POETRY.

YOURS FOREVER.

My heart is yours, afar or near It still your own must be! In times of hope, or doubt or fear You are the world to me! Thro' ev'ry hour in ev'ry day

My love for you is shown;

I am and shall remain for aye, But yours, and yours alone! O love! it is for you to tell! If lives like ours should sever! But this I know, and know full well. My heart is yours forever!

My heart is yours, tho' years go by You still will be its star. To guide it to its destiny, For you its haven are! By day I muse, by night I dream, One course my thoughts pursue Because the fruit of love supreme, They always turn to you! O love! it is for you to tell If lives like ours should sever

SELECT STORY.

My heart is yours forever!

But this I know, and know full well,

COUNT OF MONTE-CRISTO:

-OR THE-

REVENGE OF EDMUND DANTES.

CONTINUED. CHAPTER 1.

THE "LION" OF PARIS. There was more than ordinary attraction at the academy of music in Paris, as the great singer Levasseur was to make his re-appearance as Bertrum in "Robert le Diable." All the fashionables were present, but, strange to say, the subject of the chatter in the pit, boxes and stalls, was not of a musical kind, but pivoted upon the mysterious Count of Monte-Cristo. one of those nine days' wonders who take a town by storm and, after dazzling like a meteor, vanish into the unknown region whence they dashed forth.

Inquisitiveness had not rested, but the result of all the efforts of the Paul and Pauline Prys was next to fruitless: the count was a very rich gentleman of Maltese extraction who, after an eccentric career in the East, marked by costly philanthropic experiments, had come to the centre of civilization to scatter some gold and earn a new fame as a natron of art and science and as a benefactor. He was at least as liberal in creed as with his alms, for while supporting the asylums he entered racers on the track, and had indeen won the chief prize. That was not all; somebody wins the grand prizes, of course, but as a rule somebody has not the gallentry to offer the cup to a lady friend. Monte-Cristo had outdone this feat - he bestowed the trophy not on a friend, but on one who, awed by his pallor and mystic mien, had styled him "the Vampire," after the hero, then popular, of a fantastic romance, written by one Polidori but ascribed at the period to

The curtain rose, as usual, to an almost empty house, it being one of the absurdities of fashion never to appear at the opera until after the commencement of the performance, so that the first act is generally played without the slightest attention being paid to it, that part of the audience already assembled being too much occupied in observing the fresh arrivals, and noting each batch as they take possession of their boxes, to have eyes or ears for the business of the stage; while the noise of opening and shutting doors, with the mingled buzz of many conversations, effectually prevents even those few who would listen to the orchestra from being able to do so. "Surely," said one young gentleman, as a box door on the first circle opened, and a lady entered, resplendent with beauty and jewels, "that must be the Countess G --- ? eh, Chateau Renaud?" to another young representative of rank and wealth.

"To be sure, my dear Albert; it is the highly, and without exaggeration. Let me see - it was Baron Franz d' Epinay who presented you? I wish you would be as kind to me as he was to you in the

was opened and a party appeared in it. "Who has the government box tonight, Morcerf," inquired Chateau-Renaud again of Albert, who was the Viscount de Morcerf. "It looks like the Eugenie, with whose name your own is

with the Secretary Debray and the bankerbaron allows the box: to no class is a free ticket so acceptable as those plutocrats the more money they boast, the less they like to pay for anything." "I do not see him."

"His political principles forbid his coming, but his pocket principles made him accept for the ladies."

"Oh, that is Lucien Debray." "A rising man. He knows all the instruct Danglars, the baron will be a upon the baroness beckoned you." Christian Rothschild. I cannot imagine what objection you can possibly have to her want of ancestry and somewhat inthink you care very much about. Now, barring all that, I mean to say she is a deuced fine girl!"

"Handsome, certainly," replied Albert, lady in question."

