

POETRY.

BACHELOR HOUSEKEEPER.

He is a bachelor pro tem, His wife's away; And meanwhile you can make a man— Life isn't play.

He sleeps in all the beds in turn, 'Twould make his wife's face set and stern, If she could see how things are mused, Since she went off in placid trust That things would stay where they were left.

The bureau drawers are half-poll'd out, With shirts and socks strewn all about The floor, because he tried one day To find a shirt she'd put away.

The parlor hasn't once been swept, His old cigar stumps he has kept Upon the centre table, where There chanced to be a small place bare.

Out in the kitchen in a pile, Are all the dishes gathered while Her indolent, though loving spouse, Has been a bachelor keeping house. The pile will grow without a doubt, As long as the supply holds out, Then he'll brace up when need confronts And wash the whole lot up at once.

The whole house has a musty air Of stale tobacco everywhere, Newspapers litter up the floor— And I could tell you of much more, Which, if his dear wife knew of it, Would make her fall down in a fit.

Oh, things have gone to wreck and rack While she's away, And you can bet when she comes back, Life won't be play.

SELECT STORY.

SEVILLE TOWERS TRAGEDY.

By the author of "The Gypsy's Revenge," "A Woman Scorned," etc.

CHAPTER V.

CONTINUED.

June 25th.—A week has passed, a wretched week. Mrs. Seville is now always prowling round the schoolroom. Alec is more troublesome than ever, and Gwen and Nora are hourly becoming more sullen and disagreeable. I feel that a climax must come. If I could only gain the girls' confidence and make them my friends, whom I now merely see, I might make a step in the right direction. Ah! I have it! Mr. Seville is always at home on a Tuesday to lunch. I will invite him to afternoon tea. The two girls will not object, but I can pretend I did not know that when I sent him a note that I would do for all the world to see, lest her prying eyes read mischief in it. I can say Gwen and Nora want him. I wrote the note and then did not know how to send it. In fact, I had nearly given up all hope of getting it to him, when Alec, astride a stick, dashed in amongst us.

"Come here darling," I said coaxingly. He studied my face cautiously, to see if he might trust me, decided in my favor, and approached slowly. "Will you take this to papa?" I said. "Without giving an answer, he dashed off, note in hand. Was it to be a propitious errand?"

Yes; exactly at five, Mr. Seville came. "Where are the girls?" he asked, in a disappointed tone. "Alec! gone out sir," I replied courtously; "but, oh, do let me give you a cup of tea and have a quiet chat for five minutes. My heart is bursting for one kind word in this large and well-fitted house."

He stood in hesitation, with his hand on the door, till I said "one kind word" and then entered. "My wife would be a better sympathizer than I," he remarked awkwardly. "No, no," I cried, "she has a prejudice against me. I am very unhappy. Do let me have justice, dear Mr. Seville. I ask no more, and then you will find me a valuable adjunct to your house."

He did not reproach me, but stood, cup in hand, listening. I began decanting on my own, real and imaginary, very warily at first, but I warmed as I proceeded, and made out a creditable list of charges; of Mrs. Seville's unfairness, the difficulty of teaching girls who had been accustomed to a mother's leniency, Alec's persistent hatred of me, despite all my attempts at friendship, his refusal even to accept a picture book, because I had bought it.

"But then, Mr. Seville," I ended, "everything is all of a piece. Your wife is against me—you cannot say she is not, and the household, from eldest to youngest, follow her example; and what will be the result? I shall be unfairly turned away, deprived of a good home. I—"

"By jove! you shan't," he exclaimed, energetically stamping his foot, as if to enforce his words. "You can trust to me."

"So you say now," I sobbed; "but when—"

"I say it for altogether. Your father's daughter has a claim on me, and if you wish to stay, Miss Curtis—though 'pon my word, I think you would be happier away—I will take care of your interests."

"I do want to stay," I averred vehemently. "I don't want to leave Seville Towers. I love it and—and you."

