POETRY.

THE LITTLE FEET.

Across the lonely chamber floor. And down the passage, through the hall, The little feet resound no more

There cometh through the open door. No merry voice, uo laughing call Across the lonely chamber floor :

But where the sunlight flashes o'er Gray tapestry and pictured wall The little feet resound no more!

Perchance upon a distant shore They wander now-no more to fall Across the lonely chamber floor.

Why comes the summer to restore Bright hollyhocks and lilies tall?-The little feet resound no more !

Alas for Hope's deceptive lore ! Her words are desolation al!! Across the lonely chamber floor The little feet resound no more

SELECT STORY.

THE SILVER SHOON

CHAPTER VIII.

CONTINUED. At that time a move was made in the direction of the ball room, which had been arranged to look like a fairy bower with delicate hot-house flowers and of your love.' ferns. As she stood on the threshold, Nora

came face to face with Lord Randall, and he laid a detaining hand on her arm. "I have been seeking you; it is not

form in his arms.

and her lips smiled.

fair to let you overtire yourself. Come with me into the conservatory; we shall be free from intrusion there."

Nora hesitated. The terrible words Ramon had uttered, not long since, rang unpleasantly in her ears, and she shrank timidly from the man whose name had been so freely linked with her own. "I think I had better go with the

others, they might want me." "Nonsense!" he answered curtly. "you

have done enough for one evening, you are coming with me now " It was cool in the conservatory, the

softly-falling fountains, and tall green still my wife.' plants, giving it an appearance of extreme As Nora sank down on one of the vel-

vet couches, Lord Randall took his place beside her, and gazed at her for some time in deep silence, then a heavy sigh broke from him -a sound which roused her from her reverie.

"Nora," he began tenderly, as she turned to look at him, "have you ever wondered why it is I love you?" "No, unless it is because I remind you

of someone you have loved and lost." "That is one reason, but there is a deep-

line across them, leaving the wide balcony in comparative darkness. With a swift grow still and frightened. noiseless movement, Lady Randall laid a "Inez." strong hand on the girl's bare arm, and urned her half round "You have ruined my life, but you shall not live to glory in your sin," she you nothing to say - no question to ask about the welfare of that poor child ?" hissed, and a low, hysterical laugh broke from her parched lips. Before Nora could quite realize who it of regret? She is dead, and I must for- glow, on the face he so lovingly caressed. was that held her so cruelly and muttered such strange mad words in her ears, she felt herself being forcibly pushed forward soul! Oh, Heaven! why did you not one trouble, sadden her when such a so forcibly, that in her bewilderment she stay my hand, send better thoughts to golden future lay in long, unbroken bliss had no time to grasp the broad ballister, my maddened mind?" but fell headlong down the marble steps. Osmond drew closer to her. A stifled cry escaped her, as she dis-"My poor Inez! Suppose, after all, she was not dead - only unconscious?" appeared in the darkness. Inez caught just one glimmer of pale drapery as the A wild hope sprang up in her heart. girl passed through that track of fair moon-"Do vou mean it - oh. vou are no trifling with me? For my boy's sake, light-one glimpse of a white, startled face and shower of golden hair, then she tell me I have not this fearful sin upon stood alone and palpitating with fear, in my soul!" "I mean it Inez Nora is not dead the deep silence of the night. "I have done it - she is dead!" she Now, if you feel strong enough, I will tell nuttered aloud, and the sound of her own you all-the truth you should have voice made her shiver and glance ner- known long ago." Then Lord Randall told her the brief, vously around. painful story of his youth, that early As she did so, two strong hands caught her in a vice-like grip, and turning, she marriage which had been brought to such a sudden close ; the baby girl he had desaw her husband "Inez! What have you done?" he serted and been unable to trace after the death of the Hurst's when he would have asked, sternly. Lady Randall laughed. claimed her; explained how he had

marble steps leading down into the garden. | caped her.

