Hoetry. PATHER TIME.

have the world I sit and sail. Moving on, moving on; The things I pass no more avail They hide their years decay and fail, While I bear way have a While I keep moving on

Down on the world I look and smile Moving on, moving on; The skythe I bear smites all the while, Gaus as it may for good or guile, While I keep moving on.

Over the world I giance my eye, Moving on/moving on. Good deeds mature, the hopeful try, The just alone shall never die While I keep moving on.

Around the world I alt and roll, Moving on, moving on; Ripening fruits for sacred goal Perfecting hopes of the dying soul, While T keep moving on.

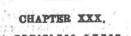
Beside the world I sit and hear, Moving on, moving on; Sounds of joy or sadness drear Filling the space around the sphere While I keep moving on.

Above, around all worlds I ride, Moving on, moving on; Watching in all the swelling tide, Of human love and human pride hite I keep moving on.

When stars go out and worlds stand still Alone I'm moving on ; Obeying God's eternal will, I cease not when all else is still, But still keep moving on.

Thus time rolls on, Ever on and on Above the earth and o'er the sea, 'Mid lightning's flash And thunder's crash Moving toward eternity.

Literature.



" Yes, she was mine—sue is mine how abandon until a incover something den." "Thus helpless man, in ignorance scate, at heart. I know well enough that this me is the same one who was to have been my wife, but was snatched from me at me to break the monotony? Sir Harold

wasting your life in useless repinnes. I could not be more sorry for you if you if you was accounted the loveliest gurl in all they said that you have nothing to do but to kill time as rapidly as possible. Now, I Richard sat up and looked at his friend with some interest at this. with some interest at this. Sir Harold's calm, common-sense, rea-ould not discover who he was. Soon But the finger of fatesoning had done much toward restoring after they both disappeared, and nothing his self-control; while his allusion to his was heard from them for more than a year. his self-control; while his allusion to his own hopeless attachment for Pearle, and his manly surrender of it, made Richard ashamed of his own weakness. "I have a mission to perform," the heart; he drooped, and died in less than twelve months from the time of his daugh to beautiful, fair-haired, blue eyed babe in her arms. I visited her, and tried to com-for her, for she was nearly heart broken matters." "I shall be very glad to give it—to "I shall be very glad to give it—to

"I shall be very glad to give it—to held you m any way will give me pleasure, if anything will," Richard returned, with a sigh, but his tone was not quite as hope-less as when he had last spoken. less as when he had last spoken. "Well, then, I shall take you at your word," the baronet replied, smiling. "I have a long journey before me, and, I have a long journey before me, and, I be shunned all society, and never ap-to ask you to accompany me, to help while away the time, and to give me the benefit of your advice; but that you may understand what I have before me, I shall be obliged to relate a little family history to you. As I toid you before, my wife was French. She was the only child of one of three brokhers of the name of was rencu. One was the only child of three brothers of the name of pecuniarily were much improved during the last of their residence here," Sir chalons; another went to seek his for cluded his history.

Chalons; another went to seek his for-tune in Australia; while the third--my wife's father -- located in Paris, where he was very successful in business, and becoming interested in politics, at length grew to be quite a prominent stateman. When 1 married his daughter he settled of course, have fallen to Grace had she by very fond." Other person—a man of whom he had heard, but never seen ! A startled cry escaped him, and he bent closer to read the record of a mar-riage that had occurred six years pre-vous. His cry attracted the attention of Richard Byrnhelm, and he at once ap-proached him. of course, have fallen to Grace had she lived. The last dozen years of his life Monsieur Reman spent, with us, and died only s few months after my wife, for whom he mourned continually. He left a will, dividing his property equally be-tween his two brothers if they should be living, or among their heirs if they should be tween with the should be grieved to learn of the shadow that has living for a mong their heirs if they should be living or among their heirs if they should be

