Hoetry

AFTER THE STORM.

After the storm, a calm;] After the bruke, a baim; For ill briags gread, in the Lord's own time, And the sigh becomes, the psalm.

After the drought, the dew ; After the cloud, the blue; the my will smile in the stn's good earth grow glad and new.

Bloom is the heir of blight, Dawn is the child of night, And the rolling change of the busy world Bids the wrong yield back the right.

Under the fount of ill

Many a cup doth fill, And the patient Hp, though it drinketh oft, Finds only the bitter still.

Trath scemeth oft to sleep, Blessings alow to reap, Till the hours of waiting are weary to bear, And the courage is hard to keep.

Nevertheless, I know, Out of the dark must grow, oner or later, whatever is fair, Since the heavens have willed it so.

Literature.

A LIFE FOURSQUARE.

CHAPTER III.

A FRIEND IN NEED.

"I did not do it. I have not that on my conscience to weigh me down. I am or another's crime, and though it is a bitter trial, yet it is better so than that I was really guilty and could go free. I had rather be in my place, dreadful as it is, than in that of the real thief, and I turn in spite of all. I will fit myself for made so conspicuous before the rabble, was yet destined, through the enmity of the with admiration as they rested upon and he had uttered words sharper than another, to appear unfaithful to her proturn in spite of all. I will fit myself for when my three years are ended, I will go out and occupy it. I will not be crushed, child before during all her life. The I will rise above the disgrace. I will live it down, and men shall yet be proud to call me friend." So mused our hero as, for the first day in ---- prison, he was doomed, according to the rules of that institution, to solitary confinement. Barle Wane's was no weak nature, to yield himself up to useless repining and

vain regrets. The die was cast, and for the next three mocking amusement, she could endure denly sickened, and from the first they years he was to be like any other criminal no more, and, girl fashion, she burst into knew that it was unto death. and dead to all the world, except that tears, believing herself the most deeply portion of it contained within those four dreary walls, and the one or two outside who should continue faithful to him. be a little less demonstrative," Mr. Dal. griefs, her hopes and fears (for which no the course I have marked out for him, Nothing could help it now, unless the real thieves should confess their crime, which they were not at all likely to do, and he another word was spoken during their and lightened of her burden, whatever it like remaining here, giving him somebravely resolved to make the best of his drive.

ituation, hard though it was.

could call his own to the utmost.

ny capacity. But pray, Editha, do not No one can realize how the poor prisoner at it; it is all very well missed these bright evidences of remembrance, nor how eagerly he still looked or a young lady to express her sympathy and proper feeling in a proper way and at for them every Saturday for a long time. er time: but it was exceedingly thinking that perhaps Editha was away or sick, and could not send them for the another wish ; it is something that I inrtifying to me to day to see you carry time. uite so much sail."

Miss Editha tossed her pretty head somewhat defiantly and impatiantly at this curtain lecture, but a vivid scarlet passed and he had not received a single "Thank you for trusting flower; and it seemed almost as if death burned upon her cheeks, showing that had bereaved him of some dear one as he he felt its stinging force, notwithstand eturned to his lonely cell at night, after

Mr. Dalton continued, with increasing his daily task was ended, and there was "You and the young culprit formed

lossoms to cheer him. All that remained to comfort him was the center of attraction during your ten-der little episode, and, I doubt not, allittle box filled with dried and faded most everybody thought you were taking a heart-broken leave of your lover, instead flowers that he had not had the heart to throw away, and the memory of the brightof a poor protege-a mere nobody-whom your philanthropic uncle had picked up." ness that had been. And what was the reason of all this? Editha had started violently as Mr. Dalton spoke of Earle as her "lover," and Had Editha forgotten 7 Had she, amid the busy cares cupied her time and attention at this he burning blood rushed in a flood to time, grown careless and neglectful? her brow, over her neck, arms, and hands and tingled to the very tips of her toes. Could it be possible that she had be-haved in so unmaidenly a manner, and given the gaping multitude such an im-trace of the toes. No. I At the doing her hereelf. No. It happened in this way: At the end of a year she graduated, doing honor to both her instructors and