Renaud, who, because he had seen his my part, I care nothing." thirtieth summer, assumed paternal airs never satisfied; your parents have chosen worth 32,000 francs, wearing on their you a bride who might serve as a model heads four diamonds valued at 5,000 of the 'Hunting Diana,' and yet you are francs each."

more in the manner of the Venus of Milo | verily believe that, like Potemkin, he me alarm, lest she should some day en- Hop o' my Thumb did his pebbles." tail on me the fate of Acteon."

beauty was of too marked a character. further, that he stated to M. Danglars his As regarded her attainments, the only intention of only staying a year in Paris, fault to be found with them was that they | during which time he proposed to spend

were somewhat too erudite and masculine six millions. He must be the Shah of The curtain fell almost immediately after the entrance of Madam Danglars beauty of that young female, M. Lucien?" into her box, the band quitted the or- inquired Eugenie. "Who is this young chestra for the accustomed half-hour's person, M. Morcerf? does anybody know?" interval allowed between the acts, and the audience were left at liberty to promenade | plying to this direct appeal, "that I can ceive visits in their respective boxes. singular person — she is a Greek." struck Madam Danglars that this eager- yourself." ness on the part of the young viscount arose from his impatience to join her ignorant a cicerone," replied Morcerf, party, and she whispered her expecta- "but I am reluctantly obliged to confess, tions to her daughter, that Albert was I have nothing further to communicate hurrying to pay his respects to them. yes, stay, I do know one thing more,

returned a dissenting movement of the day that I chanced to be breakfasting head, while, with a cold smile, she with the count, I heard the sound of a directed the attention of her mother to guzla—it is impossible it could have an opposite box, situated on the first been touched by any other fingers than circle, in which sat the Counters G ----, and where Morcerf had just made his appearance. "So we meet again, my travelling friend do we?" cried the countess extending her hand to him with all the warmth and cordiality of an old acquaint-

to bestow your first visit on me." "Be assured," replied Albert, "that if I had been aware of your arrival in Paris. and had known your address, I should have paid my respects to you long ere this. Allow me to introduce my friend. Baron de Chateau-Renaud, one of the rare specimens of real gentlemen now to be found in France, and from whom I have the races in the Camp-de-Mars, vesterday." Chateau-Renaud bowed to the

"Well, then," pursued Madam G with considerable animation, "you can probably tell me to whom belonged the winner of the Jockey-Club stakes? You must know I felt so interested for the plendid roan horse, with his elegant little rider so tastefully dressed in a pink satin jacket and cap, that I could not help praying for their success with as much arnestness as though the half of my forune were at stake; and when I saw them outstrip all the others, and come to the winning-post in such gallant style, I actually clapped my hands with joy. Imagine my surprise, when, upon returning home, the first object I met on the staircase was the identical jockey in the pink jacket! I concluded that, by some ngular chance, the owner of the winning horse must live in the same hotel as myself; but lo! as I entered my apartments I beheld the very gold cup awarded as a prize to the unknown horse and rider. Inside the cup was a small piece of paper, on which were written these

"Precisely: I was sure of it," said Morcerf. "The owner of that horse is the gentleman whom, in the Argentino heatre at Rome, you nicknamed Lord Ruthven the Vampire. I reason thus: the winner of the Jocky Club prize is the celebrated bandit, who captured me in the environs of Rome and held me until the Count of Monte-Cristo intervened and, having power over the robber, procured my release. He is my most intimate friend - the count, not the highway man — and Chateau-Renaud's as well." "I wish I stood in the same light - but for calling him names, I suppose he

cherishes ill-will against me." "Does his offering you the fruits of his

"And so this singular being is in Peris?"-"He is." "And what effect does he produce?" "Why," said Albert, "he is the great

nounce the drawing up of the curtain for the second act. The young men bowed and quitted the box. Upon reaching their stalls, they found the whole of the gaze towards the box formerly possessed your horse Vampa?" by the ambassador of Russia. Following the universal example, the friends perceived that an individual of from thirtyfive to forty years of age, dressed in deep

her attire drew all eyes upon her. "Oh!" said Albert, "it is Monte-Cristo himself, with his fair Greek!"