It was out at last. I dropped my head and thanked for his answer. Was it never coming? A minute perhaps passed, and then I felt his hand laid on mine. "Poor, poor child! Poor tossed-about wail! Is that your unfortunate secret?" he whispered. "Then indeed, you need my sympathy. I am sorry for you, very sorry. I will see that you are more fairly treated, and that you are not sent away."

admirably. She had the heavy part of the business, and I draped and showed my taste. It seemed as if at last I had got into my right position. It suited me, for I had plenty of time on my hands, though the result seemed as if I had worked indefatigably.

"Emma could have told how most of the credit was due to her; probably she informed her companions, for I once overheard her designate me as 'lady.' But I do not care so long as Mr. Seville heard good accounts of my industry. I got to see more and more of him—that little hint about 'loving him' had told, as I knew it would. So, when I was in a little sitting-room, draping the model, which I had bought on which to make the dresses, and Mrs. Seville was toiling in the schoolroom, he often dropped in an hour or two before he was expected home, to see, he said, if I was getting fairer treatment. Once I got him in my toils, I knew what the end would be—it was merely a case of a moth and the candle.

I had come to Seville Towers, merely with the object of winning him. I knew my attractions were invulnerable, and that, pitted against me, few women had a chance; how much less so, in appearance went. But unvarying devotion and deep affection, cemented with the growth of years, had given her an influence over him, a hold on his attentions, which none but a person of skilful tact and—shall I say it?—unobtrusiveness of principle, had a chance of countering. However, I flatter myself that I have nearly come off conqueror, and one of these fine mornings, Mrs. Seville will awake to find herself deserted, her recreant husband gone with another girl, and left forlorn. A divorce will follow. I shall then be Mrs. Seville.

One afternoon he had been calling me "darling," and kissing me, praising my beauty, and saying what a pretty girl I really was, when I heard Mrs. Seville coming along towards me. I had only just time to raise my fingers to my lips and stop a very impassioned speech, when she entered.

"You home, Len dear!" she exclaimed with glad surprise. "What an unexpected pleasure." She did not seem to notice that he could not meet her gaze, but stopped and kissed him fondly. I was glad to note that the devotion came from her; he merely acquiesced.

"Oh, Miss Curtis," she said, to me, stiffly, "did you set this copy—Amsterdam the capital of Belgium? Gwen—"

"Never mind lessons, Lottie; let us have a cup of tea. We might have it in Miss Curtis' room."

Mrs. Seville did not choose to hear though she closed the copybook in her hand, and passed on to another grievance. "And, Miss Curtis, sorry as I am to have to complain, I am compelled to do so. Morris declares that you held your foot out to purposely before luncheon, and tripped Alec, merely because he had offended you. Really, I—"

"I am more than surprised that you listen to all Morris' spiteful tales, Mrs. Seville," I said tearfully. "I—"

"Yes," I said, "you may say it is absurd if you wish. Alec can be a little tyrant when he chooses."

Never shall I forget the sorrowful pathos in Mrs. Seville's eyes as she turned to her husband. If I had any pity that look of hers would have melted me.

"I resent Alec's troubles, Lennox, if you don't," was her proud retort. "Through Miss Curtis, he has a most painful bruise on his forehead," and with her face white and drawn, she slowly left the room.

"You would not harm my child, would you?" he said, laughing merrily, and of course, I told him fervently I would not. But when I saw him follow his wife almost immediately after, I could have killed the wretched infant who so often brought me into hot water.

July 5th.—I did two things last evening. For some days I have been copying Muriel's writing; every spare moment has been devoted to this pursuit, and with tolerable success. Just before the penne went in to late dinner, I sat and penned an indignant note to Mr. Farner, telling him I had repented of my engagement, and begging to be released. I signed it with Muriel's signature, and of course, if the writing is a little different, he will suppose it to be the result of agitated hurry. He will be sure it is from her. If it does not finally cause a rupture, it will bring about temporary unhappiness; it would not displease me, if, through it, they never met again. I must not forget to say that I added a P. S.—"I have decided that I care not for poverty." So, Miss Muriel, there's an end to your sweet dream of bliss.