fore; but a strange thrill shot through what they were capable of in the way of er heart now, bowing the defiant, sunnyessays, poems, and other accomplishments, haired head, and making the sweet blue and to receive their diplomas Editha's poem was greeted with enthueyes droop half guiltily. But she quickly rallied, and, tossing

back the waves of hair from her flushed face, she bravely returned to the combat, Well, and if he were-if-he were- until there were enough to have stocked what you have said of him, papa, I should a florist in a small way. still be proud of him, and—l'd be true to

the servant who was bearing this boxt. On the whole, he rather enjoyed seeing bir show the express office, confiscated it, and en-bir show the servant who was bearing this box to the serves office, confiscated it, and en-the serves of the serves office, confiscated it, and en-the serves office, confiscated it, and en-istate of the serves office, conf

his charming daughter in a passion. It was not often that he had the opporthe flames. unity, for she was generally the happiest and gayest of maidens, and, being an only blacken and shrivel upon the glowing "" always sneer at and scorn him." hild, no cloud had ever been allowed to coals; and from that day he took care vershadow her. that the lonely prisoner should receive no more flowers or tokens of remembrance from his little friend, who, though she But Mr. Dalton had been extremely anwill make my misfortune serve me a good noyed at the scene in the court room, from his little friend, who, though she deeming it vulgar in the extreme to be

> The second year passed, and it was a But Ediths, was true and loyal to the year fraught with events of pain and sor core, and, when once she had made a row for our beautiful Ediths.

friend, no adversity could turn her from that friend; and her whole nature had and folly, but always kind, in her way, to for doing it. It is no wonder that I love arisen to arms against the cruel injustice Editha; and though there had never been you, dear," he added, with wistful ten as much of sympathy and harmony beone so noble and good as Earle to durance tween them as there should be between mother and daughter, yet it left her very,

very lonely, and occasioned her the deep. est grief that the one whom she had always called by that sacred name should almost more than she could bear; but when his hearty laugh rang out so full of be taken from her.

Six months later Richard Forrester sud-This blow appeared likely to crush Editha, for "Uncle Richard" had always injured and abused maiden in existence. "Come, come, pet, don't take it so much to heart; but in the future try and

one else appeared to have neither time and I intended offering him a partner Was Once at home, she darted into the If she wanted a particular favor, it was somewhere else. But I can do neither relief in case of pain or painful affect

of men forever.

you ?"

He went cheerfally to his work; he ut-tered no complaint; he sought no sym-fifty, and improved every hour that he

Her cheeks burned hotly every time she He was her confidant, too; all her little at his palsied hands with a heavy sigh. That is just like you. Uncle Richschool-girl secrets where whispered unre-Richard Forrester proved himself "a finance for matters light words. friend in need" at this dark time. Ob-taking permission of the authorities, he book-case for Earle with every. taking book-case for

"Thank you. dear; and that is just How strangely you talk !" the fair girl the unselfish spirit that I like to see in said, deeply distressed by his words, and you, and I know that you will make a fearing that death was taking the good use of your fortune. But I have strength and vigor of his mind.

"I know-I know; I ought not to tended doing myself, but have unwisely trouble you thus ; but"-with a deep-"She has forgotten me, after all," he kept putting it off, and now I must leave drawn sigh-" there are so many sad things in life. God bless you, my darl-"Thank you for trusting me to do so, ing-my own darling-God ever bless vhatever it may be," Editha said, feel- and keep you from all sorrow and harm." ing deeply touched and grateful that he He lay silent for several minutes. should deem her worthy to carry out looking upon her face, as if he knew it no sweet perfume to greet him, no bright any plan of his. was the last time, and he must fix its From the first," he said, "I have every linament upon his memory before

peen deeply interested in Earlethe great unknown wrapped him in its Editha started at the name, and the mystic folds. At length he whispered : rosy tide swept over her fair face, while

