I knew him for a gentleman By signs that never fail; His coat was rough and rather worn His cheeks were thin and pale -

A lad who had his way to make,

With little time for play -

I knew him for a gentleman

By certain signs to-day.

He met his mother on the street; Off came his little cap. My door was shut; he waited there Until I heard his gap.

He took the bundle from my hand. And when I dropped my pen, He sprang to pick it up for me, This gentleman of ten.

He does not push and crowd along; His voice is gently pitched; He does not fling his books about As if he were bewitched. He stands aside to let you pass; He always shuts the door; He runs on errands willingly To forge and mill and store.

He thinks of you before himself: He serves you if he can; For in whatever company The manners make the man. At ten or forty 'tis the same, The manner tells the tale; And I discern the gentleman

By signs that never fail.

## SELECT STORY.

## THE SILVER SHOON.

CHAPTER I.

SILENCE and darkness had long since fallen over the town of Batham; only the rush of a little mill-stream broke the stirless peace of the place. All its inmates seemed asleep; but a light shining through the gloom from the window of a whiteroofed cottage relieved the flat monotony of the barren moor, and gave some sign of life to its dismal solitude.

All day the air had been overladen close the wind became rough and turbulent, blowing about the tall trees in wild gusts; while at intervals vivid streaks of Patience hastened to say. "So long as I lessly for his answer. lightning rent the lowering sky.

Within this small cottage two people were sitting by the hearth. The fire threw a ruddy glow upon them; the woman held some work in her brown to-day." hands and was stitching away industriously. Her husband with his elbow on his knees, his face bowed in his hands, was deeply absorbed in a book. By the mother's side stood a rustic

cradle, in which lay a tiny child smiling in its dreamless slumber. The doors and winde ously: the lightning flashed. The woman

down his book, got up and restlessly crossed to the window. "The moon is dark indeed to-night,"

he said as he looked out into the dense fitfully lighted space. "Hark, Stephen! Did you hear that?"

his wife asked nervously. She flung her work aside, went to through the window.

They could see nothing; but suddenly the next instant they heard someone knocking at their door.

Patience Hurst clung to her husband growing pale with fear. With a few reassuring words he put her from him and As the door opened, a chill gust of wind, mingled with rain filled the room. | the void left in her life.

A shiver ran through the frightened woman, and she shrank back with a Out from the shadow emerged a tall

dark form that hastily crossed the threshold; and Patience felt something warm and heavy thrust into her arms.

"For heaven's sake come and help me, my good fellow!" a voice exclaimed hoarsely. "We have met with an accident; the carriage is broken down and my wife is lying out there seriously hurt." to How far from here?" Stephen asked. afficition close this side of the moor. There must be a hole about somewhere into which the horses fell. Can you come? For pity's sake, make haste!"

"I will get a light," Stephen said preparing to go with him. "We shall find the way better with the aid of a lantern."

The stranger moved about agitatedly while Stephen fetched a lantern from the kitchen. Having lighted this he spoke a few hurried words to his wife, then followed her late visitor out into the dark-

Left alone, Patience looked wonderingly at the bundle she was holding; it was a small child rolled in numerous wraps and shawls. It lay so quietly in her arms that the woman felt her heart stand still with momentary fear; one glance into the rosy innocent face, however, reassured her that the baby was sleeping peace-

She had barely laid it on a rug near the fire before the door was opened and Stephen entered followed by the stranger who bore in his arms a woman's motion-

"Lay her here—she has perhaps fainted!" Patience said, wheeling a couch "Yes, it is only a faint—it must be so!"

he answered hoarsely. "Lenore! Speak to me, my darling!" But no answer came from the pallid lips; the cheeks upon which the long

lashes rested like a dark shadow were not less waxen than those of a corpse; her hands remained cold as ice. "I am afraid the poor thing is dead," Stephen said moving closer to the couch. "The shock or a blow has killed her."