The silvery moonlight fell in one straight

"Killed her-the girl who robbed me found her after many years, grown into womanhood, the very counterpart of her A fierce exclamation broke from him, sweet, young mother. and releasing her, he dashed down the "Osmond can you ever forgive me for my base suspicions?" she asked, when he steps, another instant and he again stood beside her, this time with a still, rigid had finished, in a low, shamed tone. Can you forgive me all?" "May heaven forgive you, I never can," "Mine alone was the fault." he muttered, hoarsely. "You have Winding her arms around his neck,

killed her, my poor little girl." Inez whispered a few rapid sentences in his ear. As he listened, an angry light Lady Randall glanced from him to the white face lying upon his breast, her stole into his eyes. eyes were full of a strange, hard brilliancy "I shall know how to deal with him raitor!" he muttered between his "What does it matter. She was cruelly elenched teeth, and his wife tightened false, not fit to live. I am glad she is the soft clasp of her arms.

dead, glad mine were the hands to rob "You will not be violent - promise me her of her life, as she robbed me of your learest. He has behaved like a coward. out remember he is my cousin, and thought he was doing right." "You are mad! Leave me, lest I should be tempted to curse you - and you are "It shall be as you wish, darling.

will deal with him gently, but not even Before Inez could give vent to the bit- for your own sweet sake will I consent to er rage his words had roused within his entering this house again. He brought her, a man's form hastily stepped be- discord, and might have brought death. tween her and her husband, and Roger, into our home. It is not his fault that his face almost as white as that of his be- Nora is not dead, and our two lives for trothed, snatched Nora passionately from ever sundered."

Lord Randall's clasp. "You have killed her between you!" he cried, huskily. "Heavens, what does he bent and kissed them fondly. Placing it mean ?'

CHAPTER IX.

"CAN nothing be done? Surely there away.

SCHLEIFER'S MERRY FUNERAL. Nora was standing close to a flight of ful form, and deep, heart-broken sighs es- softly. "Ah! Roger, you can never know the happiness which fills my heart when Presently a firm hand was laid on her I think of all I have gained this year shoulder, a touch that made her suddenly such dear, tender friends and such a beauti-

ful love! "My own darling, your joy cannot Except for an involuntary shiver, she equal mine. When I think how nearly I took no notice of her husband's presence. had lost you, a deep thankfulness is added "Inez," Osmond again repeated. "Have to my love, making it doubly strong." When Nora lifted her eyes, Roger saw that they were full of tears, but they were "If I could give my life for hers, I swiftly dried by his passionate kisses. would gladly do so. But what is the use There was no cloud, only a pure, radiant

ever bear the burden of a crime on my How could she let the memory of that before them? THE END.

1 Martin Street

UNEARTHED A BURIED CITY.

City of the Stone Age Brought to Light with its Painted Idols.

A buried city has just been discovered n Guatemala upon the estate of Don Manuel J. Alvarado, at the foot of Volcan de Agua, about a mile and a half to the eastward of the present village of San tiago de los Caballeros. On several occasions the proprietor had noticed articles having a strong resemplance to the domestic utensils of the North American Indians at the period of

the discovery of the New World. He finally decided on an excavation and at a depth of from two to five metres unearthed a number of interesting articles, such as omestic utensils, faience vessels, engraved the return from the cemetery a stop was and brightly painted glasses, vases and kitchen pots, all in good preservation. Also onvx axes, hammers, swords, knives and lance heads; in fact, the whole series

of weapons in use in pre-Columbian times was fully represented. Along with these were a great number of painted clay idols, fine pearls, turquoises and other precious stones. Among the latter was one of a magnificent green

color, called by the natives chaichivitl and worn only by princes. One of the glasses was ornamented with symbols and hieroglyphic inscriptions in brilliant eral years. colors

The statutes, carved in black basalt, dis played great artistic skill, and are the more remarkable from the fact that their sculptors had only stone implements. So far, at least, no trace of metal of any kind has been found in the excavagation, so it is probable that the buried city pertained to the stone age. At a depth of only one and a half

metres the workmen came on the walls of Lord Randall spoke vehemently, then, the houses of the buried city. At the level of the floor of these they discovered noting the pitiful quiver of his wife's lips, a confused mass of human skeletons her back in the comfortable chair, and some in sitting postures, some lying on their backs, some on their faces ; some of arranging the cushions beneath her head with gentle solicitude, he quietly turned the skeletons showing the inhabitants to have been giants. The positions of the