"Now kiss me, dear, and go out into er eyes drooped half guiltily, as if she feared he suspected something of what the fresh air. I have kept you to long; her father had hinted so long ago re- your cheek are pale, your eyes are dim fear I have been selfish to keep you garding Earle. The sick man observed it, and he re- here so much."

garded her keenly for a moment, then Editha stooped with a sob and kissed heaved a deep sigh.

him upon his lips, his cheek. his eyes, "He came to me, you know, dear," his hair, with passionate fervor, and There was a day set apart for public seventeen, and I, attracted by his honest little while, that she might give vent un-Earle Wayne her lover! She had never had such a thought be. She had never had such a thought be. Earle Wayne her lover! She thou man watched her with fond liscovering that I had found no ordinary and longing eyes as she glided from the character, and I resolved I would culti- room, and then murmured, prayerfully "Heaven grant that that sin may yate his talents, make a lawyer of him, siasm, a perfect storm of applause testify. and, when he should attain a proper age, never shadow her life. Farewell, my ing to the appreciation of the public, while make him an equal partner in my busi-

floral offerings were showered at her feet, ness. But you know the unfortunate happiness my life has ever known." When early morning came, dim and circumstances which have blighted his career, and will mar it all his life _____"

quiet, and chill with the heavy dew. the him too. I'd mary him—yes, I would— just as soon as ever he got through with those hateful three years;" and she en. and dispatched it to Earle. "No, Uncle Richard, I do not be-lieve that," Editha interrupted, firmly "I know well enough that Earle is in-beating; the sightless eyes were closed; "No. Uncle Richard, I do not bepalsied limbs had grown cold and stiff nocent of any crime, and I believe he the noble face had settled into peace and the soul had passed through death's

> Yes, Richard Forrester was dead and thus his life flowed out from its mysterious urn into the great unknown.

"I shall not. Uncle Richard ; whe he comes back to us. I shall be his friend just as I always have been, and I shall

> " Take ' Purgative Pellets,' They're pleasant and sure; I've some in my pocket

and exchange for money.

A Fair Offer.

I'll warrant to sure."

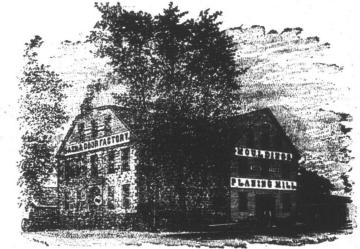
Pellets" are both preventive and cura-

The tramps of Chicago have devised Liver Oil: a new trick for obtaining a living Aver's Sarsaparilla; without work. They watch the papers for notices of the deaths of men in Sharp's Balsam; good circumstances, and then go to the widows, tell piteous stories of Diamond Dyes :

poverty and large families, winding Pain Killer, West Fills; up by begging for the deceased hus. Burdock Blood Bitters; band's clothing. They generally ob-Kennedy's Medical Discovtain a generous donation, which they immediately take to the pawnbrokers

ery; Holloway's Pills and Ointment;

For many years the proprietors of Warner's Safe Cure; Hagyard's Yellow Oil have offered to refund the money to all purchasers of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral; thing handsome with which to start life that medicine where it failed to give Pond's Extract Teaberry;





ALBION HOTEL

Fredericton, N. B.,

UMPHREYS'

HOMEOPATHIC

eterinary Specifics

portal and waked in Paradise. the disgrace of his imprisonment will "We'll put a stop to all this nonsense," cripple him all his life-the world will (To be continued.)

tive.

" Close the door gently, And bridle the breath: I've one of my headaches-I'm sick unto death.'