"Dead!" the stranger repeated in a fierce tone. "How dare you say so? She is not dead, only unconscious." He kissed her lips with a passionate

fervour, and their coldness seemed to strike a chill to his heart for he suddenly laid his hand upon her breast; no pulse throbbed beneath his touch, nor did the slightest breath part those blanched lips. "Can you not fetch a doctor, or do something to bring her out of this stupor?" he asked turning a desperate face to

"I will bring the doctor if you like, er entered and saidthough I am afraid it is too late," Stephen Hurst replied, and lighting his lantern he opened the door and went out into the

stormy night. The minutes seemed hours to the two watchers; Patience was crying silently Inez said shyly; and for a moment her out of sheer pity for the lovely girl-for she looked barely more than a childlying there so still and cold. The unhappy husband continued mourning fond words in deaf ears, and kissing again and again lips that would never more respond

to his fervent caresses. glance was sufficient to show him life called before. was indeed ended; his few calm words convinced Osmond at last and he gave

way to a passion of wild uncontrollable "Oh, heaven! Take me also. Lenore tain Marchmont's invitation to remain -my own sweet darling-could you not at The Knoll

have lived for me?"

forgot the bitter anguished entreaty.

after the coachmen, both of whom had ly. been flung into a deep pit and instantly killed; the horses too were dead and lay entangled in the broken harness.

"A bad affair-very bad," the doctor emarked gravely. "I have always said these dangerous holes should be filled up or fenced round. I wonder there are not more accidents about here." Several days passed and sad gloom hung

over the once sunshiny cottage. Poor Lenore rested in the one sitting room, and her husband never left her side night or day until her burial. Even his child was forgotten, but after

the first plaintive cry for her mother, she took very kindly to her new nurse who divided her time between her own little one and the helpless babe who needed all her pity.

Patience never forgot that dreary afternoon upon which the fair young wife was laid in the tiny cemetery close by. After all was over, Osmond went quietly into the room where his hostess sat amusing the two children, and drawing a chair near hers, looked at her earnestly.

"I have a favor to ask you," he began briefly; it concerns the child." Patience noticed that the unhappy man never once caressed his little daughter;

rather he seemed to shudder from the touch of her baby fingers. "You are fond of her," he went on, in the same low tone, "and as I am going abroad for several years, I want you to take charge of her until my return. Will

you do this?" Patience looked surprised. "I have money, and will leave with you sufficient to last until I return to claim her," he went on, as Patience did not speak. "Do you accept the charge?"

"Would it not be best for her to go with you?" Patience ventured to remark, thinking it a most unnatural arrangement he wished to make, that would separate him from his child. A dark frown crossed the man's brow.

"No; to tell you the truth the sight of her is hateful to me. I loved her for her mother's sake, but now Lenore is gone the child can only remind me of my loss. someone who will." "I will keep her with pleasure."

live she shall have every care." Her visitor looked relieved. settled the affair I can safely leave here

"Would you tell me her name, sir?" "Her name? Ah! yes; the same as

her poor mother's-Lenore!" 'Nothing else?" "None other that she need hear yet," woman dared question him no further. on all the earth."

leaving a sum of money behind for the let her work fall in her lap; the man put | child's benefit, which made Stephen open wide his honest eyes. Just before startheld her for one moment in his arms. "Poor babe-poor babe!" he muttered,

where he stood, and peered with him half abrupt kiss and he had gone. But her that she was not his first love, that bride — years full of tranquil happines and his wife might have imagined they he had put out of his life as if she too were them some time after their marriage, and

a loud noise without startled them, and had dreamed what had passed during dead. What need to speak of them, to it was upon this sturdy boy their dearest that ghastly week, so weird and impossible allude to the past? did it seem to their simple minds. no news of him they showed neither

CHAPTER II. "OH! dear, dear! I am tired of this

dull place! If papa had only remained in Madrid." "Hush! Inez, you ought not to complain, knowing it was for your sake he settled in Gibraltar."