Wronged and Rightod
CHAPTER XXX.
A rautize square
A rautize tralis, independently rich, and he also som afterward died of small pox. Two

mess so rorecord y tanks new was nearly un-manned. "Trains an eld friend, my boy, and un-burden yournelf to me," Sir Harold con-tinnest, kindly. "I have noticed from the first that you were unhappy from some ton. I should have pursued my search itor. I should have pursued my search to... I should have pursued my search itor. I should have pursued my search to... I should have pursued my search itor. I should have pursued my search tor. I should have pursued my search itor. I should have pursued my search tor. I should have pursued my search itor. I should have pursued my search tor. I should have pursued my search to be pecived in this thing," Bichard toruble and anxieties enough to keep me the indifferent response. "Yes are on the direct route, and we might spend a few days their both my first harold replied, with some sur-prese. "Your Pearle! I do not understand you," Sir Harold replied, with some sur-prese. "Yes, she was mine—she is mine now at heart. I know well enough that the moman of whomy wen have been telling the first harold replied, with some sur-prese. "Yes, she was mine—she is mine now at heart. I know well enough that the moman of whomy wen have been telling to rappers for information regarding the bord and vertised in a number to keep me, I feel it my duty to institute a prolenged search, which I shall not bandon until I discover something defi itt. I need not tell you that I dread the to the it is unconscious down the torrent of his the mained is thar you, Richard ?" Why should that record affect you thus ?' de-manded Sir Harold, recarding him, won-

manded Sir Harold, regarding him, wonderingly. is hand out as if the words had jarred upon him. "Leave me alone for a few minutes, please. I am too completely upset to tell you anything now," he murmured, and respecting his request, but greatly supposed to reach Strasburg during the surprised, Sir Harold went to seek the cure to question him about that mar-All went well until they reached Bar le riage that had occurred six years before. All went well until they reached bar to Due, where they learned that a freight train had run off the track a few miles beyond, and this event would occasion fact that he had once seen, and he al-

teresting there ?" he asked.

. 73 00 BEWARE OF IMITATIONS. ALWAYS ASK FOR DR.-PIERCE'S PELLETS, OR LITTLE SUGAR-COATED PILLS. Being entirely vegetable, they op-erate without disturbance to the system, died, or occupation. Put up in giass vias, bermeti-cally scaled. Always fresh and reliable. As a laxative, alterative, or purgative, these little Pellets give the most perfect astisfaction. of Tullamore." Many of the poems are

But the finger of fate-the hand of original, and a few are parodies. The Providence rather-led them there, and central figure in many of them is Mr.

He glanced up, the leaf alipped from his fingers, his hand dropped upon the "Oh, Tullamore Jail is a charming place (Bang the bolts and clatter the tins),

page just below the fourth line from the 'Tis loyalty's school for the Irish race; At 6 A. M, the trouble begins : Rub and scrub and tramp away, Pull and pick and hammer all day; Smash the stones and turn the clay

(And mourn for your pulitical sins). -----"I'd marry you, my dear," he said, as

\$500 REWARD 9 is offered by the manufactur-ers of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, for a case of Chronic Nasal Catarrh which they cannot cure. again upon the page, and a shock like on his knees he prayed; her golden hair that caused by an electric battery shot streamed from her head and in the through every fibre of his being, for there, right before him written in clear ing blue looked kindly on his face, her but delicate characters, was the name of tears fell like the summer dew; she

Chronic Anal Cutra White SYMPTOMS OF CATABERE.-Dull heavy headache, obstruction of the nase passage, discharges falling from the head into the throat, sometimes profuse, watery, and acrid, at others, thick, tenacious, mucous, purple, the throat, expectoration of offensive worke, watery, and inflamed; there is ringing in the ears, deafnees, hacking or coughing to clear the throat, expectoration of offensive mainter, together with scales from ulcers; the breath is offensive; smell and taste are im-paired; there is a sensation of dizzines, with maintering half of the above samed and gen-ses. Thousands of cases annually, without manifesting half of the above symptoms, re-sud dangerous, or less understood by physicias. By the clearth Hemedy cures the work; Caryza, and Casarrhal Headache. By druggists everywher; 50 cent. "Alice Marie Renau" while just above moved with splendid grace. Alas ! it, in a bold hand, was the name of an- though gentle was her eye, he read in it other person-a man of whom he had his doom, as one can see on the sky the "Is there no hope?" he tried in woe "Have you also found something in- " and can you ne'er be mine ? Without you I'd be laid below, beneath the cling-For reply the baronet pointed to the record he had just read. "I'd marry you," the girl replied, while pallid was her brow, and

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

ICTCO'S The friginal ICTCO'S LITTLE ICTCALIVO LIVER CILOTO PILLO.

