With snow and sleet outside Upon the stones now black with time Stretches the golden glow, The shining flames that redly climb Their jagged shadows throw, The log's drowsy humming In monotone coming

Sounds wierdly soft and low Along the vistas of the past, Faint visions seem to stray. The print of many feet is cast Upon the hearthstone gray, In dark crannies keeping, Dim secrets lie sleeping Where watch the stones always.

The dreams that come within its light, The fire-lit silence fill. While shadows flit from out the night And steal o'er time's doorsill. Though memory's paths, weary Come thought phantoms eerie

Around us wan and still. Amid the night there falls a spell, Weaved where the fire-light plays, For fancies past and future dwell, Where shines the ruddy blaze: Aloft, in our dreaming Air castles are gleaming

Alight with lambent rays. And when the long, cold nights begin, Near to the fireplace wide, We sit, whan ev'en-light creeps in, It's cosy hearth beside. Close by the bright ingle

And hear the wind mingle

With sleet and snow outside

SELECT STORY.

SAVED BY HER LOVE.

CHAPTER II.

By the time the man-servant announced that the carriage was at the door, he was perfectly fascinated with Lady Alice, and thought her the most bewitching woman he had ever seen. He insisted upon acher until she was in her mother's charge. Lady Haddileigh came hurrying out to meet her daughter, full of maternal solici-

"My darling child, I have been so anxious about yon." "I don't know what would have hap-

pened to me, mamma, but for Sir James Tregarthen's kindness," Lady Alice said. after explaining what had happened. The countess pressed her handkerchief to her eyes, and seemed entirely overcome by her feelings as she effusively thanked

"It was so little I was able to do. But I hope you will allow me to call and inquire after Lady Alice. She ought to rest her foot for some days, at least.

"Pray come and see us, whenever you have nothing better to do. You will be sure of finding this naughty child at home for the next week."

So, with a lingering hand-pressure, the baronet took his leave. The mother and daughter exchanged triumphant glances as soon as his back was turned, and then Lady Haddileigh said, inquiringly-

"Well?" "What a fallacy it is that men are cleverer than women," was the girl's

Sir James called every day on some pretext or other. By the time a date was fixed for the ball, which was a month the whole neighborhood was talking about his infatuation. Many efforts were made to entice him from his allegiance, but he had never cared for a woman before, and this love coming as it did, so late, had taken complete possession of him.

If Lady Alice had willed, she might have made a good man of him, for her dear sake, but all the heart she had was given to another, and she only looked upon her wealthy suitor as a means to an end. He could give her the richest and gaiety her shallow soul coveted, so she allowed him to spend hours with her tent, that he would have died to win a smile or a word from her.

the big ball-room at Tregarthen. She was dressed in white, and in her hand she carried an exquisite bouquet of rare orchids, that had been sent to her anonymously that morning. Her eyes were shining, and her cheeks flushed with triumph as she stood by the baronet's side, without one passing thought, at this moment for her own lover.

they not beautiful? I can guess who sent her heart beat fast.

them to me.' "He is not a generous giver; he asks so much in return," Sir James said huskily. "What does he want as a reward?"

she asked, toying with her fan and looking innocently up into his face. They had strolled into a distant con-

'no.' I shall go mad.

"Hush! you must not speak so wildly." | mation "Put me out of my misery," he implored. "I can't bear this suspense any longer. Oh, love, I will be so gentle with you! I will worship the very ground

under your little feet, if you will but let me be your slave." her. She meant to accept him, of course, but she had no heart left for this gloomy, morose man, of whom she was more than

for me, and in your angelic sweetness, cannot bear to give pain? Alice, in time.

perhaps, I could make you love me." he said, his tone full of passionate pleading. "But I do like you very much, Sir James."

like me?" he asked, seizing her hand and holding it between both his own.

"I don't think I shall find it very difficult," she murmured, softly. "Then you will take me?"

He caught her in his arms and clasped her so closely to him that she could scarcely breathe, while he covered lips and cheeks and hair with kisses.