"The second thing I did was to hover about Alec's cot, waiting a chance that should enable me to secure a sleeping powder of such strength that would prevent his waking in the world again. But Morris haunts that child's side. Times upon times I crept and peeped in, but she was invariably there. My patience— and I have a good deal when the subject in hand is dear to my heart—was nearly exhausted, when, as luck would have it, I thought I caught sight of her back as she sat near Mrs. Seville's dressing-room fire. I could not be mistaken, because she had on a small, red check shawl, that she often wore when of duty, viz., attendance on her mistress. Now was my time. How my heart beat eagerly with anticipated success! I trod lightly but swiftly onwards; my trembling arm was stretched out for the tumbler; I grasped it; I had it in my clasp. Though I could scarcely see for excitement, I felt it; the powder was ready to go in, and just at that supreme moment a hand was laid on mine. It will ever remain a mystery to me how I checked the startled scream that rose to my lips. Of course I dropped the tumbler—but that I should have done purposely, because I had so mapped out my designs in case of frustration. While Morris bent in dismay over the fragments and the scattered fluid, I decorously extracted from my pocket another packet of lemon kali; the other packet of three grains had gone into Alec's upset drink.

"What are you doing here?" she exclaimed, harshly, looking at me with angry suspicion. "What have you got in that glass?"

"Without a word, I let her take the lemon kali. Alec moved uneasily, as if disturbed. She patted him, and I availed myself of the opportunity to stoop and wipe up with my handkerchief the real powder, which had escaped her lynx eyes.

"Go out of this room," she said. "I'll never trust you alone with my pretty niece."

could never have imagined anything more childishly trusting. Her faith in her lord and master is unbounded, and yet he is daily growing more devoted, more restless, and less satisfied to be from her side. Silly fellow! as if a girl of my attractions could ever really love him. In fact, I doubt whether I possess such a member as a heart at all, for I never can care for anyone. I sometimes wish I could—people in love look so foolishly happy. However, I must not tell Mr. Seville just yet of my imperfections—he'll find them out soon enough by-and-by, when he has taken the fatal leap which will put an end to all this wretched suspense.

July 30.—The denouncement has come—Seville has told me how madly he loves me. Ah!—well I would not listen. He will have to choose between us. He was very angry with me; but through it all I saw how completely he was in my toils.

A sister of Mrs. Seville's, a shade plainer than herself, came over this morning and took Alec back with her. She is wealthy and his godmother, but this is his first visit away. He is out of my clutches, though I don't know that, latterly, either dared or cared to attempt another attack on him; my mind is too engrossed with other manoeuvres. Muriel's woe has begun. Her eyes are always red and swollen, and she goes about looking the picture of misery. She has never uttered a word in my hearing as to the cause of her misery, but little as she thinks it, I know why she is unhappy.

Things are fast coming to a climax, and I am glad. Three different occasions within this week, Mrs. Seville and I have each appealed against the other to Mr. Seville, and each time he has backed me. I cannot say how many times she bade me leave because I defied her. I mildly declined to go at first, and afterwards flatter myself. Tonight, when she is going to get her husband to stand me away, for she will not keep me here. Have I thrown off the mask too soon? We shall see.

No, I came off conqueror, but not as I should have liked. To be a pitiful coward, and dare not openly thwart her, as I wished him to do. He stammered and murmured about gratitude and prejudice, etc., till she, in very shame at his weakness, gave up trying to gain her ends. But she felt her position keenly, I was pleased to see; a few more battles, and she will be entirely vanquished—moreover, she will know that she is.

There is one step that I must not be fatal to the initiative. It might be fatal to my purpose did she do so. Lennox—yes, I claim that now she has had his eyes opened to his loss too soon. He thinks I am going to fill her place completely, and he won't be long in my society before he discovers his most erroneous mistake. Sooner than let her leave Seville Towers, I would give up my head; that Lennox is so vacillating, that he will inevitably follow the one he loses.

