

Henry.

With many a happy, joyous sound,
I'll be a merry, merry clown,
I'll be a merry, merry clown,
I'll be a merry, merry clown.

From feet that skipped to sober tread,
From mind with foolish fancies fed,
To sounder judgment, wiser head,
The change from grave to gay is made.

Through visions wilder than I dreamed,
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Literature.

THE DIAMOND NECKLACE.

The story was taking place in a room with windows of the unpretending yet substantial old city mansion—windows whose draperies of deep red velvet, lined with black silk, and with a row of gold buttons on the marble mantel, and carved carvings; and the roomed clock on the gilded brackets above the pier table had just struck four.

Four o'clock and Eleanor Creveling, rousing herself from some all-engrossing reverie, looked wearily up at the minute dial, wondering at the slow progress of time. Only five o'clock.

She was dark, and very handsome, with brilliant black eyes whose white lids drooped with a weary weight, and cheeks of a violet color, while there was not a vestige of enlivening color about the heavy black dress she wore. And, altogether, there was a look in Mrs. Creveling's face that spoke of some great grief or anxiety, unexpressed, and unshared.

"Eleanor! Nelly! are you there?" The door had noiselessly swung open, and a slender blue-eyed girl, looking not unlike an animated apple-blossom in her pink muslin dress, and cheeks and lips to match, tripped to the room. Mrs. Creveling's marble lips parted in an involuntary smile.

"Mary—darling—what is it? Has he gone?"

May Devenant knelt on the carpet at her cousin's side, and opened a fast violet bag that herebefore she had carried half hidden in the folds of her dress. "See, Nelly! From him!"

"No! It's necessity drives me to it. I must have money!"

"Money! Did I not give you all I had?"

"Well, you were pretty well drained, I must confess. But that's not the question just at present. I tell you I must have more! I got entangled—involved—no matter how and nothing short of a golden rope will pull me out of the stream."

"How came you back here? I thought you were in Germany."

"You thought I was safe in Germany, my love? The climate didn't agree with me. Nelly—in short, it got too hot to hold me. I heard of an advantageous opening in New York—and to New York I came."

"But you promised me never to return!"

"So I did, my dear—but one can't always control fate, you know. At all events, here I am—and in a confounded way. I must have three thousand dollars by this time next week!"

"Three thousand dollars! Richard you are mad!"

"I am like to be, at this rate!" he retorted, savagely. "Look here, Eleanor: I don't ask you if you've any affection left for me, for that sort of thing's over between us long ago; but if you've a spark of pride or respect, you'd better raise the funds; or else there'll be a general exposure—an explanation with the police, Mrs. Creveling—and your husband's name will be by-word high and low! I tell you I cannot help myself; I'm in a trap set by keener heads than mine; and I must have money, or else—"

"Die a felon's death, as scape-goat for the villains that have slipped their own heads out of the noose!"

"Die, then!" exclaimed Eleanor, passionately. "Do you suppose there is a lingering spark of regard in my heart towards the man who has deserted the prospects of my whole life?"

"Very much."

Frank Trevor disappeared in the throng a minute or two after he returned, bearing a velvet sash, which he opened with a spring.

"There—I call that no bad counterfeiting presentment. We gave four thousand dollars for the diamonds; these are worth five hundred, yet they have a pretty sparkle too. Why, Paul, what's the matter—you are ill?"

"Not ill;—but—Frank Trevor—this is the necklace I gave Mary Devenant the night after our betrothal!"

"Impossible!"

"I would it were impossible, but I cannot be mistaken. I ordered this necklace from Paris—and she—"

"I am sorry for you, Paul Carroll!" ejaculated Trevor, in a low, earnest voice; "from the bottom of my heart I am sorry for you, old fellow!"

"So lovely—yet so deceitful!" murmured Carroll, setting his teeth together. "I would have given my right hand that this thing had not happened. And it is at so low a rate that she values the token of my love! Well—it is over now. I have been a dupe; yet I am not so completely a dupe as Miss Mary Devenant hoped and intended."

He turned and walked silently out of the establishment, while Frank Trevor looked after him and mentally ejaculated, "Blockhead that I am! Why couldn't I have held my tongue, and kept the tricks of the trade to myself!"

It was the fatal Friday afternoon on which Mrs. Creveling was to have the last interview with the fallen, degraded man whom she called husband, and she had just stirred herself for walking, when a low tap sounded at the door.

"Mrs. Creveling, surely, ma'am, you are not going out in this rain?"

"No need for the sparkling jewels now—no need for the 'illegot' money—Death had settled all accounts, forever!"

Eleanor Creveling—poor, hunted, despairing Eleanor—felt no pang of sorrow in the moment that she looked on her dead husband's face; she scarcely felt a shock, so numb and torpid were all her powers; but the only sensation that found its way to her heart was one of intense, overwhelming relief. At last that was free!

All that complex network of plans by which Richard Creveling had become the dupe and victim of longer headed knaves than himself, was broken through by his violent death.

The inquest was hurried over—a man more or less killed in a street brawl, what does it matter in a city like ours! and Richard Creveling was laid in the Potter's Field under the assumed name he had always borne, unweped and unburied, a fitting end to a life like his.

