POETRY.

THE BABY IN THE CASE.

'Twas midnihgt in the sleeper And all had gone to rest; For four long days they'd travelled Far from the golden West

Weary, tired, and wanting sleep, They'd just begun to dose, When loud and loud, with piercing strength A baby's cry arose.

'Twas just a three month's baby With lungs enough for ten, And one by one that youngster's cry Awoke those sleeping men.

Then some began to curse and swear, And from the curtain peep,
With "Darn the child! Confound the brat We've paid to get some sleep."

Trying to hush the little one, His face with sorrow stamped. Still up and down the sleeping car The youthful father tramped.

Then a crusty Western magnate

With anger in his eye, Burst forth in furious temper, At the baby's piercing cry "Take the brat to mother,

She is the proper nurse; I guess she's in another car, Asleep without a curse. "Where is its mother? Damn it!" But the father sadly said:

"My wife is in her coffin

In the baggage car ahead." Then a hush fell on the passengers, The angry man grew mild; "Go sit with her, my friend; Give me your little child."

SELECT STORY.

MARRIED FOR LOVE.

A TALE OF THE ROCKIES.

CONTINUED.

CHAPTER I.

The dawning light of a new day descended with chilling steadiness, dispelsed sends!" ling the dreamy darkness of night, and "My dear, why this lack of preception? the struggle between darkness and light, he should vent his anger upon the postcast aside their shrouds and revealed themselves, tier after tier, in their beauty and strength. The shrubbery, marking the margins of the stream and barely distinguishable, the next moment threw off rustled its leaves, sent loving whispers to the fast-moving waters as a tender recognition for the sustenance of life. The patches of sweet pea-vines and flowers, refreshed with dew, filled the air with delic-

All life awaited the kiss of the morning Along the eastern horizon a glow of yellow light is discernible. The color changes to gold. Dashes of blushing crimson dart up in lovely confusion and spread quickly over the golden radiance. Brilliant shafts of light break through between the mountain tops, dance merrily down the wooded sparkling diamonds, through the dewladen pea-vines and flowers. The great Conqueror of Darkness moves swiftly upest peaks, and a bounding, joyous invincible volume of light and warmth pours into eager for the labors of another day.

Away up, beyond the last tier of pines, for herself. where tufted growth marks the space intervening between the green branches and the cold, dark, barren, rock-tapering into and walked into his editorial sanctum lances upon which offtimes black, rolling, leaving Grace to wonder at her father's rain-charged clouds break, drenching the valley with their life-blood as they sweep of gallantry towards her. onward in the impetuosity and power of flocks of sheep form into file and confidently pick their way along the high, narrow paths to the choicest feeding grounds.

their piggish eyes betraying gluttonus would rifle the mail bags, not to speak of appetites, prowl through the pines, their her father's mail box. surly growls starting the timid doe and

thick grass, growing straight and tall in nodding her thanks, she turned away the marsh formed by the overflow of the quickly and sped homewards. stream, occasionally stops to proudly toss his antlered head and sound a message. him in a covert on the opposite shore.

unpleasantly with the nerve-tingling hum | into helping to deceive Mr. Lester." the serrated walls, circling around the

rest to labor one morning in the month | morning, when the mosquitoes were inof June, 1879, in a valley at the base of clined to be doubly pugnacious. Castle Mountain, in the Rocky Mountains. eastern slope.

CHAPTER II.

"I'm Jack Lester!"

"My name is Angus Macdonald!" Two young men clapsed right hands into the tent and settled themselves upon emptied his quiver as often as the stars rded each other silently and with | a pile of pelts which had every appearance a blending of astonishment, pleasure and of being occupied as a bed by someone curiosity expressed on their faces. The | who was not without a taste for luxury. situation becoming irksome to Jack, he

feels glad or happy?" "O, papa! I know you love Jack with

all your heart! But mamma and I wor- me from catching rheumatism during my ship the darling boy!"

lege just in time," Mr. Lester, senior, add-"Do you ever intend to open the letter,

a little amusement at the expense of the curiosity and tell me at once how you

from the States, and would require inspec- over our trail up the Bow river, for we tion by the nearest customs' officers." "Yes, yes! but the letter?" "Then I showed him that one of the