of getting out of the scrape I said, "Ask Monte-Cristo at his fingers' ends'; where-

style than that possessed by the young sists in his being twice as rich as nabob. However, I have turned the business over "Bless my heart!" exclaimed Chateau- to Morcerf, so pray settle with him; for

"He seems to have a mania for diam. And, indeed, it required but one glance mine," said Madame Danglars. "I supto comprehend the justness of Morcerf's pose you know he has unlimited credit on Fulbloom—"Neither, Mr. Waggs. Baby remark. She was "handsome" but her the baron's banking establishment? And is a girl."

> Persia, travelling incog." "Have you remarked the extreme "Allow me to state," said Albert, re-

the saloon or lobbies, or to pay and re- give you tolerable information on the Morcerf and Chateau-Renaud were "So I should presume, by her dress; amongst the first to avail themselves of if you know no more, the whole of this permission. For an instant the idea | the spectators are as well informed as

Madamoiselle Eugenie, however, merely namely, that she is a musician, for one

does he?" asked Madame Danglars.

nanner, I can assure you." ance; "it was really very good of you to recognize me so quickly, and still more so nean you would go to his house?"-"Why not? my thusband could accompany me."

"But do you know this mysterious count is a bachelor?"

just learned that you were a spectator of as she laughingly pointed to the Greek.

"Well, then," said the baroness. slave she be, she has all the air and manner of a princess." "Shall I tell you what you ought to do,

What for?" asked Eugenie. "What for? why, to converse with

"None whatever," replied Eugene. "Strange girl!" murmured the baron-

"He will probably come of his own accord," said Morcerf. "There, do you see, Madam, he recognizes you and bows." The baroness returned the salute in the most smiling and graceful manner. "Well, I sacrifice myself, remember that," said Albert, as he made his parting

Just as he was passing the count's box, the door opened, and Monte-Cristo came forth. After giving some directions to Ali, who stood in the lobby, the count observed Albert, and taking his arm, walked onwards with him. Carefully closing the box-door, Ali placed himself before it, while a crowd of wondering spectators sembled round the unconscious Nubian. "Upon my word," said Monte-Cristo, "Paris is a strange city, and the Parisians a very singular people; do pray observe that cluster of persons collected round poor Ali, who is as much astonished as themselves."

"So far as Ali is concerned, I can assure you, the interest he excites is merely

this nonsense?"

audience standing up and directing their if you sought concealment, did you call the house. Watching his opportunity he train)—Are you going to Canada for a

THE HEAD SURGEON.

black, had just entered, accompanied by a Of the Lubon Medical Company is now female dressed after the Eastern style; at Toronto, Canada, and may be consulted this was done he carried the dead snake the lady was young and surpassingly either in person or by letter on all chronic away and cast it into an adjacent stream. beautiful, while the rich magnificence of diseases peculiar to man. Men, young, old, or middle-aged, who find themselves nervous weak and exhausted, who are broken down from excess or overwork,resulting in many of the following count's own description of his beautiful symptoms: Mental depression, premature Instantly the fangs were buried in her companion, that she was a Greek slave old age, loss of vitality, loss of memory, neck and in a few hours she was a corpse. whom he had bought in the East, and bad dreams, dimness of sight, palpitation this odd account deepened the impression of the heart, emissions, lack of energy, excited by her loveliness. Even fine pain in the kidneys, headache, pimples on ladies leaned forward from the boxes to the face or body, itching or peculiar sen- and neuralgia radically cures in 1 to 3 days. admire the coruscations from the superb sation about the scrotum, wasting of the Its action upon the system is remarkable always had to pay a ticket. diamonds worn by the young Greek, under organs, dizziness, specks before the eyes, and mysterious. It removes at once the the cut-glass lustres. The second act twitching of the muscles, eye lids, and cause and the disease immediately disappassed away during one buzz of voices — elsewhere, bashfulness, deposits in the pears. The first dose greatly benefits. 75 intimating that some great event had oc- urine, loss of will power, tenderness of curred; the most engaging sight was this lovely girl. Upon this occasion a sign muscles, desire to sleep, failure to be restfrom Madame Danglars clearly intimated ed by sleep, constipation, dullness of hearher desire to see Albert in her box ing, loss of voice, desire for solitude, exdirectly the curtain fell on the second citability of temper, sunken eyes surroundact, and the politeness of Morcerf would ed with leaden ircle, oily looking skin, etc. inequivocally given. At the close of the lead to insanity and death unless cured. tended his hand to Debray. By the bar-quence. Those who through abuse com-"My dear fellow!" said Debray, "you free sealed. Heart disease, the symptoms have just come in the very nick to help a of which are faint spells, purple lips, fellow regularly beaten. Here is madame numbness, palpitation, skip beats, hot pain in the heart which beats strong. rapid and irregular, the second heart beat quicker than the first, pains about the breast bone, etc., can positively be cured. No cure, no pay. Send for book. Ad-Morcerf; he has got the whole story of dress M. V. LUBON, 24 Macdonell Ave, Toronto, Canada.