"I can hardly believe it," he said hoarsely; "it seems too good to be true. her shadow. Soon everyone was talking My white, wonderful darling, to think of their mad infatuation and pitying the leaving at Tregarthen Manor, under the that grand natural law that a neglected Daily Evening Transcript. that you are my very own. I looked at wretched husband, who was beginning to housekeeper's care; and with the excep- organ soon becomes useless, while if you when you came in just now, and I suspect that his wife had already tired of tion of her maid and one rough German properly and persistently used, it grows thought that I would willingly die, if I | the tie that bound them. might but kiss you once. Now all your But the day of reckoning was at hand. English, husband and wife were quite time?"

kisses are mine, and you are mine! I On coming down dressed for a ball one alone. should like to shut you up so that no evening she found her husband waiting other man might set eyes on your beauty." for her. A statement to which she listened with- "I am going with you to-night, so try out demur, registering a mental vow to conceal your disappointment," he said, meanwhile to have her own way. Lady disagreeably.

Alice's idea of matrimony was to have un- | She paled a little at his tone.

limited money to spend on her toilettes. and a husband whom she could avoid. And the poor, infatuated fool looked into unworthy as he was, the love of this

He was bewildered, dizzy with happiness, and it was a rude awakening from his dream when the girl said, resolutely—
"We must go back to the ball-room, we have been here too long already."

"I have been waiting for you for the last hour," he began, his lips very close to her ear, and a look of insolent power on his face.

"We have been here too long already."

"I have been waiting for you for the last hour," he began, his lips very close to her ear, and a look of insolent power on his face.

"We must go back to the ball-room, we have been here too long already."

"Mrs. Winslows Soorhing Syrip" for conscience tell you no reason why I should carry you off from the scenes of your triumphs—beyond reach of admirers and love letters — why your husband would rather see you dead and buried than Queen of the season?" we have been here too long already."

ing, but Sir James' face was a revelation one could have guessed what the man to all who saw him. He was perfectly was suffering who stood so quietly there, deadly anger in his pitiless glance. transfigured by his passionate love and watching his wife as she was whirled the happiness and the happiness he could scarcely realize as yet. Captain Darrell guessed what had hap-

ened at once. "You shall suffer for this," he muttered: cold and shallow as you are, I believe you care for me still. One day you shall sue for my love, and it will be my turn to

spurn you then." CHAPTER III. vedding. The bride looked lovely, and her six sisters made a charming bevy of bridesmaids. After the ceremony, Sir James and his young wife went abroad, and roamed about from one continental town to another for the following six

When they did come home Lady Alice Tregarthen was not strong. In the late autumn there were great rejoicings over the birth of a son and heir. He was christened on the anniversary of his parents' wedding-day, and was a sturdy, rigorous little fellow, who promised to row up and succeed to the family honors. Lady Alice looked forward eagerly to the next season. She was then to be presented at court, and now she had the means to gratify her luxurious tastes. Her blonde beauty, her Paris gowns, and the Tregarthen diamonds, made quite a sensation, and she was far more talked about and admired than she had ever

been in her maiden days. "How do I look?" she asked her husband, coquettishly, when she came into his study one evening, exquisitely dressed companying her home, and did not leave for a ball that was said to be one of the most brilliant of the year.

> James Tregarthen raised his eyes, his dark sombre face softening at sight of that raidant vision. Then he suddenly caught his wife in his arms and held her

"So fair that I cannot bear to have any other man even glance at you."

"Don't James, you will crush my dress," Lady Alice said, petulantly. "Is that all you care about, Alice? Is I am fool enough to love you still!"

nothing, in comparison with your finery?" "You are talking nonsence. Of course didn't want you to spoil my furbelows." "I believe you have no heart," he said, gloomingly. "I can never break through that icy indifference of yours."