The girl who had spoken first pouted her rich red lips and shook her head intil her dark glossy tresses lay like a veil over her shoulders. Her eyes of true outhern beauty rested discontentedly pon the uninteresting scene before her. "I do not know how far our living here can benefit me," she said crossly,

'Tell me the true reason, Ramon?" "I would if I could, sweet coz; but unortunately your father has not confided

Inez clasped both white hands; but neeting her cousin's grave regard, she arst into a sudden peal of sweet laugh-

"How solemn you look, Ramon. Of what are you thinking?" "Of you, Inez," Ramon answered quiet-"If you are so weary of this life why is it vou will not do as you wish-change

it for another, a brighter one? Have I not loved you patiently and faithfully all A swift shadow crossed the girl's lovely

face and her eyes seemed to glow more brilliantly beneath their long lashes. "I know, Ramon, but I cannot help it. I do not love you well enough to link

my life with yours." She was leaning indolently against the gate, her white hands folded upon the top rail; her dress of simple snowy muslin unrelieved by any color fell in grace-

ful folds around her, setting off her rich Ramon bent his handsome head, as it to speak to her again, but at that moment someone paused before the gait throwing a shadow between them and the garish light, and glancing up Inez met the sur-

prised regard of a pair of sombre brown "I beg your pardon but is not this The Knoll?" the stranger asked in a low pleasant voice. "I wish to see Captain

Marchmont whom I have heard lives "You are quite right, this is Captain

Marchmont's house; will you enter?" Ramon answered courteously, as he opened Inez stepped aside with heightened

color as the stranger passed, Ramon going with him into the house and the girl with him into the house and the girl of oldowing slowly.

"I doubt because he seems to me too grave to please a joyous nature like yours. Where Captain Marchmont sat talking to the stranger. He looked up as his depart.

"I doubt because he seems to me too grave to please a joyous nature like yours. Years of wandering, together with the the stranger. He looked up as his depart.

"I doubt because he seems to me too grave to please a joyous nature like yours. Years of wandering, together with the baneful effect of a hidden sorrow have arrived at the house of Wellington blow in?

the stranger. He looked up as his daught-"Inex, this is my friend-Lord Ran-

dall. You remember me telling you of somer than any other man I know of him. It is more than twelve years since and I love him." I last saw him." "Yes, papa; I have not forgotten,"

soft fluttering hand lay in Osmond Randall's clasp. "Have you been here long?" the cap-

"Only a week; it was just by the merest chance I heard you were living When the doctor arrived one brief here. Had I known sooner I should have

Lord Randall was more than delighted with the chance which had brought him once more face to face with his old friend; and he readily accepted Cap-

"Have you been travelling long?" Inez Ramon's face grew dark as night, and That was his one ceaseless cry, and for many years those who heard it never aroused by some remark he had let slip.

That was his one ceaseless cry, and for many years those who heard it never aroused by some remark he had let slip.

Ramon's late grew dark as light, and kilburn.

S. W. McKeen and W. M. Hartt, have charge of the corporation boom this sum-"Yes; it is ten years since I last saw almost touched her cheek, he hissed—

Stephen and the doctor went out to see | England," Lord Randall answered quiet-

"But do you like wandering aboutwould it not be better to remain in your own beautiful home?" "Perhaps. One day I shall settle down

but not just vet." "Do not ask me; I have tried to forget it and almost thought I had succeeded. Ten years have passed since then, and during that time I have hardly known shuddered as she felt his hot breath fan-Young, and in the evening a concert. an hour's gladness."

"You must have been very young when this sorrow fell upon you," Inez could not help saying. "I was a boy-almost," he answered;

and then with sudden abruptness changed the conversation. "You are not wholly English, are you? he asked looking intently at her. "No; my mother was a Spaniard, and I | wonder. Truth to tell Osmond felt great-

suddenly strode from the room.

his own country.