> "De bigger dat you see de smoke ... De less de fire will be, And the leastes' kind of 'possum Climbs de bigges' kind o' tree. De darkey at de ole camp ground Who kin loudest sing and shout, Is going to rob some hen roost Afore de week is out."

has made remarkable cures right in our

Took the wind out of his sails.—Waggs win, Ont. -"Good morning, Mrs. Fulbloom! Are the heir out for a sunning?" Mrs

downfall; but even in an enemy I think I The care which England has for her citi-zens, wherever they may be located, is recovered by a condition of the cannot hope to have healthy children. Dr. Pierce's marvellous and admirable. It is worth Favorite Prescription is a sovereign and something to be a citizen of Great Britain, as much as it was in the olden days to be a Roman citizen. There comes to bell, without any justification of law, and get the shortening in lengthwise?" put him in the fortress of Magdala, about 4,000 feet above the level of the sea. Word was sent to Great Britain that he King Theodore refused to release. In thirty days' time from that refusal, 10,000 B. B. B. cures dyspepsia, biliousness, conboard ships, which with their white you think it is time you tried it? wings spread, sailed down to the coast. They landed upon that coast; they marched up to the mountain heights and gave following was given out: Next Tuesday

of stone and reached down into the dun- color we will whitewash the church. geon and took that one British citizen out and carried him down the mountain side, across the swamps and morasses and put hard, soft or calloused lumps and blemish-Lord Napier of Magdala. Was not that a wonderful blemish cure ever known great thing to do? An eye sharp enough Warranted by Davies, Staples & Co. o see only one of its thirty millions of people, and an arm strong enough to stretch across the ocean and morasses and pluck him as a brand from the burn- old codger, but I feel obliged to do it." ing and carry him home in safety. Who Dolly—"Who is he, Cholly?" Cholly—

GOLD NOT SO PRECIOUS. Sirs,- For several seasons we have re-

that.—Senator Frye at Portland. Me.

A SLAVE'S REVENGE.

WINGER, Font Hill, Ont.

In Hayti and Martinique the venom of islands, the formidable fer de lance, has bath)—Gosh, Mandy! No wonder folk from the circumstance of his being your been employed by the negroes in disposing git sick when they go to sea, ef they attendant; you, who are at this moment of their enemies. A horrible but well hev ter drink water like this. the most celebrated and fashionable per- authenticated instance of negro ingenuity and malevolence is told in Martinique. A "And who has filled your head with huge negro, recently imported from the "Why, in the first place, I heard it of his master, one of the great planter of Wild Strawberry for the past twelve from Madame Danglars, who, by the by princes of the island while it was under years in all cases of diraheea and summer is dying to see you in her box, or to have French rule. The victim made no com- complaints, and it never fails to cure.

thirdly, from my own imagination. Why, pair of serpents in the garden adjacent to house through a window that was always | arrest. open and into the bedroom of the beautiful daughter of the planter. He dragged

As night approached the serpent's mate ly superior to all forms of flavoring exfollowed the trail, crept through the open window and to the bed of the planter's daughter. The latter, half awake, made a motion to brush away the intruder.