"My dear James, do be reasonable We are old married people now, and those honeymoon raptures are quite out

He threw himself at her feet, and clasping her hands, covered them with kisses. "Oh, love, try and care for me a little." Lady Alice laughed, a pretty silvery laugh that her admirers considered very

"Are you rehearing a tragedy?" she said, drawing away from him with a look

"Is that how you treat me?" He had risen now, and stood frowning down at her. "Take care! Such a love as mine after his first meeting with Lady Alice, if it be thwarted, may turn to as strong a

"Why, would you beat me?" she smiled. "I am not afraid of you." "You may have reason to be one day,"

he answered, grimly. Whereat she laughed again, and kissed the tips of her fingers to him as she left the room. "You couldn't frighten me if

you tried. I know quite well that you worship the ground I walk on." Perhaps she might have feared him if she had seen her husband's face after she had left him. But then she was incapable, if she had, of understanding the strength every day, and led him on to such an ex- of his dark, passionate nature, and the extremes of which it was capable.

So beautiful Lady Alice went to the ball, and the first person who asked her done in her life before when she entered to dance was her old lover, Capt. Darrell. "Armin-you here!" she said with sur-

She was looking very lovely, far lovelier than she had ever done at home, in her turned mended gowns; and the very fact that she was lost to him made her far

more desirable in Armin's eyes. "You know that I would go the world's end to see you," he said, in a low tone.

"Look at my flowers," she began. "Are and with a look of admiration that made "Would you? I thought you had quite

forgotten me," she murmured. moment," he answered, fervently, but with a smile whose meaning she could not read. He remembered, if she did not, that he had vowed to be revenged for her servatory, out of sight or sound of the treachery to him. He had thought her guests, and now he fell on his knees at pure and innocent as an angel, and she had killed his faith in her by her own "I want you, Alice, for my very own, act. Beautiful as she was, with a beauty my dearest treasure, to be locked safe in | that he would have sold his soul to possess,

my inmost heart of hearts. If you say she was no longer his ideal, his dreamlady, and he would not spare her. Al-His white quivering face frightened her though he loved her still, in his fashion, she had sunk immeasurably in his esti-

"Ah! those were happy days at Seaton Leigh—the happiest of my life," the "You should be happy now you have everything your heart can desire." he

said, cynically. "You have diamonds But his intense 'earnestness only bored | and Parasian gowns; what more can any woman want?" "Love-that is best of all," she replied. recklessly, as she looked into Armin

half afraid. He misinterpreted her Darrell's dark eyes, and really regretted the arms of her lover, with his kisses still for the moment that she had not married "Does this mean that you cannot care him and given up everything for his

and sweet not to win men's adoration." "I only want one man to care for me.'

wrapped up in each other. The young officer bent his head and

kissed her lightly on the lips. "Now do you believe that I love you

And Lady Alice's eyes shone, and her

After that, wherever she went he was habitation

"Dull, shall I?" he laughed, his dark to a wilderness like this, where I never used by millions of mothers for their chil-

"My husband was not ready," she than Queen of the season?"

past him, in the young officer's arms, but not as I do; you are incapable of such Captain Darrell would have led her into has begun." the conservatory she drew back.

"Don't Armin; I am afraid!" "It is too late to think of that now. me go or I shall die of fear." You have gone too far, and I do not mean to let you draw back," he said masterfully. "I don't understand you," she began.

"You are like a child who plays with how have you repaid me?" fire, and then complains of being burnt. est hopes and dreams, all the best of my bodice. heart. They died that night when you told me that you had sold yourself to a some favored lover?" rich man, exchanged love and truth for

how false you were." "Oh, love!"—she wound one white links snapped in his hand. arm around his neck, and looked up into that we are together, and we love each

must not let you give up everything for with an awful, frozen calm, that was at you, because she had to get four new me," he said slowly. "Better that I more terrible to her than any flerce should leave you."