July 31st.—A horrible idea has come to me—when or how I know not. Did Satan breathe it into my breast? They say he puts all his evil thoughts into the brains of the notion at first, but gradually the horror of it faded into insignificance, till by degrees it was swallowed up into possibility. For it is possible, and why, after all, should it be a greater crime to take her life than Alec's? The result in both cases is the same. I once read in the papers of a nurse-girl who killed several of her charges, merely because she possessed what they termed a murderous mania. Can it be that I—Edna Curtis, an like that wretch—and also actuated by the same, selfish spirit? It is too awful to think so, and yet how I longed to put away that hateful Alec! And every feeling by which I was actuated then is intensified tenfold when I think of this wretched girl, who has been a woman. Somehow I can't crush her. Alive, she would always trouble me. He might tire of the siren and return to the wife—moreover, so long as she lives, I can never be the rightful Mrs. Seville. Bah! the idea goes from me; she must die, and he will be free—free. Stop! stay. I have it! Suppose I can so work matters round that I make his hand that shall dole out the death portion. I—What is that noise? Someone calling me. The latest put you, my diary, and go and see.

How strange it is that I do not even tremble as I move to obey the summons, my nerves seem strung up ready for any crisis. I am getting so hardened, that nothing frightens me. Stop! stay. I wonder? I think in the way I wish.

CHAPTER VI. The dinner table at Seville Towers was glittering with silver and glass. A man-servant and a maid waited upon Mr. Seville, his wife, and Muriel, but almost unbroken silence reigned as the meal proceeded. After the servants had left the room, however, and Mr. Seville turned on his wife and said, angrily:

"You have ignored my wishes again. I requested that Miss Curtis might, for the future, make one of our number at dinner."

"Lennox, I cannot agree to it. Her presence in the house at all is most distasteful to me. I consider her an objectionable person. If my wishes were consulted, or regarded, she should leave this roof tonight."

An oath escaped Mr. Seville's lips. He had never gone so far before. It was followed by cruel words that pierced his wife's heart and blanched the color in her poor, quivering lips. Turning to him with strange quietude, she said, wearily:

"Lennox, I cannot bear this. Things have come to a last pass. You will have to choose between us. Either Miss Curtis goes, or I must."

"Then go," he retorted fiercely. "Your behaviour to the daughter of the man who saved my life has been contemptibly mean and base."

A few minutes later Muriel, on returning to the dining-room found her aunt weeping in a most heartbroken, hopeless way. She guessed only too truly the cause. Times upon times she had seen her uncle making a great deal too much of Miss Curtis. His devotion to her was now passing all bounds, and was an open secret throughout the house. Everyone marvelled at his infatuation as much as they regretted it.

"Don't cry, Aunt Lottie," said Muriel, bending tenderly over the grief-stricken woman. "It will come right, it must. Uncle Lennox is under the evil influence of that wicked girl; but don't despair, auntie. He was always weak-minded, though you won't own it. Was that not the reason Grandpa Lacey objected to your accepting him?"

Mrs. Seville dried her eyes. "There was never a better husband in the whole world, Muriel, than was your Uncle Len before that odious creature stole his affections away. I had almost a presentment of how it would be, and yet she is so unmeasurably my inferior in every way, save that of deceitful pretences, that I—"

THE BARON.

Serv. 5.—The semi-annual communion service of the Presbyterian congregation, of which Rev. Mr. Ross is pastor, was held on Sabbath, Sept. 3rd, in the church at Lower Southampton, instead of at The Barony as formerly. Rev. Mr. Ross was assisted by Rev. Mr. McLean, of Harvey, who preached an eloquent and appreciative sermon to a crowded house. The already large enrollment of members in full communion, were added the names of seven more. The increase in membership for this year is highly encouraging to the faithful pastor.

The greater number of farmers in this vicinity have finished harvesting their grain, and the noisy whirl of the thrashing machine is heard in the full-to-bursting barns.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. McKean paid a short visit to friends here. They were the guests of John Anderson, ex-M. P. P. Mrs. Reud, wife of Rev. Wm. Reud, of Tracey Station, who, with baby, has been spending the summer months in her former home here, has returned home.

Mrs. W. A. Anderson and little daughter, who have also spent the summer months with relatives here. They return to their home in St. John today.

Conn. John Scott intends carrying on his lumber operations during the coming winter, and will take a part of his crew in this month.

