POETRY.

THE STORY OF LIFE.

Only the same old story told in a different stab of pain; the drifting rain.

Sometimes it seems to borrow from the rose its crimson hue: Sometimes black with thunder, the changed to a brilliant blue; Sometimes as false as Satan, sometimes

Only the same old Story, but oh! how the changes ring!

Prophet and priest and peasant soldier and scholar and king Sometimes the warmest hand clasp leaves in the palm a sting.

Sometimes in the hush of even, sometime in the mid-day strife Sometimes with dove-like calmness, some times with passions rife. We dream it, write it, live it—this weird.

story of life.

SELECT STORY.

"MY BROTHER'S WIFE."

When I arose on the morning of my twentieth birthday, and nodded merrily to my own reflection in the glass, the bright young face that laughed back at me was that of a handsome, happy, and

very fortunate girl. "Good morning, Miss Lydia Searie," I said. "And if all goes well with us, you won't be Miss Lydia Searle at all this time next year, but Mrs. Harry Hatton,

It wanted but three weeks of my wedding day. I was happy as I was busy just then, for I loved the man whose bride I was soon to become with all a young girl's warm, untried affection. "Better than any one in the world but Tom," I thought. "And surely nobody

ever could or ought to be dearer than Tom was my twin brother. The usual strong affection existing between twins was exceptionally powerful in our case from circumstances. One of us was borne strong and robust, and the other frail and small. Notwithstanding my sex, I was

the favored one by nature, while Tom was the weekly twin. That was the first of his misfortunes, which naturally gave him a claim on me, and made him cling to me as a heartier, manlier boy would have done. The

second misfortune was that he resembled our father. "Poor fellow! As if he could help that! And yet uncle Elliott resented it in him just as if he had been to blame for it. "Not a cent of my money shall go to this second Tom Searle," he used to say. And he kept his word. He had adopted us at poor mother's death. Our father had died years before. He gave us both a good education and got Tom a position

year before that twentieth birthday of mine - I was his sole heiress. It grieved me terribly. I loved Tom

So the best I could do was to spend as much money on him as possible, and lend him all he wanted to use. He had no objection to that, because he would say: "Some of these days, when I'm partner

in the bank, I'll pay it all back again, And, of course, it was quite probable that some day he would be partner, since I was about to be married to the banker's only son and heir.

I was puzzled sometimes to know what Tom did with so much money. He had "speculations on hand," he told me. I thought that perhaps he was rather extravagant, too-perhaps somewhat inclined to be wild.

"He is so young and so handsome," I thought. I was always making excuses for him to myself; but, of course, common sense taught me that if he would be steadier, and attend to business better his chances of promotion at the bank would

As I thought of him on that birthday | brother's conduct morning - of course, it was his birthday, long time thinking of it last night, and a temper.

vague uneasiness smote me as I remembered it now. What could have ailed He had come in at about ten o'clock, to the little parlor where Harry and I was the folding door, and showed him Eva sitting together, and had remained with and her son. us, restless, agitated, nervous and showing

so plainly that he wished to see me alone that presently Harry, half-vexed, half- my protection." amused, took the hint and left us. And then he asked me for money. No trifling sum, either. He implored me, almost widly, to "give him three

thousand then and there, for God's sake!" He almost took my breath away. I had My fortune consisted of real estate, from brother — my dear noble brother — who No cure, no pay. Send for book. Ada few thousands in ready money, which, unaided, an honorable position and a Toronto, Canada. nearly gone. Quite aghast at his agita- must almost have broken his heart." tion, as well as at his request, I explained to him the utter impossibility of compliance. He said not a word, but dropped into a seat, and looked at me as if stupefied. Every vestige of color had gone wife." from his fair, handsome face, and the deliheart as I saw his distress. I ceased to him to call on me. care or wonder what the money was

wanted for. I knelt down beside him. "I'll get it for you to-morrow." I said. "if I have to mortgage my property. Don't despair; only wait till to-morrow,