He Made the Arrangements Himself Rumor of Two Widows. The funeral of Henry Schleifer of New York, which occurred on Thursday, was

an occasion of joy rather than of mourn ing for most of the people who attended. Schleifer was the owner of the tenement in which he died early on Tuesday morn-

On Monday afternoon when he felt that his end was near he began to make preparations for his funeral. He was anxious that it should be conducted in accordance with his own ideas. He wanted it to be such as he himself would enjoy if it were possible to be present. Ten years ago Schleifer buried his first wife, and himself

> took charge of the arrangements. After the funeral was over, he is said to have emarked that it was the only funeral at which he ever had a "real good time."

by Schleifer's executor.

ding garments ran thus:

Married in white.

Married in grey,

Married in black.

Married in red.

Married in green,

Married in blue,

You will be true;

Married in pearl,

You will live in a whirl;

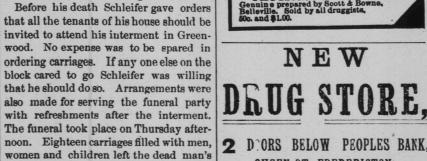
Ashamed to be seen :

You will go far away;

You have chosen all right;

You will wish yourself back ;

You will wish yourself dead:



makes one feel strong and well. "C A UTION."-Beware of sub Genuine prepared by Scott & Bow. Belleville. Sold by all druggists, 500. and \$1.00. NEW

Bronchitis

ACUTE or CHRONIC.

Can be cured by the use of

EMULSION

of pure Cod Liver Oil, with

the Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda. A feeble stomach

takes kindly to it, and its

continued use adds flesh, and

SCOTT'S

DRUG STORE,

OUEEN ST. FREDERICTON. house about 2 o'clock. Some had never even seen Schleifer, but they availed themselves of the general invitation. On Having severed my connection

with the firm of made at the hotel of Otto Vetz, at Fifth avenue and Twenty-fourth street, South Brooklyn. Here the party ate, drank DAVIS STAPLES & CO., and were merry, at Schleifer's ante-mor-

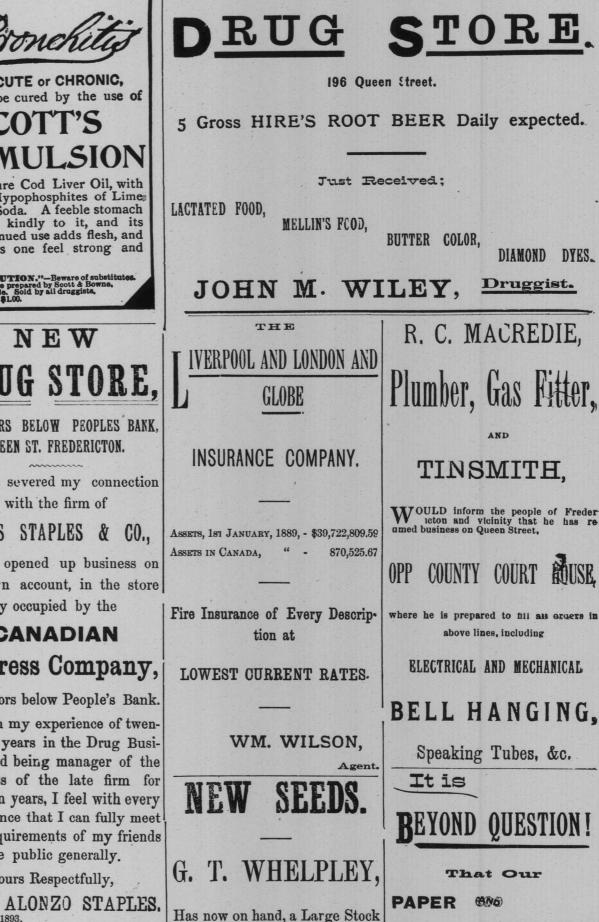
tem invitation. The bills were all paid I have opened up business on Schleifer was eccentric in some ways, my own account, in the store and no one seems to know much about

formerly occupied by the his relatives. The neighbors say he died without making a will, and that two CANADIAN women, one living in Harlem, and one in

Brooklyn, say they were married to him. Express Company, Neither had lived with Schleifer for sev-OLD SUPERSTITIONS.

