

POETRY.
WHO IS THE TRULY BRAVE?
Who is the truly brave?
The boy who self-control,
Who craves his temper and his tongue,
And though he may be big and strong,
Would scorn to do the slightest wrong
To any living soul.

SELECT STORY.
AN UNBROKEN PROMISE.
—OR—
A CASTAWAY.
PART III.
CONTINUED.
CHAPTER VIII.
ABANDONED.

"In a strange way," said the Rector, "I first left college my father was strongly opposed to my taking orders, and when I insisted, he would give me no lower order than a curate. I was left with no resources; and by the aid of some old city friends I obtained the chaplaincy of one of the jails, which I held for some time, and where I studied the intricacies and working of the criminal law. A case of this kind came under my notice. A poacher shot a gamekeeper against whom he had been heard to vow vengeance. It was contended for the defence that the wound was not originally mortal, but that death had been brought about by the bungling manner in which the surgical operation had been performed. At the trial, the judge ruled that even if this were the case, the prisoner was guilty of murder, as it was in consequence of his act that a surgical operation was necessary. And the man was hanged!"

colony there located, correspondents of many legal practitioners to India, to whose interests a clerk was specially selected. With criminal business Mr. Drew's firm had little or nothing to do; prosecutions for trespass, poaching, encroachments on rights of way, and such-like simple matters, they undertook as part parcel of their land-agent practice, but all heavier cases they declined. In the present instance, however, Mr. Drew having been sent for by the Rector, who knew him to have been occasionally employed by Sir Geoffrey, made a point of attending in person, the London solicitors for whom Messrs. Drew and Dean acted as agents having specially repeated that every attention might be paid to him; and the facts of the case, so far as Mr. Drew could collect from several distinct and opposing narrations, promised to afford a certain amount of wholesome civil as well as criminal litigation. Mr. Drew was a tall, white-haired, red-faced old gentleman, of portly presence and pleasing manners. One of his sons was in excellent practice at the parliamentary bar, and the other was a minor canon of Avonmouth cathedral. His daughter was married to the eldest son of a baronet, and he himself was in receipt of an excellent income, so that he thought himself justified in classing himself with the county aristocracy, and spoke accordingly. The little pomposity noticeable in him of general society was, however, always mitigated when he found himself in company with Captain Cleethorpe, whose sharp caustic hints he was accustomed to speak of as "the language of the bar."

CHAPTER IX.
QUO VADA DICUNT.
The first bell had rung, and the huge locomotive, just fitted to the newly-laid line from the water-tank towards the train to which it was to be coupled, as Philip Vane entered the Springside station. He found his knees trembling under him as he alighted from the fly which he had picked up on the Wharfedale road, and felt that he should require all the nerve at his command to face the blaze of light and the bustling crowd spread over the platform. He had his return ticket in his pocket, so that there was no occasion for him to enter the booking office; but on his arrival he had left his coat and pockets, and the cloak room, and he deliberated for an instant whether it would not be better to leave them there rather than undergo the scrutiny of the porter. Suddenly, however, it flashed upon him that he could not recall the contents of his coat pockets, and that there might be therein some card or memorandum, some envelope of a friend, or some other article of value, and he was brought in as testimony of the fact that he had been in Springside on that fearful night. He had not a farthing at all risks; and his brandy flask, which he had emptied in the fly, must be refilled at the refreshment stand.

locked and thrown open, but the porter only made the customary announcement of the ten minutes' wait, and passed on. Vane looked round, observing but few passengers, who, for the most part, were hurrying to the refreshment room. He followed them, drank two small glasses of brandy at the counter and had his flask filled with the same spirit, then he returned to the carriage. As he was entering he felt himself touched on the shoulder, and turning round, found at his elbow a guard, who demanded his ticket. They would not stop until they reached Padiington, the guard said, and the gentlemen would not be disturbed again. Another passenger was seated in the compartment, a heavy, middle-aged man, with a sea-skin cap and a rug. He had already looked a reading lamp in the lining of the carriage behind him, and was deep in the folds of an evening paper. So intent was he in his occupation, that he merely looked up for an instant as Philip entered, but shortly after the train had started he dropped the paper on his knees and emitted a low whistle.

Strange, but True
The child that cannot digest milk can digest Cod-liver Oil as it is prepared in Scott's Emulsion. Careful scientific tests have proven it to be more easily digested than milk, butter, or any other fat. That is the reason why 'puny,' 'sickly' children, and thin, emaciated and anemic persons grow flesh so rapidly on Scott's Emulsion of Cod-liver Oil and Hypophosphites when their ordinary food does not nourish them.

Wiley's ... EMULSION ...
COD - LIVER - OIL.
Gives Best Results. The Best Preparation. Best Value for the Money. in the Market. Readily taken by Children. No preparation equal to it. For Building up the System.

KEEP YOUR FEET DRY.
If you catch cold now it will hang on you all Summer.
WEAR GRANBY RUBBERS
They are the best and last longest. Perfect in Style, Fit and Finish. THEY WEAR LIKE IRON.

ALONZO STAPLES,
Druggist and Apothecary,
HAS IN STOCK
New, Fresh Drugs
AND FULL LINES OF—

PATENT MEDICINES.
A CHOICE LINE OF HAVANA AND DOMESTIC CIGARS.
And all requisites found in a First-class Drug Store.

1831 THE CULTIVATOR 1895
Country: Gentleman.
THE BEST OF THE AGRICULTURAL WEEKLIES.
LIVE STOCK AND DAIRYING.

Club Rates for 1895.
Two Subscriptions in one remittance \$4
Six Subscriptions do. do. 10
Ten Subscriptions do. do. 15

Saws! Saws!
LUTHER TUCKER & SON, Publishers, Albany, N. Y.

Grand Remnant Sale
WALL PAPER
McMURRAY & Co's.

WEDDING
INVITATIONS,
Tags, Bill and Letter Headings,
Which you will require, and also necessary to have printed cheaply yet in good order.
Have it Done Attractive.
SEND FOR PRICES TO THE HERALD PRINTING AND PUBLISHING CO., Fredericton, N. B.

IT WILL COME EVERYBODY
Enjoy it!
But you will Have to ANNOUNCE THE date. Then when you do, have IT DONE NICELY.

R. C. MACREDIE,
Plumber, Gas Fitter,
TINSMITH,
Opp. County Court House.

BELL HANGING.
Speaking Tubes, etc.
CROCKERY MENDER.
Mends Solid as a Rock.

Fine Job Work.
We are prepared to do fine printing of every description from a CALLING CARD to a THREE SHEET POSTER in several colors, and prompt in delivery of the same.

Farm for Sale.
THE subscriber's Farm at St. Mary's, near the Railway Station, containing 60 acres, 100 of which are under cultivation.

Lead Pipe.
6 COILS LEAD PIPE, 2 barrels Pipe Fittings, 1 box Glass Valves, 1 box Glass Water, 1 box Glass Fittings, 1 box Glass Pipes, 15 dozen Steel Snow Shovels, 4 boxes Mrs. Potts' Bed Ticks; for sale by R. CHESTNUT & SONS.

Wedding
INVITATIONS,
Tags, Bill and Letter Headings,
Which you will require, and also necessary to have printed cheaply yet in good order.
Have it Done Attractive.
SEND FOR PRICES TO THE HERALD PRINTING AND PUBLISHING CO., Fredericton, N. B.

