

"The Maritime Farmer,"
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FREDERICTON, N. B.

Maritime Farmer.

FREDERICTON, N. B. June 10, 1886.

The Nova Scotia Elections.

The Nova Scotia general provincial elections were held yesterday, and resulted in a most decisive victory for the Fielding-Grip-Repeal Government, scarcely a remnant of the Conservative Opposition being returned.

The FARMER is indebted to Mr. H. Wier of the Halifax Herald, for the following despatch, received at noon to-day:

"The Provincial general elections took place yesterday, and resulted in the Government being sustained. There was a large vote polled. Halifax city gave a majority for the repealers of about 450, and although complete returns have not yet been received, they claim the County by 600 majority. The returns already in give the following result:

Guysboro—Weeks and Fraser, Liberal;
Halifax—Fielding, Power and Roche Liberal;
Lunenburg—Church and Ross, Liberal;
Queens—Mack and Cook, Liberal;
Shelburne—Johnson and MacCoy, Liberal;
Yarmouth—Gaston and Law, Liberal;

Digby—McNeill and Robicheau, Liberal;
Annapolis—Ellison and Andrews, Conservative;
Kings—Rand, Liberal; second seat, doubtful;
Hants—Haley and Frame, Liberal;
Cumberland—R. L. Black, Conservative; and T. R. Black, Liberal;
Colchester—Laurence and Clarke, Liberal;

Pictou—Bell, Conservative; McCall, Liberal; third seat doubtful.
Antigonish—McGillivray and MacLean, Liberal;
Inverness—McNeill and McKinnon, Liberal;
Victoria—Fraser and Bethune, Liberal;

Cape Breton—McKay and Chisholm, Conservative;
Richmond—Methuen, Liberal; the other seat uncertain.
The most notable results of the election are the defeat of Attorney General Longley and his colleagues in Annapolis, and the loss of Colchester to the Conservatives. All the other members of the Government, except Longley were returned, these being Fielding in Halifax, McNeill in Inverness, McGillivray in Antigonish, Church in Lunenburg, and Johnson in Shelburne. Mr. A. O. Bell, leader of the Opposition is returned in Pictou, but his colleagues, Hokin and Munro, are probably both defeated.

The Conservatives have only assured to them, one seat in Cumberland, two in Annapolis, one in Pictou, and two in Cape Breton, a total of six in a House of thirty-eight, with one seat in Kings, one in Pictou, and one in Richmond uncertain.

Now that Mr. Fielding has won such a signal triumph at the polls on the question of Repeal, he will be expected to shoulder his rifle, if all other means fail to secure his goal. Poor Longley however, will not be there with his gun. He has fallen in the first skirmish. Laurence of Colchester or MacCoy of Shelburne will likely succeed to the Attorney Generalship. Longley was an annexationist, but was rejected by loyal Annapolis. He enjoyed the honor of being Attorney General for three weeks, beating Mr. E. McLeod's record in New Brunswick.

English Political Parties.

The appeal to the country that Mr. Gladstone has resolved upon will, undoubtedly, says the Montreal Gazette, be one of the most memorable struggles that has taken place in the history of England. What the result may be, it is, of course, most difficult to say. Party lines have been to a great extent obliterated, and the old-time standards for gauging the feelings of the electorate are not to be relied upon. But, looking at all the visible parties in the problem, bearing in mind the large support gained in the House of Commons for Mr. Gladstone's measure, complicated and unsatisfactory as it must be considered, and that a change of sixteen votes would have committed Parliament to the principle of the bill—remembering the circumstances of the last election, how far the influence was exerted first on one party and then of the other, how powerful that influence is with its followers, how those followers held the balance of power in not a few English constituencies, and that they will now solidly support the Liberals—remembering also the vast popularity Mr. Gladstone enjoys among the common people, and the wonderful influence his eloquence has in the past exerted over their feelings—it does not seem improbable that the ministry may be sustained. Much will depend upon Scotland. If the people of that kingdom remain true to their traditions, and send to Westminster as solid a phalanx of Liberals as they have done in the past, supported, as it will be, by an almost unanimous Irish delegation—for there is no reason to think that the Conservatives will be more successful in that island in 1886 than they were in 1885—the little will be more than half won. The Radical element in England will do the rest, and it will be a Liberal, and not a Conservative, administration that will grant home rule, in some form, to the people of Ireland.