SICK HEADACHE,

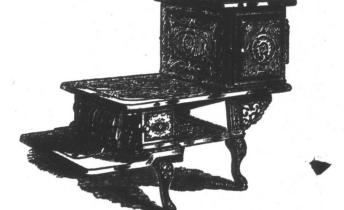
Bilious Headache, Dizzines, Constipa-tion, Indigestion, Bilious Attacke, and all derangoments of the stom-sch and bowels, are prompto-ly relieved and permanently cured by the use of Dr. Pierce's Fleasant Furgative Pellets. In explanation of the remedial power of these Pellets over so great a variety of disease. It may truthfully be said that their action upon the system is universal, not a giand or tissue eccaping their sanative influence. Sold by druggist, 25 cents a val. Manufactured at the Chemical Laboratory of WorkLD's Dispressant MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N.Y.

"Constantly Hawking and Spitting." "Constantly Hawking and Spitting." THOMAS J. RUSHING, EQ., 502 Fine Street, St. Louis, Mo., writes: "I was a great sufferer from catarrh for three years. At times I could hardly breathe, and was constantly hawking and spitting, and for the last eight months could not breathe through the nostrils. I thought nothing could be done for me. Luck-ity, I was advised to try Dr. Sage's Catarrh Hemedy, and I am now a well man. I believe it to be the only sure remedy for catarrh now manufactured, and one has only to give it a fair trait to experience astounding results and a permanent cure."

Three Bottles Cure Catarrh







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





the very moment that was to grown my asked, somewhat esgerly, in con happiness. Where is she now? I must "Giadly 1 It will be somethin "Gladly ! It will be something to dond her !" Richard cried, wildly. mething to think about beside myself," "Richard, man, you are surely crazy

Whatever your trouble may have been, you must be mistaken in this. Miss Mel-fert could have been nothing to you, for she told me with her own lips that she was already a wife, and had fied from an unworthy husband," said Sir Harold, be-circine to think that the young way's she to be already a wife, and had field from an unworthy husband," said Sir Harold, be-simine to think that the young way's she to the safe for him to travel; ginning to think that the young man's and accordingly, accompanied by his sorrow had affected his brain.

will relate to you a tale of such treachery as you have never dreamed of," he replied self for the task. He then told the story of his school days

the friendship formed there, his return which, evidently for the want of funds. eting with Pearle, their ennome, his meeting with feating the transmission and it was only after repeated attempts robbed him of his bride. He told him all, witholding nothing save the name of the found any one who knew aught of the had betrayed him, and the face family. of his friend grew graye and sad with sympathy as he listened.

of his friend grew grave and sad with sympathy as he listened. "Do you wonder," he said," bitterly, in conclusion, "that I am miserable and restless? Do you wonder that life seems a burden, or that I should desire some-thing—anything—to steep my senses in forgetfulness, and ease my pain.2" "You have indeed been most severely tried," Sir Harold said, sympathetically, " and I am amazed at what you have told told me. Can it be possible that Margaret

told me. Can it be possible that Margaret the race. The land, so beautiful once, Melfert, as she called herself, and your has all run out. The last of the Renau's Pearle are one and the same? It must is gone. Ah, me ! that I should live to be so, for your description of her is exact except that the brilliant beauty of which "Do you speak has been toned down by sor-row into a pale loveliness that is inde-

scribable.' "Do you know where she is now !"

Richard asked again. "No. She went to reside with a family

a few miles out of town when she left me and I have neither seen nor heard anything of her since. More than a month ago I sent her some fruit and flowers from my own hot house, but the man returned with them, saying the house where they had lived was empty; so I suppose the family must have moved to some other place," returned the baronet.

