The sunbeaus on its ripples lay
And laughter through its cadence broke,
And as it danced away, away,
Unnumbered harmonies awoke
It leitered by the drooping flower,
It saig the love-dream of the bower,
The song was new from hour to hour,
All day, all day. All day, all day.

A miller came, one morn o' May,

And bound the brooklet to his mill, And bound the brooklet to his mil And round and round to fill his store The water turns the mill-wheel o'er, But, ah! the brooklet sings no more, All day, all day.

Literature.

A LIFE FOURSQUARE.

CHAPTER XXIII.

Marion Vance, after leaving the mar whom, during that one hour's interview, she had learned to loathe and despise a intensely as before she had loved him returned directly to Wycliffe, where, in the silence of her own room, she waited in dumb despair for the return of the

Then with a stern, set face, she sought him, and told him the story of her betrayal, confessing everything-how she had refused while she was away on her visit to be introduced as his daughter, and thus brought upon herself this miseryand that when she found that the one upon whom she had lavished her affecion cared only for postion and wealth, she had kept silence, resolving rather to suffer her shame than to gratify his ambition when he proved to be so heartless and base. The only thing she reserved was the name of the man for whom she had sacrificed her birthright; and no amount of persussions or threats could compel her to reveal it.

The marquis sat stern and rigid while listening to this confession from his only

He attered no reproaches, he gave way to no violent passion or grief, only when she had concluded, he pointed with shaking finger to the door, saying, with perfectly hueless lips:

Do you know, Marian Vance, what you have done? You have out off the nheritance forever from my heirs-you have sold your birthright for a mess of pettage, and it will go to Arthur Tressalia's son, your cousin Paul. Do you and graciously to the stranger.

He returned the salutation, and then and me. You have made me worse than childless. Go, and never let me look on your face again while you live."

" Papa, do not-oh! do not send me away alone-alone into the cold, cruel world. I am your only child. I have no one but you. I love you, papa. Ob, have mercy! Let me stay here in my home. I will be very quiet and humble. I will never trouble you, only let me be where I can see and hear you sometimes," Marion cried, in her despair, as she cast herself upon her knees before the stern

He turned away from her with a face o stone, yet with a heart bursting with disappointment and agony equal to her own. and Go, Laay. You shall not suffer; you shall have three hundred pounds a year, and more if that is not enough; but never let me see you again. I could not bear it and live," was all he said in reply to

her agonized entreaties. Marion tottered from the room, praying that the earth would open and swallow her and her misery, and bury her in

That day she left Wycliffe forever. She fled to a small town in the south-

west of England, assumed a name, and lived there in quiet seclusion until her son was seventeen years of age. Her heart was broken, her life was

ruined, but she never told her boy the story of her shame and the disgrace she had entailed upon him until she lay upon her dying bed.

lieved that his father had died before he was born, and seeing that it pained his mother to talk of the past, he never men-

Marion determined, since she had been title could ever endow him.

She taught him to hate everything mean or low-to love and cling to the truth, no matter what opposed—to be a manly man, never despising or exalting any one on account of position slone; but to admire and emulate true worth wherever he might find it, and regard every one whom he could respect as an

She gave him the very best education that her means would allow; and, being that her means would allow; and, being naturally bright and talanted, he was at seventeen far in advanced of other youths of his age. Marion's health now began of his age. Marion's health now began that now began of his age. Marion's health now began that now began of his age. Marion's health now began that now began th to fail, and it soon became evident to her that all that remained to her of life would

became greatly depressed in her mind stand;" and he indicated a rustic bench | John's parish. Who are you?" I asked, mildly in return. regarding the past and its connection with her son's future, and at last she call him her son's future, and at last she call him upon it, motioning his companion to proto her and told him all the sad story of ceed. "I don't know, sir, how the old her life and all his outraged manhood. all his deep and tender love for her

arose in arms as he listened. "Mother!" he cried, his head thrown back, his eyes flashing fire, his nostrils dilating, his lips quivering with indignathing, and I will brand him traitor and

race; and even though you may never claim your kindred, let your life testify to the respect you bear for the blood which flowed in your mother's veins," was all the reply which Marion vouchsafed to his beyish outburst of anger.

"Ah! my dear, gentle little mother," "Ah! my dear, genue news and ands, "you of perplexity.

he said, kissing her wasted hands, "you of perplexity.
"I cannot prove it, sir, except by my wronged you. I think I cannot even respect that man whom you say is my grandfather, even though he be the Marchine of Washifa Herman would be the Marchine of the pretty word, and I've never told any one before; but you, sir, being the son of the pretty young lady—I had seen her before, strotted them in the blanks of the certificate with which I had provided myself but you, sir, being the son of the pretty young lady—I had seen her before, strotted them in the blanks of the certificate with which I had provided myself but you, sir, being the son of the pretty young lady—I had seen her before, strotted them in the blanks of the certificate with which I had provided myself before leaving home.