The Hamilton Spectator says:—The Grits are all ready for a general election now, with the trifling exception that they have no policy.

A Toronto Globe writer has been examining the report on the adulteration of food, and finds that it contains many curious statements. There is a good deal of adulteration going on, but it appears that the most of it is with substances which, after all, are not very injurious. Thus, out of 75 samples of tea, 51 were free from adulteration, ten were adulterated with foreign leaves, one with spent leaves, and one with sand. Spices were not so encouraging. Of 60 samples of ground ginger, 29 were adulterated with wheat flour, not to the injury of the stomach, but considerably of the pocket.

Dr. Ellis, the Toronto analyst, says that of the 185 samples of food and drink he had analyzed, 121 were genuine, 63 adulterated, and one doubtful. Mustard, cinnamon and tea are chiefly unfortunate. Among all the samples of these analyzed he did not find one genuine. Pepper and ginger, however, fared badly—half and half. Of butter, all the samples were genuine. Cream of tartar, also, was bad. One specimen had no cream of tartar at all, all gypsum; others not much better. Some of the remarks of the analysts are funny enough, and ought to be pondered by consumers. For instance one specimen of whiskey "contains from 70 to 75 per cent of water." Another of gin has "from 75 to 80 per cent of water; bad." Just as one thinks.

The advocates of higher education for women have scored another triumph, the trustees of Columbia College, New York's great university, having decided that in the future their classes shall be open to men and women alike. This was not, it is understood, resolved upon in deference to the pressure of the "women's sympathizers," but is the unanimous recognition of the trustees that the current of thought to-day is that, as regards facilities for obtaining an education, the sexes should be on perfect equality. They have also decided that, on passing the required examinations, women graduates shall have conferred on them the same degrees as their male associates, and have given effect to their new regulation by making Miss Winifred Egerton, a student in the scientific department, a doctor of philosophy. The new "doctor," it appears, has well earned her honors, as she has performed some really meritorious work in practical astronomy and mathematics.

The Scott Act does not work as smoothly in Ontario, as in Frederickton. A recent despatch from the former place says:—An attack with dynamite or some such explosive was made last night on the residence of J. G. McCrear, a warm supporter of the Scott Act, and who has taken an active interest in securing the appointment of a Police Magistrate. The explosive was apparently thrown, and struck the side of the front door, shattering the door, but breaking a couple of windows and damaging a verandah. No one was injured. An attempt was made to fire the residence of Magistrate Houston, another Scott Act advocate, but the fire was discovered in time. The Mayor has offered a reward of \$300 for the apprehension of the guilty parties. The Ontario Council last evening passed a resolution in favor of a Police Magistrate, and the outrages were committed about three hours later.

Gladstone has issued a manifesto to the electors of Middlethorpe. Among the benefits which he anticipates from an acceptance by the people of his Irish Home Rule policy are these:—Consolidation of the united empire and a great addition to its strength; the stoppage of a heavy, constant and demoralizing waste of the public treasury; the abatement and gradual extinction of ignoble feuds in Ireland and that development of her resources which experience shows to be a natural consequence of a free and orderly government; the redemption of the honor of Great Britain from the stigma fastened upon her almost from time immemorial in respect to Ireland by the judgment of the whole civilized world; and lastly, the restoration of parliament to its dignity and efficiency and regular progress of business of the country.