RHEUMATISM CURED IN A DAY. - South cents. Warranted by Davies, Staples &

LOWER PRINCE WILLIAM.

Quite a number of our summer visitors not permit his neglecting an invitation so are all symptoms of nervous debility that those who were visiting friends and relatives were Mrs. Edward Jewett and act he therefore proceeded to the baroness. The spring or vital force having losts its family of Woodstock; Mrs. Davis and Baroness Danglars and their daughter Having bowed to the two ladies, he ex-Holland Lounsbury, of Boston; Mr. and oness he was most graciously welcomed, mitted in ignorance may be permanently Mrs. Delensley Smith, and Mrs. and Mrs. cured. Send your address for book on Asa Smith of Oldtown, Maine; Miss Laura all diseases peculiar to man. Book sent Ingraham, of St. John; Miss A. Dorcas and Patrick McGarrigle, of Fredericton. Miss Teressa Nevers of Boston is visiting relatives here.

S. W. Jones who was home on a sho visit, has returned to Boston. Mrs. S. W. Jones and daughters have noved to Fredericton.

The annual Methodist picnic was held on Thursday, the 1st inst., at Long's Creek, all the usual sports was participated

Mrs. G. L. Hoyt has returned home from Boston where she has been visiting Rev. A Trafton of Woodstock spent a

week in this locality and held some special services, at which a marked interest was Miss Carry Kilburn, of Central Kingsclear, is visiting friends at this place.

Mr. and Mrs. Hume and family, formerly of Woodstock, have moved into the house owned and occupied by Nelson Price. Nevers Kitchen is to be congratulated on a happy domestic event — a daughter.

GENTLEMEN, - My brother suffered from ummer complaint and was extremely

out effect. At last my aunt advised us to try Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, and before he had taken one bottle he was cured. We consider it saved his life. MISS ADELAIDE CRITTENDEN, Bald-

Attorney: "Sneaky sort of man? ou taking the son out for an airing, or What do you mean, sir?" Witness never look ye stroight in the face until

A COUNTRY TO DIE FOR.

A CHILDLESS HOME Smith and his wife have every luxury that money can buy, but there is one thing lacking to their happiness. Both are fond of children, but no little voice prattle, no little feet patter in their beautiful home. I do not know that I ever loved England particularly. I do not think she could have one healthy, living child of treated us well in the war. Indeed I treated us well in the war. Indeed I think that, considering that we were her daughter, she treated us very badly, and support his what seemed to be served. No woman can be the mother of healthy offspring unless she is herself in good sympathised with what seemed to be our health. If she suffers from female weakdownfall; but even in an enemy I think I can see something worthy of admiration and functional derangements, her physi-

See guarantee printed on bottle-wrapper. my mind at this moment and you, well Young wife-"What do you think of remember it, that wonderful little episode in her history where King Theodore wish to be to severe as the case warrants) seized a young man by the name of Camp- __" Very nice, my darling; but didn't you THINK FOR YOURSELF.

quaranteed remedy for all these ailments.

Don't you think a medicine which cures was there without the authority of law, others will cure you? Don't you think and Great Britain demanded his release. you need Burdock Blood Bitters to help English soldiers and Sepoys were on stipation, headache and bad blood. Don't

battle to King Theodore and his forces. being Good Friday there will be an open They beat down the iron gates and walls air meeting in the vestry to decide what English spavin liniment removes all

him on the white-winged ships and cares from horses, blood spavin, curbs, splints, ried him home to England in safety.

