

you promise this?" "I will," answered Lewis. "I desired

"Now I have done with the old life," said Huldah. "The first thing is to find a home. Oh if I could but bury myself alive!

alive!' It was some time before Mrs. Lewis could find a place sufficiently retired. During the time spent in searching, Huldah remained at the hotel; and there, with bitter pain, she read in the papers many paragraphs as to how the marriage between the beautiful young heiress of Silverwell and Lord Wynton had been broken off, and how Miss Asheton had left England and gone abroad, where it was supposed she intended in future to reside and how Lord Wynton had taken up his residence at Lyndmere Park. After that she said to herself that never again while she lived would she look at a newspaper.

a newspaper. Mrs. Lewis was successful about the Mrs. Lewis was successful about the River House, and they went thither. One of the first things that Huidah did was to select a room of which she herself could always keep the key. This she furnished in white, and therein she placed everything that she was to have worn on her wedding-morn. "If ever I am tempted," she said, "to pity or forgive, to love or trust, I have only to enter that room."

pity or forgive, to love or trust, I have only to enter that room." There in the River House for years she brooded in proud, sullen gloom, never once opening her heart or relaxing the rules she had laid down for herself; there she dreamed continually of her blighted life, her great, passionate, unhappy love, until her whole nature was changed and embittered. Her only consolation appear-ed to lie in punishing herself. She would not read, she would not sing draw not read, she would not sing, draw, paint, or interest herself in any single pursuit. It seemed to her that the more she punished hyrself the more she pun-ished the man who had deceived her. She ished the man who had deceived her. She was utterly indifferent about her own health and safety; she simply longod for death as a release from an utterly wretched life. So for years she lived, as entirely out off from the outer world as though she had never belonged to it; and the first external influence that stirred her was Mrs. Neville's kindness. The discovery of the fact that kindness had been shown to har, that neonle cared had been shown to her, that people cared for her, was like letting sunshine into a room that has been closed and dark for

room that has been closed and dark-for years. Mrs. Neville's presence cheered her. She grew somewhat ashamed of her brooding, useless, solitary life. She found that the lady who was so unselfish-ly kind to her had also a buried love, yet her sorrow for her love did not pre-vent her being kind and loving to all who needed help. Then a great longing ame to her while she lay ill; it was not that she might see Lord Wynton again, but that she might forgive him—that she might lose the bitter hatred that was wearing her life away—that she was wearing her life away-that she might pray for him and have gentler thoughts about him The reaction of that long and bitter despair came at last. She repented again and again each day that she had not listened to his explana-tion—that she had not heard what ex-cuse he had to offer; she repented in bit-

terest woe. Afterward came the accident, and the marvelous coincidence shat Lord and Lady Wynton should both have been brought under her roof. Then she for-gave him. She saw him lying near death, the strength of his manhood gone, deep lines of care on his face, the mighty love of old swept with resistless force over her soul. She forgave him. Next she saw him with his wife, and understood that whatever tie might bind them, there was no love; and her whole heart went out in passionte pity to the man whose life, like her own, was blighted. The watched him as he left the house. She knew that great as her punishment was, his was far greater. He went back to a loveless, joyless life. She at least was free—she was not tied to one whom her whole heart and soul loathed. Then something like peace came to her—greater she had known for years She had forgiven him—the bitter, deadly wrong was pardoned—she was at peace. She could live out the remainder of her life now, calmly content, never again to the tork on the tork on the some time in the sould dealer. Afterward came the accident, and the