And on Mary Devenant's bridal eve, Eleanor, now a widow indeed, held her of the fiery ordeal through which she had passed, and entreated her cousin's forgiveness.

"Forgive me, my poor Nelly—of course I forgive you! What must you have suffered! Yet thank heaven it is over now! And this was the mystery of the diamond necklace!"

Miscellaneous.

Popping the Question.

Mary Ann had a beautiful face. Who came a long time a-roving; Then she, from pity of his woe, Saw she must aid his wooing.

So, making roseth of her mouth And kissing him, she said, "I'll be true to you as long as I live."

"Now, Charlie, give his funny name, She told the youth the name."

"I beg your pardon!" coughed the woman, "but would you please step into Miss Mary's room a minute, as you go by? I don't think she's well."

A lady was once lamenting the ill-luck which attended her affairs, when a friend, wishing to console her, bade her "look upon the bright side."

"Oh!" she sighed, "there seems to be no bright side."

Fond father—"How is this, Charles! Your standing at the last examination was very low."

"Yes, sir."

"What is the reason?"

"Well, those old professors went and asked a lot of questions that I could not answer."

"You can't afford those things together, said a school-teacher. 'If you add a sheep and a cow together it does not make two sheep or two cows.'"

A little boy the son of a milkman, held up his hand and said: "That may do with sheep and cows, but if you add a quart of water to a quart of milk it makes two quarts of milk. I have seen it tried."

It is said that a Nova Scotia magistrate delayed proceedings in a suit and justified his delay as follows:—"Look here, if you know anything about the first principles of law, or the revised statutes, you must know that five clear days must elapse after the summons is served, and it's been raining now for three days and it may not clear up for a week."

A recent advertisement contains the following:—"If the gentleman who keeps the umbrellas of a young lady with white hair and an iron handle to a slate-roofer's shop he will hear of something to his advantage, as the same is the gift of a deceased mother now no more with the name engraved on it."

We say to those who are sceptical as to the hair-producing qualities of "Mintard's Limentin" that in every case where the hair has fallen by disease, and by using 6 bottles of "Mintard's Limentin" on the head will not produce good growth of hair, or where one bottle will not remove dandruff and stop the hair from falling out we will furnish the Limentin free.

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY

86 Summer Arrangement '86
On and after MONDAY, June 14th, 1886, the Trains of this Railway will run daily, (Sunday excepted) as follows:

Trains will leave St. John: Day Express, 7.00 a.m. Accommodation, 11.0 a.m. Express for Halifax & Quebec, 4.35 p.m. Express for Halifax & Quebec, 1.15 p.m. A Sleeping Car runs daily on the 10.15 P.M. Train to Halifax.

Trains will arrive at St. John: Express from Halifax & Quebec, 5.50 a.m. Express from Halifax & Quebec, 1.15 p.m. Day Express, 8.10 p.m.

NEW BRUNSWICK RAILWAY CO.
Arrangement of Trains—In effect June 27, 1886.

LEAVE FREDERICTON: (Eastern Standard Time)

8.00 A.M.—Express for St. John, and intermediate points, and for Vancouver, Seattle, Portland, Boston, and all points West. M. Andrews, St. Stephen, Fredericton, Woodstock, Grand Falls, and all points North.

10.00 A.M.—Express for St. John, and intermediate points, and for Vancouver, Seattle, Portland, Boston, and all points West.

12.00 P.M.—Express for St. John, and intermediate points, and for Vancouver, Seattle, Portland, Boston, and all points West.

1.00 P.M.—Express for St. John, and intermediate points, and for Vancouver, Seattle, Portland, Boston, and all points West.

EBEN MILLER & CO.,

King Street, Fredericton, N. B.
Concord Wagons, Piano Box Wagons, Iver's Wagons
Miller Spar Wagons, White Chapel Wagons, Top Phaetons,
Brewster Wagons, Cronin Wagons, Open Phaetons.

See Manufacturers of Mier's Patent Shifting Rai.
These Shifting Tops have no rival, as a glance at the cut will show for itself; it is so simple it requires only one person to take it off or put it on, and when on no one would think a Top had been on, as no irregular ends are sticking out. When the Top is on it is as firm as a rock. It can be put on any carriage in use. Persons ordering Supplies of Conroy Top Carriages should state they have this Rail, as it will greatly injure their interest.

Price List.—BUGGY TOPS, \$32 to \$50; CANOPY, \$15 to \$25
Patented in Canada, March 21st, 1877, and in the United States, Dec. 10th, 1878
ALL WORK WARRANTED.
EBEN MILLER & CO.

NEW "RAYMOND,"
With Large Improved Arm, at
D. MCATHERIN'S SALES ROOM.
Phoenix Square, Fredericton, N. B.

These machines can be had at the following offices, viz:—
Fredericton, N. B., Newmarket, Miramichi, N. B., Chatham, Miramichi, N. B., Bathurst
Goulet & Co., N. B., Campbellton, Westville, N. B., St. Stephen, N. B.
Agents wanted for F. E. Island and Nova Scotia.

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