The Conservative party in Ontario is beginning to display activity in preparation for the electoral campaign, when over it may come. Already candidates have been selected in many counties now held by Liberals, and for those represented by supporters of the Government, the sitting members will probably again appeal to the electors. The party is full of confidence, counting upon the gain of more than a dozen seats in the Province with earnest work, and the signs certainly warrant this expectation. The Conservatives have a majority of eighteen from Ontario in the present Parliament; they cannot as one read the outlook, lose ground, and they may realize the count of thirty majority in the next House.

Discussing the Belfast riots, a Montreal paper truly remarks, that the recrudescence of the old race of religious hatred could not be more important than it is to-day. It makes little difference from what side the provocation arose, or that, in its manifestations, it has so far been mainly local. The evil unless checked by all the influence that can be brought to bear on it, is sure to spread till the baneful fire has wrapt the whole land in its flames. One student at the thought of what would happen if the spirit evoked in Belfast should become general.

Prince Edward Island Grits are about as consistent as their New Brunswick brethren. In Charlottetown, the chief city of the Scott Act Province of P. E. Island, they have selected as their leading candidate in the coming local elections, a prominent liquor dealer. Temptation appears to have been dropped from the revised edition of the Grit party platform, rank and disloyalty having the most prominent places.

A London correspondent of the New York Times referring to the trouble in Western Ireland, says that there is grave fear entertained of a terrible outbreak on the 12th of July, for which day the Orangemen are planning a monster concerted demonstration. The Irish nationalists, he adds are moving heaven and earth to prevent their friends from giving any provocation to violence on that day.

A HISTORICAL SCENE.

In the English House of Commons, Immediately preceding the Defeat of the Home Rule Bill.

Gladstone's Warm Reception.

The scene in the House was never to be forgotten. The House was crowded from floor to ceiling. The Peers' Gallery was filled with ladies, and the galleries were packed with spectators. The atmosphere was electric. The House was divided into two camps. The Home Rule supporters were on the left, and the opponents were on the right. The House was divided into two camps. The Home Rule supporters were on the left, and the opponents were on the right. The House was divided into two camps. The Home Rule supporters were on the left, and the opponents were on the right.

Mr. Gladstone rose to speak at half-past eleven P. M., and was received with loud and continued cheering. Sir William Hart and Mr. Morley were on his right and left. The House was divided into two camps. The Home Rule supporters were on the left, and the opponents were on the right. The House was divided into two camps. The Home Rule supporters were on the left, and the opponents were on the right.

A TREMENDOUS SHOUT AROSE when he asked those in favor to say "aye," and an equally loud cry when he asked for the "noes." The Speaker instructed the yeas to go to the right and the noes to the left. Messrs. Morley and Majorbanks were appointed tellers for the yeas. The members filed to the right and the left. The House was divided into two camps. The Home Rule supporters were on the left, and the opponents were on the right.

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Members began to leave amid discordant cries against the dissenting Liberals. It WAS AN HISTORICAL SCENE, the greatest since the passage of the Reform Act in 1832. Many of the members conversed in the lobby for an hour after adjournment. A large crowd gathered outside the Parliament building. The announcement of the result of the division was received with cheers and groans.

Mr. Gladstone went to his room, where he remained some time. He then accompanied by Mrs. Gladstone, he went to the carriage. The mob waited until the carriage passed out of the yard and greeted the occupants with ringing shouts of "Home Rule!" and "Gladstone!" The carriage was driven rapidly, the mob following, groaning and cheering. When it entered Downing street, the mob gave three cheers, and then retired.

Several bloody riots took place last week, in Belfast, Ireland, the capital of the province, for the most part Orangemen and the Police. The first row took place on Tuesday. Since then there have been several more every day. Many lives have been lost, and scores of persons injured.

An eye witness of the riots on Wednesday says that the scene was a most extraordinary one. The mob was armed with stones, bricks, and other missiles. They were attacking the police and the Orangemen. The police were armed with batons and were trying to keep the mob back. The Orangemen were armed with sticks and were trying to keep the mob back.