shrunk back a little "Speak one word, Huldah!" he cried Her lips were mute; her face seemed "What followed you know. Some tim turned to stone. "I have nothing to say," she mur mured. "I have forgiven you. Leave mu "You have forgiven me!" he echoed "Yoes, as I pray heaven to forgive me "I have no bitternees against you in my heart. I recall every hard word I hav. were arranged with her. "I thought I had seen the last of her. Imagine my horror when, at the railway station the guard showed me into the very carriage where she was seated, an I had no time to change. I, do not be lieve that we futtered one word during the journey. Then the accident happened At River House I submitted to circum-stances. I thought were were among strances who would cimp be seendd said to you. I pray heaven to change my curse into a blessing. Now go from me, and leave me in peace." "I can not!" he cried, hoarsely. "You have forgiven me; you are an angel of goodness. You judged me too hardly, though, Huldah. Will you hear me "No," she replied; "it would be use strangers, who would simply be scand ized at the truth. If I had known w were under your roof, Huldah, I shoul have spoken out. I went to Nice to se if she was really dead, determined that less. Pray leave me in peace.' He turned despairingly to me. "Mrs. Neville," he said, "you have been a good friend before, plead for me she should trick me no more, and after ward it was runnored that Lord Wynton had maried abroad, and that his wif was dead. The truth no one knows bu And then, seeing my startled face, he continued:--"I should apologize---I have disturbed you. I told you that I should visit you when I returned to England. I reached your house this morning, and your serv-ants told mo you were here. They told me also you were with Miss Vane. 1 never dreamed of finding in her my lost lose." blume?' "There need be no mystery about m name, Mrs. Neville," put in Huldah. " am called Huldah Vane Asheton. Van am called Huldan Vane Asheton. Vanc was my mother's maiden name. I have used it—that is all." "Ohl if I had known," cried Lord Wynton—"if I could but have guessed— that I was under your roof, that it was to your sweet kindness I was indebted— if I had but dreamed you were Miss Vane". "My darling, you would not let me you did not permit me to speak. You forget. Do you not think you have been hard upon me. Huldah?' "Yes, I have-very hard." "Have I not suffered enough for my stupid folly?" "Yes, quite enough." "It would have made no difference," "It would have made all the difference "And, my darling, will you listen t me now? Let me be happy before I dia for the sake of my great love my grea in the world to me!" he cried. "I have searched the world through to find you. You refuse to hear me now. You would r have listened to me had you believed that I was dying. Mrs. Neville, she loves you ask her to listen to me." "His words seemed to soften her. "What end will it serve?" she asked, gently, still without looking at him. "I have forgiven you, but you can not alter the fact that when you were about to marry me, you had a wife living." "I had, but I did not know it. I swear to you, I ulidah, by my own great love for you, I did not know it " She raised her dark eyes and looked at him... in the world to me!" he cried. "I have "You did not know it!" she echoed. sadly. "No I thought that poor, false woman "No I thought that poor, false woman was dead. Huldah, in the earliest days of our love I told you that I had com-mitted a folly in my youth, and I begged of you to let me tell you what it was." "I remember," she said, gravely. "That folly was my marriage. Mrs. Neville, plead for me, that I may tell her that story now." "Listen, Huldah," I urged; "in honor you are bound to listen."

for the sake of my great love - my grea-pain, my great despair " I slipped away-my prosence was hardly required now. I am quite sur-that I rambled for more than two hours by the water-side, and then-woll, all need add is that Lord Wyndon rowed u-bome to the River. House, that he dinea there, that he made Huldah take off her black dress that very evening and put or a white one, in which she looked so a white one, in which she looked so beautiful that he could do nothing bu compliment and admire her, that th walls of the River House re-echoed with laughter and song, and that when I lef haughter and song, and that when I liet them they were saying good-hight ou where the roses and the lilies minglet their perfume, and that Miss Asheton', face was fairer, sweeter, and brighte: than ever I had seen it before. The were married in July. Lady Wynton ha one drawer in her wardrolse which sh seldom unlocks, and when she does so i is to show her children the dress sh sheadd have worn "ON HER WEDDING MORN. "Listen, Huldah," I urged; "in honor you are bound to listen." "I will," she said. "Tell me you" story, Lord Wynton." "It is a story I am ashamed to tell," began Lord Wynton, "yet I did nothing that was dishonorable. I went to Parl-when I was very young-not more that nineteen. I was entirely my own master and I was one of a circle of young men-none of them, I may say, sainis. W-were really not wicked, but we wer-'fast' and foolish, priding ourselves on doing extravagant things We frequente the theaters and gambling saloons. On-unlucky day I was introduced to a young actress who was that evening to mak-her dobut on the stage-Isabelle Dubois You have seen her. She was pretty in those days, with a bright, sparkling charm of manner which scenned to ma THE END. HUMOR IN PARLIAMENT. An Incident Which Provoked Laughter in An Incident Which Provided Laughter in the Dignified Body. In the midst of political strife, of fische verbal wrangling and hot party ieving, there now and then occurs in th House of Commons some incident, triffing in itself, perhaps, when weight against the business of the national as sembly, but so surcharged with hume as to plunge the House into a rolling se-of laughter, says Cassell's Journal. A other times a simple score nermeato other times a simple score, permeate with pathos, has suffeed to change in ; monest stern hearts to tender, and to bring tears into the eyes of men which ; moment before had had nothing buy dashes of a news in them.

