POOR DOCUMENT

POETRY.

· Campaign Songs

political meetings in Ontario. tune of "Maryland" :--The traitor's hand is on thy throat

Ontario, Ontario Strike down that traitor with thy vote, Ontario, On

Avenge this outrage on the right, Stand forth with helmet flashing bright, 'Tis for thy liberties we fight,

The desperate, reckless Tory crew At bidding of the Quebec Bleu, Ontario, Ontario

Would rob thee of thy rich domain ; But all their plots shall be in vain, They'll never get thy votes again

To tie thy hands behind thy back,

They've passed the gerry mander act, Ontario, O But patriet hearts with insult stung, Shall burst that tyrant, coward throng; And they shall feel they anger strong,

Then up and follow Edward Blake, Ontario, Ontario His name makes miscreant Tories quake,

We'll stand by Blake, and help him fight. For justice, liberty, and right; Lei's ring the Tory knell to-night,

The second goes to the air of "Tramp. Tramp. Though 'twas in the dead of night, That they called us to the fight. We're prepared to meet the Tory tric Even now their leaders quake At the stirring name of Blake, But they'll quiver on the twentieth of June ! CHORES.

Tramp, tramp, tramp, to vistory marching Brace up! let the Tories know That the plotting, tricky Bleus Who John A. as catspaw use, Cannot rule the roast in old Ontario

And the third to the tune of "Red, White and Oh. Blake is the man for the nation

A statesman both able and true: A foe to oppressive taxation, And all the monopolist crew. His name makes all Liberals assemb When tyrannous acts stand in view;

after which, the bridal pair, journeyed The wing where Mrs. .ohnson slept,

number of people were there, most of house, by while Mr. Grayson was gone. them drawn by curiosity to see the bride. Mabel has slept in a small room off the While Mr. Grayson stepped to the bag- dining-rom. Rachel had her own little ot far from her mistress. The following campaign songs are sung at Liberal gage room to give some orders, Mabel, bedroon waiting for him on the platform, heard a The nist was a lovely one. The moon young girl say to another out vail of cluds. Outside Mabel's chamber "You wouldn't catch me there to live! I don't want any ghosts was a ligt, vine-wreathed balcony, upon which s round my house." In an instant Mabel recalled the story night t enjoy the prospect for a few she had heard, and knew what they epped out to-night, and stood She meant. But she only smiled and did not think it worth mentioning to her kind husband. Grayson Hall was a large and elegant the disant glimpse of the river, when audden something caught her eye, race. But your sex is fickle, is it not? hushand mansion, having all modern convenien which aused her to fling up her hand, You know the old saying :-- Women, thy ces, finely situated in the midst of spa- and utr a low cry. The ghost was there! cious grounds, with a conservatory added, She so it with her own eyes! Just at just beyond the parlors. It was managed by a faithful housekeeper, who had lived there for eight ments moving slowly amid the trees. It was n mistake. Mabel saw it! years, and an ample force of servants. Foran instant she gazed; then with a Mabel found she had no care to worry thrillof unreasoning terror, turned, and her, for Mrs. Johnson was a thoroughly capable manager, and a nice, sensible fied nto her room, shutting the long windw. The next moment, she laughed Rachel, who was Mabel's own maid, at he own fears, turned, and went out was a neat, tidy girl, and soon grew warmly attached to her mistress. rad of it appeared. But Mabel quickly noticed that not went in, closed the window, and one of the servants would venture ontside of the house alone at night, and two word watch with Mrs. Johnson. or three times she heard whispers, which the told her good housekeeper the convinced her that the ghost story was morning, and Mrs. Johnson expsessknown here, too. But it was not openly spoken of, until ne morning. Netty, the youngest of the one morning, Netty, the youngest of the the vigil. servants, came to Mabel, and said she wanted to give notice to leave as soon as ad saw not one single shadow of the her month was up. "Why are you dissatisfied, Netty?" asked Mrs. Grayson. "Are you not treated well ?" natter. "Oh, yes'm, and paid well, never better.