Randall and Inez failing to express their

wish she wore a fine Indian muslin,

accents had once called him father.

between two broad rivers, both of which

met and mingled in one silvery torrent

speed through valleys and meadows until

It was here Lord Randall's beautiful

Six years had passed since Lord Ran-

Not far from Winderfels stood another

"A letter for you, Hetty, one for mother

Hetty seized hers and was soon devour-

Mrs. Clare scanned the closely written

"Your sisier is dead, Richard," she

"Is that the Aunt Elizabeth who

"Yes. Half her fortune comes to us

TO BE CONTINUED.

Aug. 9.- We were very sorry to hear

Some of our young people went to Gib-

Mrs. Woodbury Jones, of Framingham

We were pleased to welcome home

Davis for the purpose of enjoying some of the pure air of New Brunswick, and a few

KINGARTH.

day's good trout-fishing.

her home.

ing the contents; an exclamation from

at last it reached the sea.

hopes were centred.

understand."

think I take after her, more than after ly relieved at the Spaniard's return to my father." "Yes, your face is of Southern beautyno English girl ever owned such glorious

Inez laughed "Then Don Raman de Loyola is your her graceful form. By Osmond's express ousin on your mother's side?" he re-

"Yes," Inez replied; and Osmond saw a look of trouble cross her face. "Would you like to see England-have | white throat. you never desired to visit there?" he

"That is my one dream-to see my father's country," the girl answered eager- near relatives of his dead wife, who would ly. "I have entreated him over and over be proud to receive him amongst them again to take me there, but he will not." once more. "Perhaps one day you will; there is

time yet." "I hope so. This place does not seem like home to me." "Inez, will you let my home be yours? Will you come with me to the desolate

old place I have so long neglected? My darling, will you be my wife?" "I do not know-it is so sudden; I had fill my place in your heart." never dreamt of this," Inez faltered. "Do you love me a little-would you

trust your future to my care?" "Ah, yes! I like you very much. But do you truly love me?" She asked that question anxiously, her jetty. with electricity, and as evening drew to a If you will not have her I must seek eyes lifted to his and reading his to the very depths. There was nothing in them | papa!" she whispered tremulously.

to feed her doubts, yet she waited breath-

"And if I love you a great deal?" she of a golden haired child, who in lisping whispered, smilingly. Osmond looked at her searchingly.

"Do you mean it, Inez?" "Yes; I know I love you; since first saw you standing by our gate you have Osmond answered almost curtly, and the | been to me the grandest and dearest man "My darling!" Osmond murmur

Inez raised her lips to his, and he ing he called little Lenore to him, and pressed them in a long clinging kiss—a kiss which seemed to draw closer to his which had for many centuries belonged own her pure young soul. The happiness to his family; at the present time its heaven grant that the shadow which he had lost ten years ago came back to walls were green as the tall trees which has clouded my life may never mar him in that sweet moment, nor did any formed its background. dim memory of the past stand between Those were his last words; one tender him and his joy to-day. He did not tell dall brought home his lovely Spanish for the presence of little Lenore, Stephen he had already lost a wife. Little Lenore for both; a little son had been born to

They were very happy together, whis-Never again would they see their strange pering softly of that future which lay be-smaller estate; a quaint white walled guest. As the years passed by bringing fore them; it was nearly dinner time house upon which the sun always seemed when at last they separated, and while to linger longest. On this fair June surprise nor regret, only loving the little Inez went to dress, Osmond sought her morning Mr. Clare, a fine looking man motherless girl more tenderly because of father's presence. Captain Marchmont still in the prime of life, was sorting over received him cordially. He was surprised the letters, his glasses thrust up to his but unfeignedly pleased to hear of the en- broad forehead; while opposite him,

"I could not have wished a better lot only daughter Hetty, an exceedingly for my child; she is happy to have won pretty winsome girl. the love of a true and noble man," he said earnestly, and wrung his friend's and three for me."

hand with hearty warmth. Inez was waiting in the dining room when they entered; her muslin robe her father, however, caused her to look changed for one of fine Indian silk em- up suddenly. proidered in scarlet; in the dark masses of her hair nestled a deep red rose, and a his wife, "read this, will you—I cannot the bill for it. cluster of the same was fastened at her

She blushed charmingly as her father lines and an expression of surprise crossed bent to kiss her and murmur a few words her face. of congratulation in her ear; and smiled when Osmond took her trembling hand lawyer.