The product of the Index of anger in them. Under the former category comes a very funny incident that happenot same four or five years ago. There was under

known, and not disputed, that profes-sional fishermen are not noted for intel-lectual activity. The Cornishmen of England, the Brittany fishermen of France, and the Newfoundland fisherafterward she wrote to me to say that the money I had given her was gone, and Logiand, the Brittany fishermen of France, and the Newfoundland fisher-men of North America, to say nothing of the fishermen of the Jersey coast, the Long Island coast, or of Massachusetts, do not rival the graduates of established universities in forensic debates or Biblio-logical controversies. In Germany, for instance, the consumption of fish to the inhabitant averages 8 pounds a year. In Portugal the average is 12 pounds, and it will not be contended that the Portu-guese are, generally speaking, more in-tellectual than the people of Germany. The consumption of fish in Norway is far in excess of what it is in Italy. The average consumption of fish in the City of Paris is 30 pounds to the inhabitant a year; in the large citles of Russia of which records are preserved the averago is 50 pounds, and it is not easy to estab-lish from these figures any equation which would show that the consumption of fish is favorable to the mental develop-ment of the inhabitants. There is one benefit which fish possesses that unless she had more she would pub lish the whole story. Rather than that, for your sake, Huldah, I would have beggared myself. My lawyers wrote to her to come to London and there matter, more come and there back "I thought I had seen the last of her. of fish is favorable to the mental develop-ment of the inhabitants. There is one benefit which fish possesses over other elements of diet; it retains more of its substance in boiling. One hundred pounds of beef boiled shrinks to 67, 100 pounds of fish boilod to 94. On the basis of nutritive value, taking beef as the standard, codiish represents 68, turbot 85, herring 100-the same as beef-and salmon 108, a little more. Fish in moderation is probably as desirable a food as any, but an exclusive fish diet is not particularly favorable so far as there are records of intellectual qualities of in-dividuals who on beefsteak, catmeni or wiener schnitzel are unable to pluck from the hand of fame the laurels of triumbhs on the paths of prose or poetic composition, campaign oratory, political myself and you. Huldah, was I so muc "Then when you began to love me,' she said, looking steadily at him—"when you first asked me to be your whie—you believed her dead?" "I did, as I believe it now." "You had no idea, even on that fata: norning, that she was living?" "I had not the faintest idea of it." "Why did you not tell me all thi

rated individuals. It is a fact well

composition, campaign oratory, politica economy or art, to say nothing of much and architecture. Taking No Chances. A citizen of a small town on the line of the Illinois Central railroad in Miss issippi was in the railroad station a da or two since when the operator received a telegram from this city intended for a merchant of the Mississippi town. "The yellow fever seems to be getting ahead nicely," remarked the operator, "How's that? ' inquired the citizen. "Just got a telegram from New Or

eans and it-'' "Is that telegram from New Orleans? "Yes. Why?"

"Yes. Why?" "Never mind why. You just kee away from me. I don't want to get nea that there yaller paper. That's why And look here, young feller, if you tak any more of them things, you'll get ru: out of town, and don't you forget if I'm going to report you to the boar you see if I don't." Ard away wont the name stricten improved partheast the panio stricken innocent posthaste t sound the direful alarm .- New Orlean Times-Democrat.

Earthly Influence.

Earthly Influence. It is a high, solemn, almost awin thought for every indvidual man that his earthly influence, which has had a commencement, will never, through all ages, were he the very meanest of us, have an end.—Thomas Carlyle

To be Continued.

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ZEALED TENDERS addressed to And endorsed "Forders for two Rivers at all be received at this office until Mond-Fe unry nex, 1898, for the construction wharf with appreach, in Two Rivers at Hervey, Albert County, N. B. according to darvey, Albert on the soon at a stat a pe if ation to be soon at M. Cordeck, Esq., Supt. of Dredg the P. stmister of H ervey, Albe

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The above Table is made up on Eastorn standard time,

The trains between Chathan and Preference with use stop when signalled at the telowing flag Rations- Oerty Siding, Upps, Selson Boon, Chel astord, hey Banks, Upper Blackville, Elsendeld arrol's, McKamed's, Lutiow, Astle Cressing Cherwater, Portage Ronal, workes' Sidgng, Upper Cross Preek, Covered Bridge, Zioaville, Durhan, Nashwaak, Manzer's Siding, Penniae.

A Trains on I. C. R. run through to destinations on S but hot Monday mornings CONNECTIONS are made at Chatham Junction with the I, C. BAILWAY O P. BAILWAY for Montrean and all points in the unper provinces and with the O P. BAILWAY tor st John and all points West, and at Gibson for Weddatock, Houlton, Grand Fails Edmundston and Preque Isle, and at Cross Creek with Stage for Stanley. THOS. HOBEN, Supt.