Now you can go, I added, and pointed to the rear door, which led into the church word word and the pretty word and the cannot even the control of the certificate with which I had provided myself before leaving home.

Now you can go, I added, and pointed to the rear door, which led into the church word word and the control of the certificate with which I had provided myself before leaving home. quis of Wycliffe. How could he have
driven you forth from your home in such
bitterness?"

He hesitated, and began to stammer a hot flush of anger mounting to his something about some one being yery angry at the turn affairs were taking.

He hesitated, and began to stammer brow, as it always did when he thought angry at the turn affairs were taking.

bitterness?"

"You do not realize the cruel disappointment it was to him to have his hopes thus rained. If I had not been so blind and foolish in my love, you would now be the heir of all his proud possess."

Enough! I cried, sternly. Do not dare to interfere with me; you can quietly retire and let things take their course: or, blind and foolish in my love, you would not know anything about this," the sexton replied, with a look of pity at the handsome young stranger who was so painfully agitated.

Enough! I cried, sternly. Do not dare to interfere with me; you can quietly retire and let things take their course: or, blind and foolish in my love, you would not know anything about this," the sexton replied, with a look of pity at the handsome young stranger who was so painfully agitated.

Was he living or dead?

Dead, he hoped, but that was a thing time and let things take their course: or, blind out.

He wondered how the Marquis of Wycliffe would receive the knowledge that he had gained to-day.

the blood of his noble ancestors running

He was very handsome, and his mother told him that he looked like his grand father, the Marquis of Wycliffe, which to him, in his bitterness sgainst his treat-ment of her, sounded like very tame "Mother." he burst out one day after-

ward, "have you one particle of affection remaining for—that man?" "No. my dear. That was crushed; all greatest wrongs ever committed upon this my wild love was burned to ashes that night when, in my misery, he turned from me, and I went out alone to battle with

my shame."
"That is well. But, mother, please do not call it shame. You were guiltless of any wrong. The shame, if there be any, is his," he urged, with troubled brow.

Marion sighed and let the matter drop her, she had suffered as though it were. From that day her son was changed.

A new dignity of purpose seemed to soorn him. His boyishness dropped from him all at once, and he suddenly developed, mentally, into the full stature of a man. He became grave and thoughtful, but a new and deeper tenderness per-vaded all his care of his mother thereafter, making him gentle as a woman in his sympathy and attention to her wants. She died blessing him, and telling him She died blessing him, and telling him what a comfort he had been to her all his life, and bidding him not forget the lessons she had taught him of truth and

With an almost breaking heart, he buried her under a noble, sweeping elm, in a quiet spot of the village cemetery, and felt as if he had not a friend upon the ace of the earth. He sent a notice of her death to the

Marquis of Wyoliffe, declining all further aid from him upon his own behalf, and then went forth into the world to battle One thing he resolved to do before settling down to the real business of life, and that was to visit the place where his

mother had been made the victim of such baseness and treachery.

He went down to South Sussex County,

"Gertainly," she answered, with a sweet visited Rye, and all the places she had described to him, and thought of her there, as a fair and innocent girl, filled to

the brim with joy and gayety.

He saw the house, the Surrey mansion where she had spent those eight short, happy weeks, and longed to enter, that he might see the rooms where her gay laughter had rang out and her light and nimble feet had danced to tuneful meas-

But he did not even enter the grounds, passing them with a heavy sigh for the finished she said, simply: pappiness that had been sacrificed there; and then he took his way to the little with me."

It was nearly sunset when he reached happy bride when her feet had crossed its

opening the inner door, when a lady came ness to the scene.

She invited him ace to face

More than once he found himself searching her sweet face, and there was someing her sweet face, and the ing her sweet face, and there was some-thing in her manner and in the tones of

suffered deeply.

"Perhaps," he thought, "there is another tale of wrong, and misery, and discontinuous and misery. They walked together as far as the sexton's house, she passing in to speak to his she passed is wife, while he sought the man who was for himself.

working in the garden.

He questioned him about the incidents already related, about the secret marriage hat had occurred nearly eighteen years previous; and when the young man told him who he was—the son of that fair

e wanted it done as late as possible, and

The sexton here stopped and leaved reflectively upon the handle of the spade, while he contemplated the neat little chapel visible through the trees. "I tell you, sir," he at length resumed,

the sight of the gentleman's money won me at first, but, when I came to think it it did not have a right look—their not the evening, te say nothing about their bribing me to let them into the chapel. thought if it was honest and square, the means of robbing him of his title and position, that she would devote her life to him, and rear him with a character stamp ed with a grandeur with which no earthly

Marion's son started violently at these words, and he grew white and trembling.
"When did you make this confession—

ntense eagerness. ntense eagerness.