April 29, 1893.

two doors below People's Bank. With my experience of twen-Old superstitions respecting the wedty-one years in the Drug Business and being manager of the business of the late firm for thirteen years, I feel with every confidence that I can fully meet the requirements of my friends and the public generally. Yours Respectfully,



WILEY'S

er tie which binds me to you, a tie which you would never dream of." Nora regarded him questioningly, but

she did not feel frightened or annoyed; the eyes glancing into hers were too tender, too full of earnest affection, for her to take alarm at those passionate words. She only felt curious to know what was coming next, and what grave secret linked her life to his.

"Nora, darling, have you ever thought of the wretched father who deserted you, the heart-broken husband, who, sooner than look upon the child that so closely resembled the cherished wife he had lost, chose to leave her amongst strangers?" Nora trembled, and every tinge of color forsook her cheeks.

"Yes, I have thought of him, but not without bitterness. He could not have loved me, or he would not have left me For my mother's sake, if ever he had cared for her, he would have been kind to her little child." "I know! Has it not been my one re-

morseful thought during these months since I first met you. Nora-my little Nora forgive me !" Nora's eyes dilated with startled bewild-

erment, and her ears hardly took in the full meaning of his hurried words. As she slowly realized their meaning, a low cry of joy escaped. "You - you are my father?"

"Yes. Are you sorry? Can you forgive my neglect - my cruel desertion ?" She looked earnestly into his face, but did not speak. She could not just at that moment, suspense and agitation held her speechless, and Lord Randall clasped her in his arms and kissed her brow. "And little Osmond is really my brother?" she murmured, presently, and with a smile of contentment, she rested her fair head on his breast.

It was then that Ramon came suddenly upon the pretty picture, and with noiseless steps, he turned back to the room where Inez sat.

She greeted him coldly, remembering the discord he had before sown in her heart. He bent over her, and as he whispered a few sentences, a deathly pallor spread across her face.

"I hardly believe you - you deceived me before," she said haughtily.

her home. "Come and see for yourself," Ramon answered, and moved by an impulse to know the worst at any cost, she quietly followed.

Through the cool conservatory they went, creeping along as if afraid their steps might warn those whom they were watching. Hidden behind a leafy plant, Inez was able to see her husband without herself being secn.

He still had his arms about Nora. Inez felt her heart grow cold, and a faint, dizzy sensation made her reel and catch at Ramon for support. "Sit here," he whispered, pointing to a

chair by which he stood. "You are ill -I will fetch you a little wine." The next instant he had gone.

"Oh, heaven! how deceived I have been! How I hate her! I wish she were dead !" Inez thought passionately, and she clasped both burning hands over her eves.

When she looked up, Lord Randall was no longer there, but she saw the pale sheen of Nora's dress as the girl passed through a door at the end of the conservatory, and the musical tapping of her silver shoon came distinctly to her ears.