This pretty scene was witnessed by Ramon as he stood upon the threshold of promised to leave us some money?" the room, and a dull throb of pain stirred Hetty asked curiously." his heart; his stormy brow frightened Inez when she met his first glance, and a the rest goes to her adopted daughter, slight shiver stole through her veins. Nora Clare."

"Is it true you mean to marry him?" he demanded hoarsely, the first time he

The girl shrank from him, rather startled by his wild look. She was too that Hugh Gallen, of Upper Durham fell much of a Spaniard herself not to know from a load of hay and seriously hurt his what fierce passions could sometimes shoulder while working for John McBean, master them. He noticed her slight of Nashwaak. The doctor had to be movement and his eyes blazed more called in and we understand he is badly

hurt. "You are afraid of me-afraid of the jealous rage you have aroused," he ex- son to-day to attend the picnic held at claimed bitterly, and then addedthat place.

"Why could you not have been content with the love I laid at your feet? is visiting her old home and her many Must this stranger be the one to cull the friends in Durham. We hope to keep her flower I have always looked upon as with us for the rest of the summer

"You know that is not true, Ramon," again Mrs. Bernard Cook from Malden. Inez broke in quietly. "I have told you Mass. She has come to spend the hot dren while teething. If disturbed at over and over again I could never care season with her mother, Mrs. Haines. night and broken of your rest by a sick for you as you desired. You should re- Mrs. Brown of the same place accompanied proach yourself not me."

"You cannot love him, Inez; he is old the ease and comfort with which he can visited us last Wednesday from Durham

surround you." Inez flashed upon him a look of indig- and I hope a profitable evening. nant scorn. passionately. "Have I ever given you

cause to think I would sell myself for exacting girl? I love Lord Randall with Lewiston, Me Both young men have Syrup." all my heart and soul, and I do not know many friends here who welcome them why you should doubt it."

where Captain Marchmont sat talking to Years of wandering, together with the baneful effect of a hidden sorrow have aged him long before his time." "I do not find him old. He is hand-

groan.

"If only out of pity for the long years
I have wasted in loving you, you might
have been kind to me," he muttered. "I

baye been kind to me," he muttered. "I

have been kind to me," he muttered. "I would have made you happy, happier far tain asked after he had introduced his than this cold Englishman will do. It is not yet too late; give him up, Inez, and be my wife?"

He took both her hands in his, but she snatched them from him. "You are mistaken, Ramon, it is too late, and even were it not so, I would rather die unwedded than be your wife." "You are cruel, Inez."

"No, I am frank. You make me say hard things, because you will not understand that I love you only as a cousin."

"Take care, my fair cousin. There is such a thing as vengeance, and my blood Aug. 9. - On Tuesday evening a meet is hot. I shall leave you now, but we ing was held in the Kirk under the aus shall meet again, whether it be soon or in pices of the Presbyterian and Methodist S. the years to come. One day you will reschools, to make arrangements for a S. S. gret having cast aside a true love for the picnic, John A. Young was elected Chaircapricious fancy of a man who will tire of man Mrs. Wm. Munroe, secy. and Mrs. you as easily as he has tired of others as John Buchanan, treas. It was decided to have a picnic on the afternoon of Thurs. Inez listened, her head averted, but she Aug. 17th in the grove owned by Solomo

ning her brow, and presently his lips On Wednesday evening the Orangeme touched hers in a kiss of passionate longheld a public meeting, Rev. A. F. Thompson, and County Master Pitts were among "You cannot blame me, it is for the the speakers. A large number were pre last time," he muttered, and releasing her ent. After the public meeting the lodge held a private session and the poor, tired members strolled wearily home at 5 a.m. Much surprise was shown at his abrupt departure from The Knoll, only Lord

