shall be here the well-filled valise. again to-morrow ; Ardleigh is a most un- "'Tis well, he said ; " who'd ha' thought comfortable place now-the pater and I'd ha' cut out all the gentlefolks in this

tenance?"

ey, anything of value you can lay your closed at the Ardleigh mansion, uninhabhands upon, and bring them here, yourited by any of the family; for one reason self equipped for traveling in an hour's it was old and out of date; for another, time; then we will fly to Australia tothere had been ages ago a ghastly deed gether, 'tis our only chance. I'd be loth enacted there; consequently it was shut to see the hangman's rope about your off from all connection with the more pretty neck." modern part; ingress could only be ob-He loosed his hold; he knew he had tained to it from without by a narrow made fast all fetters. She moved blindly postern door, almost concealed amongst

by name. Now what will you take for beautiful invalid. The ladies dubbed

your chance of marrying yon heir of Kings- him conceited, proud, and made bets cote, or aught like him? I'm the only with one another to draw him out of him-

friend left you! I love you better than self, but with no success. When the

the whole lot put together; I don't mind Hungarian party landed at Los Palmas,

in the proud eyes. It was a new thing wrote to his mother to that effect. Nor-

wedding a felon's daughter."

ed only too plainly now.

It was pitiful, that fearsome expression

"Make your way into the house," he

said, "as secretly as you can; gather

your jewels together, your mother's mon-

Sir Giles left the ship with them ; he de-

melancholy pleasure to be near her.

* * * *

Many years had the west wing been

towards the house, one hand pressed to the ancient ivy. her throbbing temples, he following slow-Marchmont Ardleigh wondered why he ly in the rear. She hurried on through had been requested to leave his dying the broad, marble halls, staying just one brother's side and betake himself to instant with bated breath, a tiny ear these time-worn haunts; at first he close to the library door. She heard a thought of treachery, then put aside the man's voice, clear and full, saying sternly : "Give me my child, Norris! Where is she? Also the woman, who loved her better than life' to whose charge I con-

signed her?" A BRUTAL MURDER. What ailed her father that he spoke in that feeble tone?

The Attorney-General's Department of "Dead, dead," he faltered. "Oh, March-Ontario, has received a request from Listmont. 'tis very sad! Drowned in the rivowel that a government detective be sent er near where you and I played as boys." there to take charge of one of the most "Why does your face blanch if you heinous cases of murder ever recorded in speak the truth? I would not blame you Canada. The particulars of the case show for the visitation of providence, but there the crime to have been of a most horrible are strange reports about. Where did character. A girl named Jessie Keith, you obtain all this wealth and luxury? I hear my child was dressed little better aged 14 years, daughter of Wm. Keith, a farmer living about one and a half miles than a pauper, yours as a princess. Anfrom Listowel, was foully and brutally swer me! Where are the diamonds I sent murdered between twelve and one o'clock for her portion, the nugget for her mainon the 19th inst. The girl was met on the railway track as she was returning With corpse-like face, her teeth chat-

from Listowel. She had been to the tering, her limbs shaking under her, Denpost office, and was assaulted by a tramp, ize took flight up the broad staircase; it is supposed, and outraged and murdered with trembling hands she collected money and the body buried in a swamp near by and valuables, as she had been directed. and covered over with moss and rotten These she placed in a valise; then dreswood, the clothing having been removed sing herself hurriedly in thick grey homeand taken away. The throat was cut and spun, throwing a cloak round her and a the body bore evidence of the foulest of large hat and veil to complete the discrimes. The perpetrator of this crime is guise, she crept from her room, locking the door and placing the key in her pockstill at large, but the country is being scoured in all directions for him. et. In a few minutes she was at the tryst-A later despatch says that a French Abel White awaited her. He came for-Canadian giving the name of Almeda Chattele, has been arrested and lodged in ward and took her trembling hand, a sat-Stratford jail, and fully answers the desisfied smile on his face as he shouldered cription of the murderer of Miss Keith-

When arrested he attempted to hide a parcel of ladies' wearing apparel. He was unable to give a satisfactory account of mater always in the dumps. They seem manner? Come on, Denize. Hurrah for to look upon me as their natural enemy; the new world, where all are free and his movements. The authorities and people generally believe the right man has

been caught at last.