Hardly conscious of what she did, only live over again the brief, passionate scene, out half so nice as you think, I have a moved by a miserable longing stronger see the piteous, bewildered face of Nora of "MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP" for children teething. It will relieve the dreadful temper." in the province of Taurida are dying readful temper." "So you have," Dunstan agreed quietly hen he laughed aud pinched her cheek. dight deaths last week, whereas there ight deaths last week, whereas there CALL and SEE the than her own will, Lady Randall swiftly turned to her in mute entreaty; hear followed the girl. The door led on to a her startled cry as she fell into the dark then he laughed aud pinched her cheek. eight deaths last week, whereas there GOODS. wide, marble balcony, gleaming in the space. "Still, I think I can manage you." were more than thirty deaths in two towns alone. The authorities have forbidden the Gums and reduces Inflamation, and "Still, I think I can manage you." faint lustre of the winter's moon. The air was damp and cold, and Inez shivered sharp footsteps moving along the silent is been down to press her rosy lips to be be been down Also a lot of Nora did not seem to notice the cold- in one unceasing monotonous rythm, each two, in spite of Dunstan's boyish teasing There has been a severe outbreak of children teething, is pleasant to the taste ness of the night, her young blood flowed step sending forth a strange, metallic ring. and her merry pranks. Sometimes even cholera in Leghorn, in a dirty quarter of the town named Venuzia. Two hundred and sixty-five cases and several deaths REMNANTS, warm and swiftly through her veins. Surely it was a sound she had heard be- Roger was forced to laugh heartily at the town named Venuzia. Two hundred Leaning both arms on the white balus- fore, the clang of Nora's shoon as she their bantering. Which will be sold Low, to make room trade, she gazed pensively before her, her | walked across the stone balcony. were reported yesterday. The record in gists throughout the world. Be sure and other infected places for 24 hours is as for "MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING "If they are so quarrelsome now, what shining eyes lingering longest on the With a bitter, despairing cry, Inez clasp- | will they be like after marriage ?" he reother infected places for 24 hours is as for New Goods. SYRUP." faint outline of Winderfels, seen half dim- ed both hands over her ears, trying vainly marked one day, as he and Nora wandfollows : Naples, no new cases, five deaths; ly through the bare trees. A sweet satis- to shut out that dreadful noise. Her | ered to and fro by the river-side. Cassino, four new cases, one death ; Paler-A little boy was asked what the Sunday P. S. Expected daily a Large Stock of INGRAIN paper faction thrilled her when she realized brain throbbed and her heart beat almost Nora smiled, and slipping her hand mo, three new cases, four deaths. school text was. He answered : "Many that the home she thought so lovely was to bursting, and yet distinctly the same through his arm, she nestled contentedly Cholera returns for Constantinople for are cold, but few are frozen." with Borders to match. ceaseless clatter rose above all other against him, until she could feel the her own. the past 24 hours show fourteen new cases She little dreamt of that dark form sounds, and worked like cruel magic on quick beat of his arm against her arm. and five deaths. TESTING HIS HONESTY. hovering close to her and of the deadly her mind. "They love each other truly, in spite of Your druggist is honest if when you Pianos, Organs and Sewing Machines in Great "I shall go mad if it does not cease ! those little tiffs. I am not sure but what hatred that rose in the heart of the woman Oh, butcher, when I deal with thee, ask him for a bottle of Scott's Emulsion who thought herself wronged. Must I ever have that hideous noise in their souls are not more closely entwined All sentiment is dead : he gives you just what you ask for. He All the deadly, Southern passion in my ears? Death would be better than because they appear so carlessly gay." Variety at the Lowest Prices. No Agents. Take back the heart thou gavest me knows this is the best form in which to Inez's nature was aroused, and its force | slow madness." "Suppose we quarrelled as desperately," And give me ham instead. take Cod Liver Oil. almost frightened her. Silently as a pan- Flinging herself into a chair, she buried Roger added, slyly watching her sweet, ther she stole nearer to Nora, until she her head in the velvet cushions, and sobbed down-bent face. Willis - Brown says he has a horse for Acme not reached - Mamma - Have McMurray & Co. could feel the pretty, gossamer robes flut- unrestrainedly for some time; as her sobs "No it would not do. We are not like some more ice cream, Willie? Willie-I sale. Wallace-I don't doubt it. I sold ceased, strong shudders shook her beauti- them, our love is different," she answered guess so; my stummick only aches a little. him one the other day. ter across her feet,

is life in her, her heart must beat, aloon." though you will not own it," said Roger, in a perfect abandonment of wild despair, as he bent over the couch where his darling lay. "My poor boy! Did you love her so nuch?" Mrs. Clare whispered. had passed.

"Love her! I loved her dearer than my own soul, and would give all I possess in this world to see her alive and well hefore me."

He wound his loving arms about her, murmuring in deaf ears the tender, passonate words that in life had brought soft blushes to her cheeks. Now no colour tinged them, and her eyes remained firmly closed.