As my hand touched his he started and looked down at me. He was never very strong or brave - never fit to battle with | Then I left them together. After an trouble. It seemed to have crushed him | hour or more Eva came for me. now; tears fell from his eyes upon my

"Never mind," he moaned. "Poor

Lyddy! Poor girl!"! he patted my hand my eyes. fondly, "I know you'd give it to me if you could. Ah, I've been a bad brother estly. "May God bless you and make to you, dear. Say you forgive me to- you as truly happy as you have made me

And of course I said so - said so weeping. His manner distressed me so; but I and tone — a strength, a truth, a thorough didn't know what there was to forgive. I was wiser before that birthday was how. I found myself thinking:

the greatest calamity of my life. "Something had gone wrong at the than I am to-day." bank" Harry told me. He broke the But I kept my thoughts to myself. bitter news to me as gently as he could, Only from that hour I was sensible that and with a grave pale face. "Three I regretted my lost hopes and happiness thousand dollars, which had been entrust- for their own sake, far more than I ed to Tom to deliver several weeks ago, mourned for the false lover on whom they had not been accounted for; and there had been founded.

were errors to in his accounts - " I heard no more. Insensibility snatched | sold. I had paid off Tom's debts; and me for a while from the agony of Tom's accompanied by his wife and child, ruin and my own disgrace. For must not | joined him in a western home. his sister share his dishonor? I feit that There we began life anew. I had a

sinned? He was still my brother, and I better. Whatever I had lost had been loved him. My thoughts flew back to his gain.

I had not waited for that, however, beconsequences of his crime. Mr. Hatton | went back to Harry. was merciful. He had no wish to bring was engaged to marry. I was permitted counts. In order to do so, and for another reason, I instructed my lawyer to dispose of my property. And that other reason week from his departure.

A pitiful letter - the outcry of a penitent and almost broken heart. He had few days afterwards she came to not appropriated the three thousand dol- laughing: lars, thank God! but he had been out and drinking, with the money in his possession, and had been robbed of it. Oh, how grateful I was. Every other misfortune in the world might be borne with patience

now, since Tom was not dishonest. He confessed to me a thousand indiscretions, follies, sins: told me of many and serious debts he had left behind him Most startling of all he told me he was married, and implored me to seek out and protect his wife and child. Tom's wife and child! Who was she! After the first surprise was over, I found

myself longing to see my new sister and I went to the address Tom had sent me: went with a carriage prepared to bring my new relations home. Disappointment

met me. Mrs. Searle and her child had I returned home discouraged. I didn't want to see or speak to any one just then, so it was peculiarly annoying to find that a young woman, whom I had employed called and was waiting to see me.

I went down to her. She arose to meet -a pretty, gentle, timid creature. I dialogues. started when I saw that she had an infant in her arms.

"Why, what's this?" I cried. "My baby," she said, timidly. "I'm married since I saw you last, Miss." I sat down and bade her do the same. and then asked her what I could do to

For an answer she burst into a passion

child and mine, and I - I am his wife." I was a proud girl, and this blow was a heavy one. My brother, so handsome, such a favorite, so unfit to fight for wife and child; he might have married so advantageously, I thought, and here I was called upon to welcome as a sister my in a bank; but when he died-just a

own sewing girl. better far than myself, and would have that other disgrace, which Tom had not has never seen his old home since. For shared anything with him; but he was brought on himself and me, and in my a good many years his people thought

her presence soon. For the very next imagine the meeting between mother street, said she:

"And so I hear that your marriage is postponed, my dear." My heart sank down like lead.

"Who informed you?" I asked quietly. "Your intended bridegroom, Mr. Hatton, himself. Is it not true?" "Perfectly true," I answered. "And postponed until when?"

I wrote the same day to Harry: "You desire your freedom; take it. You will never be called upon to fulfil your engagement with me."