"I have been waiting for you, Rupert. Desdemona McCaffery was a witching strawberry blonde, with dreamy, brown eyes and a large, voluptuous foot that at the fu, only dimmed by the lightest attracted attention wherever she went. "I am never unhappy when you are with me, darling," she said, nestling her head e often went out of a lovely on Rupert's shoulder, "but did it never occur to you of what antagonistic emo tions the life of women is made up ?" "It never did." replied Rupert. "I leaning pon the railing, looking out, to nave been too busy this spring trying to name is Flaherty."" Desdemona looked at him steadily a the ere of the shrubbery, there was a moment. "I presume you refer," she femal form, in long, flowing white gar said in cold, better-come-in-before-your ears are frozen tones. "to the line which reads, 'Frailty, thy name is women.' "I guess likely," was the reply. "And would you do anything in your power to make me happy?"-and again the yearning, anxious, somebody-hold-the dog expression comes into the dusky

The Heavily Laden

agai. The figure had vanished. For a halfour she watched there, but not a "My love." he says speaking slowly a "My love," he says, speaking slowly and with an earnestness that shows how grave the subject is to him, "you know danger, make any sacrifice that a mar ness is mine; you know that in a pinch

"Enough!" said Desdemona, a glad smile fluttering on her Calumet-avenue They did watch till long after midnight, lips. "I will test your love."

"Do so," was Rupert's reply. "Let my nysterious visitor. "Well, I give it up," prove my love, as the Crusaders of old horrow, and then he shall investigate the ready for the test, no matter how terrible it may be," and his pure young face When Mr. Grayson came, she told him lighted up with arepturous Schuyler

And I hate to give up a good place, but the whole story. But he was inclined to Colfax smile. "But why ?" demanded Mrs. Grayson, treat it lightly, as she had done at first Desdemona kissed him tenderly. "I heard that silly tale long ago," he knew you would not fail me, my own true "I_I'm afraid of the ghost, ma'am. said, "but paid no attention to it. I hoped love," she murmured. "You may bring sense. Netty, t

THE WEEKLY HERALD.

The Weekly Edition of the HERALD will be issued on

EVERYTHURSDAY. *

at four o'clock in the afternoon. It will be a guarto, that is, an eight page paper, and will be printed upon a sheet 31x46 inches in size. It will be

LARGER THAN ANY OTHER SHEET PUBLISHED IN FREDERICTON.

and the equal in size of any paper published in the Maritime Provinces. It will be emphatically

to bed, resolving the next night she grave the subject is to him, "you know that for your dear sake I would brave any THE FAMILY PAPER OF THE PROVINCE

can make. You know that your happi- Something that every one, rich or poor, wants. It will give all the news of the week, both home and foreign, up to the hour of going to press, in

> fresh, readable style. To ensure this the services of con petent correspondents have been secured who

> > are to send any late news by telegram

aid mabel. "Arthur will be here to- did, by some noble, manly action. I am NO OTHER WEELY PAPER IN THE PROVINCE GIVES TELEGRAPHIC NEWS REGULARLY ON THE DAY OF PUBLICATION:

The HERALD will do this, because its aim is to be

THE BEST FAMILY PAPER IN THE MARITIME PROVINCES.