"I cannot believe her dead !" he said. hoarsely. When he again raised his head he say

that Lord Randall was standing near him, his haggard eyes fixed on Nora's face. "That is how her mother looked, when I last saw her," he said, before Roger

could speak, " and she was hardly older. Roger, Lenore is my child. Can you understand what I feel about it?" "Your child! Nora your child?"

The young fellow looked up in a bewildered way, scarcely realizing the truth of such a statement, but something in Lord Randall's ashen face convinced him.

"Why did you not own her before or tell your wife?" "I had kept the secret so long, that I

scarcely liked to tell her. Now remors s weighing me down to the lowest depths of despair. Can I ever look at Inez, without thinking of her crime? Could I take from you?" her to my heart again, with the memory of my dead child standing between us

A loving embrace followed, which re-At that moment hasty steps were heard coming across the hall - low murmurs of

voices, as the newcomers neared the door, and, to Roger's intense relief, the doctor

CHAPTER X. AND what had become of Lady Randall

luring this time? Overwhelmed with passionate wrath at her husband's harsh words, and still feeling that mad, wicked triumph in her heart, you glad?' she quietly slipped away, and hurried headlong through the dark night towards

like a curse?"

entered.

The ground was white and crisp with snow, the air keen and piercing, yet she did not heed it, but only hurried on with

preathless haste, as if ten thousand demons were following after. She reached Winderfels at length, and found the doors unguarded. Probably the servants had taken advantage of their

master's absence and were enjoying themselves downstairs. Inez went straight to her own room, flinging herself wearily into a chair near the fire.

As her brain began to cool and her blood coursed less hotly through her veins, a fit of shivering made her shake violently from head to foot, and bending

over the bright flames, she tried vainly to warm her chilled form. How long she sat there she never knew, her mind was full of a fast growing horror of what she had done. Her face was livid, full of haunting dread, and her eves

gleamed with terrible anguish. "I have killed her, but I have lost my love," she wailed. Suddenly rising to her feet, she began

in her vivid imagination she seemed to

of the ruins, point to the conclusion that the city was suddenly swallowed by an Inez guessed whom he went to seek earthquake. Lying passively still, her eyes closed, she

vaited dreamily until he came back, LOST HALF A HUNDRED FLEES. which was not until more than an hour

His face was whiter, and his hand shook painfully, otherwise he showed no signs of the stormy scene he had just gone through. Gathering Inez to his breast, he smoothed her hair lovingly. "My darling, I absolve you from all guilt - you were not to blame - he alone was the cause of all this trouble. Thank heaven, we shall never see him againhe has gone ! " he told her. It was many days before Nora recovered

from the slight illness caused by her fall. The shock and exposure to the cold, had hurt her more than Dr. Gray had at first magined, but thanks to Patty's untiring nursing, the healthful bloom once more eturned to her cheeks. When she was able to be carried down stairs, into the warm little drawing-room, Lady Randall came to see her. Nora was alone when she entered, lying comfortably

amongst a heap of rugs and cushions, her eyes half closed; but a tender, timid kiss aroused her from her reverie. As her eyes met those dark, entreating nes, a smile of sweet forgiveness crossed

her face, and lifting both soft arms, she echoed, in evident indignation at her calm clasped them about her step-mother's neck. tone. "I have lost fifty fleas that I have "Dear Lady Randall! I am so glad you have come! You will love me, will you not, and not blame poor papa for having kept the secret of my existence

was over; and the only thing the natural-"You are my daughter now - little Osnond's sister," Inez answered simply.