We were greatly pleased to have the pleasure of hearing the Rev. Mr. Swin preach in the Baptist church on the evening of Tuesday Sept. 4th.

"I'm going to move." "I thought you were pleased with your present house." "I am; but I had a little controversy with my landlord, and have decided to change."

"What was the difference of opinion about?" "Is there any way of compromising it?" "I fear not. You see he has an idea that I ought to pay rent."

RELIEF IN SIX HOURS.—Distressing Kidney and Bladder Diseases relieved in six hours by the "Great South American Kidney Cure." This new remedy is a great relief and delight on account of its exceeding promptness in relieving pain in the bladder, kidneys, back and every part of the urinary passages in male or female. It relieves retention of water and pain in passing it almost immediately. If you want quick relief and cure this is your remedy. Sold by W. Carten and Alonzo Staples.

Are you badly hurt, Mrs. Getalong? Inquired the anxious neighbor, sitting down by the side of the bed. "I don't know how badly I'm hurt, said the victim of the railway accident, feebly, until I've seen my lawyer."

PARENTS MUST HAVE REST. A President of one of our Colleges says: "We spent many sleepless nights in consequence of our children suffering from colds, but this never occurs now. We use Scott's Emulsion and it quickly relieves pulmonary troubles."

A BOON TO HORSEMEN.—One bottle of English Spavin Liniment completely removed a curb from my horse. I take pleasure in recommending the remedy, as it acts with mysterious promptness in the removal of bursae of hard, soft or calcareous lumps, blood spavin, splinters, curbs, swellings, stifles and sprains. GEORGE ROSS, Farmer, Markham, Ont. Sold by W. Carten and Alonzo Staples.

A Moral Lesson.—Now, see here, my son, if I catch you stealin' apples from me again I'll give you a wallopin'. Hain't you got no sense, robbin' your own father? If you needs apples, stir 'em plenty o' neighbors 'round you can look 'em.

GENTS' EVENING WEAR. The latest fashion notes state that gents must wear two pockets for handkerchiefs; this is very convenient in these days when "cold in the head" is so prevalent. But better still is to cure that disagreeable cold in the head by the use of Hawker's Catarrh Cure. It is safe, sure to give relief, and its application is pleasant and agreeable. Only 25 cents, sold by all druggists.

Merchant—Do you think advertising pays? Book Agent—No, I don't. Merchant—Why not? Book Agent—Why not? Because it takes all the people to your store to buy goods, and I can and anybody at home to sell a book; that's why not.

Severe Headaches are instantly relieved by laying on the forehead a piece of brown paper wetted with Dr. Manning's German remedy, the universal pain cure, all druggists sell it.

Rheumatism Cured in a Day.—South American Rheumatic Cure for Rheumatism and Neuralgia radically cures in 1 to 3 days. Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious. It removes at once the cause, and the disease immediately disappears. The first dose greatly benefits. 75 cents. For sale by W. Carten and Alonzo Staples.

HAUGHTY LADY (who has just purchased a stamp)—Must I put it on myself? Postoffice Assistant—Not necessarily, madam; it will probably accomplish more if you put it on the letter.

HEART DISEASE RELIEVED IN 30 MINUTES.—All cases of organic or sympathetic heart disease relieved in 30 minutes and quickly cured, by Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart. One dose convinces. Sold by W. H. Carten and Alonzo Staples.

Scrofula. Is Disease Germs living in the Blood and feeding upon its Life. Overcome these germs with

Scott's Emulsion the Cream of Cod-liver Oil, and make your blood healthy, skin pure and system strong. Physicians, the world over, endorse it.

Don't be deceived by Substitutes! Scott & Borne, Belleville, All Druggists, etc. & A. P.

SEND FOR SAMPLE COPIES. Boston Transcript

A trustworthy, clean and interesting family newspaper, free from sensational and objectionable matter, in both resting and advertising columns, offering to the educated and intelligent public, the most instructive and entertaining selection of news, literary, political, financial, art, music and general topics of the day and season.