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you would not be annoyed by hearing it." them to the house this evening. here." His banner makes Tories all tremble For victory's inscribed on it now. "But I have not only heard, but seen "Bring what?" asked Rupert. "I do not "Oh, yes'm, there is ! I never real it." said Mabel. "I know it is no spirit, nderstand." believed it, 'till I saw it myself, ma'an, CHOBUS. Arthur; I am not so foolish as to believe "You will catch on before the summer last night. And it scared me nigh Then three cheers for our leader so true, that. But there is something, and it over," she said in clear, incisive tones. Three cheers for our candidato too; death, 'deed it did !" Our banner makes Tories all tremble, Three cheers for the red, white and blue. ought to be inquired into." "I mean two tickets to the matinee;" "Where did you see Netty, and I believe a first-class family paper will pay, and I am going to try the "Very well, it saall be. We will watch and the beautiful girl stepped in the house vhat was it like ?" to-night. At least I will." With a dull pain in his heart Rupert experiment. SELECT STORY "Like a woman, all dressed "Oh, let me, too!" . went away. "I'm o'er young to marry, and it was out in the shrubbery, beyond "Very well, if you choose. And if any he said softly to himself," and too luxuri The Ghost at Grayson. The WEEKLY HERALD will always contain a good story, will tell all about the news of the religious world, will give the CHURCH APPOINTMENTS for the next Sunday and the ensuing week, and have an the lawn." one is trying to trick us, they'll get the worst of the trick." Rachel was in the room. Mabel spoke Of course every one knows that a bride to her does not appear in society for a few days Not telling any one of their intention "Rachel, did you ever see this thing?" The Amsteur Actors. before her wedding. But when it is so that if any of the servants were con-"Yes, ma'am, several times. It was necessary for her to do a few errands for cerned in it, they should be forewarned, Three months ago when a new servant herself she is allowed to go and come just as Netty says, ma'am," answered Agricultural Department, Arthur and Mabel went up to their cham- girl came to a Bush-street family the like other folks. ber as usual, and then slipped quietly mistress said she desired to post the girl "We will enquire a little further. Send Miss Mabel Downey was to be married down again, and sat down in a shaded in advance on one certain little point. Mrs. Johnson here, please, Rachel." on Wednesday, to Mr. Arthur Grayson, corner of the veranda, looking over the She and her husband belonged to an amateur theatrical company, and in case in which it will endeavor to give its country readers valuable information relating Mrs. Johnson, when she came, laughed lawn, to watch for the ghost. of Grayson Hall, some miles down the at the notion. "I've heard that nonto the Farm. In this latter respect it will aim at being Hudson. Mr. Grayson was a widower, Jane heard any racket around the house They had been sitting silently for an sense, time and again," said she. "And rich, good, and a thorough gentleman; hour, when suddeuly Mabel caught hold she must not imagine that they were an agricultural newspaper I've watched for that ghost time and of Arthur's arm, whispering in an excit- quarrelling. They would simply be reevery one pronounced it a splendid again, too, and never have seen a glimpse match hearsing their parts. The "play" began ing tone of it.' On Tuesday, Miss Downey was obliged "Arthur! Look !" on the third evening of the girl's engage-That's true, for I've watched with New Features will be Introduced which Experience may show are Desirable. to do a little shopping, which she would Mr. Grayson looked in the direction ment. The husband taunted his wife Mrs. Johnson half a dozen nights, and trust to no one but herself. It was early she was pointing, and saw, not across the with extravagance, and she said he never had a sight of the spirits. But I've in autumn, but chilly and windy, and as lawn, but near the end of the house, as played poker for money, and chairs were seen her at other times," said Rachel. it began to sprinkle slightly. Mabel took upset and footstools kicked around, and if coming from it, the ghost. "I don't believe there is such a thing," refuge in a street car on her way home. "Let us follow, quick !" he said, and threats were made of going home