And he took me at my word. He called, certainly, and made a pretence of explanation and regret. The almost entire loss of my fortune had influenced his father, not himself; but my

"Tom was innocent," I said; and what too - the face in the glass ceased to smile, he lost I have restored. You have ackand a new anxiety crept into my thoughts. | nowledged that there was nothing wrong I was thinking of last night. Tom had in his accounts. You need seek no exacted very strangely. I had lain awake a cuse in his conduct, sir." He lost his

> "Do you excuse his destruction of an innocent girl, and abandonment of her and her child?" he said. With one quick movement I threw open

"Allow me to introduce you to my

brother's wife and child whom he left in But his words made me uneasy. That evening, seated with the baby on my lap, I asked Eva where she had married.

"Alas!" she cried, "if I only knew. Tom took me to church in a carriage. It was in this city, but I don't know where. no such sum of money in the house, of It was because I had no certificate of my course, nor could I get it on short notice. marriage that I dared not go to my which I derived a moderate income, and had struggled so hard and made himself, dress M. V. LUBON, 24 Macdonell Ave, the guests of Mrs. C. Wallace. what with Tom's extravagance and my name. I know that a cruel slander conown preparation for my marriage, were cerning me has been carried to him that

I took her hands away from her face and kissed her. "We'll find the church." I said. "There

must be no slander about my brother's And I did find it after a few days' search. cate, clear-cut features looked haggard Then I got John Robinson's address - he

and careworn. A pang shot through my was a lawyer, I found - and requested He came, a wonderfully grave, handsome man, with something singularly

manly and impressive about him. In my heart I thought of his displeasure. He is worth pleasing, surely." I took him to the parlor.

"I wish to reconcile you to your sister, I said. "She is my brother's wife." "John wants to say good-bye before he goes," said she.

He took my hand in his and looked into "You are a good woman," he said earn-

to-day!" There was something in his mere look reliability - that gave one comfort, some-

half over, though the knowledge seemed | "If it had been my fate to love such a man as that I should be nearer happiness

One week later all my property was

bitterly at first - I who had been so small-income still, and Tom obtained a proud of him. But by and by, indigna- lucrative position. The lesson of the York and Carleton Unite to Make tion, shame, anger, all gave place to love past was not lost upon him. The sacrifice and love's anxiety. Tom was missing. I had made was not in vain. Dear Tom What mattered it to me that he had was a changed man-changed for the

his dispair that night - his tears, his self- | And what had I lost? The money I Sometimes a flash of sunlight, against the reproach, his prayer for my forgiveness. I counted less than nothing; and Harry remembered how weak he was, how easily Hatton's love was not worth a regret. led, and who could tell how greatly What was it then? I sighed for the trust tempted; and from my soul I forgave betrayed - the glamor and illusion gone from life so early.

"Oh, to be well and truly loved!" fore taking steps to shield him from the thought. And then - my thoughts never

Another filled them. Strange imprespublic disgrace upon the family of his old sion that man had made upon me; seen friend - upon the girl whom his own son only once; never to be forgotten. I thought of him constantly; and heard to make up the deficit in the bank's ac- from him through Eva, now and then. "What is your brother's wife like, Eva?" I asked her once just to try her. "He has none," she answered. "I was a letter from Tom received just one know what I should wish her to be like, though." And her eyes dwelt on me in a way that made my tell-tale color rise. A

> "I told John of your question, and only hear what he says." She read aloud: "Tell Lydia, my wife (my wife that is to be, I hope) resides in your city. I hope to visit you before very long, and inroduce her to you.'

> And he did. With the merry Christbrother's wife."

BROCKWAY.

July 7th.-Mr. and Mrs. Josiah Davis of Blaney Ridge, spent last week visiting

friends here. A public examination was held in the school house on Thursday last. The to do sewing more than a year ago had house was crowded with visitors, who all seemed satisfied with the creditable way in which the scholars acquitted themme as I entered the parlor. Little Eva selves, much to the honor of their teacher. Robinson! I remembered the girl well The afternoon closed with recitations and While driving on Davis Brook, James

Vail had his ankle badly jammed, laying him up for some time. The two sons of D. B. Myshrall of Calais, Maine, are spending their vacation at the house of W. Davis.

