Before they laid it in its resting-place, And deem that death had made it almos

And laying snow-white flowers against my Would smooth it down with tearful tender-

And fold my hands with lingering caress, Poor hands, so empty and so cold to-night! If I should die to-night

My friends would call to mind with loving acted so." thought Some kindly deed the icy hands had

wrought, Some gentle words the frozen lips had said, Errands on which the willing feet had sped The memory of my selfishness and pride, My hasty words should all be set aside. And so I should be loved and mourned to-

If I should die to-night E'en hearts estranged would turn once mor

to me. Recalling other days remorsefully. The eyes that chill me with averted glance Would look upon me as of yore, perchan And soften in the old familiar way, For who could war with dumb uncor

So I might rest forgiven of all to night.

Oh, friends, I pray to-night, Keep not your kisses for my dead cold brow. The way is lonely, let me feel them now. Think gently of me; I am travel worn,

Forgive, oh, hearts estranged, forgive, plead!

When dreamless rest is mine I shall not need The tenderness for which I long to-night.

SELECT STORY.

PUT TO THE TEST;

MABEL'S CHOICE.

BY RUFUS HALE. "Captain Morton is a fine man, mother, How good, how kind he has been to you ever since we came aboard the ship." "That is true, Mabel, but at my time of

life, I can easily guess the cause of the interest he takes in your old, bed-ridden And Mrs. Barton looked significantly at her young daughter, who was a beautiful,

graceful girl of seventeen, with gentle, dovelike eyes and brown hair. Mabel, blushing, assured her mother

that she was mistaken. "He feels very sorry for you," she added, "and would do just as much for

you if I were not here." The old lady's eyebrows went up under

"I like him much better than I do Mr. Tomtit," continued Mabel, earnestly. "Mr. Tomtit, my dear, is a man of fortune, having five hundred and fifty thousand dollars of his own, and to inherit twice as much from his father when he dies. The captain of this ship, on the contrary, has no fortune - does not even own a share in this vessel. Granted he is

a good man. Well, so is Tomtit. My dear, it will be the happiest moment of my life to see you take kindly to Tomtit." "There is nothing to take to," answered Mabel. "I mean there is nothing about

him to claim attention or interest." "Nothing about Mr. Tomtit? I can assure you he is a man that women like. It is natural I should wish to see you comfortably settled. Tomtit admires you; there can be no doubt about that. Try,

on your part, to encourage Tomtit." Mabel contrived to change the subject. She had never liked Mr. Tomtit. Ever since this person had made the acquaintance of Mrs. Barton and her daughter, a few months previously, in Sidney, Australia, where the two had resided for years, the mother had sounded his praises in the ear of her child. In fact, it almost seemed to her that she heard little else. It was Tomtit here and Tomtit there, until she became heartily tired of the

Still she would not say anything to hurt had been an invalid ever since her husband died.

Mrs. Barton and her daughter were now passengers aboard the home-bound ship, Redcliff, of New York, Captain Henry Morton, master.

This Morton was a good-looking, stalwart young fellow, as frank as the open

There was a marked contrast between

his personal appearance and that of Tom-The latter was small, slender and elegant, always fashionably dressed, in a board."

shining, tall hat, etc., and carrying a slender, little cane, with which he lightly tapped the deck when walking to and

As Mrs. Barton had said, he was generally liked by young women, many of whom would have been pleased to become his wife

Mabel, however, was an exception. "It is no use," she would say to herself. "I can never like Tomtit. Never do I see his round, smooth face, with its two thinking of a plum pudding with the

raisins protruding." It had so happened that Mr. Tomtit having business in New York, was a fellow-passenger with Mabel and her

He was very attentive to the young girl, but thus far she had given him but

and when he inquired after her health, a passage to the invalid's berth. Mabel could perceive, in spite of all his efforts to seem otherwise, that he was not at all interested in her case.

It was, indeed, a melancholy one. A week after sailing, Mrs. Barton had been struck with partial paralysis of both

limbs, so that she could no longer walk. The young captain of the ship had been constant in his efforts to do everything for her comfort. A son could not have been more kind

than he in his treatment of the old lady. Mabel liked him much. conviction that she loved him.