to said the housekeeper, firmly, "or cen And when she found herself seated next starting up, as noislessly as they could, mother. Next morning the mistress tainly I could see it. too." to two ladies whom she knew she was both being shod with soft slippers, they said to the girl : "Nor I," said Mrs. Grayson. "It is all glad of the thick veil and long gray cir-"Did you hear us playing our parts in REMEMBER the HERAD is the only paper in Fredericton which has upon its staff followed the figure. cular which prevented them from recog- Johnson, goes only to prove it. Well, in the imagination. What you say, Mrs. the 'Wronged Wife' last night ?" It passed on towards the shrubbery, nizing her. not seeming to notice them, as they came "Yes'm." Netty, you are a good girl, and I don't Of course she could not help overnearer and nearer to it, when Mr. Grayson "It was simply a rehearsal, you know, A CITY EDITOR, WHOSE TIME WILL BE EXCLUSIVELY DEVOTED TO like to give you up. Suppose you stay a hearing their conversation, and in a few and you musn't think strange of my whispered : month longer. And if, in that time, we minutes she found she was herself the "I see it now, Mabel! Don't you? It throwing a vase at my husband and LOCAL NEWS can't settle the mystery of this ladysubject of discussion. s Mrs. Johnson in her night dress, and calling him a vile wretch." ghost, you shall go, with a good recom-"It will be a very grand affair, no fast asteep ! Three or four nights after that the mendation. You may sleep in the little doubt," said one; "but if it was I_and to "Oh, Arthur, it is she!" whispered curtain went up on a play called "The room next to Mrs. Johnson, if you are live at Grayson Hall_no I shink I'd not Mabel. "Why couldn't we think of that!" Jealous Husband," and Jane heard sobs, afraid. Will you stay ?" like it !" "Hush ! keep very still, and let's follow sighs, protestations, threats and ex-"Yes, ma'am, Mrs. Grayson, I'll try it clamations. The next play was entitled "I heard something of that rumor," her," said Mr. Gravson. one more month. And if it stops walksaid the other. "Was it really?" They walked after the figure, which "Coming Home Tight," and was mostly they could now plainly see, was Mrs. played in the front hall. Then followed It is the ONLY PAPER IN FREDERICTON having a CORPS OF CORRESPONDENTS who are ing, I'll stay for good." "Oh, I don't know! Only they say_ "Very well, Netty. Stay in the house and it is told for truth-that something Johnson herself, her eyes half-closed, her "The Depths of Despair," "Threats of of nights, and I'll warrant the ghost won't instructed to send in haunts the place-a woman, all dressed face indicating that she was sleeping as Divorce" and "Such a Wretch," until trouble you. Now you may go. Mrs. in white, is seen walking of nights." as she moved silently forward. She Jane was at last tired of having a private Johnson, please wait awhile.' went to a small arbor, just beyond the box and being the only audience. The "You don't say so? Do they know When the maids went out, Mabel held who it seems to be ?" shrubbery, where she was in the habit of other morning she appeared in the a consultation with Mrs. Johnson. That LATE NEWS BY TELEGRAPH going to sew, of a pleasant afternoon. sitting room with her hat on and her "Oh, well, I can't say. But it is thought lady expressed her unqualified disbelief that it is the spirit of Mr. Grayson's first She sat down upon the seat, sat there bundle under her arm, and said : in any ghost at all, but gave the rumors "Please, ma'am, but I'm going this IT IS THE ONLY PAPER IN FREDERICTON ESPOUSING THE LIBERAL wife. a few moments, then rose and walked as she had heard them, and Mabel found "My gracious, I never heard that! slowly back to the house, Arthur and CAUSE IN POLITICS morning." they corresponded well with what she Why should she, I wonder ?" Mabel following. "What, going away ?" had heard. "Come back? Nobody knows. Some "Shall we wake her?" asked Mabel. "Yes'm." "Was there any cause of unhappiness, promise he hasn't kept, something not "Not until she gets to the house," said "For what reason ?" do you think, between Mr. Grayson and done, they do say. But I don't know." Arthur. "It is said to be dangerous to "Please, ma'am, but I'm tired of traghis first wife ?" asked Mabel. "It's dreadful, isn't it? I wouldn't go wake a sleep-walker, but it is sure to edy. I'm a girl as naturally likes to see "I am sure there was