A. Gibson and James Robinson Marysville, passed through here last week en route to St. Stephen. of tears, and, rising suddenly, came and Rev. E. Chapman gave us a farewell Sunday, but owing to the neavy

"Have mercy on me!" she cried, fall- rain he was unable to hold service in the ing on her knees. "This is your brother's church. He will be succeeded by Rev. Wm. Bennet, Methodist. The many friends of Misses Mary Brockway and Phœbie Sinclair will wel-

come them home from Boston, the 8th Daniel McLeod goes to Harvey Station to-day to meet his mother and sister from Cape Breton, whom he has not seen for But I did. I may have shrank from twenty-four years. Daniel left home her an instant, perhaps, in the first sur- when only nineteen years of age, came prise, but next minute the thought of here, got married and settled down and proud, poor dear, and wouldn't hear of gratitude at escaping that I could not him dead, then they heard from him, and his eldest sister came on and got She was a dear little thing, too, after married here also. After that his brother all; and the baby charming. Ah! I had came, bought a farm and sent for his reason to be thankful for the comfort of mother and other sister. You can

day, meeting an acquaintance on the and son who have been separated so long. 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 elsewhere, bashfulness, deposits in the urine, loss of will power, tenderness of the scalp and spine, weak and flabby muscles, desire to sleep, failure to be rested by sleep, constipation, dullness of hearing, loss of voice, desire for solitude, excitability of temper, sunken eyes surrounded with leaden ircle, oily looking skin, etc. are all symptoms of nervous debility that lead to insanity and death unless cured. The spring or vital force having losts its finds himself at home receiving the best 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 symptom 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

BARONY.

July 12.-Wm. Wilson, M. P. P., and Mrs. Wilson, spent Sunday with John Anderson, M. PP.

place and intends moving away this Miss Maggie Smith, of Harvey, and Miss Janie Jones, of Prince William, spent part of last week with their friends, the

Mrs. T. W. Gregory, of Fredericton, is visiting her sister, Mrs. J. A. Scott. Le Baron Anderson returned last week from a visit to Andover bringing with him his niece, Miss Jennie Currie. Cook Brown is home from Boston spending his holidays with his parents.

Mrs. G. A. Burkhardt, of Fredericton, Mrs. Jas. Neill and Mrs. Frank Morrison

BENTON.

Seated behind Squire Connolly's spicy bay team the road from Eel River to Benton is soon traversed, the choice highland pordering upon Carleton county being especially observable.

Benton is a rural town situated on the C. P. R., about eighteen miles from Woodstock and ten from Canterbury. By the highway the village is fifteen miles from Woodstock. Benton has had more or less fame especially as it is the smallest town in the dominion to carry on two newspaper enterprises, the Echo and Canada, both well got up and neatly printed. The village is a manufacturing rather than a farming centre, the town having

very choice water privileges for factories merable. Each mill has a gang and rotary with lath and picket machines as well as a plainer. The cars are hauled up to the mill from the station by horses and the lumber is run out on these and sent to the markets. The post office is kept by Geo. Murray

who carries on a large general store and takes time to see after the interests of the externally and internally, using the pills town especially regarding the roads. He superintended the laying out of a governmas season John came. I think that was ment grant of \$125.00 on a road uniting the very happiest season of my life. Of Canterbury and Benton and has ft now course you guess how it all ended. I passable for teams and light carriages. smile now, looking back and remember- Mr. Murray is a go-ahead business man ing that I fancied I loved another than and general good fellow. Wm. Gibson John. That was a dream, but this was a has been in business here for the pas reality. All my sacrifices have been well twenty-three years. He has a large well repaid, and all my loss was gain; I rea- filled store, paying especial attention to lize that every time I hear pretty Eva dry goods. He carries on an agency for speak of me — as I spoke of her — as "my | the Bank of Montreal and in this line alone does a large amount of trade. A. F. Campbell is the popular and enterprising clerk for A. H. Sawyer. Mr.