The battle was not over. The mob was still attacking the police and the Orangemen. The police were still trying to keep the mob back. The Orangemen were still trying to keep the mob back. The battle was not over. The mob was still attacking the police and the Orangemen. The police were still trying to keep the mob back. The Orangemen were still trying to keep the mob back.

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According to the new rules of the Knights of Labor strikes must be ordered only by a majority vote. Miss Lillian Smith of California, a young lady of 14 years, has broken 323 glass balls in succession with the rifle. The most modest man ever heard of was a roach in a storm. He got swamped and was rescued because he refused to get the shore. New York was astonished last week by the arrival of a cargo of ice from Norway. The article is sometimes taken from Maine to India.

There are in the city of New York at the present time, 8,657 licensed liquor-sellers, or one for every 23 voters. This is the proportion for the whole city. Thomas Stevens, the bicyclist, who is now wheeling round the world, is a slight man, of medium height, and has spent all his life in the Mississippi as a ranchman. He is 22 years old. William E. Marshall's famous painting of "Our Saviour" was damaged by water and smoke in New York Saturday. The picture was painted in 1850 and was valued at \$70,000.

A German inventor is building at a cost of \$125,000, a balloon five hundred feet in length, to be operated by steam. He is very sanguine of success and has been offered \$150,000 for his patent. The most notable feat in modern railroading has been the change in less than two days of the gauge of 18,000 miles of track in the Southern States from five feet to the standard of four feet nine.

The Women's Christian Temperance Union of Rochford, Ill., has boycotted an ice cream social in that town because the president signed the application of one of his patrons for a liquor license. The sand-paper factory at Hallowell, Me., is turning out three million sand-paper a day. It is made in strips from 32 to 48 inches wide, then cut up in sheets, packed and marked according to grade.

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POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

Newspapers and Notions of Everything.

Dr. Sunderland received a \$100 fee for marrying the President. A Methodist missionary has been appointed chief physician of the Chinese army. The manufacture of wine from oranges is becoming an extensive industry in Florida. There are 70,000 cattle in the immediate vicinity of Fort MacLeod, N. W. Territory. One of the best kinds of insurance one can have is the good will of one's neighbors. The losses by fire during the month of May in the United States and Canada was \$7,000,000.

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SPRING, 1886.

White Cottons, Grey Cottons, White Sheetings, Grey Sheetings, Plain and Twilled.

F. B. EDGECOMBE
is now showing his entire stock of
SPRING CARPETS,
PRINTS,
Canadian, English & American.
OIL CLOTHS,
Rugs, Mats, Crumb Cloths, &c.,
WHITE AND COLORED
ST. CROIX GINGHAMS,
Lace Curtains and Quilts.

Morse, Kaley & Co's
KNITTING COTTONS.
Nos. 4 to 20, best in the Market, no fear of contradiction.
6000 YARDS
Hamburg Embroideries,
better value than ever

Cotton Batting,
from the Gibson Mills.
POUND CALICO,
PARK'S COTTON WARPS,
—IN—
WHITE, BLUE AND COLORED.
Carpet Warps,
all Colors, all of which will be sold as LOW as any Retail House in the DOMINION.

JOHN J. WEDDALL.
Also Agent for Gilbert's Lane Dye Works, St. John, and McCall's New York Bazaar Glove Fitting Patterns. Catalogues and Monthlies free upon application.
Fredericton, February 17.

NEW STORE!
'86 Spring '86
NEW DRESS GOODS,
all the New Shades.
CASHMERES,
Black and Colored.
EMBROIDERIES,
Light and Dark.
REGATTA SHIRTING,
SATTEEN'S,
COMBINATION SUITINGS,
JOHN HASLIN.
March 17th, 18.