"The afternoon before, sir. I felt that closet, took down the robe and surplice, if there was anything wrong about the and was about to put them on, when I affair, the good old rector would see that stepped forth from my hiding place and it was made right. He reprimanded me addressed him thus: everely for the betrayal of my trust, as ly startling in its pallor.

"No; go on! go on!" he breathed, in white, startled face to me. a voice that sounded strange even to him-"Well, sir, you had better sit down near by, and the young man sank weakly

rector managed that business, but I do know that after that young couple had entered the chapel I crept softly up and looked in through an open window, and

—I heard his reverence marry them good and strong as ever a couple was married in the world.'

"Are you sure?" demanded his listention, shame, and wounded pride, "I will er, actually grasping for breath at this find the man—no, I cannot call him a startling and unexpected announcement. man—the brute who dared to do so vile a while he wiped away the great drops of threw them also upon the floor beside the "As sure, sir, as that I am talking to

you at this moment," returned the old man, confidently. "I could not see the rector, it is true, for the chapel was dark," "No," he muttered, with a vile oath.

Marion's son said, an agony of longing in The sexton shook his head with an air ones, I interrupted peremptorily.

was not your fault; you were cheated and runned by a designing villian. Oh, that know; but," with sudden thought, "I've come; choose quickly and go; or if you have that the old rector never went to have of worder come! As a knowledge in the prebeard that the old rector never went to bed at night without first writing down everything that had happened during the day, and perhaps Miss Isabel—that's the ractor's daughter, sir, as came with you hither heas her kind heart!—nerhans hither, bless her kind heart!-perhaps she could tell you something about it." to-night is of the most vital importance,

> may God forgive me for ever betraying my trust," murmured the old man for me to don the robe and surplice but have lived to be proud of him and But you atoned for it-you were temp ed as all are likely to be tempted, and I hope and trust that your repentance may have been the means of of saving a proud name from dishonor."

"I feared it-I feared it at the time-

can," answered the sexton.
"I will wait, then, until she comes from the cottage, and seek an interview with made the responses, and I felt in my desired to re-establish his mother's repuher," returned the youth; and, though his stock of money was none to large, he generously dropped a golden guinea into the old man's hand, and then, too deeply moved to remain quiet, he paced back and forth beneath the trees, while waiting for the rectors daughter to appear.

CHAPTER XXIV. THE RECTOR'S DIARY.

The sweet-faced Miss Isabel did not try is patience long. who he was, and whence he came, as well her the foul wrong he had planned. I as why he should seek their quiet little chapel, and then the old sexton.

She had heard his last words to the old man, and knew that he was desirous of wife. speaking with her. She at once arose

"Certainly," she answered, with a sweet graciousness that made him think of his bride's hand, I saw them go forth into

He then stated something of his object happened, I had done what I could. in coming there, and also the startling revelation of the sexton, as well as what he had said regarding the rector's diary, and begged her, if it was in her power, to let him know the truth of the matter. she listened to him, and realized something of the wrong that had been suffered for so many years, and when he had

"Yes, I can give you comfort. Come within the third drawer of the been with me.

Willage where St. John's chapel stood, and where that sacrilegious fraud had been a breath that was almost a sob, a cry of a breath that was innocent maiden; my heart yearneth heart for the light that was beginning to

shine upon his darkened life. Miss Isabel Grafton, for that was the entering the sacred place, still thinking lady's name, led the way toward a sma of his mother, who believed herself a villa, built in the Gothic style, near by. lady's name, led the way toward a small old, the last notes of a sweet hymn with vines and climbing roses, and suring it and laid down the book. died away on the organ within.

He crossed the vestibule, and was about there a patch of gay flowers adding bright

She invited him to enter, and ushered of age, with a very sweet and lovely She was not gone long, and when she rethough sad face, and she bowed kindly turned she carried two or three large turned she carried two or three large books in her hand.

that there is considerable here regarding the events of which you speak. Now, if with a sigh.

He told her, and then sat in painful of hope for him,
"Yes," she said at last, "here is one entry—the first, I think, since it corres-

vision became clear enough to read. Then he read this: him who he was—the son of that lair young bride—he was surprised to see him betray deep emotion.