> terests and is a good Forester. The town boasts two very neat little churches, a union and Episcopal, having for encumbents, Rev. Mr. Knight, Rev. S. Nealis, Rev. Parson Warneford and Rev. Mr. Shaw. Rev. Father Kiernay of Woodstock has also a field of labor at

Campbell has a good share of public pat-

ronage, is careful about his employer's in-

There are two schools, an advancer and primary, taught respectively by Miss M. Flemming and Miss H. Green. The roll is about 100 all told. The school is a good building but their appears to be a feeling among the people that it would be better to have two houses so that the children would not be together.

The blacksmiths are Wm. Harris and Thos. Boyle, each of whom equals Longfellow's blacksmith in more ways than got well. It saved my child. one. Mr. Boyle is a first class smith and Mrs. WM. STEWART, Campbellville, Ont. a genial, hospitable son of the old sod. The understandings of the townsfolk are cared for by John Chittick, who can make or mend a shoe equal to the best. Your correspondent saw some very fine colts here. Jeremiah Calnan has a hand- THE TORONTO HOME FOR IN me Hilmont filly, six years old that is worth some money. She is neat and styish and can haul a cart very swiftly. Robt. Sharp has a Bay Douglass, six years old that is a good one. He is built for peed and can do it every time. It takes goer to down him when he gets the word. Benton has a base ball nine that are able to uphold the honor of their town on | line advertised I obtained a bottle from any field. It is known as Sawyers nine and is composed as follows: Ed. Lafferty, Parkdale, and the effect was marvellous; capt; Tom. Muce, c.; Geo. Mills, p.; Mc-Leod Mills, 1 b.; Fraser Veness, 2 b.; John Boyle ir., 3 b.; Ed. McGrath, l. f.; Norman speak too highly of it and heartily recom-

Mills, o. f.; Harry Mills, r. f.; and John | mend it. ALEXANDER STEEN. The C. P. R. have a very fine station building here with B. Lynch as agent in charge. Mr. Lynch is well liked by all the marriage proposal. and besides manipulating the electric key can take a turn at the violin as well.

Benton is in the centre of a great park Johnson's A nodyne Liniment taken often onntry and the firm of Arscott & Co., of ondonOnt., have decided to put up and run a large tannery here. The river affords a grand chance for any kind of fac- consider themselves lucky if they get tory there being plenty of power and a as far as a second course. good head and no restrictions. Taxes are light while land is cheap and direct outlet to the worlds markets. Benton will

in time become a town and the time may not be far distant. One of the popular men of the town is homas Connolly. Everyone appears to know Tom and to respect him and when such is the case Tom must be worthy of espect. Mrs. Connolly, his worthy helpnate is one of the best housekeepers in the parish and a lady in every sense of the word. What Tom Connolly supports n Benton goes, so the boys say.

Being on the border the people have the staid, solid pluck of York with the enterprising and determined perseverance of Carleton and the combination is a hard one to beat. Here the stranger at once treatment and most unbonded hospitality.

CLOVERDALE.

nuch credit is due the teacher, Miss Ruth Shaw of Hartland, in the way of teaching the children. There were four prizes awarded, Miss Edith Wallace got a handsome pair of vases; Miss Lottie Morgan, vases; Miss Hattie Sharp and Master Harry Jones, picture albums. breast bone, etc., can positively be cured. Mr. and Mrs. Adam Sharp of Caverhill, paid this place a short visit. They were

Bears are quite plenty. Mr. A. Crabbe has caught four. A. Herrington raised a Bark peeling is the order of the day A. Jamieson has quite a large crew of

men peeling, but the weather is very dull John A. Scott has sold his farm in this
Our Sabbath school is progressing nicely under the care of Mr. Feather-