"Oh, Armin, don't leave me! I could you, if it were to the end of the world!" whom you tricked and lied to." A light of triumph shone in his eyes as he looked down at the fair woman kneel- love-be merciful," she gasped. Then,

her yellow hair dishevelled and falling on at his feet. her shoulders. "I have kept my vow. I swore an ath to myself that I would humiliate you to the very dust. Then I meant to scorn and leave you! But I am weaker than I

"Then we may be happy yet. You lands. have a right to despise me; but I will win you back. Such love must meet with its

reward in the end." "Listen," he said. "I am a soured and disappointed man; the suffering I have gone through has left an impress that has never been effaced. If you throw in your fortunes with mine, your life will not be a bed of roses. You have voluntarily put yourself under my protection, and you must take the consequences. I may often be harsh to you, perhaps reproach you bitterly for making me the wreck I am. and I shall expect never to hear anything

but loving words from your lips. Don't you shrink at the picture?" "No," she answered, steadily. "I love ou, and am miserable with that man, with whom I have not one idea in com-

"Then come with me and be mine again. Surely, if you sacrifice everything that woman holds dear, not only name and fame, but even leave your child for my sake, I may trust you," he said, half "I am content to be an outcast, and

scorned and disgraced, rather than to lose you," she cried, wildly. "But-oh! Arnin, you will not forget what I have given up for you?" "I make no vows. Who knows better

than you how easily they may be broken." She shrank from his bitter, scornful "If I sinned, I have repented bitterly. I am willing to atone by losing heaven

for your sake.' "Poor woman!"-he looked down at her with (for the first time) a gleam of compassion in his eyes, -" you walked to your fate with open eyes; but it has been a hard one. I suppose we have no right to expect happiness, but I will do what I can to make you forget the past; but whatever the future has in store for

us, we love each other, and so shall be "And that is enough for me," she interrupted, passionately, as she caught his hand and kissed it again and again. He would have been fiendish and not

human, if her humility and utter self abandonment had not touched him. He stroked her hair with a gentle, loving

"Then to-morrow you will leave your with me. Until then good-bye—our last have just had an experience that is new 1831

his ill-omened words. "I could almost udder was noticed to grow suspiciously fancy you were bidding me farewell for large, and various were the surmises as to ever—that we shall never see each other its cause, by and by the secret came out,

the future, some presentiment of the un- most of their spare hours by the side of seen came to her in that moment, as she pressed her last fervent kisses on the face were weaned and the old sow shut up. It

dead on the spot, but that it would have in anger. The heifer soon got over it, her been too tame a revenge to let her die in warm on her lips.

CHAPTER IV.

"I HATE this place! Its blackness and gloom depresses me so, and I cannot sleep at night; the wind rustling in the pines going to have an extra cow; but imagine vatory, where no one had dared to intrude disturbs and worries me, and I lie awake my chagrin, and how I inwardly cursed till daylight."

a long, low room, looking out of a narrow pigs did not suck was as dry as a door window over a mile vista of dark-foliaged | knob; all the squeezing and wringing I firs. For they were in the heart of the was capable of could scarcely bring a Black Forest. Within two hours of her drop; there was nothing wrong with the parting with her lover at the ball, her bag, no obstructed teat or anything of cheeks were flushed with a wicked husband had compelled her to leave Lon- that sort, the unused quarter had simply triumph. She had sold herself for wealth, don and had brought her to this lonely lost the function of secreting milk. and yet kept her hold on the man she house he had taken, in a desolate part of the country and remote from any other

> Their little child he had insisted upon servant, who did not speak a word of stronger and abler for its work all the Saturday Evening Transcript.

"Don't you like it?" Sir James asked, with a sneer. "It is a contrast after the or sallow opaque skin destroys the attrac-London season, where you, my dear, were tiveness of handsome features. In all feted as a beauty, and as the most discreet such cases Scott's Emulsion will build

of young matrons too boot." "It was horrid of you to bring me | beauty.

"I am sure you will find it dreadfully here," she cried, petulantly. "What could your motive have been for coming Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been

her eyes and hung on her every word, and thanked heaven for giving him, all brows.

eves flashing strangely under his heavy and thanked heaven for giving him, all brows.

eves flashing strangely under his heavy and thanked heaven for giving him, all brows.

"Ask yourself that question," he said, child suffering and crying with pain of Captain Darrell hurried forward to meet her when she entered the ball-room. Conscience tell you no reason why I

"Tell me first that you will marry me soon," he said, with one arm around her "My husband was not ready," she than Queen of the season?"

"My husband was not ready," she than Queen of the season?"