"Papa, papa! I'm getting hysterical! letter was passed through the wicket to that wonderful piece of natural architec me. If he had a son like Jack, and the ture." boy was wandering within a thousand a map in a week, running his finger over

so precious a child!" Mr. Lester turned away his head as he spoke, and unconsciously allowed the bun- truthfully. dle of dailies, exchanges and letters he had brought from the post-office to drop

on his editorial table. His daughter, quick to notice any change in her father, had her arms around his neck in a moment, kissing him on each cheek and betraying no knowledge of the tears standing in his eyes. Quietly and swiftly she brought a glass of water, and left him to recover whilst she inspected the letter or parcel from her brother, for from its appearance it might be either. Mr. Lester drank the water slowly. With hands still trembling from the ex-

citement of receiving a letter from his son, and being forced to almost wrench it from the postmaster, he drew open the drawer at the side of the table, wherein lay a large meerschaum pipe and a plentiful supply

Grace divided her attention between a scrutiny of the odd-looking missive from Jack and her father's actions. Well she knew that when the fire burned brightly in that dark, old pipe, and the smoke commenced to curl unwards and hang in fancy clouds from the ceiling, her father would have shaken off his weakness and once more be his jolly, good-natured, loving self. "Oh, papa, I'm sure this is not from Jack!" she cried, forgetting in the dismay of her thoughts that the pipe was but fair-

Her father faced her with a celerity that killed the effects of his weakness.

"Why, papa, it has a United States stamp, and the stamp is not inverted!" "Grace, show me that letter! Do you not see 'J. L.' plainly written in this cor-Lester?"

"Yes, papa! but why is the stamp not inverted? You know Jack always inverts the stamps on the letters and parcels he

heralding the approach of the King of It is true my boy made the quixotic vow Light in all the splendor and majesty of that he would stand the Queen on her his golden sovereignity. Scarcely per- head every chance he would have until ceptible, and yet boldly asserting their Canadians had the national spirit to print existence, the sharp mountain peaks stood the features of their Premier on their ably force upon mankind. forth beneath the brightening dome as postage stamps. I am certain the lad injagged tops to the mighty walls which en- tends no disrespect to the Queen, and for-

Grace softly whistled over her blunder. and acknowledged her father's superior cleverness by an affectionate kiss. "And now that we have devoted full the blurr, and on the soft breeze which fifteen minutes to an expression of our surprise and delight at receiving the letter. suppose we open the wonderful package." said Mr. Lester, and he reached for the

age stamps of a Republic.

Grace caught his arm and uttered a faint "Oh, papa, it is tied with a funny sort of ribbon. Let me untie it." she expostu-

tenderly watched her vain endeavors to and your mission?" open the knot. With the charming inconsistency of woman, she impatiently

claimed, exchanging the clumsy scissors and manliness. ward over the mighty walls, tops the high- for her dainty pen-knife, that the fracture might be more neatly accomplished. Carefully she emptied the envelope of the valley, awakening life refreshed and its contents, and laid upon the table three smiling, strong and happy, content and letters, all written on birch bark, one for side of the valley.

her mother, one for her father, and one Mr. Lester selected his letter from amongst the others, placed it in his pocket Jack replied.

"Good-bye, papa; I'm going home their charge, - small herds of goats and read the letters to mamma," Grace cried you hear is on the neck of the bell-mare through the partly closed doorway.

But there was no response. stowed the letters in her reticule, slipped The mountain lion, crafty and bold out quietly and walked up the main street under cover of darkness, steals to his lair to the postoffice. Her pretty face at the as the sunbeams beat back the shadows, wicket brought the susceptible clerk away and there indulges in fitful yawns until from the telegraph instrument, although the effects of the orgies of the night force he was then sending an urgent message. him to wedge his nose between his paws | With a careful look around him, the youth | of maples, Grace found the privacy she so and quietly yield himself captive to the drew a letter from his pocket and handed ardently desired. Tenderly she regarded it to the fair young girl, for whom he felt | the hand-writing upon the envelope, steal-The grizzly, cinnamon and black bears, a sentimental affection, and for whom he

Grace's expressive eyes dilated with pleasure as she received the letter. Be- applied her dainty pen-knife. The elk, pushing his way through the stowing a sunny smile upon the clerk, and

"Wonder who her correspondent is, the clerk soliloquized; "I fancy her father clear and musical, to his mate awaiting don't like him or she would not coax me into holding her letters for her. I'm not she had met and learned to love a young The buzz of insect life floats out from | breaking rules; but I wish she would not the bushes and up from the ground, varied blind me with her beauty and force me tion that made him fear, strong man ed with leaden ircle, oily looking skin, etc.