> The water is very high, over the roads places, making travelling bad. Strawberries and fishing are the children's delight now and they seem to Samuel Wallace is building a fine house which adds greatly to the beauty of the

THE ONLY REMEDY. GENTLEMEN,-I have used Burdock Blood Bitters for my blood and for pimwas among the visitors to this place last ples, and two bottles made a complete cure of my case. It is the only remedy I could find to help me. made a short visit to Poquiock last week. MISS JULIA VIGER, Treton, Ont.

EXGELLENGE.

NEURALCIA. Mrs. JOHN McLEAN, Barrie Island, Ont., March 4, 1889, says: "I suffered severely with neuralgia for nine years and have been greatly benefited by the use of St. Jacobs Oil."

SCIATICA.—Grenada, Kans., U. S. A., Aug. 8, 1888. "I suffered eight years with sciatica; used five bottles of St. Jacobs Oil and yas permanently cured."

IT HAS NO EQUAL

RHEUMATISM.—Mr. WM. HOWES, 68 Red London, Eng., states he had rheumatism 20 years; suffered intensely from swelling of hands, feet and joints. He used St. Jacobs Oil with marvelous results. Before the second-bottle was exhausted the pain left him. He is cured.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been while teething. If disturbed

at night and broken of rest by a sick child crying with pain of Cutting Teeth send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon i mothers, there is no mstake about it. It cures Diarrhoea, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, cures Wind, Colic, softens the Gums and reduces Inflammation. Is pleasant to the taste. The prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States, and is sold at 25 cents per bottle by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "MRS. WINS-LOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP.

In the furniture store. Lady: "What grown up around the two saw mills known has become of those handsome sideboards as Sawyer's and Murchie's. These mills you had when we called last?" Salesare located on Eel river which flows man (bashful yet gratified): "I've shaved through the centre of the town and affords them off again, Miss."

SEVEN YEARS' SUFFERING. GENTLEMEN,-I have suffered very much from inflammatory rheumatism, which through wrong treatment left ugly running scores on my hands and feet. With these I suffered for seven years, during which time I had neither shoe nor stocking on. I commenced using B. B. B.

entirely cured, and have been for some time. I believe the bitters were the means of saving my life. Mrs. Annie Barr, Crewson's Corners, Ac-

There is nothing in the world more ag-

grevating to a man with a secret than to meet people who have no curiosity. The tobacco of Martinico was once the favorite with the smoking world, and when old Father Hennipen descended the Mississippi about 1680 the Indians were much surprised to see a European with such an excellent sample of their native plant. But the smokers of the "Myrtle Navy" would give but a poor account of the once celebrated Martinico. Their favorite brand is as much superior to it as it was to the raw and uncured leaf

which the Indians of that day smoked. A bore is a person who spends so much time talking about himself that you can't

talk about yourself. 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

"Johnny, are you teaching that parrot to swear?" "No'm. I'm just telling it

CURABLES.

PARKDALE, Ont., Feb. 27th, 1882.—Gen tlemen, it gives me pleasure to let you know I have derived great benefit from the use of Nerviline. I have been a great sufferer from Neuralgia in the face, and last two years was quite a martyr to the malady. So soon as I observed the Nerviour druggists, Messrs. John Gray & Co., pain ceased and I can enjoy sound sleep at night, and rise refreshed. I cannot

The girls cannot resist the impression that there is something engaging about

Cholera morbus and diarrhœa yield to

All men do not get their deserts. Some



Thank You! MONY of those who have suffered from CHRONIO BRONCHITIS, COUGHS,

Of Pure Cod Liver Oil and HYPOPHOSPHITES Of Lime and Soda. IT IS ALMOST AS PALATABLE AS MILK. IT IS A WONDERFUL FLESH PRODUCER. It is used and endorsed by Physicians. Avoid all imitations or substitutions. Sold by all Druggists at 50c, and \$1.00.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Belleville.