Baltic fleet.

the far eastern complications.

stored perfect peace between them. No word was spoken of that terrible night. When Lord Randall came in presently, turn the insects to him.

leading little Osmond, he found them chatting brightly, both their faces express ng unutterable contentment. "Papa says you are my sister! Are

ou?" Osmond asked, doubtfully, as he threw his arms around Nora's neck. "Yes, your big sister, Osmond. Are

"Yes, it is so nice to have a sister, and I love you ever so!" the child said, emphatically, and Nora felt her heart thrill with happiness as she gazed from one

loving face to another. The change from Miss Clare's nameless adopted child to Lord Randall's loved daughter, was too

great not to impress her with strange awe-How little she had dreamt in the old days, that she would ever see the father whom she had almost looked upon as

dead. * * * * In the fair summer-time, two pretty weddings took place in the quaint Val-

ston church. Roger did not wish to travel alone again, so he decided to take his bride for a delightful tour in the faroff lands she had never seen. Dunstan,

after a long, most quarrelsome argument with mischievous Hetty, at last induced her to wed him on the same day as that foreign office. This would indicate that fixed for her brother's wedding, and as China had consulted with or at least laid

girl was forced to give in. "Mind, it is not to please you, only for Nora that I consent," she declared saucily,

when Dunstan thanked her. "That does not make my joy less," he answered gaily. "I shall have my dear, to pace rapidly to and fro across the room:

little wife, and that is all I care for." "Don't be too sure. I may not turn

Ashamed of the fellow: Married in brown, You will live out of town ; Married in pink, Your spirits will sink.

Married in vellow.

A naturalist, who is both an ardent Read the following testimonial of Mrs. student in his branch of science and Bernard McGuire, Petersville, Queens absent-minded to a degree which keeps county, N. B. She says: I am glad to his family on the alert, recently celebrated testify to the great benefit I received from his silver wedding, says the Buffalo Com-Hawker's Tonic and Pills. At the time I mercial. Many guests were invited for began to take them my system was comthe occasion, and the house was made pletely run down. I had no appetite. ready for the reception of the company. My nerves had got in such a state that the Just as the first guest arrived one of the least noise startled me. I was also troubled daughters was sent to summon the father, at times with very severe pains in my side, who had not come from his study. Care

and in constant torture from neuralgia of had been taken that he should be rethe head and face, as well as other minded to dress in time, so he was all troubles. Twice I went to a doctor, but ready, and at the summons of the daughhis medicine did me no good. Nor did ter he came to the drawing room. When patent medicines that I tried, until I was they reached the room the daughter advised to get Hawker's Tonic and Pills noticed that he carried in his hand a

and I can truly say that as soon as I began small wooden box, and as he shook hands to take them I began to get better. It is with the nearest guest she saw him drop now over a year, and I have been better it. The cover rolled off, but she gave a ever since. The Pills are the best I have sigh of relief when she saw that the box ever used. Mrs. BERNARD McGuire. was apparently empty. The naturalist, Since writing the above, my husband however, uttered a cry of dismay, and inand a number of my friends have used stantly went down on his hands ... nd knees Hawker's Tonic and Pills with the same in an attempt to gather up something.

MRS. B. MCGUIRE. good results. "Have you spilled anything, father?' I hereby certify that the above is corshe asked. "Spilled anything!" he PETER LANGLEY, J. P. rect.

He-I've asked you three times to just received from Egypt!" The effect of marry me. How many more times do this intelligence on the family was nothing you want me to ask you? She (tenderly) in comparison to the effect the catastrophe Only once, and let that once be fifty years had upon the company before the evening hence.

A SURE REMEDY FOR NEURALGIA. ist said to his friends in answer to their ongratulations upon his happy married Neuralgia is one of the most common life, so his daughters declared after all was and distressing complaints incidental to over, was to ask that if they carried away this climate. It is not confined to any any of his Egyptian fleas they would re-

particular season, for whilst most general in the winter seasons, yet many suffer its excruciating agony in the heat of sum-SWEDEN AGAINST RUSSIA mer. In late years this form of disease

has become better known, and conse-LONDON, Sept. 12.- A Vienna paper quently the means of relief have become eclares that Sweden is about to join the greatly increased in numbers, as well as in efficacy. Among the most powerful and

Triple Alliance. It says that King Oscar has been inpenetrating combinations, placed within duced to associate himself with the the reach of the public for the relief of Dyeibunders, Germany, Italy and Austria, neuralgia, we can mention no remedy owing to a conviction that the separatist equal to or more certain than Polson's ovement, looking at the dismember-Nerviline. Its power over pain is somement of Norway and Sweden, is chiefly thing wonderful, and we advise a trial for fostered by the Russian' government, neuralgia, or any other painful complaints. through agents in Norway.