SUMMER STOCK
OF
BOOTS AND SHOES
ABOUT COMPLETE AT
LOTTIMER'S
Shoe Store.
Purchasers will find the LARGEST AND BEST ASSORTED STOCK
to select from in the City, at
LOTTIMER'S Shoe Store
Fredericton, June 4, 1886.

CHEAP FLOUR.
WE HAVE IN STOCK
186 Bbls. Cheap Flour,
WHICH WE ARE OFFERING
BELOW COST TO CLEAR.
EXPECTING DAILY:
250 Corn Meal,
250 Oat Meal,
125 "Crown Prince" Flour.
A. F. RANDOLPH & SON.
Fredericton, March 31.

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POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

Newspapers and Notions of Everything.

Dr. Sunderland received a \$100 fee for marrying the President. A Methodist missionary has been appointed chief physician of the Chinese army. The manufacture of wine from oranges is becoming an extensive industry in Florida. There are 70,000 cattle in the immediate vicinity of Fort MacLeod, N. W. Territory. One of the best kinds of insurance one can have is the good will of one's neighbors. The losses by fire during the month of May in the United States and Canada was \$7,000,000.

According to the new rules of the Knights of Labor strikes must be ordered only by a majority vote. Miss Lillian Smith of California, a young lady of 14 years, has broken 323 glass balls in succession with the rifle. The most modest man ever heard of was a roach in a storm. He got swamped and was rescued because he refused to get the shore. New York was astonished last week by the arrival of a cargo of ice from Norway. The article is sometimes taken from Maine to India.

There are in the city of New York at the present time, 8,657 licensed liquor-sellers, or one for every 23 voters. This is the proportion for the whole city. Thomas Stevens, the bicyclist, who is now wheeling round the world, is a slight man, of medium height, and has spent all his life in the Mississippi as a ranchman. He is 22 years old. William E. Marshall's famous painting of "Our Saviour" was damaged by water and smoke in New York Saturday. The picture was painted in 1850 and was valued at \$70,000.

A German inventor is building at a cost of \$125,000, a balloon five hundred feet in length, to be operated by steam. He is very sanguine of success and has been offered \$150,000 for his patent. The most notable feat in modern railroading has been the change in less than two days of the gauge of 18,000 miles of track in the Southern States from five feet to the standard of four feet nine.

The Women's Christian Temperance Union of Rochford, Ill., has boycotted an ice cream social in that town because the president signed the application of one of his patrons for a liquor license. The sand-paper factory at Hallowell, Me., is turning out three million sand-paper a day. It is made in strips from 32 to 48 inches wide, then cut up in sheets, packed and marked according to grade.

A correspondent of the New York World, writing of the middle of 1886, estimates the amount of liquor in Portland, Me., says: "In another place our liquor was packed in egg-shells, the meat having been blown out of the egg." The farmers in Ansonia, Me., are rejoicing over the prospects for a great hay crop. The grass is looking finely at present and all the need is from frequent showers through the present month to make the crop one of the largest for years.

The register-general of Great Britain states that the population of the United Kingdom in the middle of 1886 is estimated at 30,707,418 persons; of the England and Wales at 27,570,688; of Scotland at 3,969,000; and of Ireland at 4,887,488. A Presque Isle man's house took fire the other day. His neighbors not only assembled and helped him out from the fire, but stayed and re-stuffed the roof, which was burned, and gave a collection of money to pay for the shingles, the whole work being finished before night.

Old Dr. Johnson was a benefactor. Seventy-five years ago he invented what is now called Johnson's Liniment. The wonderful success of this in the cure of diseases of the head, throat and lungs is truly astonishing. "No family should be without it." A Boston photographer was called to the morgue the other day to take a photograph of a corpse for purposes of identification. He had a small apparatus and everything being prepared, he uncovered the plate, saying, with a wave of his hand, "Now don't move."