They were married in the little church ing for Mr. John urquhart. standing in the centre of the town, and the sun could scarcely have shone upon a fairer bride. No silks or satins decked

plentifully trimmed with filmy lace, and one string of priceless pearls belonging to her dead mother, encircled her round Captain Marchmont had decided to retime for you to get over it. We've been 2 DOORS BELOW PEOPLES BANK urn to his old home in Madrid after the married fifteen years. wedding. He had many friends there,

"So I shall not be lonely," he told Inez nal. Price 50 cents. as she bade him adieu. "Ramon has Dr. Chalmers, Veternary Surgeon, M promised to live with me, and perhaps R. C. V. S., says: "I used Dr. Manning's

you, though you must not let her entirely Thomas Chalmers, P.V.M.S.R.C.V.S. Tears filled her eyes when the boat which was to bear them to their home Alice - Oh, dear, it is so awfully hot. left the harbor, and clinging tightly to I know I look just like a boiled lobster,

THE RAW, CUTTING WINDS "He will miss me. Osmond. Poor Lord Randall pressed the small hand closer to his side, murmuring sweet words "I love you, Inez, dearly; the only of consolation. The old sorrow had grown many persons. Happily disease now wish of my heart is to call you wife. If dim and had ceased to pray upon his holds less sway. Science is continually "Thank you," he said. Then having you can love me a little I shall be quite mind, as in the days before he had known bringing forward new remedies which Inez. Had he quite forgotten the vision In searching through England you whether internal or external. 25 cents a could scarcely have found a prettier spot bottle, at druggists. than Valston; it lay, a large busy town

Hills - How are you succeeding as an amateur photographer? Hulls - Capitally. I have taken seventeen plates so and only sixteen were failures.

English Spavin liniment removes all hard, soft or calloused lumps and blemishes from horses, blood spavin, curbs, splints, ring bone, sweeney, stifles, sprains sore and swollen throat, coughs, etc. Save \$50 by use of one bottle. Warranted the most wonderful blemish cure ever known. Warranted by Davies, Staples & Co.

Two heads are certainly better than one when the problem is to produce a kiss.

A COMFORT SOMETIMES. When health is far gone in consumption, then sometime only ease and comfort can be secured from the use of Scott's Emulsion. What is much better is to take this medicine in time to save your

watching his movements eagerly, sat his anything it usually has to go - except it

musquito's music is good, bad or indif-"Bettina," he said sharply, turning to ferent, he never forgets to present his lit-

Or do you suffer from noises in the head. Then send your address and I will send a valuable treatise containing full particusaid presently. "This letter is from her lars for home cure which cost comparatively nothing. A splendid work on deafness and the ear. Address: Prof. G. Chase, Orillia, Ont.—13 w.

his wife break him? Yes. How did she? I think with spring dresses and

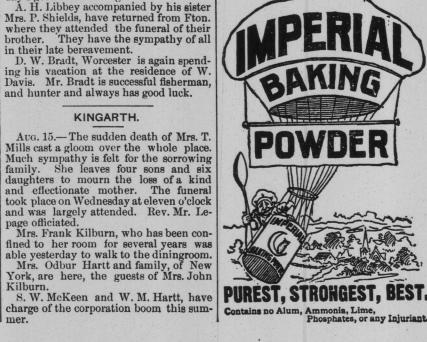
bonnets. RHEUMATISM CURED IN A DAY .- South American Rheumatic Cure for rheumatism and neuralgia radically cures in 1 to 3 days. Its action upon the system is remarkabe and mysterious. It removes at once the cause and the disease immediately disappears. The first dose greatly benefits, 75 cents. Warranted by Davies, Staples & Co.

If all things come to those who wait, Then wide must be the range Of things to come to those who stop

In dry goods stores for change.