Daily Evening Transcript. No Friday Edition. Saturday Evening Transcript. Sixteen or more pages. Weekly Transcript. Published Friday's

Address BOSTON TRANSCRIPT CO., 224 Washington Street, Boston, Mass.

PILES. Any One Suffering from Any Form of "PILES," BLEEDING, ITCHING, OR PROTRUDING Can Find Relief and a Lasting Cure. Address C. H. CHESTNUT & SONS, Fredericton, N. B.

White Lead. JUST RECEIVED: 4 TONS ELEPHANT BRAND Genuine White Lead and "Drop Hinges," 2 Barbed Hook and Eye Hinges, 1 box Butt Hinges, 2 barrel Malleable Iron for carriage builders, 200 lbs Steel cut Nails, Wire Steel Balls, 1 barrel Bar Iron, Dry and Patent Shunting Paper, 25 barrels Roofing Pitch, 5 Sifts of Turpentine, 5 Lubricating Oil, Southern Pitch, 25 Portland Cement, 2 Cases of Anti-Corrosive Paint. R. CHESTNUT & SONS, Fredericton, N. B.

THE AMERICAN \$8 DOLLAR \$8 Typewriter.

THIS is a well-made, practical machine, writing capitals, small letters, figures, and punctuation marks (71 in all) on full width paper, just like a \$100 instrument. It is the first of its kind ever offered at a popular price, for which the above claim can be truthfully made. It is not a toy, but a Typewriter built for and capable of REAL WORK. While not as rapid as the large machines sometimes become in expert hands, it is still at least, as rapid as the pen, and has the advantage of such simplicity, that it can be understood and mastered almost at a glance. We cordially commend it to helpful parents and teachers everywhere.

Write Capitals, small letters, figures and marks, 71 in all. Writes just like a \$100 machine. No shift keys. No Ribbon. Prints from the type direct. Prints on flat surface. Writing always in sight. Corrections and insertions easily made. Takes any 8 1/2 width of paper or envelope up to 8 1/2 inches.

Easy to understand, learned in five minutes. Weighs only four pounds, most portable. Compact, takes up but little room. Built solid and simple, can't get out of order. Capital and lower-case keyboard alike, easily mastered. More "margin play" for the small letters which do most of the work. Takes good letter press copies.

Packed securely in handsome case and expressed to any address, on receipt of price, \$8.00, in registered letter, money order or certified check. We guarantee every machine and are glad to answer all enquiries for further information.

A. S. MURRAY, Special Agent, Fredericton, N. B.

McMURRAY & Co.

Have Just Received A CAR LOAD OF WALL PAPERS,

And are now prepared to show the largest stock of Wall Paper in the city, in

Canadian American

Makes.

CALL and SEE the GOODS. Also a lot of

REMNANTS, Which will be sold Low, to make room for New Goods.

P. S. Expected daily a Large Stock of INGRAIN paper with BORDERS to match.

Pianos, Organs and Sewing Machines in Great Variety at the Lowest Prices. No Agents.

McMurray & Co.

Wiley's ... EMULSION ... OF COD - LIVER - OIL.

Gives Best Results. The Best Preparation. Purest and Best Materials used in Manufacture. Best Value for the Money. in the Market Readily taken by Children. No preparation equal to it. For Building up the System.

PRICE SOLD 50 cts. Everywhere JOHN M. WILEY, Manufacturer 196 Queen Street, Fredericton.

INSTANT CROCKERY MENDER. R. C. MACREDIE, Mendis Solid as a Rock.

THIS preparation will mend anything that is broken, and will hold the joint doubly, and is pronounced by experts to be the greatest article ever invented for the purpose. It will cement Leather, Wood, Crockery, Glassware, Iron, and everything else. Grocery or Glassware mended with it will never break in the same place, but will be found stronger than before. It is of great value for mending Furniture and cementing tips on Billiard cues, as well as for mending shoes, boots, and all articles of leather. It is in liquid form, and always ready for use, requiring no heating, and sets quickly. Price, 25 cents a bottle. Made by East Manufacturing Co., Buffalo, N. Y. R. CHESTNUT & SONS, Sole Agents, Fton, N. B.