Eighteen years ago a lady who had been adopted by a lady who now lives at St. Thomas ran away from home, and nothing was heard from her until Saturday last, when she walked into the house a Methodist minister attending the annual Conference of that body being held in that city. A Chicago citizen talks of transplanting one of the big California trees to his summer residence near that city. The one he has selected is 800 feet high and 93 in circumference. It is estimated that the transportation will cost him \$18,000. The weight of the levitation is about 40,000 pounds.

Mrs. O'Hearn, River Street, Toronto, uses Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil for her cures for Cracked and Sore Teats; she thinks there is nothing like it. She also used it when her horses had the Epistaxis with the very best results. Do not be persuaded to take any other Oil in place of Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. In Italy a living scorpion is dropped into a wide-necked bottle, which contains a few

Poetry.

THE RIVER.

The liquid river
In rippling gleam
Flows on and onward
Into the sea.

The laughing sunbeams
Glint over the stream,
Sending bright pictures
With transient gleam.

In sunshine brightest
Responsive light;
In wavelets glitten
Reflex bright.

The moonbeams silver
The waters of
Chasing dark shadows
Beyond the shore.

The singing reeds
Joyous and gay,
Glide on the wind
All hush the day.

The sobbing river,
In longing waves,
Wails of the lost ones
In watery graves.

Glide on fair river
With majesty,
Carry thy secrets
Of destiny.

Literature.

ALREADY DEAD.

Lina Herbert was in the merriest mood, romping with her younger sisters and brothers, when her mother, wearing a serious and solemn expression, walked into the nursery, and desired an audience from her daughter.

"The children, finding themselves about to be deprived of so valuable and congenial a companion, roosterously demanded that Lina should be left to add to their hilarity. 'I will come back in a minute,' said she, soothingly, supposing some grave domestic duty to be the cause of her temporary removal.

She found, much to her astonishment, that her mother was in domestic affairs the time was to be, its nature was not calculated to leave her in a mood to continue her childish sports.

She followed in her mother's footsteps across the hall, and into the library, and stood before her looking anxiously.

"I have a message from your father, Lina," commenced Mrs. Herbert.

Lina Herbert was a very good girl at all times, but at this moment she looked charming. There was a gleam in her black eyes, the gleam of brightness which her youthful passion had imparted to them. Her cheeks were flushed, and the color had heightened by the unexpected appearance of her mother. Her mouth was partially open, as if to utter some great piece of news, and yet her distant nostrils betokened some dread anxiety.

After re-adjusting her dress, Mrs. Herbert continued:

"Your father and I have been talking over a matter which seems pending between yourself and Harry Marlow. While we have known him for many years, we cannot consent to your ever becoming his wife. Your father is unmoved on this subject, so you had better set upon this suggestion, and give Harry to understand his position to be that of an acquaintance or old friend, but nothing more. There are substantial reasons for this."

"Your substantial reasons are of course your own, but if I guess rightly, your strong objections to this union, your objection, is poverty. I cannot see why you or father should make this the detriment of it. I will be willing to become a poor man's wife, and abide the consequences. Harry will not play the fool. He is a young professional man, industrious and ambitious, and capable of doing. And as I am nearly nineteen years of age, I really think myself capable of judging for myself."

"This was spoken in a most decided tone. Mrs. Herbert having been a listener, at this moment quickly walked up to Lina and said:

"And if you are capable of judging for yourself, it shall not be under my roof. You owe a debt of gratitude and obedience to your parents, which they demand of you. When I say I mean, depend upon it. What raising his hand to strengthen his resolution, he added, 'I declare if you should ever marry Harry Marlow, I should discard you forever. I would never tolerate either of you. The moment you become his wife I shall regard you as dead.' Lina dropped her eyes, and Mrs. Herbert almost winced under the threatening tone of her husband.

The silence which ensued was interrupted by a servant announcing that a gentleman in the parlor wished to speak with Mrs. Herbert."

Mother and daughter withdrew at the request of Mrs. Herbert to show the gentleman into the library.