(Applause.) It cost England twenty mil
and swollen throat, coughs, etc. Save \$50 ions of pounds, and made General Napier by use of one bottle. Warranted the most Cholly Sniffers (out with Dolly Dimple)

would not die for a country that can do "He is the head of our firm." Upon the weather is accepted by some a real, by others it is disputed. The moor lied on Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild never attracts corns from the tender, ach-Strawberry for all summer complaints. A ing spot. Putman's Painless Corn Exfew doses always give relief and it never tractor removes the most painful corns in fails to cure. We think it a very valuable medicine; as precious as gold. Mrs. F. C. sore spots, doesn't go fooling around a man's foot, but gets to business at once,

> "Putman's," and no other. Mr. Homespun (taking his first surf

GENTLEMEN. - We have six children. Guinea coast, had been whipped by order and have relied on Dr. Fowler's Extract MRS. ANNA ALLEN, Harley, Ont.

killed one and dragged its body to the rest, I suppose? Lejjer-No; to avoid

The aim in the manufacture of Messrs Tuckett & Son "Myrtle Navy" tobacco is coiled the reptile on the sheet. When of the tobacco. This requires great skill

doctor never lowers his rates.

For stiffness and strains, rub with John son's Anodyne Liniment, and then bind

Misery travels on free pass, happiness



JAMES S. NEILL.

The Cod That Helps to Cure The Cold. The disagreeable COD LIVER OIL

Of Pure Cod Liver Oil with HYPOPHOSPHITES

Well sor he's the sort of man that'll

Victoria Sydney,

Soft Coal. These are considered the best House Coals, mined in Cape Breton. I will sell and deliver any of the above Coal at merely a living profit, as my motto is puick Sales and small Margins. Orders left at the Office of F. I. Morrison, Queen Street, will receive compute streeties.

P. FARRELL

"German

A Farmer at ily. We live in a Edom, Texas, place where we are subject to violent Colds and Lung Troubles. I have used German Syrup for six years successfully for Sore Throat, Cough, Cold, Hoarseness, Pains in the Chest and Lungs, and spitting-up of Blood. I have tried many differ-

ent kinds of cough Syrups in my time, but let me say to anyone wanting such a medicine—German Syrup is the best. That has been my experience. If you use it once, you will go back to it whenever you need it. It gives total relief and is a quick cure. My advice to everyone suffering with Lung Troubles 19

—Try it. You will soon be convinced. In all the families where your German Syrup trouble with the Frankun Lungs at all. It is

the medicine for this Jones. country.

G. G. GREEN, Sole Man'fr, Woodbury, N.J. THE KEY TO HEALTH,

ing off gradually without weakening the system, all the impurities and foul humors of the secretions; at the same time Correcting Acidity of the Stomach, curing Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Headaches, Dizziness, Heartburn, Constipation, Dryness of the Skin, Dropsy, Dinness of Vision, Jaundice, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Scrofuls, Fluttering of the Heart, Nervousness, and General Debility; all these and many other similar Complaints yield to the happy influence of BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS. Pardon me for bowing to that shabby

E. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, Toronto.

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JAMES S. NEILL

and effects a cure. Don't be imposed upon by substitutes and imitations. Get

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Cubbage (meet Leijer on Montreal

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Next store above Mr. Hodge's IN STOCK AND TO ARRIVE :

Linseed Meal, Prime Middlings and Coarse Bran in bags, direct from the mills. Oats, Barley and Buokwheat for late sowing. Champion Swede Turnip Seed, etc. Pressed Hay and Straw. BOYCE BROS.

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WASTING DISEASES, takes the
remedy as he would take milk. A perfect emulsion, and a wenderful flesh preducer.

Take no other. All Druggiets, 50c., 1.00.

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Has just received 2000 Bushels

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HARD COAL. 800 Tons to arrive and now on the way ex. "Mary George," "Valetta," BEST QUALITY OF

ANTHRACITE

Old Mine Sydney, Victoria Sydney, Reserve Sydney and Spring Hill to arrive. E. H. ALLEN.