And high above the tall pines, above hedge, and in a corner of the grounds the toboggan-slide, in the skating rink, on great light from the sun as a moth flies with me," and he turned in the direction round and round a lighted taper, an eagle of a rising piece of ground on which was scans the valley for food for her young planted a square-walled, heavy-duck tent. His merry, open nature had won her safely nestled in a dismantled tree stand- It stood in the centre of a circle of smould-

Macdonald followed Jack into the circle not far from where the Canadian Pacific and evinced further astonishment at see- fondest affections, and bound her to him Railway now forms an iron trail up the ing two fine-looking bloodhounds stretch- in the golden fetters so lightly borne in spread out before the tent.

The two men sat down upon the skins, and she looked down to see her brother's availed him not. exchanged tobacco pouches, and in three "And do you not think anyone else minutes were puffing contentedly at their pipes and ready for conversation.

"I threw these skins down here to keep lazy fits," Jack remarked, feeling his posi-"And would have spoiled him, too, if tion as host obliged him to prevent a rehis father had not packed him off to col- petition of the awkward pause in the conversation which followed upon the meet-

ing of his guest and himself "A sensible plan," said Macdonald; "and now that you have made me so com-"In a moment, dear! You see, I had fortable, will you pardon my burning postmaster over the letter, and I feel elat- came to this valley. You certainly have not had time to cross from British Colum-"Papa, will you ever open that letter?" | bia, for the trails were snow-bound a "The postmaster said it was a parcel | month ago. You could not have passed had to chop a road for the pack-train

through miles of fallen timber." "When I left Morleyville," Jack replied. address instructions read 'via Fort Mac- | "I forded the Bow, took the trail up the

leod,' and I assured him that place was a Kananaskis Pass, branched over on the pet spaniel had discovered her hidingwent as far as Castle Mountain, fell in love ing the fort and its name, and then the yet cannot tear myself away from sight of read her letter. It was brief:

Castle Mountain stood forth in full view miles of Fort Macleod, he would wear out from the tent. Macdonald gazed for a few moments at the great pile of fantastic rock, and over it to locate the whereabouts of gave a sharp glance at Jack, knocked the loose ashes from his pipe and made up his mind that his companion had spoken

> donald asked. "I am not certain," replied Jack, and a flash of tenderness illumined his features: "I imagine,- in fact, I feel certain-that an Indian has preceded me on my trail from Morlevville. The missionary there insisted upon sending a Stoney Indian along with me; but I was firm in my re-

fusal, because I wished to be alone." "And you are positive the missionary outwitted you?" Macdonald queried, as he tried to detect the Indian on the watch at some point in the valley.

"Was it not strange," asked Jack, re turning question for question, "that I should meet an Indian familiar with my mother-tongue, at the forks of the Kanan askis and White Man's Trails; that he should warn me of deep snows ahead, and advise a detour to the Bow River Pass?"

"Was it not stranger," continued Jack, "that frequently my dogs were prevented from leaving me on a mad rush forward only by my authoritative commands, and that the well-disciplined animals should take the lead on the trail with all the confidence of old-timers?" "Certainly," replied Macdonald, his

eyes twinkling merrily, "the dogs have been on the scent of a leader possessing rare intelligence." "And the most bewildering occurrences," said Jack, "are, that every day since my arrival in this valley my dogs

"What do you mean, girl?" he almost | will leave me for an hour at a time and return gorged with food; and when I hunt the noble brutes lead me, with slight deviations, to the lair of the mountain lion, the haunts of the bear, or the coverts of the deer, giving me a surfeit of maddenner? and does not that stand for Jack | ing sport, and saving the stock of provisions which I brought upon my pack-

"Your experience becomes intensely interesting," Macdonald said, forgetting his first feeling of amusement, and becoming more and more anxious to listen to the remarkable tale which Jack seemed to find pleasure in relating, every sentence evidently relieving him gradually of the burden which mysterious secrets inevit-

"At first," and Jack's voice sank to an audible whisper, "I was romantic enough became the veil between night and morning. The pines, for a time ghost-like in gets any indignity he offers her in his to fancy the Good Spirit of the Mountains ing. The pines, for a time ghost-like in in Canada. But I cannot understand why of a father for his first born; and, imbued with that exhilarating idea, I plunged boldly and fearlessly into the torrents and successfully landed my outfit at every venture. But during the past few days I have come to believe in my silent and invisible Indian guide, and have become reconciled to his distant companionship."