Lower Prince William

SUNBURY NEWS.

Mill Settlement

Ocr. 27 .- Miss Annie Wooden who has been spending the summer here, has returned to Boston. We regret to hear of the illness of Orlo

termined to rest there for awhile, and Kingston, who is being treated in the hosfor Denize to tremble ; her frame quiver- een, or not Noreen, this beautiful being pital at St. John. was so like his darling, it gave him a A number of young men of this place

took their departure for the States last week. Miss Carleton, of Carleton Co., has charge of the school here. She is much

liked by scholars and residents. Hartley Hoyt of Victoria Corner has been visiting friends here. It is rumored that he has a motive in coming so often. J. H. Wooden of Boston spent his vacation here.

Priscilla - I want to get a gown to match my complexion. Perdita - Why, don't you get a hand-painted one?

FOR OVER FIFTY YEARS

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been thought of treachery, then put aside the idea—there could be no fear with a dying man and a sorrowing woman. TO BE CONTINUED. TO BE CONTINUED. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP" for children teething. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It mothers, there is no inistance about it. It cures Diarrheea, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens the Gums and reduces Inflamation. Is pleasant to the taste. The prescription of one of the oldest and best female physold by all druggists throughout the world. 25cts per bottle. Be sure and ask for "MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP."

The court - What's the charge in this livorce case, Sutterby v. Sutterby?"

The applicant's attorney - Failure to upport, your Honor. The court - Husband wouldn't pay for her sustenance — is that it?

The applicant's attorney-No, your Honor. She was a candidate on a Populist ticket, and he voted for a Democrat

RELIEF IN SIX HOURS .- Distressing Kidney and Bladder Diseases relieved in six hours by the "Great South American Kidney Cure." This new remedy is a great surprise and delight on account of its exceeding promptness in relieving pain in the bladder, kidneys, back and every part of the urinary passages in male or female. It relieves retention of water and pain in passing it almost immediately If you want quick relief and cure this is your remedy. For sale by W. Carten and Alonzo Staples.

"Our cash system here is the latest improved," said the dapper clerk at the



do, have

Remember me to Sir Giles marriage. when you write; tell him how much I think of him." "That I will. And, Denize, shall I men-

their greatest desire is to get rid of me by equal'"

tion how friendly you are with young Kerrison, Greatorex, and a few others?" "Oh, no. For goodness sake keep quiet about any little amusements I may

have; I'll fling all the rest over when he comes to the fore." "Have you any escort across the Park

this evening?"

"No, I am quite alone." "Are you not afraid? Shall a servant

not accompany you?"

"I do not know what fear is. If you are alluding to Noreen's ghost the folks are talking about, all I can say is, 'dead men tell no tales,' neither do dead girls walk on earth to terrify me. I shall go by the river purposely."

Again that jarring laugh, which made Lady Massinger's heart stand still. She was inclined to wish Noreen had lived for her boy's sake; but then, would she have consented willingly to receive her as a daughter-in-law? It is so easy to think well of the dead, who are unable to harm

us; it is to the living we should show love and sympathy-they alone require it. Across the park skimmed Denize, in her shimmering, white dress with its

knots of black ribbon; her golden hair was loosely confined, just caught back by a comb; she let the breeze play among those silky tresses, carrying her hat in her hand. She reached the river, the the spot where lilies grew so thickly, and stood leaning on the railings of the little bridge that crossed it, looking down upon the pale, beautiful flowers, their petals closed for the night.

It was a strange spot to choose to dream in, where her cousin had met with her death : there was a strange smile, too, on her lips as she contemplated it; she looked like a beautiful painting on ivory, lovely but without heart; one would imagine the sight of this flowing river gave her pleasure instead of pain.