"I Yes, mister," he said, eying him keen-ly, "I remembered clearly the young gentleman and pretty lady that came here a wrong into which he had been tempted to be married, and he, the groom, paid by the offer of gold, and which lay exceeding heavy on his heart. A young man to be married, and he, the groom, paid by the offer of gold, and which lay exceed me a handsome sum to leave the chapel ing heavy on his heart. A young man unlocked, so that they could go there for had hired him to leave the chapel open the ceremony. He would bring his own after dark that evening, that he might clergyman, he said, and, as the marriage come to be married secretly to a young would have to be kept secret for awhile, and beautiful girl, and he told him,

moreover, that he would bring his own clergyman with him to perform the ceremony. He paid the sexton a golden eagle to do him the service, which the poor fellow, conscience-smitten like Judas of old, ame and delivered up to me for the poor. resolved at once to investigate the affair for it appeared to me as if a wrong of woman sitting so silently in the gathersome kind was being perpetrated, where- ing twilight near him. in a young, trusting, and perhaps mother-less girl, like my own fair Isabell, was bewanting any lights, and coming so late in ing deceived. The result proved even as and she not there to share it with him thought-a romance begun, a wrong be-

headed. Wight told me was set apart for the with grief that she should have suffered strange couple to come to the chapel, I all those long years, bearing so patiently repaired thither and concealed myself be her burden of shame, when she might hind the drapery of a curtain in the robing even now be living, honored and respectroom. It was nearly dark, but not so dark but that I could distinguish objects distinctly, and I had not been there long to me, and I went and confessed the distinctly, and I had not been there long whole thing to the old rector himself, and gave him the money to put in the poor-years, quietly entered, and immediately roceeded to disguise himself with a white knew then, beyond a doubt, that a great wrong was contemplated, for the hair and pefore or after marriage?" he asked, with beard was an exact counterpart of my

"Friend, what art thou about to do

"Who are you?" he at length demand ed, with an effort to recover himself.
"I am Bishop Grafton, and rector of St.

"It does not matter who I am." he mutterred, angrily, and standing before she had said, with her hand resting fond-me with an exceedingly crest fallen air; ly on his chestnut curls, "for having and I proceeded, with solemn gravity; "Friend, I learned this afternoon that

a great wrong was to be committed here this evening, and I came here to stop it, if possible."
"I spoke the words at a venture—and not so either, for the man's manner had convinced me of the fact already—and my words took immediate effect, for, with

You will please give me names of the

ficate with which I had provided myself ledge that his father had been one of the

ficate with which I had provided myself before leaving home.

Now you can go, I added, and pointed to the rear door, which led into the church-yard.

He hesitated, and began to stammer something about some one being yery in the state of the same and the services of a first-class Cutter from New York, and therefore I am prepared to guarantee a perfect fit and the very latest New York as the now?" he wondered, a hot flush of anger mounting to his cape, and Ready-Made Clothing for adults and brown the children.

Enough | I cried, sternly. Do not dare

"And there was no other witnesses— ed with things belonging to the house of you were the only one who saw and heard God. Hark! I added, as we heard inheritance if he chose—there was no

to become a lawful wife, a wife she shall pathy or leve to smooth its rough way. "Thank you. What you have told me be; I will not allow her to be deceived. He knew that he should claim his in "A moment longer he hesitated, as if heritance some time; it belonged to him as yet have doubtless judged by my undecided which course to pursue, then as Marion's legitimate son, and according avoidable excitement. If what you say with a terrible imprecation upon me and to the conditions of the old marquis' will undecided which course to pursue, then as Marion's legitimate son, and according can be proved, it will repair one of the the whole proceedings, he turned away He would go and rule at Wycliffe and glided forth into the darkness, and some day, and show the world how earth," Marion's son replied, very gravely seen him no more. Marion Vance, the despised and scorned, "It was but the work of an instant had reared her son. Oh, if she could

which he had dropped in his fright, and enjoy the good that was coming to him! I was at the altar in time to receive the This was ever the burden of his thought, strange couple, one of whom I was now but it could not be, and he could only convinced was a designing villain, the strive to remember and follow her pure other his victim. "Miss Isabel can tell you if any one "The maiden was apparently very spect that had been denied her. oung, and my heart was pained for But first he had a work to do. her voice was sweet and childish as she could not go to Wycliffe yet, much as he

would not be there in any such way as had sought her ruin, to "pass away a "The propriety of my adopting the time." If he were dead he would find course I did might be questioned by his grave and be satisfied. If he was some, and the thought arise why I did living, he would search until he found not instead denounce the villain and him, brand him with his traitorous desave the child. I had reasoned all that signs, and prove to him that in his within myself, and was convinced that wickedness he had overreached himself. if she was so infatuated with her lover | Then, and not until then, could he that he had won her consent to a secret present himself before the Marquis of marriage, it would not be difficult for She had been deeply interested in the him to win her again to his will, and, young and handsome stranger, wondering even in the face of my revelation, to do him to win her again to his will, and,

do her would be to make her really a Boston wool house to the colored porter, "In less than ten minutes the vows of my coat for me?" Sam looked at the and, as soon as she came forth from the which made them one were pronounced, garment thoughtfully, and then respond cottage, he immediately approached her. and they were as truly man and wife as ed: "Well, yes, sah; I tink ef I should "Pardon," he said, courteously, lifting any who ever took upon themselves the get a little pneumonia from de pottevows of matrimony; and, putting the cary's 'twould 'raddercate it." certificate of the transaction in the young

tificate in her possession, whereon my name was written in my boldest hand, to prove the transaction, that any very Her face grew sad and full of pity as great harm could come to that child-wife. returned to the robing-room, removed my vestures, picked up the wig and beard which still lay there, and brought them home with me as trophies of a strange adventure. They are locked