Pourparies between Berlin and Stock-Tommy - My father is in the butcher holm have been proceeding for some time, business. What business is your'n in? and the recent visit of Prince Leopold of Sammy - My father don't have to follow Prussia to Stockholm was connected with any business. He's an alderman.

ARE YOU DEAF The Allgemeine Zeitung suggests that

Russia hopes that Norway, on obtaining Or do you suffer from noises in the head Then send your address and I will send a her independence, will concede her a valuable treatise containing full particu-Norwegian port as a coaling station for lars for home cure which cost compara-

tively nothing. A splendid work on deaf-CHINA AND FRANCE. ness and the ear. Address : Prof. G. It is significant that the news that China Chase, Orillia, Ont.-13 w.

was preparing to resist French aggression in Siam should come through the Berlin He-For the luv av hivvin, Mary Ann phwat are yez doin? Whist, Moike! She-It's manicurin me nails I am. Nora added her eager entreates to his, the her plans for approval before the German He-Oho! Whin ve finish thot hand,

government. The announcement that the ve can manicure me boots. Chinese squadron of ironclads is ready to sail south to Siam at a moment's notice, is FOR OVER FIFTY YEARS regarded as a new and dangerous factor in

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by millions of mothers for their chil-dren while teething. If disturbed at

CHOLERA RAGING IN THE CRIMEA. Letters from the Crimea say that cholera is committing terrible ravages. Hundreds cutting teeth, send at once and get a bottle

Executor's Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that I, the undersigned, have been appointed Executor of the last will of the late John A. Morrison. All persons indebted to such Estate will please arran____ with me at once, and all persons having any legal claims against such estate are requested to hand the same to me duly attested to within three months from this date. Fredericton. June 9, 1893. FRANK I. MORRISON, Executor of last will of late John A. Morrison. june 10 Timothy Seed,

- OF --

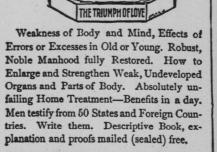
MIXED PAINTS

JUST received several cases Ready Mixed paints, all of the popular colors in one and two pound cans, quarts, half and one gallon tins. They are easily applied and dry quickly Very handy for house keepers who have painting to do. Call and get one of our sample cards. For sale by R. CHESTNUT & SONS. R. CHESTNUT & SONS

LOST OR FAILING MANHOOD,

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-you can get.-For QUALITY and VALUE. -OUR-Clover Seed. ACCOUNT BOOKS White and Black Are Unexcelled YOU WANT THE Seed Oats. BEST GOODS -AT THE--ALSO -BEST PRICES. Bradley's Superphosphate, THEN BUY YOUR SCHOOL BOOKS In Large and Small quantities 310 Queen Street, Hall's - Book - Store. Fredericton. Farm for Sale. Scales. Scales. THE subscriter'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 u good repair. For further particulars apply to 8 C^{ASE3} Counter Scales ; 3 cases Union Scale 1 case assorted Weights ; 1 case Farme Beams. Just received and for sale by R. CHESTNUT & SONS. JOHN A. EDWARDS. SCREEN DOORS. F'ton, April 9, 1892 Just received from Boston. BICYCLES 5 C^{ASES} Screen Doors and 15 cases Window Screens. For sale Low, by JAMES S. NEILL

ENVELOPES

are the Best for the Price.

WE have several Bicycles on hand from last year which we will sell at a Bargain to any-one on want, on Easy Terms. We prefer having some other goods, and are reminded of the woman in Harvey Bettlement, who is now living happly with her ninth husband, a convincing proof of the wisdom of the old injunction, "If at first you don't succeed, try, try again." Now this is our Last Try, and if not sold this month, we will either Au tion them off or send them to Newfoundhand. Come early and get a bargain. Sheathing Paper. 100 ROLLS Tarred Sheathing, 100 rolls Dry Sheathing. In excellent order and low R. CHESTNUT & SONS R. CHESTNUT & SONS.

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