Macdonald favored Jack with another sharp glance loosened the tobacco in his pipe with his pen-knife, pillowed his head in his hands, and, while emitting the fragrant smoke lazily between his lips, gazed ong and earnestly at the Castle. Jack again broke the silence:

"And now that I have replied to your estions, will you kindly satisfy my curiosity and tell me from whence you come "Pardon my reverie; but your tale is

one of the strangest and most interetsing picked up the scissors and cut through I have listened to for many a day." And the tough fibre which she at first sup- as Macdonald spoke, he surprised himself slopes, and form roadways, paved with posed to be silk. Then she attempted the with the indulgence of a long sigh and a strong desire to win the friendship of a ly and remained in his saddle, ready to "Why, papa, it is birch bark!" she ex- man so original in his innocence, courage "You have not yet answered my ques tion," said Jack, as he sprang to his feet,

entered the tent, and emerged with a pair of field-glasses with which he swept every "For what do you search?" Macdonald asked, also rising to his feet.

"I fancied I heard the tinkle of a bell," "My pack-train and party!" ejaculated Macdonald. "I am chief of a section of a unusual exhibition of excitement and lack large surveying party which is seeking a passage through the mountains for the Canadian Pacific Railway; and the bell

that leads my pack-train down the trail

into this valley." CHAPTER III.

"A letter, Grace!" "At last, papa! I am so glad, and mamma will be very happy!" hidden from view of her home by a clump ing additional joy by surmising the loving nessages awaiting her persual.

"My noble lover," she softly breathed and then for a second time that day, sh

For a few minutes she allowed the knife and letter to lie unnoticed in her lap, her thoughts busy with the remembrance of the two short, happy months she had the scalp and spine, weak and flabby spent at the home of her aunt and uncle in Ottawa during the past winter. There surveyor, who gave her in return a devothough he was, for his future happiness, In a rustic arbor, surrounded by a tall should aught come between them. On "Come into my smudge and have a pipe snow-shoe tramps, at sleighing parties, in the ball room, he had been one of her most constant admirers and companions friendship; his freedom from jealousy, ering fire which formed a thin curtain of amid so many rivals, had taught her to smoke - made more dense at evening and respect him; his low, impassioned tones when in conversation with her had reached her heart; and his wealth of vigorous. unaffected manhood had captured her ed upon the skins of two large grizzlies | the sweet-fevered dreamland over which that artful rogue, Cupid, has merrily The dogs eyed the stranger suspiciously, roamed since the entry of mankind into but became friendly when their master the world, and, with untiring energy in smiled reassuringly. They lazily moved the chase, and merciless in his sport, has

The reverie into which Grace had fallen said it was the only one he had taken on was broken by a cold touch on her hand, duty, his lone grin, as it were; but this

INTENSE SUFFERING!

Mr. William Buchanan, 24 years engineer in the Cunard Steamship Company's service, 8 St. John's Road, Kirkdale, Liverpool, Eng., writes: "I suffered two years of agony from an

affection in the head which six physicians pronounced incurable.

They were divided in opinion as to whether it was acute neuralgia of the

was applied to my head. It acted like magic. It saved my life,

I am well and hearty, and have had no return of the trouble,"

"ALL RIGHT! ST. JACOBS OIL DID IT."

head or rheumatic affection of the brain,

but all agreed that I could never recover.

In my paroxysms of pain it needed two

down in bed. When at death's door,

ST. JACOBS OIL

and sometimes three men to hold me

used by millions of mothers for their White Man's Trail, again forded the Bow, place, and was supplicating for a caress by pushing his nose into her lap. Fondly went as far as Castle Mountain, fell in love pushing his nose into her lap. Fondly with it, wandered into this lovely valley, she caressed the beautiful animal, and then she child crying with pain of Cutting Teeth second I had my finger on the spot mark- and here I have been for two weeks and ordered him to lie at her feet while she