Thus ended the bishop's first entry re garding that strange adventure, and a long, deep sigh, as if some heavy burden had rolled from his heart, burst from It was a charming liftle place, covered Marion Vance's son as he finished read-

'Thank God!" he said, devoutly. "Amen!" murmured the sweet-faced Miss Isabel, who had sat silently watch. & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery and She was about twenty five or six years she excused herself for a few moments. comprehend and sympathize with all new person. I had been troubled with

a little farther on," she said, after a until I used this celebrated Dyspeptic a little farther on," she said, after a union I deed this controller upon the table as if they moment of silence, and reaching for the Cure." For all Impurities of the Blood, here carefully upon the table as if they asked if she would tell him where he carefully upon the table, as if they could find the sexton.

| Sick Headache, Liver and Kidney Combined by Combin were a precious treasure, "comprise my father's diary, and, I think, never during near by, and, as he started to go toward his life did he omit the record of a single a great many times, and hoped that medicine known. She pointed out to him a little cottage near by, and, as he started to go toward it, she turned and walked with him, remarking upon the beauty of the day and the glorious sunset, which they could see ing them since his death, and I also think that is sad in the world," she concluded, with a sigh.

The excited youth again seized the years, was getting worse all the time book eagerly, and read: "September 10th, 18-. My heart ther voice which made him wonder if at suspense while she turned those pages has been unaccountably heavy to-day for penned by a hand long since palsied in auffered dearly and whom I so strangely dock Blood Bitters to be a good mediant auffered dearly and whom I so strangely dock Blood Bitters to be a good mediant auffered dearly and whom I so strangely dock Blood Bitters to be a good mediant auffered dearly and whom I so strangely dock Blood Bitters to be a good mediant auffered dearly and whom I so strangely dock Blood Bitters to be a good mediant auffered dearly and whom I so strangely dock Blood Bitters to be a good mediant and whom I so strangely dock Blood Bitters to be a good mediant and whom I so strangely dock Blood Bitters to be a good mediant and whom I so strangely dock Blood Bitters to be a good mediant and whom I so strangely dock Blood Bitters to be a good mediant and whom I so strangely dock Blood Bitters to be a good mediant and whom I so strangely dock Blood Bitters to be a good mediant and whom I so strangely dock Blood Bitters to be a good mediant and whom I so strangely dock Blood Bitters to be a good mediant and whom I so strangely dock Blood Bitters to be a good mediant and whom I so strangely dock Blood Bitters to be a good mediant and whom I so strangely dock Blood Bitters to be a good mediant and whom I so strangely dock Blood Bitters to be a good mediant and whom I so strangely dock Blood Bitters to be a good mediant and whom I so strangely dock Blood Bitters to be a good mediant and whom I so strangely dock Blood Bitters to be a good mediant and whom I so strangely dock Blood Bitters to be a good mediant and whom I so strangely dock Blood Bitters to be a good mediant and whom I so strangely dock Blood Bitters to be a good mediant and whom I so strangely dock Blood Bitters leath, and which might contain so much wedded about a month ago. Perhaps the event was recalled by my meeting the yillain who was to perform the mock ponds with the date you gave me;" and ceremony. He avoided me with a blush she passed him the book to let him read of shame, turning short in his tracks as charge of the English sparrow is that of he saw me approaching. It is well that being an incendiary. The recent loss of His emotion was so great that at first he can feel even shame for his sin. But the Paterson, N. J., Iron Works has the words seemed blurred and indistinct, and it was a minute or two before his wife might some time need even stronger sulted from a spark lodging among the evidence than the certificate I gave her rafters, where the sparrows had been ac-

"August 11th, 18—. A strange thing occurred to day. Thomas Wight, the sexton of St. John's chapel, came to me in her position if I should die; and so I resolved to make a record here of their names, and the date of their marriage: "MARRIED-In St. John's Chapel, Winchelses, August 11th, 18-, by the Reverend Joshua Grafton, bishop, and rector of St. John's parish, George Sumner, of Rye, to Miss Marion Vance, also of Rye. I with me?" We will tell you; you are ake my oath that this is a true statement.