But her mother, as shown, wanted her to have Tomtit. She had always been an obedient child

great weight with her wishes regarding reached the shore in the boat.

She begged and pleaded with her daughter, and at last won her consent to very grateful to Morton for his noble contry and encourage the young man.

The result was that in a few weeks young Tomtit, dropping gracefully on one taking so much trouble for an old, useless, knee, proposed. "I will try," was Mabel's answer to his Mabel's mother to her child, with tears

appeal, "with the understanding that, if I in her eyes. change my mind, you will not be angry." "Not in the least," he answered, smil- tit's!" said Mabel. "Tomtit thought readily obtained, and she was soon reing, laying all this to the natural coyness only of himself - was, in fact, too fright- lating the sad story of her life. of a maiden.

which young Tomtit made a "clean breast | that, mother, I hope —" of it," and acknowledged that he did not | "But, my child, he is rich. Surely you | tion of her parent and relatives. Her | ng and curative powers are possessed by approve of a mother's living with the will not refuse to marry him?" "I cannot marry so selfish a person," tion, his funeral expenses, in a plain way, for SWAYNE'S OINTMENT. married couple.

will give into me in this, dear Miss Barton. Your mother has relations living in New York, I believe. She can live with them. Young folks like to see as little as possible of the 'old people,' you know," he his wife.

added laughing.

"It is the way with the young," she said. "I shall live with my sister. Don't fail to tell him that, my dear."

"But Captain Morton would not have "Hush! You must not speak of him now. Captain Morton's kindness to me

has all been on your account, not mine." "You are much mistaken, mother." The wind howled and shrieked, hurling whose story of riches and the fortune he

the craft almost on her beam ends, while was heir to was a mere fabrication. the foam and the spray were whirled in great, white sheets to her topsail yards. There was to leeward an island toward which she was driven in spite of all the efforts of the captain to keep her

away from it. There was no help for it - the vessel was doomed to strike! When she was close to the rocks of the island shore, Morton gave orders for the

masts to be cut down. This was done. The three masts topled over with a crash, and were cut

Ax in hand, his sleeves rolled up over My faltering feet are pierced with many a his brawny arms, his huge, muscular chest heaving with his exertions, the young captain seemed to do the work of three

His cool, determined manner, his clear, cheery voice inspired confidence. The ship struck bottom in shallov

water before she reached the rocks.

The shock was so great that most of the nen were thrown from their feet. The snapping and splitting of timbers was heard as the wreck rolled and

thumped among the heavy seas, which were now making clean a breach over her, amidships. "Down boats!" ordered Morton. "Help

the passengers in first!"

in by a sea, was heard.

He sprang into the cabin. The room occupied by Mrs. Barton and her daughter was half-flooded with water. Mabel, who sat with her arms about her mother, up to her knees in water, uttered a cry of joy as Morton burst into

"Can I do anything for you, Miss Mabel?" faltered Tomtit, peering down from the cabin stairs. At that moment the crash of the bulwarks to starboard, as they were broken

Tomtit, not waiting for an answer to running on deck, threw himself into a boat, now alongside. "Come! come!" he cried, to the sailors

on deck. "Jump in! jump in! and pull me ashore! The ship is breaking up! Quick! quick! for God's sake!" At that moment Morton appeared on deck with Mabel in his arms.

the boat, which was now tossing wildly. Tomtit was too busy holding on with both hands to the thwarts to afford any Ordering a couple of sailors into the boat to watch over the young girl and

save her from being washed from her place, Morton saying he would now go and try to bring Mrs. Barton up, hurried back to the cabin. He had scarcely entered it when, as

the ship made a violent plunge, a few of the beams above the old lady's birth, fell

in, barring his further progress. He ran back to procure an ax. At the same moment a loud, cracking sound warned him that the ship would

soon part amidship and go to pieces. The tossing boat was also in danger of In fact, the quarter boat had already

been smashed by lowering, so that the long boat, now alongside, was the only

only one remaining. Morton's decision was quickly taken. To wait until Mrs. Barton could be got out from the debris of timbers about her the feelings of her widowed mother, who the destruction of every person aboard,

for, by that time the ship would have The young captain therefore resolved not to wait—at least not to keep the to carry out his cherished pupose at once.

others waiting. He ordered all the sailors into the boat When they were there, he said:

"Now, lads, pull for shore. There is a sand beach yonder, where you may be able to land in safety." "Come on, Captain!" cried the mate.