FOR OVER FIFTY YEARS child suffering and crying with pain of cutting teeth, send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Our council seems to be in a prosperous and stern. It is his wealth you covet, condition. Quite a number of friends poor little sufferer immediately. Depend it. It cures Diarrheea, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens Bridge council, and all spent a pleaeant gives tone and energy to the whole system "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Aug. 7.—We are pleased this week to announce the arrival of Chas. and John oldest and best female physicians and pure in the United States. Price twengold? If I had wanted only that should I have refused the Comte d'Albert, and he was rich enough to satisfy the most award of the content of

Charley - So, Jim, you were extrava-



At the

all forms of WASTING DISEASES.Al-

most as palatable as Milk. Prepared by Scott & Bowne, Belleville. For sale by

NEW

QUEEN ST. FREDERICTON.

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two doors below People's Bank.

all druggists.

Of Pure Norwegian Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites build you up. Mr. Chas. Fraser is home on a short It will STOP A COUGH, CURE A COLD, and check CONSUMPTION and

Mr. Wm. Fraser cut himself on the leg below the knee with a scythe while hay-For Sick Headache, Sour Stomach Loathing of Food, Dyspepsia or Billious

ness, take Hawker's Liver Pills. They

will cure you. Recommended by leading

physicians as a most reliable medicine. He - I was a fool when I married you She - Well, don't you think it is about

Dr. Manning's German Remedy, the greatest Rheumatic, Neuralgia and pain cure of the age, both internal and exter-

your cousin, Isodore, will take pity on German Remedy for Neuralgia. It cured me on first application. I have never "I am sure she will, she is so good and used anything to equal it. Have made sweet. She will be a second daughter to other uses of it and find it excellent. Truro, N. S., April 9, 1892. formerly occupied by the

her husband's arm she gazed wistfully don't I? Mabel — Yes. Alice — You Express Company. Bring to the surface every latent pain. A change of even a few degrees marks the difference between comport and pain to successfully combat disease. Polson's Nerviline - nerve pain cure - has proved the most successful pain relieving remedy known. Its application is wide, for it is the requirements of my friends equally efficient in all forms of pain

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 arrange 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

When a woman sets her face against

Itch, mange and scratches of every kind, on human or animals, cured in 30 minutes by Woolford's Sanitary Lotion. Warranted by Davis, Staples & Co.

ERIE MEDICAL CO., Buffalo, N.Y.

WILEY'S DRUG STORE.

5 Gross HIRES' ROOT BEER Daily expected.

196 Queen Street.

Just Received;

LACTATED FOOD, MELLIN'S FOOD,

BUTTER COLOR,

DIAMOND DYES.

JOHN M. WILEY,

IVERPOOL AND LONDON AND

INSURANCE COMPANY.

Having severed my connection with the firm of

Assets, 1st January, 1889, - \$39,722,809.59 ASSETS IN CANADA, I have opened up business on my own account, in the store

LOWEST CURRENT RATES.

tion at

With my experience of twenty-one years in the Drug Busi-WM. WILSON, ness and being manager of the business of the late firm for thirteen years, I feel with every confidence that I can fully meet and the public generally.

G. T. WHELPLEY Yours Respectfully, ALONZO STAPLES. Has now on hand, a Large Stock

Executor's Notice.

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 handy for house keepers who have p. inting to do.
Call and get one of our sample cards.

For sale by

R. CHESTNUT & SONS General and Nervous Debility.



Errors or Excesses in Old or Young. Robust, Noble Manhood fully Restored. How to Enlarge and Strengthen Weak, Undeveloped Organs and Parts of Body. Absolutely unfailing Home Treatment-Benefits in a day. Men testify from 50 States and Foreign Countries. Write them. Descriptive Book, explanation and proofs mailed (sealed) free.

R. C. MACREDIE

TINSMITH,

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

BELL HANGING,

Clover Seed,

White and Black

Seed Oats.

Timothy Seed,

-ALSO-Bradley's Superphosphate,

In Large and Small quantities

310 Queen Street, Fredericton. Scales. Scales.

R. CHESTNUT & SONS SCREEN DOORS.

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