Dr. Pierce's "Plensant Purgative Scott's Emulsion :

Eno's Fruit Salt: Keplonized Milk and Cod

A Common Cold

Is often the beginning of serious affec-tions of the Throat, Bronofilial Tubes,

and Lungs. Therefore, the importance of

early and effective treatment cannot be

overestimated. Aver's Cherry Pectoral

may always be relied upon for the speedy

cure of a Cold or Cough. Last January I was attacked with a severe Cold, which, by neglect and fre-quent exposures, became worse, finally settling on my lungs. A terrible cough soon followed, accompanied by pains in the chest, from which I suffered intensely. After trying various remedies, without obtaining relief, I commenced taking Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and was

Speedily Cured.

am satisfied that this remedy saved my ife. - Jno. Webster, Pawtucket, R. I.

life. - Jno. Webster, l'awtucker, it. I. I contracted a severe cold, which sud-denly developed into Pneumonia, present-ing dangerous and obstinute symptoms. My physician at once ordered the use of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. His instructions were followed, and the result was a rapid and permanent cure. -II. E. Simpson, Rogers Prairie, Texas.

Rogers Prairie, Texas. Two years ago I suffered from a severe Cold which settled on my Lungs. I con-sulted various physicians, and took the medicines they prescribed, but received only temporary relief. A friend induced me to try Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. After taking two bottles of this medicine I was curred. Since then I have given the Pec-toral to my children, and consider it

The Best Remedy

for Colds, Coughs, and all Throat and Lung diseases, ever used in my family.— Robert Vanderpool, Meadville, Pa.

Some time ago I took a slight Cold,

Some time ago I took a slight Cold, which, being neglected, grew worse, and settled on my hungs. I had a hacking cough, and was very work. Those who knew me best considered my life to be in great danger. I continued to suffer until I commenced using Aver's Cherry Pectoral. Less than one bottle of this val-uable medicine curved me, and I feel that I owe the preservation of my life to its curative powers.—Mrs. Ann Lockwood, Akron, New York.

Akron, New 107K. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is considered, here, the one great remedy for all diseases of the throat and hungs, and is more in demand than any other medicine of its class. - J. F. Roberts, Magnolia, Ark.

Aver's Cherry Pectoral,

Prepared by Dr. J.-C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Bold by Druggists. Price \$1; six bottles, \$5.

JUST RECEIVED:

cure of a Cold or Cough.

Richard Forrester proved himself thing medfel to complete a thorough when Earle, doubtless, had never dreamed course of study, and drafted a plan for him to follow.

him a synopsis of what knowledge he had. acquired during that time, which he criticused and returned with many useful hints and then, when he came, talked it all ed, softly, as she laid her head upon her pillow, and her dreams were full of a manover with him.

He was surprised during his visits to all points which he had been over. " Earle, my boy," he said, at some time, A you will make a better lawyer than I. and Lide not see where you find time for all that you have learned."

"I have nothing to distract my mind here, you know, and I will not brood over

my fate." he replied, with a sad smile; " so it is easy to concentrate my thoughts, and I learn rapidly."

"How much better it would be for all these poor fellows here if they could do the same, and be prepared for a better life when their time is out," said Mr. Forrester, reflectively.

" Most of them' instead, are only laying plans for more desperate deeds than they the law, instead of reforming men, only tend to arouse their antagonism and make them worse," Earle answered.

"But what would you do with them They have violated the laws and must be made to suffer for it some way '

"That is true . if they do muschief they must be put where they will be restrain. ed; but in order to reform them, and create a desire within them for higher and better things, I think only such men as are actuated by the highest principles— there—and so she had nothing to do but

men who are honest, brave, and trueshould be allowed as officers within the walls of a prison. No one can accomplish any real good where he is not respected, and there is no one in the world so quick in all the world, or seems to have no one and keen to detect a fraud as these crimi-

inat in the right place-men who would a little and is sorry for him." not be guilty of a mean or dishonorable act, and who, while they treat every one with kindness, and even courtesy, yet demand exact and unhesitating obedience. It is astonishing, and sometimes amusing, to observe how differently they are respected and treated from the others."