not, ma'am. there for anything !" break the habit of sleep-walking for ever, hugging and kissing and love-making on lived here four years before Mrs. Grayson and for her own sake I think she ought the stage, and when Marks, the lawyer "Nor I. His money couldn't tempt me. THE WEEKLY HERALD will NOT be simply a REPRINT, but will contain much died, and in her father's family four years But some folks are so mercenary. Here, comes in on what-do-you-call-it, I'm sure to be waked.' before she was married. She was a sweet matter which will appear in no other paper. we are passing our corner. Please ring They kept close to her. She did not I'll be tickled to death.' I think I'll try the bell for us, sir. (To a gentleman op-'Tisn't often a place is favored with two see or heed them, but passed directly to some family where they rehearse comedy posite). Thank you, sir. Ceme, Ellen." the side door, which led to her own room. and have a good deal of kissing and persuch mistresses as she and you, Mrs. Just as she pushed it open, Mr. Gray- haps I may come in as a supe and get The ladies got out. Gravson. son took hold of her arm, and said in a a small share of it for myself." Mabel rode two squares further "Thank you," said Mabel, smiling amused, vexed, half-worried, half-pro- "Well, I shall speak to Mr. Grayson about loud voice, "Mrs. Johnson! Wake up!" BOUND TO DIE._Henry Heldiberg, aged voked over the silly talk she had heard. this, and if any mischievous person is do-She gave a wild scream, flung up her 17, and Ella Winning, aged 19, both of "Of course there is not a syllable of ing this to frighten people, they shall be arms, and fell to the floor in a faint. The house was soon aroused, all the Indianapolis, whose marriage was pre-Terms of Subscription--\$1.00 a Year, Postage Free truth in it," said she, mentally. "I shall caught and well punished." servants crowded around to see "the vented by the former's parents on acnot insult Arthur by ever speaking of it. "I don't think there is even that much count of their youthfulness, went to a ghost," who was taken to her own room, But I do wish people would not get up foundation for the rumours," said Mrs. a physician sent for, and kindest of eare picnic on Sunday, 21st ult., and afterwards Or delivered free to Subscribers in the City, Gibson and St. Mary's Ferry given her, so that she soon recovered, both took laudanum and lay down in a such silly rumors !' Johnson. "I think it is altogether imagin and never again fell into somnambulism. fence corner to die. The dose was too It had passed from her mind by the ation. time she was in her room, at home, and "I am inclined to think so," said Mabel large and only made them sleep. On "Well, no wonder we could never see the ghost when Mrs. Johnson was watch- Monday they both took morphine and in the hurry of preparation, she did not She intended speaking to her husband think of it again, until after the cere- at once. But when he came home that ing," said Rachael, as they discussed the laudanum. Heldiberg died, but the girl night, he said he would be obliged to go recovered, but avows her determination mony. To Subscribers to the EVENING HERALD, or tri-weekly edition, the weekl That was not, as the gossips had on a short trip to Washington, and would matter next morning. to commit suicide edition will be sent for FIFTY CENTS. "As for me, I'm glad it was she, and not averred, "a grand affair." It was a quite be absent three or four days. She cona real ghost. I'l' stay on now," says Twenty years ago a Louisville man wedding in the presence of a few choice cluded so say nothing until he returned. Netty. All subscriptions before January 1st good until December 1st, 1882. swore that he would never marry until friends, followed by an elegant collation, not having the least fear for herself. While all the rest wondered that they women should acquire sufficient good

the few miles to their future home. and where Nettie took refuge, was at the CHAS. H. LUGRIN Editor and Proprie And so the ghost at Grayson Hall was ing, and not to occupy the entire width Mr. Grayson's own carriage was at the further end of the house from Mabel. laid for ever, and there was nothing to of the sidewalk. The horrid wretch is Fredericton December 5 1881 still single. small station to meet them. Quite a The men servants slept over the carriage to mar Mabel's happiness.

had not long ago investigated the mystery. manners not to go abreast over a cross