The host turned away pale as his guest entered.

"Good morning, Mr. Flintakin," said the trembling man.

"Good morning," was the cool reply, and he seated himself in the armchair which Mrs. Herbert pushed toward him.

"Are you well?" inquired Mr. Herbert blandly.

Not heeding the query, Mr. Flintakin continued:

"I have come to say that the account between us is to be settled under my roof. The mortgage I hold on your house will be foreclosed in ten days, if you do not discharge the debt before that time. If George Herbert, you can raise money for the gambling table, you can surely manage to pay your debts."

"What!—when?—how do you know I— you assert what you shall prove," retorted Mr. Herbert.

"And I can prove what I assert," was the curt reply.

Mr. Herbert was completely silenced. In the humble tone he begged for leave of explanation, but Mr. Flintakin desired but a direct recognition of the indebtedness, and cancelling of the same, which Mr. Herbert offered in the following form:

"You hold, at present, my note for \$20,000, for which you have, as security, a mortgage on my house. I will add to this a mortgage on my furniture, provided you will give me an extension of six months, and will also allow you a liberal bonus for this favor, as I shall be able, at the expiration of that time, to meet these payments."

Mr. Flintakin accepted the proposition, a paper was drawn up to this effect, and an arrangement was made to meet at a certain lawyers on the following day to conclude the matter.

When the unwelcome visitor had been politely bowed out of the front door, Mr. Herbert returned to his writing desk, and looked over his accounts. He summed them up, ran his fingers through his hair, and soliloquized:

"Young Fitzgerald is worth \$300,000. My liabilities are only about \$40,000, for the loan of which I will offer him a mortgage on my house and furniture. Then I will settle with Flintakin, and transfer the mortgage to my son-in-law, who will never bother me further about it. Hem!"

Such a loss of the head and wife of the

hand did Mr. Herbert indulge in, that the large inkstand, freshly filled, standing on the desk, coming in contact with his insignia of success, was knocked from its place, rolling over the splendid carpet, leaving a narrow running stream for nearly a yard in length.

Although the occurrence was calculated to cause some discomfort, Mr. Herbert found relief in the fact that it had been produced in no good a cause.

Mr. Herbert was not, by habit or profession, a gambler. An inordinate love of money and display had been the mainspring of his present pecuniary embarrassments. Through business he had realized sufficient to keep up his establishment respectably. But this did not satisfy him. He had borrowed money, run largely in debt, and finally, among other means, had resorted to the gambling table, hoping to retrieve his losses. But this had launched him more deeply into the abyss of insolvency, and his house and furniture were now in the hands of creditors.

As a final resort, he had resolved to marry his daughter to a wealthy young man, possessing no other charm for his own or the opposite sex than this pecuniary attraction.

Neither Mrs. Herbert nor her daughter knew of Mr. Herbert's position, nor that in rejecting Harry Marlow's suit he had, in his mind, replaced it by another.

Lina Herbert was not a girl to be easily thwarted. There was as yet no real engagement existing between Harry Marlow and herself, but an understanding that when his business would sanction it they should contract an engagement.

To inform Harry that Mr. Herbert had rejected his consent would therefore be rather premature. But much to her astonishment, a circumstance occurred within a week, from the day of her rejection, that she was to be married.

Harry Marlow was paying a visit to his father Lina, when a slight sneer upon her lip preluded the declaration of what he had heard.

"You admire Mr. Fitzgerald, do you not, Lina?" he asked.

"Oh, not at all, Mr. Marlow."

"Then why have you thus exerted yourself to please him? He has boasted of the conquest he has made, and adds, 'she smiles so sweetly on a fellow.' You are right, Lina; he is rich, I am poor."

Lina drew herself up in indignation, and answered:

"His riches do not enrich, nor your poverty impoverish me."