"You believe, then, that these men might be reformed by kindness and judicious treatment ?"

"I do," Earle replied, gravely; " of course there are exceptions, but I really would like to see the power of true, dis-

interested kindness tried upon some of these reckless fellows." In after years he did see it tried, and of

the result we have yet to tell.

Upon leaving the court room with her father, after bidding Earle good-by, Editha appeared very much disturbed, and kept shooting indignant glances from beneath her vail at her unconscious companion At last, when they were seated in their carriage, and rolling smoothly toward

home, her wrath broke forth. "Papa, I think it was real shabby of you not to shake hands with Earle, and express a little genuine sympathy for

"I do not know as 1 particularly desire to shake hands with, or that I experience any great amount of 'genuine' sympathy for the man who is supposed to have rob. bed me," returned Mr. Dalton, with ex-

seperating indifference. "Papa Dalton ! you know Earle Wayne

of such a thing himself. Nevertheless, the words possessed a strange fascination for her Once in three months he visited him, When she knelt in prayer and spoke and between each visit he received from his name, claiming Heaven's tenderest care for the smitten one, the burning flush returned to her cheek, the thrill to her heart "Earle Wayne my lover !" she repeat

recalled her father's light words

ly face, with deep, dark eyes, in which shone a light tender and true, with lios see how thorough and clear he was upon that wore a smile as sweet and gentle as a woman's, but such as no woman's ever wore for her.

She still seemed to feel the clasp of his and, the charm of his low-spoken words, and the music of his voice; and, when at length she awoke with the break of day, she was gay, careless Editha Dalton no

longer. A graver, quieter light looked ont of and he arranged regarding the disposal ber sunny eyes as she arcse and dressed : of many things which were not mentioned

> It was as if she were "Standing, with reluctant feet, Where the brook and river meet, Womanhood and childhood fleet."

It was as if she had suddenly turned a new page within her heart, and read thereon something which was to make

have ever yet been guilty of; and I be her life in the future more beautiful and gin to think that these severe measure of sacred, and yet which brought with the knowledge something of regret for the bright and careless days now gone forever She remembered that this was Earle's first day in prison-the first of those long,

ong three years-and the tears sprang to her eyes, a sob, trembled on her lips. It was only a few hours since she had seen him, but it seemed as if weeks had passed ; and, if they had been so long to

her, what must they have been to him? Could he ever endure it? Could she ever wait with patience so long? She could not go to him—he had said

"But 1 will not forget him," she murmured; "let papa say what he may, I have promised to be a friend to him, and shall keep my promise. He has no one save Uncle Richard and me. Every week

and keen to detect a fraud as these crimi-nals. There are a few men here who are know that there is one, at least, who cares CHAPTER IV.

> THE GREAT UNKNOWN. A year went by. To Editha Dalton it seemed to fly as i

with magic wings, for she was yet a school girl, and this last year was filled full with study and practice, and with all the bustle and excitement attendant upon preparing

for graduating. To Earle Wayne it passed in a slow. tedious, monotonous manner, with its changeless daily routine to and from the vorkshops and simple meals; its never-

varying sights and sounds, bolts and bars. But notwithstanding be grew intensely wearied with all this, and oftentimes even heartsick, yet his courage and his purpose never wavered. Every day was filled to the last moment with usefulness. Every day, when his task was completed, he drew

forth his book and spent the remaining ours in study, storing his mind, increas ing his knowledge of his chosen profession. and preparing to carve out for himself a

future which, in spite of his present mis-fortune, he fondly hoped would command the respect of all who knew or should ever know him. He was cheerful and patient, performed his tasks with alacrity, and without the

not reprimanded.