"September 10th, 18—.
JOSHUA GRAFTON, Rector." That was all; but was it not enough? The book dropped from the youth's man again. All druggists have it. nerveless hand, and his involuntary cry smote heavily the heart of the gentle

"Oh, mother-mother!" It was as though he could not bear it, this tardy justice, this blessed revelation "An hour before the time that Thomas His heart was filled almost to bursting

She was only thirty-four when she died-just the time when life should have been at its prime.

She was beautiful, and so constituted wig and a full, flowing white beard. I that she could have enjoyed to their fullest extent all the good things that belonged to her high position in life; and t seemed too cruel, when they might all have been hers-when they were hers by right—that she should have been so crushed, and her life so corroded and early destroyed by this foul wrong.

But Marion Vance had learned sub mission and humility from her life of trial-she had learned to trust where the "The robe dropped from his nerveless hand upon the floor, and he turned a and she had told her son on her deathbed that notwithstanding she could not fathom the wisdom of the lesson of sorrow that she had had to learn, yet she did not 2 and 4 and 4 and 5 and 6 did not doubt that it would all result for

good in the end. "You may perhaps be a nobler map,i been reared in obscurity, instead of an heir to great possessions; you will, at all events, realize that a noble character is more to be desired than a mere noblesounding name, and if you should ever rise to eminence by your own efforts, you will not forget the teachings of your mother, and they will help to keep you n the path of rectitude and honor.'

He remembered those last words now robe and surplice. and though he was always comforted when he thought of them, yet he could have lived, and he been permitted to see

from society; he could now hold his head He gave them and lighting a taper, I aloft with the prondest in the land—he inserted them in the blanks of the certi-had no cause for shame, save the know-

Was he living or dead?

Scrofula, which produced a painful in flammation in my eyes, caused me much suffering for a number of years. By the medicine a short time I was completely Cured

My eves are now in a splendid condition, and I am as well and strong as ever.—
Mrs. William Gage, Concord, N. H. For a number of years I was troubled with a humor in my eyes, and was unable to obtain any relief until I commenced using Ayer's Sarsaparilla. This medicine has effected a complete cure, and I believe it to be the best of blood purifiers.— From childhood, and until within a few months, I have been afflicted with Weak and Sore Eyes. I have used for these complaints, with beneficial results, Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and consider it a great blood purifier.—Mrs. C. Phillips, Glover, Vt.

I suffered for a year with inflamma seul that she must be motherless, or she tation. He must first find the man who summer holiday and to have a jolly good

Wycliffe, and demand to be acknowledg-

(To be continued.)

teachings, and win for himself the re-

judged that the greatest kindness I could "Sam," said a young salesman in a cannot you get this big grease spot out

their new life, feeling that whatever dial is a speedy cure for dysentery, diarrhœa, cholera, summer complaint, "I did not believe that with that cer-sea sickness and complaints incidental ate relief to those suffering from the effects of indiscretion in eating unripe fruit, cucumbers, etc. It acts with wonderful rapidity and never fails to conquer the disease. No one need fear cholera if they have a bottle of this medicine convenient.

A big rooster attacked a two-year-old child who was playing about the yard of her home in St. John's County, Fla. Her screams attracted members of the family, who found her lying on the ground, while on her breast stood the rooster, crowing triumphantly. One of the eyes of the girl had been picked out.

Miss Mary Campbell, Elm, writes 'After taking four bottles of Northrop Dyspepsia for a number of years, and "There is something more, I believe, tried many remedies, but of no avail,

Great Gain. "I used a great deal of doctor's medicine for kidney complaint during five bottles, gained in weight from 130 to

cine." Thus testifies John Walton of Springfield, N. B.

"I Don't know what Ails Me," says many a sufferer. "I have the blues' frightfully; I am troubled with headache and dizziness; I have lost my mouth constantly. What is the matter with me?" We will tell you; you are "bilious," get a bottle of Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery," use it faithfully, and you will soon be a new



PRACTICAL TAILOR.

English, Scotch and Canadian

Corscrews, Diagonals,

WORSTED COATINGS

&c., &c., &c.

PURE PARIS GREEN

____AT___

Neill's Hardware Store. June 29

JAMES R. HOWIE.

164. Queen Street, F'ton. Next below Peoples' Bank,

LOCKET.

CARD.

Absolutely Pure. Old Pictures Copied and En-This powder never varies. A marvel of purity trength and wholesomeness. More economal than the ordinary kinds, and eannot be solu competition with the multitude of low tes

JASAL BALM 1887 Spring, Summer. 1887 **COLD** IN THE HEAD HOWIE,

HAY FEVER STOPS CATARRH EASY TO USE. and excessive expectoration caused by Ca-tarrh. Sold by Druggists, or sent pre-paid on

FULFORD & Co., Brookville, Ont. In Store and to Arrive:

The following reliable, high grades,

** PATENT FLOURS: Harvest Moon: Ocean ; Onyx; Peoples; Crown Prince;

the above brands.