Campbell St., above City Hall.

ALABASTINE. JUST RECEIVED : TON of Alabastine, sixteen different shades all ready to mix in cold water. No boiling or hot water needed.
This is without a doubt an improvement on the old style. Try it.

R. CHESTNUT & SONS. " Per S.S. Edinmore."

DIRECT JUST RECEIVED . 300 BOXES Window Glass. 4 Cased

For sale at market rates.

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IAMES TIBBITTS.

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MCMURRAY & CO. will offer on MONDAY next, March 21st, over

20,000 ROLLS WALL PAPER.

Having purchased the stock in trade of Mr. E. B. Nixon, at a very low price, consisting of

Fine Bronzes, Gilts and Plain Papers,

for our NEW PAPERS to arrive in a few days. McMURRAY & CO.

Together with the balance of our own stock we will sell at PRICES lower than ever offered in this city. The stock must be sold to make room

P. S.—On hand a large stock of Window Shades, Plain and Fancy, at lowest prices.

MCMURRAY & Co.

Morcerf?" your Count of Monte-Cristo to us."

duced to this singular being?"

words - 'From Lord Ruthven to Countess named 'Vampa,' and that is the name of

"No! Certainly not!" "Well, then -

Morcerf himself had repeated the

while Eugenie received him with her acoverwhelming me with questions respecting the count; she insists upon it that I can tell her his birth, education and parentage, where he came from, and whither he is going. Being no Cagliostro, by way

"Is it not almost incredible," said Mdlle. Danglars — that is, setting aside at least half a million of secret-service Madame Danglars, "that a person having ferior rank, which, by the way, I don't little information?"—"Let me assure money at his command, should possess so you, madame," said Lucien, "that had I really the sum you mention at my disposal, I would employ it more profitably than in troubling myself to obtain particu-"but not to my taste, which I confess, in- lars respecting the Counte of Monteclines to a softer, gentler, more feminine | Cristo, whose only merit in my eyes con-

"I am very sure that no nabob of our with his friend, "you young people are time would have sent me a pair of horses "No, for I should have liked something onds," said Morcerf, smiling; "and I or Capua; but this Hunting Diana, con- keeps his pockets filled, for the sake of tinually surrounded by her nymphs, gives strewing them along the road, as little (to young matron with the perambulator)

"I am extremely sorry you find me so

her own." -"Then your count entertains visitors,

"Indeed he does, and in a most noble "I must try and persuade M. Danglars to invite him to a ball or dinner, or something of the sort, that he may be compelled to ask us in return." -- "What!" said Debray, laughing; "do you really

"You have ample proof to the contrary, if you look opposite," said the baroness, "No, no!" exclaimed Debray; "that female is not his wife; he told us himself she was his slave : do you not recollect, Morcerf, his telling us so at your

"Command me madame: I am all at-"Well, then, you should go and bring

him, of course; if you have no curiosity to hear whether he expresses himself like other people, I can assure you I have-Have you really no desire to be intro-

you seen there by others; secondly, I plaint, but meditated revenge. learned it from Beauchamp's journal; and By long search he found the lair of a

SHORT FURROWS.

This term should be applied to the choice every intelligent person has between Burdock Blood Bitters, the natural and certain remedy for dyspepsia, biliousness, constipation, headache, and bad blood, and the various imitations offered by unscrupulous parties as being "just as good." There is nothing else as good as B. B. B. It is an honest medicine and

SCIATICA. —Grenada, Kans., U. S. A., Aug. 8, 1888. "I suffered eight years with sciatica; used five bottles of St. Jacobs Oil and JACOB I. SMITH.

LAMEBACK.—Mrs. J. RINGLAND, Kincaid St., Brockville, Ont., writes: "I was confined to bed by severe lumbago. A part of a bottle of St. Jacobs Oil enabled me to go about in a day."

IT HAS NO EQUAL