"It was well done," she muttered. "You little thought, Noreen, how soon your pretty little romance would end."

very slowly. She did not hear that step amongst the grass, she had not seen the keen eyes watching her from that clump of trees. The man's clothes were dark gray, he was invisible amid the foliage as he advanced towards her; so absorbed was she in watching the flowing water, that all surrounding objects were lost upon her. She started when he laid his bronzed hand upon her fair, white arm; then drew herself up haughtily, looking him straight in

the eves.

He gave a low laugh, his small, dark deeply interested in the beautiful gipsy eyes never flickered before her imperious girl, whose life was so surely slipping gaze. It was the young gardener, Abel away. Always dressed in whte, a veil White, who had first attracted attention usually thrown over her sweet face, she to Noreen's hat floating amongst the lilies. | was carried on deck, and laid on a soft,

"You've got one more lover than you | invalid couch, her large, dark eyes someexpected, Denize," he said, with mocking times open, watching the sky and the effrontery; "one that'll stick to you waves, oftener closed in dreamy languor. through thick and thin."

The girl's face grew drawn and haggard, few liked to break that barrier, but they the hot blood first mounting in waves to sympathised all the same. Stores of flowher forehead, then leaving her pale as ers and luscious fruits were laid in at the death. "How dare you?" she gasped, vainly on shore at Lisbon, though the time was

striving to release herself. He laughed again, a laugh that froze her blood.

"Don't struggle," he went on. "I know | exquisitely-perfumed blossoms. This magall about it; I saw you place the hat down ic gift was a talisman that opened the there," pointing to the lilies. "Now, circle to him; their dark eyes flashed where's the girl? Tell a fellow, did you gratitude; they let him kneel at the murder her?"

A low moan escaped Denize's lips; self. Her eyes were soft as pansy blossoms. there was no mistaking the awful change the dark fringes lay thick and soft around there was no mistaking the await change the data integer by that came into her dilated eyes, the half-them. Innocently as a child's, they look-with the Clarendon school. He is well

CHAPTER VIII. Almeda Chattelle, the French Canadian, THERE was great commotion in the in the county jail at Stratford, Ontario, is Ardleigh mansion ; servants stood about Miss Jessie Keith's foul murderer. Chatin frightened groups. awaiting the ver- telle was identified by witnesses as the dict from the great London physician, suspicious character seen in the vicinity ummoned in all haste, of life or death for about the time the murder was commit-Norris Ardleigh. Only a few hours be- ted and not only is the chain of evidence fore he had been hale and hearty. What complete, but he has confessed. His had caused this sudden collapse? No photo has been sent to London, England, one could comprehend. Was it the unex- as it is thought he is the notorious Jackpected return of the brother he had be- the-Ripper. lieved dead, that had helped to shatter

his health? GLEANINGS FROM YORK. He lay on his bed, speechless, dying, his eyes wandering entreatingly from

side to side, his fingers plucking feebly at Ocr. 25th,- The weather has been fine the coverlet. for the past few days and the farmers

"I regret I can give you no hope, madhave been busy gathering in their turnips. am," said the great physician ; "it is but a question of hours. He will not speak again. Give him paper and pencil, he ing and afternoon. appears to have something on his mind." The agricultural fair which was held Caroline Ardleigh wept bitterly. "Fetch here on the 10th, made a very creditable my daughter," she said to Phoebe. "What showing.

is she doing, that she does not come to S. Gunter of Nashwaak spent a few days with friends in this place. W. Charters and wife from Maugerville, "Her door is locked, ma'am," the girl

answered. "I have knocked for a long have been visiting Mrs. Charter's mother. time, but can get no answer." Aurthur Smith who has recently "Have the lock broken then ; she shall returned from the West, made his friends not sleep while her father lays dying. in this place a short visit.