"Yes, that is what I want ; when he He always discussed them with her as comes out from that dismal place he will with an equal, and as if they were as in comes out from that dismal place he will teresting to him as to herself, while her feel as if every man's hand is against parents were liable to say, indulgently yet him, and I want him to be independent with evident annorance: "Do as you like, child, but I am too busy to attend to apything of the kild." From the moment of his attack, Mr. leave you a very handsome fortune, dear Forrester had insisted upon the presence of Editha at his bedside; and there he lay and watched her, with his heart in his eyes, as if he knew he was loeking his "No, indeed ! Earle shall have twice " No. indeed ! Earle shall have twice last upon the fair face and sunny haired head that had been so dear to him for so so much money, for I have papa to take

defend him wherever I go.

Richard Forrester's fading eyes light

ned to these brave and fearless words

" I am prond of you, Editha, for stand

ing up so bravely for the right, even

derness ; "if-if I only might have had

He stopped suddenly, while a shud-der shook him, and Editha, not under-

standing his last words, feared his mind

"But what I wanted to tell you was

this: Since Earle's misfortune I have

Presently, however, he resumed :

-ah ! what was I saying ?

was wandering

many years. He had been stricken with paralysis care of me, you know." Richard Forrester's lips curled slightwhile pleading a case in the court room, and was brought to his home never to ly at her last words. No one knew better than he how Sumner Dalton had leave it again until he was born forth by other feet, and laid away from the sight been able to provide as handsomely as

he had for his family during the past His body was almost entirely paralyzed years. But he said, positively : but, strange to say, his brain was clear, "No, Editha, just ten thousand and A graver, quieter light looked out of her sunny eyes as she arose and dressed; lines of firmness and decision had settled about the smiling, happy mouth, and all the world had a deeper meaning for her than ever before. A graver, quieter light looked out of in his will, and concerning the last ser-vices that were to be observed over his own body. "My little girlie," he said, tenderly, to Edithe one day and she sat heaide hum. no more ; if he is the man I think he is,

Editha one day, and she sat beside him, holding one of his numb and withered

"A mystery. Of what nature?" "I do not know; he would not tell hands, and longing to do something to relieve his helplessness, "you have always loved Uncle Richard a little, haven't went to transact on the day before the went to transact on the day before the

robbery, you remember, he said was "A little !" she said, choking back a connected with his past, and he would sob. "No one in all the world has ever been to me what you have been. You why the trial went against him."

have been my confidant-my most inti-mate friend. I have never been able to "Yes, I remember ; and I often wonlived, and tell them my trouble as I have

to you. I don't know why it was, but "You are perfectly willing that he papa always laughed at and teased me, should have a portion of your fortune ?" and mamma was too busy to attend to he said, regarding her intently. me. But you always put by everything and listened to me. Uncle Richard, I be-"Not only willing, but very glad,

Uncle Richard, she replied, heartily. lieve-1 ought not to say it, perhaps, but I can just whisper it to you now-1 be-He heaved a sigh of relief, as if that lieve I love you best of any one in all the was a burden off his mind. world;" and Editha laid her cheek "He could not legally cl "He could not legally claim anything,

against his in a fond way that told how even if he knew of my wish to give him "My dear child," the dying man said, with starting tears and trembling lip, "your words are very precious. I have been a very longly man solution of my wish to give him this, because my will leaves you every-thing; but you will settle upon him this amount as soon as his time is out?" "your words are very precious. I have been a very lonely man for-for many years, but you have been a great comfort to me. Now, I want to talk very seriously to you for a little while. Do you think wow that you have always taught me

"Yes, but-but I am afraid it will not that I must keep my promises."