"I must find her! I must see her, if only for once more, or I shall go mad with this suspense !" Richard cried, excitedly.

could bear. She ran away with a strange gallant, and came back, after a year, with la petite in her arms," the old man said, "My dear friend," said his companion pityingly, "I fear you are very unwise in this matter. If you should succeed in shaking his head and wiping away a tear. "Ah!" said Sir Harold, with a grave finding her, what possible good would it do either of you? Would not such an and troubled face. "Ay, monsieur : and the trouble killed event be disastrous to her peace of mind, the proud master-he never looked up and cause you more suffering than you experience now? Let us look at the facts aloof, because mademoiselle had been just as they are. She was legally wedded proud too, and high headed, and it seem to that villain, and while he lives she can ed a good bone for them to suck, that mistake her character very much, she did before she came back, she did not could never be persuaded to consent to even get to the funeral, but she stayed have that contract nullified, even if a with the mistress after that, and the two No, she went to the altar apparently of little while Monsieur Aleck came back her own free will, and tacitly assented to those yows, and I do not believe that she would seek her own happiness at the ex-pense of what she feels to be morally right."

"There was nothing morally right about it from beginning to end," Richard cried, was an heress in spite of her shame, and great events were hinged upon that ap.

uch éxcited. "No: not as you look at it, knowing all once more of her. But she scorned them the circumstances; but the fact exists, notwithstanding. She is his wife, and must remain such while he lives; for I do tress at last gave way to her, and they

must remain such while he lives; for I do not believe a divorce would ever be grant-ed upon the conflicting evidence that would be brought to bear upon the case. Take my advice, Richard-do not seek her. She evidently desires to remain in obscurity, or she would have returned to her barbar hefers this and have returned to her barbar hefers this and here alone. I can tell no more; "and the here alone. I can tell no more;" and the old man sighed heavily. "But did they not leave the place in here alone are alone are along to leave the place in around it.

her brother before this; and believe me care of some one ?" asked his interlocuthe balm for her own sore heart will be tor. "I cannot tell. Nobody came here; I found in the good that she will surely ac-

King for a line of

The state of the second second second

of my life now," groaned the unhappy

He was considerably mortified upon learning the story of wrong and shame connected with the only living heir of the spent a whole year in aimless wandering and brooding over your troubles, and it has brought you nothing but misery. Emulate the example of the fair girl whom you profess to love. If she, a frail

CHAPTER XXXI. Richard returned, considerably animated while neither gentleman had a suspicion THE MARRIAGE RECORD.

They had taken an express train, and night. "I know it is all true; but listen and 1 which he had resolved to make his start-

ing point in the search. A week was occupied in reaching the

had long been neglected and unimproved. The old manor house was still closed,

In a little cottage on the edge of a and pleasure.

to be near the same age. "Eugene, old fellow, how under the sun did you ever get here ?" he demand-

shoulder. The younger man started and turned "Do you know what has become of monsieur's widow, and were there any children ?'' Sır Harold at last succeed. ed in asking, after a third attempt to gain the garralous old man's attention. "No, monsieur, After master and

monsieur Aleck died, no one was left but the mistress and mademoiselle Aluce, and they seemed like to die of grief and the other trouble that had come on them, and one night they went away, and no one ever knew where they went." "And who was Mademoiselle Alice-a daughter ?" demanded Sir Harold.

Ay, monsieur." "And what was the 'other trouble' you referred to?" your kindness-"

"Alack! it was such as no man of pride

panionship. "I have a little matter of business to

seekers." "When were you over here before ?"

"Come," he added, linking his arm

familiarly within that of his cousin, "I am now going to a pretty little church that I know you will like to see." Thus those three men turned and walk-

parently accidently meeting of the two cousins. Eugene Byrnholm led them toward the town, which is situated upon a hill at some distance from the station. At the foot of this hill there stands an

"This church is very old, and was built long before the newer portion of the town on the hill was thought of," Eu-

ing to know just where to look for what he wanted, Eugene turned to a page, and copied into a little book that he had with