FOUNDED 1840. THE SUN INSURANCE CO. OF LONDON. ENGLISH

A. S. MURRAY, Agent, Fredericton, N. B. ALSO AGENT FOR THE "Yost" Type Writer.

GEO. L. WILSON, Barrister, Notary Public, etc. Office next door below J. J. Weddall. Queen St. Fredericton, N. B. March 4, 1893.

REFRIGERATORS. JUST RECEIVED: AMERICAN manufacture, best made and all classes filled, several sizes in Pine, Oak and Ash, first class in every respect and guaranteed to do the work, and for sale by R. CHESTNUT & SONS, Fredericton, N. B.

Farm for Sale. THE subscriber's Farm at St. Mary's, near the Railway Station, containing 500 acres, 100 of which are under cultivation. There are two houses, barns and outbuildings on the premises, all in good repair. For further particulars apply to JOHN A. EDWARDS, Queen Hotel, Fton, April 9, 1893.

FINE JOB WORK.

We are prepared to do fine printing of every description from a CALLING CARD to a THREE SHEET POSTER in several colors, and prompt in delivery of the same.

WHY TAKE A "SLOP" BILL When you can get one neat and attractive for the SAME PRICE that it will cost you for one gotten up in any shape.

Write Capitals, small letters, figures and marks, 71 in all. Writes just like a \$100 machine. No shift keys. No Ribbon. Prints from the type direct. Prints on flat surface. Writing always in sight. Corrections and insertions easily made. Takes any 8 1/2 width of paper or envelope up to 8 1/2 inches.

Easy to understand, learned in five minutes. Weighs only four pounds, most portable. Compact, takes up but little room. Built solid and simple, can't get out of order. Capital and lower-case keyboard alike, easily mastered. More "margin play" for the small letters which do most of the work. Takes good letter press copies.

Packed securely in handsome case and expressed to any address, on receipt of price, \$8.00, in registered letter, money order or certified check. We guarantee every machine and are glad to answer all enquiries for further information.

A. S. MURRAY, Special Agent, Fredericton, N. B.

McMURRAY & Co.

Have Just Received A CAR LOAD OF WALL PAPERS,

And are now prepared to show the largest stock of Wall Paper in the city, in

Canadian American

Makes.

CALL and SEE the GOODS. Also a lot of

REMNANTS, Which will be sold Low, to make room for New Goods.

P. S. Expected daily a Large Stock of INGRAIN paper with BORDERS to match.

Pianos, Organs and Sewing Machines in Great Variety at the Lowest Prices. No Agents. McMurray & Co.

IT WILL COME

EVERYBODY

Enjoy it!

But you will Have to ANNOUNCE The date.

Then when you do, have IT DONE NICELY.

OPP COUNTY COURT HOUSE, where he is prepared to fill all orders in

above lines, including ELECTRICAL AND MECHANICAL, BELL HANGING, Speaking Tubes, &c.

Farm for Sale. THE subscriber's Farm at St. Mary's, near the Railway Station, containing 500 acres, 100 of which are under cultivation. There are two houses, barns and outbuildings on the premises, all in good repair. For further particulars apply to JOHN A. EDWARDS, Queen Hotel, Fton, April 9, 1893.

FINE JOB WORK.

We are prepared to do fine printing of every description from a CALLING CARD to a THREE SHEET POSTER in several colors, and prompt in delivery of the same.

WHY TAKE A "SLOP" BILL When you can get one neat and attractive for the SAME PRICE that it will cost you for one gotten up in any shape.

Write Capitals, small letters, figures and marks, 71 in all. Writes just like a \$100 machine. No shift keys. No Ribbon. Prints from the type direct. Prints on flat surface. Writing always in sight. Corrections and insertions easily made. Takes any 8 1/2 width of paper or envelope up to 8 1/2 inches.

Easy to understand, learned in five minutes. Weighs only four pounds, most portable. Compact, takes up but little room. Built solid and simple, can't get out of order. Capital and lower-case keyboard alike, easily mastered. More "margin play" for the small letters which do most of the work. Takes good letter press copies.