She alone can understand what he wants ; A number of our young men have gone they managed it all." to the woods. Already some had declared they had G. L. Hoyt our carpenter is at work in

seen Denize go through the grounds in lower Kingsclear on the new residence of strangely winter-like costume, bearing a John Campbell. heavy burden. Phoebe was ready enough D. S. Worden and wife intend moving to Fredericton next week to spent the

to follow her mistress' bidding. She stared aghast at the littered room and winter. evidence of sudden flight. Harry Lounsbury is busy with his

"She is not in her room, ma'am; they threashing machine. are in strange disorder, as though she had Luke Kelly lost a valuable horse a few been packing. days ago.

The grief-stricken woman wrung her F. B. Burden who has been here for white hands convulsively, placing paper the benefit of his health, is improving slowly. and pencil before her husband.

The trembling fingers wrote "Denize." There has been a number of "apple bees" in this section which was enjoyed She shook her head sadly, and pointing with her hand towards the window, she very much by the "lads and lassies." ejaculated the one word "Gone!"

Charles Price of Greenwick, Kings The pencil moved again, travelling county and E. P. Cliff of Cambridge, Mass., spent a few days with friends here.

"Key-small drawer-writing tablewest wing-third door-attics-be quickstarve-forgive."

Oct. 22nd - Edmund the only son of Then the pencil fell from his nerveless Mr. Brockway met with a painful achands, the dying man's eyes looked pit- cident last week, while hauling turnips eously at the brother's face as his wife from the field with his father, he fell passed the parce over ro him: _____ from the wagon breaking his arm just "Go," she said; it is something he above the elbow. Dr. Keith was sumwants you to look for." moned, and the little fellow is now rapid-

* * * *

All on the 'Gordon Castle,' were hustler

She was well surrounded by her people;

Gaspereaux Station. Ocr. 27 - A highly successful pie social was held in the McLeod school house.

few ports they stayed at. Sir Giles went L. McLeod, stipendiary magistrate, occupied the chair and J. N. Thorne acted short, and returned well laden, pressing as auctioneer. Twenty-two pies were forward himself, with a lovely, fancy bassold at good prices. An altogether enket, in which nestled choicest fruit and joyable time was spent. The proceeds,

S. Watters young girl's side and offer his fruit him-

gave this school a call lately.

waiting a moment for your change, as It is now established beyond doubt that the money is shot forward and back by pneumatic tubes." "Yes, I know," answered the meek

ustomer sadly;" "this is the place my wife comes to blow in all my money."

A PROMINENT LAWYER SAYS : "I have eight children, every one is in good health, not one of whom but has

habits. I hab noterfied dat yellow moke dat he mus' dispend his wisits ontil he Rev. M. Whitman occupied the pulpit | could radicate his bad c'aracter an' fotch of the Baptist church last Sunday morn- his pedergree ter de full conclusion ob

my septerbilerty. A BOON TO HORSEMEN .- One bottle of

English Spavin Liniment completely removed a curb from my horse. I take

pleasure in recommending the remedy, as it acts with mysterious promptness in the removal from horses of hard, soft or cal-

loused lumps, blood spavin, splints, curbs, sweeny, stifles and sprains. GEORGE ROBB, Farmer

Markham. Ont Sold by W. Carten and Alonzo Staples.

"What's the judge going to do now? asked the green juror, in a whisper. "He's going to charge the jury," said the foreman. "Charge the jury? Charge us? What for? We don't have to pay nothin' for the privilege of sittin' on jury,

do we?" The sight or smell of food sometimes sickens you, that's because your bilious. Hawker's liver pills cure biliousness and all bilious ills.

Piles! Piles! Itching Piles.

Symptoms - Moisture; intense itching and stinging: most at night; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue, tumors form, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. Swayne's Ointment stops that itching and bleeding, heals ulceration, and in most places removes the

tumors. At druggists, or by mail, for 25 cents. Dr. Swyne & Son, Philadelphia.