RANDOLPH & SON Fredericton, June 8

HATS and Caps of all kinds, for Men, Boys and Children, at greatly reduced prices. Must be cleared out to make room for the Spring Stocks.

Sore Eyes

The eyes are always in sympathy with the body, and afford an excellent index of its condition. When the eves become weak, and the lids inflamed and sore, it is an evidence that the system has become disordered by Scrofula, for which Ayer's

advice of a physician I commenced taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla. After using this

I suffered for a year with inflamma-tion in my left eye. Three uleers formed on the ball, depriving me of sight, and causing great pain. After trying many other remedies, to no purpose, I was finally induced to use Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and,

By Taking three bottles of this medicine, have been entirely cured. My sight has been re-stored, and there is no sign of inflamma-tion, sore, or ulcer in my eye.—Kendal T. Bowen, Sugar Tree Ridge, Ohio.

My daughter, ten years old, was afflicted with Scrofulous Sore Eyes. During the last two years she never saw light of any kind. Physicians of the highest standing exerted their skill, but with no permanent success. On the recommendation of a friend I purchased a bottle of Ayer's Sar separilla, which my daughter commenced taking. Before she had used the third bottle her sight was restored, and she can now look steadily at a brilliant light with-out pain. Her cure is complete.—W. E. Sutherland, Evangelist, Shelby City, Ky.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla, Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists. Price \$1: six bottles. \$5.



CURES PAINS—External and Internal, RELIEVES Swellings, Contractions of the Muscles, Stiffness of the Joints, Sprains, Strains. HEALS Bruises, Scalds, Burns, Cuts, Cracks Best Stable Remedy in the World!

LARGE BOTTLE! POWERFUL REMEDY MOST ECONOMICAL! AS IT COSTS BUT

25 Cents. Druggists and Dealers pronounce it the besiling medicine they have, BEWARE OF IMITATIONS, of which there are several on the market. The genuine only prepared by and bearing the C. C. RICHARDS & CO.,

YARMOUTH, N. 8 TESTIMONIAL. C. C. RICHARDS & Co.—I had the muscles of my hand so contracted, that I could not use it tor two years, I used MINARD'S LINIMENT, and now my hand is as well as ever.



Thoroughly cleanse the blood, which is the fountain of health, by using Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, and good digestion, a fair skin, buoyant spirits, vital strength, and soundness of constitution will be established. Golden Medical Discovery cures all humors, from the common pimple, blotch, or eruption, to the worst Serofula, or blood-poison. Expecially has it proven its efficacy in cursage sait-rheum or Tetter, Fever-sores, Hip-joint Disease, Serofulous Sores and Swellings, Enlarged Glands, and Eating Ulcers.
Golden Medical Discovery cures Consumption (which is Serofula of the Lungs), by its wonderful blood-purifying, invisorating, and nutritive properties. For Weak Lungs, Spitting of Blood, Shortness of Breath, Bronchitis, Severe Coughs, Asthma, and kindred affections, it is a sovereign remedy. It promptly cures the severest Coughs.

For Torpid Liver, Biliousness, or "Liver Complaint." Dyspepsia, and Indigestian, it is an unequalide remedy. Sold by druggists.

DR. PIERCE'S PELLETS - Anti-

DR. PIERCE'S PELLETS – Anti-Bilious and Cathartic. \$5c, a vial, by druggists. NO MORE PILLS! MOTHERS LIKE IT! IT CURES

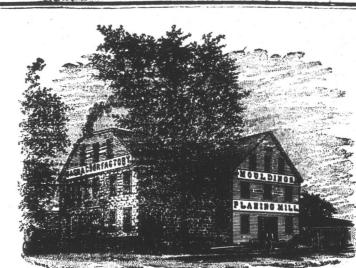
LIVER COMPLAINT, BILIQUE DISORDERS, ACID STOMACH, BYSPEPSIA, LOSS OF APPETITE. SICK HEADACHE, CONSTIPATION OR COSTIVENES PRICE, 250. PER BOTTLE. effect June 27th, 1887.

CABINET. BOUDOIR, PANEL and LIFE.



Crystal. We can confidently recommend all of

Hats and Caps.



No. 2, QUEEN STREET.

BLINDS AND MOULDINGS

FOR BUILDING PURPOSES. always on hand, or made to order, from kilndried stock. Flooring, Sheathing, Clapboards, Stair stock, &c., &c. Also Furniture in Bedroom Suits, &c., &c. OFFICE FURNITURE, &c., ON HAND.

All of the above will be sold LOW for cash or approved payments. J. C. RISTEEN & CO.

CALL AND SEE THE NEW "RAYMOND."