"Oh, James," she cried appealingly, "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for changed suddenly when he caught sight "let me go away. I am afraid of this children teething, is pleasant to the taste with her hair.

"I promise, only let me go."
So the two returned to the guests together. Lady Alice was calm and smilgether. Lady Alice was calm and smilwhich her hair changed suddenly when he caught sight of Sir James Tregarthen standing just behind his wife.
She meant to be very cautious and prudent, but her lover was utterly reckless, and carried her away with him. No could fancy I heard their wailing."

Children teething, is pleasant to the taste of the wood, afraid of every sound I hear, afraid of you most of all. Last night I looked out of my window, and the forest seemed full of lost spirits, and I gists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Sypur"

He looked down at her pale face with "So you are beginning to suffer, too,

with smiles on her lips and a look in her depths of agony. But still the iron has blue eyes, never there for him. But when entered into your soul, and my revenge "Your revenge,"-she trembled and

clung to him convulsively. "James, let "And what better have you deserved at my hands? I loved you as no man ever loved woman before. I trusted you, and

In her terror, her wild appeal to him, Ask yourself whether you are not to her dress had become disordered and he blame if I have grown reckless. You caught sight of a slender gold chain gleamknow I gave you my first love, my sweet- ing round her neck under the lace of her

fine dresses and diamonds. It made a attempted to hide the glittering trinket, in the bladder, kidneys, back and every different man of me when I found out but he wrenched it until she screamed part of the urinary passages in male or

will make you forget everything-all save | golden frame, was Armin Darrell's hand- and Alonzo Staples. some insouciant face. She had expected a fierce explosion of "Even although you are willing, I wrath, but instead of that he gazed at it

"So that is the portrait that lies on not bear to have you go away from me vour heart night and day," he said with a again. See"-she threw herself before strange smile, "that will be there when it posed she wouldn't have had to. him on her knees—"I beg and entreat has ceased to beat, and that fair false face you to have pity on me. Let me be your of yours is hidden deep underground, out slave—anything that I may but follow of sight of the man who loved you and

ing at his feet, her bosom heaving, and with a shuddering sigh, she fell senseless TO BE CONTINUED.

"Don't-by the memory of your past

MORE POTASH NEEDED.

1. Fodder crops, pasture grasses, corn tonic, the greatest invigorator, blood thought. Pah" with a gesture of self stover and hay all remove large amounts builder appetizer and restorative tonic of contempt. "false and worthless as you are of potash from the soil, and these crops the age. All druggists sell it. occupy a large proportion of our improved

> 2. The urine of domestic animals contains about four-fifths of the total potash of their excrements. 3. When urine is allowed to waste, the manure is poor in potash.

4. When manures are exposed to rains, much of the potash, being soluble, is washed away. 5. Nearly all the special fertilizers are especially rich in phosporic acid, and do

not contain enough potash. 6. Superphosphates were the first fertilizers to come into general use among our farmers. 7. When the farmer buys a fertilizer,

he still, nine times out of ten, calls for a phosphate 8. As a result of the above conditions. our soils seemed to be quite generally in need of more liberal applications of potash 9. In the case of corn the need of potash appears to be particularly prominent. 10. For a good crop of corn the fertilizer used should supply 100 to 125 lbs. of actual potash per acre; 200 to 250 lbs. of muriate of potash, or one ton (50 bu.)

of good wood ashes will do this. 11. With ordinary farm or stable nanure it will generally pay to use some anything like them. potash for corn; 125 to 150 lbs. of muriate of potash has given profitable results. 12. The liberal use of potash means more clover in our fields, more nitrogen ishes from horses, Blood Spavin, Curbs, taken from the air, more milk in the pail, a richer manure heap, and store-houses | Sprains, Sore and Swollen Throat, Coughs,

also a sod which when turned will help ranted the most wonderful Blemish Cure 13. For the potato crop the sulphate Alonzo Staples. appears to be much superior to the muriate of potash, promoting both yield and quality in much higher degree; 300 to 400 tures or not, said the young woman. lb. of high grade sulphate of potash fur- They seem rather indistinct. But you

nishes enough of this element. 14. For oats, rye and grass, 1. trate of photographer, that your face is not at all soda applied just as the growth begins in | plain. spring has proved very beneficial; 300 to 400 lb. per acre should be applied.—Prof. W. P. Brooks, Massachusetts Agricultural