> In Camp, June 2, 1879. My DARLING,—An Indian has just sufferer immediately. Depend upon it brought our mail bag from Morleyville, and mothers, there is no mstake about it. It Billousness, "ed with biliousness he has to return at once. You will then cures Diarrhos, regulates the Stomach and forgive my short reply to your loving letand reduces Inflammation. Is pleasant to ter, which I read while the contents of the the taste. The prescription of one of the bag were being distributed. You can oldest and best female physicians and nurses imagine my surprise and delight at meet- in the United States, and is sold at 25 cents ing your brother yesterday where we are per bottle by all druggists throughout the "Were you without a guide?" Macnow camped. He is in good health; and world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Wins will I hope accompany me to the summit. Already we are boon-companions, and I find him the most interesting mortal I have ever known. He does not know of He - Miss Spinster is going to be married. the loving relationship which you and I She — Oh, yes, I've heard that ever since have formed. Shall I tell him? The us- I can remember. ual address. With fondest love.

ANGUS MACDONALD. "Grace! Grace! where are you?" "Here, mamma!" cried Grace, hastily oncealing her lover's letter, and almost

from the arbor. "Oh, Grace!" Mrs. Lester exclaimed, the office, looking pale and ill, and has means of saving my life. mail from Jack."

Grace felt uncomfortably guilty over her forgetfuluess of the letters in her reticule. An inviting seat stood near, and on it she forced her mother to sit with her while she drew forth the neglected | She: "Tickets." essages from Jack and read them.

Mrs. Lester was a silent listener. Her sweet, motherly face brightened with glad miles as Grace repeated words strong in ender affection for mother and sister. "Have you read papa's letter?" Grace sked, as she concluded reading.

"Yes dear," Mrs. Lester replied. And Grace knew by the tone of her mother's voice, that her father was distressed at something Jack had written him, and that she would not be allowed to read the letter.

CHAPTER IV. The faint tinkle of the bell which had rought Jack and Macdonald to their feet on that glorious morning in the valley sounded clearer and clearer as the packtrain moved down the winding trail. Now and again the packers could be heard vociferating at the more timid animals

where the path became narrow and dangerous. Louder and louder grew the clamor of the approaching party. The out pain. Sure, safe, painless. Take only tinkle of the bell changed to a most unmusical clangor. The hoof-beats of the sounds. Snatches of popular airs from a | the thermometer." comic opera proclaimed a tenor fresh from civilized haunts. The bloodhounds, who had vacated the tent when Jack brought forth his field-glasses, stood beside their master, growling ominously, notwithstanding repeated commands for silence. Jack's saddle pony and pack mule left the rhosa, dysentry, cramps colic, cholera inrich pasture near the marsh and came up to the tent on a galop. The pony neigned again and again, betraying a curious mixture of fear and delight upon receiving a chorus of replies. Then, as though aware that an appreciative audience awaited his

entry, a horseman dashed from the shrubbery to the open, flung himself from his horse, loosened the two broad cinches, and was just in time to catch the bell-mare by her forelock, and lead her to where Macdonald had taken up a position to mark the camp-ground. The other horses, a dozen in all, rushed into the patch of peavines, and greedily cropped the luscious greens. Another horseman followed slowround-up the stock when the necessary arrangements were made for forming camp. At short intervals fourteen young

men, clad in all manner and style of garments, emerged from the copse and looked curiously at Jack and his outfit as they strode onward to their chief. And, finally, the cook, bearing two sheet-iron pots on a long-handled shovel balanced on his shoulder, shuffled across the sward, ending a parade that afforded great amuseme

and entertainment to the once lone travel-TO BE CONTINUED.

THE HEAD SURGEON. Of the Lubon Medical Company is now at Toronto, Canada, and may be consulted either in person or by letter on all chronic diseases peculiar to man. Men, young, old, or middle-aged, who find themselves nervous weak and exhausted, who are broken down from excess or overwork,resulting in many of the following symptoms: Mental depression, premature old age, loss of vitality, loss of memory bad dreams, dimness of sight, palpitation of the heart, emissions, lack of energy, pain in the kidneys, headache, pimples on the face or body, itching or peculiar sensation about the scrotum, wasting of the organs, dizziness, specks before the eyes, twitching of the muscles, eye lids, and muscles, desire to sleep, failure to be rested by sleep, constipation, dullness of hearcitability of temper, sunken eyes surroundare all symptoms of nervous debility that lead to insanity and death unless cured. The spring or vital force having losts its tension, every function wanes in consequence. Those who through abuse committed in ignorance may be permanently cured. Send your address for book on all diseases peculiar to man. Book sent free sealed. Heart disease, the symptoms of which are faint spells, purple lips numbness, palpitation, skip beats, hot flushes, rush of blood to the head, dull pain in the heart which beats strong rapid and irregular, the second heart beat quicker than the first, pains about the breast bone, etc., can positively be cured. No cure, no pay. Send for book. Address M. V. LUBON, 24 Macdonell Ave,