LEHIGH HARD COAL

- ALSO -Old Mine's Sydney, Reserve Sydney, Victoria Sydney,

These are considered the best House Coals, mined in Cape Breton. I will sell and deliver any of the above Coal at merely a living profit, as my motto is quick Sales and small Margius. Orders left at the Office of F. I. Morrison, Queen Street, will receive property attention.

P. FARRELL.

"German G. T. WHELPLEY, Syrup"

man Syrup for some and Lung severe and chronic

hage, voice failure, weakness, slipping down hill, where doctors and medicine and advice have been swallowed and followed to the gulf of despair, where there is the sickening conviction that all is over and the end is inevitable, there we place also, and I can say now that the scores are

WRAPPING

PAPER

A. F. RANDOLPH & SONS

Lawn Mowers

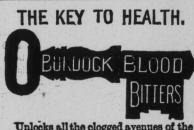
THIS IS THE UNIVERSAL TESTI-

Soft Coal.

used Boschee's Ger-

trouble of the Throat and Lungs can hardly appreciate what a truly wonderful medicine it is. The delicious sensations of healing, easing, clearing, strength-gathering and recovering are unknown joys. For German Syrup we do not ask easy cases. Sugar and water may smooth a throat or stop a tickling—for a while. This is as far as the ordinary cough medicine goes. Boschee's German Syrup is a discovery, a great Throat and Lung Specialty. Where for years there have been sensitiveness. pain, coughing, spitting, hemorr-

German Syrup. It cures. You are a live man yet if you take it.



Unlocks all the clogged avenues of the Bowels, Kidneys and Liver, carrying off gradually without weakening the system, all the impurities and foul humors of the secretions; at the same time Correcting Acidity of the Stomach, curing Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Headaches, Dizziness, Heartburn, Constipation, Dryness of the Skin, Dropsy, Dimness of Vision, Jaundice, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Fluttering of the Heart, Nervousness, and General Debility; all these and many other similar Complaints yield to the happy influence of BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, Toronto.

We have just stored a fine assortment of

BROWN PAPER.

PAPER,

BAGS.

PACKING. JUST RECEIVED : And for sale by

FOR SALE LOW AT NEILL'S HARDWARE STORE. Horse Shoes and Wire Nails.

JUST RECEIVED :

SEEDS, SEEDS,

Timothy Seed, Clover Seed. White Seed Oats. Black Seed Oats Superphosphate.

- ALSO A LARGE STOCK OF -

Feeding Oats, Heavy Feed, Chop Feed, and Bran, Sell low.

G. T. WHELPLEY,

310 Queen St. Fredericton.

GLOBE

Assets, 1st January, 1889, - \$39,722,809.59

Assets in Canada, " - 870,525.67

INSURANCE COMPANY.

Fire Insurance of Every Description at

LOWEST CURRENT RATES.

WM. WILSON,

FERTILIZERS. ON HAND AND TO ARRIVE:

Choice Canadian and Western TIMOTHY SEED. Alsaice and Northern Red

CLOVER SEED. SEED BARLEY, 2 AND 4 ROW SEED BUCKWHEAT; SEED OATS;

SEED RYE: SEED VETCHES; SEED PEAS - different varities; SEED ENSILAGE CORN, White and Red Cob;

SEED RED TOP: BRADLEY'S FERTILIZERS; LIME, LAND and CALCINED PLASTER: HAY, OATS, STRAW, BRAN and MIDDLINGS:

HOUSE and BLACKSMITH COALS

R. C. MACREDIE, Plumber, Gas Fitter,

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WOULD inform the people of Freder icton and vicinity that he has resumed business on Queen Street,

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LAMEBACK.—Mrs. J. RINGLAND, Kincaid St., confined to bed by severe lumbago. A part of a bottle of St. Jacobs Oil enabled me to go about in a day."