S. S.

County Road Tax. Tax. Worner, Divid New Hats and Caps. Also in store and to arrive : A MERICAN and Mongilian styles, All sizes for 5,000 Bush. First Class Oats, "Nay, bear with me, my boy," returned his friend, gently; "I know something of what you suffer, for remember that we hoth have loved the same woman; but I have put that feeling entirely adde_it as the result of a mystery concealed with it also," he have by the table listlessly turning the name woman; but I have put that feeling entirely adde_it as the result of a mystery concealed with the barnet. "I the second to be the back he had just left have put that feeling entirely adde_it as the result of a mystery concealed with the second to be the back he had just left." BOSSMORE, L. O. L. No. 21, we mean business, SIMON NEALIS. November 9 have put that feeling entirely aside—it as the servant has already told you, and the backward instead of forward !—and, as he solut have there t W. E. MILLER & CO. **Coal Vases and Hods** DAVID HAINING, For sale low at 155 to 159 Queen Street, ROBT. COUHRAN, W. M., T. FANCUTT, Rec. Secy. Collector of Rates, New Maryland. NEILL'S HARDWARE STORE Fredericton, December 12 New Maryland, Feb. 8, 1888-2m. February 1 den a ser

several hours' delay. "This is exceedingly uncomfortable, for if there is one thing I dislike more than another, it is waiting at a railway station," Sir Harold said as he paced im-petiently up and down the platform. Not long after the jiward bound axi Not long after the inward bound ex. she had married was light, with cold, Not long after the inward bound ex-press came thundering up to the station, bringing the not very encouraging intelli-gence that the work on the wreck was progressing but slowly. A few passengers alighted and then the train moved on again. One of the few who left the cars was a young and fine-looking man, the sight of thorm caused Richard Byrnholm to start forward with an exclamation of surprise and pleasure. The train moved on again discrete the sight of the surprise and pleasure. The train surprise and pleasure.

The stranger was of medium height, of ried, and he would give him writing to a rich, dark complexion, and resembled certify the fact." him in both face and figure, and appeared This he did, an This he did, and Sir Harold felt well

repaid for the disappointment and annoyance that he had experienced at beed clapping the new comer upon his ing detained at Bar le Duc by the accident

Even should he never find Alice, he quickly. "Richard I" he cried, as greatly aston-ished as the other, while his white face lighted with pleasure, as he shock him heartily by the hand. "How did I get here?" he went on, latghing. "By the here ?" he went on, latghing. "By the would yet have the satisfaction of being Paris express as you must have seen; his discovery, and asking him to right but what are you doing in Bar le Duc?" the wrong that had been done the girl in the wrong that had been done the girl in "Waiting for the train to go on to Stras-burg; the accident beyond is detaining us. But I thought you were in Rome." the eyes of the public. He went back to Richard after learning this, and found him also copying the record, but with a

us. But I thought you were in Rome." "And so I was a fortnight sgo; but I have good news for you, Richie, boy-I have received an appointment at home, which will set me up wonderfully, and I shall no longer need to trespass upon the set of the set some iron resolution, though his face was

"Don't mention it, Eugene," Richard still deathly white. interrupted, with an uneasy glance at Sir Harold, who was standing near, and turn-ing he immediately introduced him. After explaining a little more fully the Grance of their detection in the standard standard

cause of their detention, Eugene Byrn. go home," he said, passing his hand cousin of Richard's claimed their com. to his feet.

"What has happened to disturb you "I have a little matter of business to attend to here," he said, "after which we will look about the place. Bar le Duc has a number of attractions for pleasure. Strasburg ! Sir Harold said, beginning to feel alarmed at both his looks and words.

"When were you over here control Richard asked, in surprise. "About four years ago," the young man returned, his face growing instantly grave, is an othing more; but his cousin also exclaimed at seeing him :

"Are you ill, Richard ?" "Yes, I believe I am, nearly, I feel as

if I had been stunned ; let us get out of this place; I cannot breathe here," he returned impatiently, and turning, he walked quickly from the place, followed

by his two companions. Instead of proceeding up the hill to take a glance at the town, as they had proposed doing, he strode briskly back toward the station, outstripping the others considerably, and when they reached the place, they found him pur chasing a ticket back to Paris,

"What does this mean, Richard-are you not going to Strasburg ?" Eugene Byrnholm asked, in surprise.

"No; I have changed my mind. I must go back - back to England once the agent, he asked how soon the train

response

and the second

He then sought the sexion, and asked more," he said, excitedly, and turning to was due. "In ten minutes, was the welcome Sir Harold regarded his young friend