A porter of a Wagner car, who was

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been August children while teething. If disturbed Flower" send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. It will relieve the poor little

Constipation, of fifteen years; Bowels, cures Wind, Colic, softens the Gums Stomach

LOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP. He - Have you heard? She - What? SEVEN YEARS' SUFFERING. Flower-it has given me a new

GENTLEMEN,-I have suffered very nuch from inflammatory rheumatism, which through wrong treatment left ugly running scores on my hands and feet tripping over the spaniel in her swift flight | With these I suffered for seven years, during which time I had neither shoe nor stocking on. I commenced using B. B. B. when she had wound her arm around her externally and internally, using the pills aughter's waist, and together they were also, and I can say now that the scores are walking along the path leading to the entirely cured, and have been for some house, "Franklin has just returned from time. I believe the bitters were the given me a letter he received by the noon MRS. Annie BARR, Crewson's Corners, Ac ton P. O., Ont.

> She: "Will you take part in our theatrical?" He: "Ah - weally - I - aw should so like to. What shall I take?"

RAPID RELIEF. DEAR SIRS,- I had for years been troubled with dyspepsia and sick headache and found but little relief until I tried your Burdock Blood Bitters, which made a perfect cure. It is the best medicine ever had in my life, and I will never be without it. HATTIE DAVIS, Clinton, Ont.

Farmer, to his wife, while receiving a seeker after summer quarters-' Open the window, old woman, and let the climate in for the gentleman.'

HOW TO CURE A CORN. It is one of the easiest things in the world to cure a corn. Do not use acids or other caustic preparations, and don't cut a hole in your boot. It is simply to apply Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor, and in three days the corn can be removed with-Putnam's Corn Extractor.

"Have you a parrot that can swear?" I'll take it; I want to hang it up beside

MOTHERS AND NURSES. All who have the care of children should know that Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry may be confidently depended on to cure all summer complaints, diarfantum, cholera morbus, canker, etc., in children or adults.

"Held up a train," but it was held up by two little girls and belonged to the

bride, so no lives were lost. A CHILD SAVED. My little boy was taken very bad with diarrhœa, he was very delicate and got so low we had no hope of his life, but a lady friend recommended Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, and although he could only bear a few drops at a time he got well. It saved my child.

"Pembroke seems to me a singularly empty young man." "You wrong him

Small boys and green apples are now one in body. Use Johnson's Anodyne Liniment for colic.

"It's easy to catch on," as the fly re marked when he lit on the fly paper.

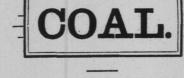


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"and constipation "first one and then "another prepara-

"tion was suggested "tome and tried but "to no purpose. At last a friend "recommended August Flower. I 'took it according to directions and 'its effects were wonderful, relieving me of those disagreeable mach pains which I had been "troubled with so long. Words
"cannot describe the admiration
"in which I hold your August

lease of life, which before was a 'burden. Such a medicine is a ben-'efaction to humanity, and its good qualities and wonderful mer- Jesse Barker. "its should be Printer. "made known to 'everyone suffer-Humboldt "ing with dyspep-

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5000 A SBESTOS Fire Bricks. 30 Bags

HIS LAST SEASON. THE FAMOUS STALLION.

SIR CHARLES, 2745, WILL make this his last season in this province,

TERMS \$30 FOR THE SEASON.

ALABASTINE. JUST RECEIVED : TON of Alabastine, sixteen different shades all ready to mix in cold water. No boiling or hot water needed.

This is without a doubt an improvement on the old style. Try it.

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

DIRECT. JUST RECEIVED 300 BOXES Window Glass. 4 Cases ground and figured double thick. For sale at market rates.

CAMPBELL STREET : CITY HALL. NEILL'S HARDWARE STORE. GRAND SALE

JAMES TIBBITTS,

WALE PROPERTY.

MCMURRAY & CO. will offer on MONDAY next, March 21st, over ROLLS WALL PAPER. 20,000

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

Fine Bronzes, Gilts and Plain Papers, Together with the balance of our own stock we will sell at PRICES lower than

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

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