Harry was charmed by her independence. He took her hand, looked earnestly into her eyes, and said:

"Lina, it may be selfish to ask you to engage yourself to me at present, but I fear to wait, lest some other may supplant me. Promise to love, to marry me, and I will labor hard to that end."

"My father will not consent—he swears it."

"And whom should you marry?"

"Will you please—this is enough, and I will manage the rest."

Silence gave consent.

She allowed the promise to be sealed upon her cherry lips, and felt that although resolved to become Harry Marlow's wife, she had an ordeal to pass.

Harry still held her hand when Mrs. Herbert opened the door, and walked toward the table near which this plighted couple sat. Mr. Marlow offered her his chair, which she accepted, and which she did not relinquish until Mr. Marlow had left.

To avoid any interrogations, Lina sought her own room immediately after his departure. The book which she grasped for relief of mind might as well have been written in hieroglyphics as in English, or contained Watts' Hymns, or Mother Goose's Melodies, as far as her knowledge went, for her eyes saw only the menacing looks of her father, and her head was filled with plans for seeing and conversing with Harry without producing family jars and quarrels.

Harry Marlow knew the hour at which Lina took her usual morning walk. He therefore, when time would permit, made his habits to correspond with her own, and many pleasant love oaths they had had together, until the relation of this occurrence was casually mentioned by her sister Mary, who was her constant companion in these rambles.

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But Harry was not at his wife's end, as we shall see.

In less than a fortnight after he called at Mr. Herbert's house, fully prepared for any contingency. When his name was announced, Mrs. Herbert was first to welcome him by her presence, and the guests of Lina conversed with Harry, and a proposition to repair to the nursery, Lina's favorite portion of the house, was made by him. Harry fondled and romped with the two-year old Gracie, until he had the opportunity to attach a small piece of paper to her apron. Then, lifting her by her arms, he set her upon Lina's lap, pointing to the billet.

Lina grasped it, but took no further notice of it until she found herself alone some time after.

Among the little declarations of love was a paragraph:

"Mr. Fitzgerald makes no secret of his intention. He declares not only to have been encouraged, but almost to have been proposed to, by your father, for you. I consider him a contemptible puppy, but be prudent in your reactions of him. Do nothing to excite suspicions of our intention for the future."

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"If your father insists, dearest, upon your acceptance of F. do so provisionally, by naming the wedding day six months hence."

Lina obeyed the letter all Harry bid her do; and Mr. Herbert readily acceded to the compromise.

The weather was warm and sultry. Every family who could conveniently do so was preparing to leave the city, to pass the insufferable summer months at watering-places, or among the pleasant shade of farm-houses.

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Lina looked at him to discover what particular motive he could have in thus asserting what he called "plain truths," but defining no decided expression in his inexpressive countenance, she picked up her needle and continued her work.

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"Four o'clock; I have another hour to spare before going to dinner. I will occupy it with— and a nod of the head concluded his intention.

Taking a small sheet of note paper, he filled it, crossed and recrossed it, doubled it to its smallest capacity, and placed it in his pocket book.

He left his office, went to dinner, and immediately after was wending his way towards Mr. Herbert's house.

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Much ingenuity as Harry possessed, he could devise no means by which to execute his mission. He therefore bade good night, after a short visit, and deep contemplation, strolled out upon the street.

The first person he encountered was a boy carrying a bouquet in one hand, while in the other he held a note which he was reading. It suggested an idea to him.

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This, therefore, here ended, and Lina was more closely watched than ever.

But Harry was not at his wife's end, as we shall see.

In less than a fortnight after he called at Mr. Herbert's house, fully prepared for any contingency. When his name was announced, Mrs. Herbert was first to welcome him by her presence, and the guests of Lina conversed with Harry, and a proposition to repair to the nursery, Lina's favorite portion of the house, was made by him. Harry fondled and romped with the two-year old Gracie, until he had the opportunity to attach a small piece of paper to her apron. Then, lifting her by her arms, he set her upon Lina's lap, pointing to the billet.

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