With Large Improved Arm, at



These machines can be had at the following offices, viz:dericton, N.B., Newcastle, Mir michi, N.B., Chatham, Mirmichi, N. B., Bathurst Gloucester Co., N. B., Campleton, Restigouche Co., N. B., St. Stephen, N. B.

Agents wanted for P. E. Island and Nova Scota. D. McCATHERIN, Manager for Maritime Provinces

48.1. INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY WILEY'S

Address all communications P. O. Box 162, Fredericton, N. B.

'87 Summer Arrangement '87 On and after MONDAY, June 13th, 1887, the Trains of this Railway will run daily, (Sunday excepted) as fol-

...11,00 50 lbs. Hellibore: Sleeping Cars run daily on the night Train to Halifax, and Parlor Cars on the day On TUESDY, THURSD Y and SATURDAY, a Sleeping Car for Montreal will be attached to the Quebec Express, and on Monday, Wednesday and Fainday, a Sleeping Car will be attached at Mencion.

Trains will arrive at St. John: Express from Halifax & Quebec,..... 5.30 JOHN M. WILEY Accommodation,......12.55 All Trains are run by Eastern Standard D. POTTINGER,
Chief Superintend

RAILWAY OFFICE, cton, N. B., June 24th, 1887. **NEW BRUNSWICK** RAILWAY CO.

ALL RAIL LINE. Arrangement of Trains --- In

LEAVE FREDERICTON: (Eastern Standard Time.) 6 00 A. M.-Express for St. John, and inter-

 W.A. M.—Express for St. John, and intermedate points.
 40 A. M.—For Fredericton Junction, and for McAdam Junction, and St. Stephen, Vanceboro, Bangor, Portland, Boston and all points West; St. Andrews, Edulton, Woodsjock, Presque isle, Grand Falls, Edmundston, and all points North.
 11 40 A. M.—For Fredericton Junction, and for St. John, and points East. ARRIVE AT FREDERICTON: 9 20 A. M.—From Fredericton Junction, and from St John, and all points East.
2 15 P. M.—From Fredericton Junction, and from Venceboro, Bangor, Portland, Boston, and all points West; St. Andrews, St. Stephen, Houlton, Woodstock, Presque Isle, Grand Falls, and points North.
7 15 P. M.—Express from St. John, and intermediate points.

LEAVE GIBSON; 80 A. M.-Express for Woodstock and point ABRIVE AT GIBSON 10 88 A. M.-Express from Woodstock, and points

H. D. McLEOD, Sup't Southern Division. Gen'l Manager J. F. LEAVITT, Gen'l Pass, and Ticket Agent St. John, N. B., June 20, 1887 JUST RECEIVED

Scott's Emulsion; Eno's Fruit Salt: Keplonized Milk and Cod Liver Oil; Aver's Sarsaparilla; Sharp's Balsam; Diamond Dyes; Pain Killer, west Fills: Burdock Blood Bitters:

Kennedy's Medical Discovery; Holloway's Pills and Ointment: Warner's Safe Cure: Ayer's Cherry Pectoral; Pond's Extract Teaberry;

ALSO IN STOCK: 5 GROSS DAVIS' Quining Iron and Wine,

GEORGE H. DAVIS', other similar Complaints yield to the happy influence of BURDOOR BLOOD BITTERS.

T. HILBURN & CO., Proprietors, Toronto.

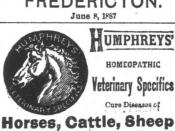
-AT-

DRUGGIST,

196

Queen Street. JUST RECEIVED 200 lbs. Paris Green 100 lbs. Slug Shop; Trains will leave St. John. : 100 lbs. Dalmation Insect Powder; Day Express, 7.00

FREDERICTON.



In use for over 20 years by Farmers, Stockbreeders, Horse R. R., &c, Used by U. S. Government. AT STABLE CHART TO Humphreys' Med. Co., 109 Fulton St., N. Y. EUMPHREYS! HOMEOPATHIC TO

DOGS, HOGS, POULTRY,

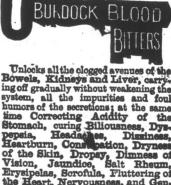


Unapproached for Tone and Qualit CATALOGUES FREE BELL & CO., Guelph, Ont. ROSSMORE, L. O. L., No. 21.

feets at Orange Hall, Gibson, on the first and hind TUESDAY'S of each month, at 7.80 P. M.



FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS. Are pleasant to take. Contain their own Purgative, Is a safe, sure, and effectual destroyer of worms in Children or Adults.



Crind Stones.

S. NEALIS. COT. Queen and Regent Sts. 1 CAR GRIND STONES, Just Perceive 1 at S. NEALIS. LOS HARDWARE STORE

THE KEY TO HEALTH