"What do you think of my daughter's execution, professor?" asked the fond mamma, as her fair daughter pounded away at the piano keys.

"Think, madam?" was the reply. Why, that I should like to be present at

Rheumatism Cured in a Day .- South American Rheumatic Cure for Rheumatism and Neuralgia radically cures in 1 to 3 days. Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious. It esremov at once the cause, and the disease immed-

iately disappears. The first dose greatly benefits. 75 cents. For sale by W. Carten

Wickwire - I tell you, old boy, there's nothing like a baby to brighten up a man's nome. Yabsly - Yes, I've noticed that the gas seems to be at full height in your house almost any hour of the night.

Not what we say, but what the people say, that Hawker's catarrh cure, cures.

"They're out of sight," replied the slangful and confident young man.

Canadian...

American Makes.

Wedding INVITATIONS,

Tags,

Bill and

Letter Lloodin

parish of Clarendon, Thursday evening,

Our school here is making good progress under the efficient direction of Miss

mounting to \$13, go to Rev. W. Wass.

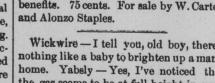
Our genial inspector, H. V. B. Bridges,

ly improving. John Vail and Sandy Sinclair take their departure tonight for the lumber woods of New Hampshire. R. C. Barnes commercial travellar for the firm of Geo. S. DeForest and Sons of St. John, passed through here this week. Mr. Barnes is a

Brockway.

THE NEWS IN QUEENS.

and Alonzo Staples.



"I wonder what kind of people live in Mars?" said the philosophical girl.

the man's gaze seemed to fascinate her. "I know," he said, nodding his head, "there's no occasion to tell me. I can tell you about the nurse, too; its a dark secret, but you and I'll manage to keep it, hey Denize? Also, how father made his mon- ey—the little white stones in the small bag. What an heiress Miss Noreen would haye been, had the heiress had her rights, but that wasn't to be, was it? Poor little wind the the secret, but you about the nurse, too; its a dark secret, but you about the nurse, too; its a dark secret, but you and I'll manage to keep it, hey bag. What an heiress Miss Noreen would haye been, had the heiress had her rights, but that wasn't to be, was it? Poor little wind her alsed to his lips, then the beaut- iful eyes closed again. "She is tired," they said; she does not understand my lord's language. We love to see her sleep; she gains health that way." "Is it so?" asked Sir Giles of the young	by the district. The ge Herron had a sale lately; he ad of quite a lot of stock. of Hope Council, of Patterson Set- t, is doing well. The Sunbury blodge, R. T. of T., was held there y. Normal School students, D. P. thrick and N. Foster Thorne, were over last Sunday. young men are going away to the for the winter. bh Myles is around again after Consumption and lung troubles are the cause of fully one-third of the mortality in America. Prevention is better than cure. If you catch a cold, take at once some of Hawker's balsam of tolu and wild cherry. It is a sure cough cure. To whom are we indebted for this call ? smiled Mrs. Waitabit, as she greeted a good-looking man at the front door. The butcher, ma'am, was the reply. It's \$9.86. There's the bill.	GOODS.	Which you will require, and al- so necessary to have print- ed cheaply yet in good order.
ly, "I will tell my father of your scandal- ous behaviour." "Better not; there's someone talking to him now—he's long thought dead and buried. The secret will soon be out; he's asking for his daughter." The girl tottered; she did not notice that he flung a supporting arm around her. Her frenzied eyes questioned his. "It is your father's brother returned in	been making a tour of the prov- tring the summer. McCutcheon has been visiting as. K. Johnston has been visiting as. McCutcheon has been visiting ma—Bessie, how many sisters ar new playmate?" as. McCutcheon has been visiting as. McCutcheon has been visiting McCutcheon has been visit	P. S. Expected daily a Large Stock of INGRAIN paper with BORDERS to match. Pianos, Organs and Sewing Machines in Great Variety at the Lowest Prices. No Agents. MCMurray & Co.	