"That is right; and now there is one do for you to talk; the doctor said you "That is right; and now there is one must not have any excitement," Editha thing more. In the private drawer of uppermost in his mind, and shrinking ing to Earle, and which he committed to n talking about it, my care for the time of his imprison-"It will not make any difference now. not matter to me____" "Uncle Richard !" gasped the girl, as the money upon him you can return it to him; and under no ci "My dear, we both know that death allow the seal to be broken." to him ; and under no circumstances

must come to me soon." he said, gently, but with a sad smile; "the parting must sacred trust, and I will be faithful to come. If I do not get excited, I suppose I may live a few hours longer; but I have

"Thank you, dear ; that is all, I be some things that must be said, whether they excite me or not, and which I can lieve; and now"—with a yearning look say only to you; and, as I said before, a few hours will not matter. Do not weep thus, my darling; I cannot bear that," he added, as the golden head drooped upon "" "As if I could ever think of you in "As if I could ever think of you in

his breast and Editha wept rebelliously. "Uncle Richard, you are my only real fully, and with starting tears. any other way," Editha said, reproachriend; 1 cannot, cannot let you go.

"My life has not been all smooth. What shall I do without you ?" "Edie, dear, you must not give way darling. In my younger days there thus-you must be brave and calm; it were things that happened which I could thus-you must be brave share calls, to were things that happened which a could a could be excited more than anything else to not help; and yet—and yet"—with a shadow of pain on his brow—" perhaps I might have helped them in a degree if lips pressed her shining hair, and his eyes were filled with tears. rere filled with tears. She raised her head instantly and made I had tried. But if if you should ever affictions. hear anything that seems strange or LARCE BOTTLE! an effort at self-control. "Then I will not trouble you any more. wrong to you you will try not to blame

Forgive me ;" and her red lips sought his, me-you will love me still ?" he pleaded, o pale and drawn. That is right, dear; do not let this, yearningly.

grumbling so usual among convists; and, by his never-varying courtesy and good behavior, he won for himself the com-mendation of the officers, the good will of "Our last hour, perhaps, be wasted in tears and vain regrets. You know, Edue," he continued, after a few minutes' thought, "Our mast last laurone wasted in tears and vain regrets. You know, Edue," he continued, after a few minutes' thought, "Our at least laurone was know that for the last laurone was the set of the set of the last laurone was the set of the set of the last laurone was the set of the last laurone was the set of the set of the last laurone was the set of the set mendstion of the omcers, the good will of "or, at least, I suppose you know, that I not be able to listen to you calmly. I am considered to be very rich." (Yes, but ob if To could only in the shift of the self and the shift of the self and and consumered to be very non. and consumered to be very non. and consumered to be very non. "Yes; but, oh! if we could only give it all and have you well again," she Every week on Saturday—the day on mourned. and consumered to be very non. "Yes; but, oh! if we could only give it all and have you well again," she brokenly and feeling as if her heart C. C. RICHARDS & CO

Every week on Saturday-the day on which any one may receive remembrances from their friends in the way of fruit. "Yes gold is valueless when one comes from their friends in the way of fruit, to lie where I am to day, and there is "Well, well, dear, I will say no more,

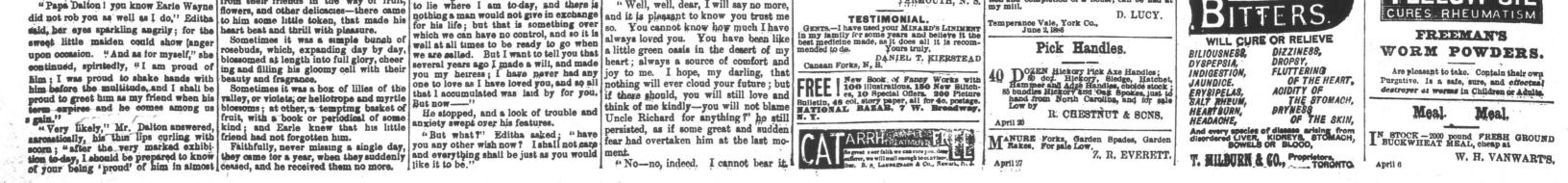




WILL CURE OR RELIEVE







MOST ECONOMICAL!

Shingles,

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D. LUCY.

AS IT COSTS BUT

25 Cents

Druggists and Dealers pronounce it the bost selling medicine they have.

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