PIGS SUCKING A HEIFER.

sends the following to that paper:

"It is now some twenty years since I be ame a student of your paper, and I thought I had learned a little of everynusband's roof and begin your new life thing pertaining to country matters, but I to me. A yearling heifer was served "Don't," she said, with a shudder at about April 1, and early in summer her A sow raised a small litter of three, and Who knows? Perhaps some shadow of they, along with the heifer, spent the an old straw stack. In due time the pigs seems the heifer at once adopted them, though we suspected nothing until one morning, being around earlier than usual, we found the three little things, each with its own teat, most devoutedly attached to their big mother. It was amusing and perhaps innocent withal, but hardly in accordance with barnyard ethics; so we had to part them—more in sorrow than dead on the special respective.

Seems the heifer at once adopted them, though we suspected nothing until one morning, being around earlier than usual, we found the three little things, each with its own teat, most devoutedly attached to their big mother. It was amusing and perhaps innocent withal, but hardly in accordance with barnyard ethics; so we had to part them—more in sorrow than in our Scholar per year, but we offer a Special Reduction in our eems the heifer at once adopted them, udder went down, and no more was thought about it until the other day when | Two Subscriptions in one remittance \$4 she "came in" and become mother to a Six Subscriptions do. do. real baby of her own. She had developed a perfect shaped udder and looked fresh

every way, and I sat down to milk her in the sure and certain hope that I was those little pigs, when I found she gave Lady Alice Tregarthen was standing in | milk from only three teats. The teat the This incident in pig life has set me thinking, and I would ask those who

merely a chance, or is it an example of

HANDSOME FEATURES. Sometimes unsightly blotches, pimples up the system and impart freshness and FOR OVER FIFTY YEARS

SOCIAL AMENITIES. Did you tell those ladies I was out? I did, ma'am.

And what did they say? One of them said, "How fortunate!" and the other said, "I dldn't suppose we'd find her in, as she is on the streets most of the time." Stalate - When I was a child my nurse

made me terribly afraid of the dark, and I've never gotten over it. Ethel Knox -I wondered why you waited for daylight RELIEF IN SIX HOURS.—Distressing Kidnev and Bladder Diseases relieved in six

hours by the "Great South American "What have you there? A token from Kidney Cure." This new remedy is a great surprise and delight on account of With a sudden, furtive movement she its exceeding promptness in relieving pain with the pain, and one of the delicate female. It relieves retention of water and pain in passing it almost immediately. He opened the locket attached to it, If you want quick relief and cure this is his face with beautiful love-lit eyes-"I and there smiling out at him from its your remedy. For sale by W. Carten

Little Willie - My sister is awful mad

dresses this spring. Featherstone - What have I Little Willie - She says if you had pro-

CHANGE OF SEASONS. The budding forth of plant life as spring advances reminds one forcibly of the changes that are constantly going on ir nature. Nor is man exempt from this change of the seasons, for with the spring comes either renewed strength and vigor, or a feeling of !assitude and a generally enervated condition. If you have that tired exhausted feeling you require a course of Hawker's Nerve and stomach

NO WASTE. George - See here, Jack. You and I married about the same time, and on similar incomes, but you are saving money, while I am in debt. How is it? Jack - Your wife is economically

clined, isn't she? Mine isn't. When she wants a cake

she buys it of a baker. American Rheumatic Cure for Rheuma tism 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.

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> must remember, madam, said the wily Hawker's nerve and stomach tonic is all that its name signifies, and more. It is a great blood and flesh builder, restores

healthy digestion and renovates the whole answer all enquiries for further information. Itch, Mange and Scratches of every kind, on human or animals, cured in 30 minutes by Woolford's Sanitary Lotion For sale by W. Carten and Alonzo Staples.

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