"No, my duty is here. I will not leave the craft while there is a human being on "My mother! my poor mother!

wailed Mabel, wringing her hands. "I will not forsake her." And she tried to get to the deck. The mate gently restrained her.

"It is for the best, Miss Barton," cried Morton. "I am going to stay in order that I can try to save your mother. Good-bye."

"Mr. Tomtit will stay and help you,'

"Really," gasped Tomtit, "I-I don't flat, black eyes stuck therein, without think I would be of any use. For God's sake, let us start before we are all drowned!

With a blow of his ax Morton severed the warp, and the boat in a moment was whirled away from the ship. The captain rushed into the cabin.

He worked with the strength of a young lion, with the water up to his hips. Timber after timber gave way beneath

Just then an ominous sound reached him. It was the grinding, snapping noise of

the vessel as her timbers were giving way

time to drag Mrs. Barton on deck. He carried her into the cabin however attached a life-preserver to her, and then secured her and himself to a large beam. He had scarcely done so when, with a

thundering crash, the ship parted, break-Amid the debris of whirling timbers, In her own heart she felt a startling ropes and spars Morton struggled with his charge - strove to keep her head above water.

At last the waves washed both, halfsenseless, upon the beach, where they Now her mother's sad condition carried were picked up by those who had safely

Mrs. Barton and her daughter were

"To think of his risking his life, and paralytic woman like myself!" said throwing out the shot, for which he had over to Jamaica has its own barber, as

ened to think of any one else. He wanted

husband had died of a lingering consump- no other remedy. Ask your druggist

answered Mabel. "Think of it, motherthink of his conduct to-day."

"It was bad, but - Well, well, child, do as you like." Having obtained this permission, Mabel father's fatal disease and had followed hastened to inform Tomtit that she had him to the grave, the funeral expenses of

changed her mind, and would never be A few days later the castaways were Mabel shuddered inwardly. When picked up by a vessel bound to Boston. which her unknown friend had rescued she told her mother, the latter made light Before it arrived there Mabel was the

> promised wife of Captain Morton. They were married a few months later. The captain, who had some money saved, built a house, and insisted on Mrs. Barton's always making her home with

her daughter. The three are very happy together. Morton is now a wealthy ship owner, and Mrs. Barton has many reasons for feeling thankful that her daughter had married A few hours later a terrific gale struck | him instead of Tomtit. The latter proved to be a worthless adventurer and gambler,

SAVED BY EACH OTHER.

BY BONNE HEURE. It was late on a dismal Saturday evening in November, when a man, genteelly dressed, and closely wrapped up, went leading towards the river. - He had re-

solved to drown himself. The man intent on this desperate act was Henry Harton. Born in the midst of luxury, the idea that the stern necessity of that sort. of laboring for his daily bread, either with his brain or his hands, would be to him a possible contingency, did not, until he

was twenty-four years old, occur to him But a change, sudden and unlooked for, enough filled to supply. The money was feetly done that no one short of a profescame in one of those financial tornadoes that strike heaviest where least expected. In one short year, the large fortune upon which his father had retired some years before, was swept from its supposed fasten-

died, broken-hearted, and the mother After the first shock was over, Henry, to whom the other children turned as with the prospect of being absent several their only protector, nerved himself firmly | years, and desires to find some suitable to the task of making the best possible person to take charge of his estate. His simply for the gratification of his vanity. provision for his brothers and sisters. In wife and two daughters, the only mem- It is not improbable that he himself has his expectations. Aided by influential trust is one of considerable responsibility. friends of his father, he was first clerk, He is leaving a large amount of property

and afterwards junior partner, in a com- which must be looked after, and he must ants to visitors, as the most extraordinary mercial house that had been getting along have a man who is a thorough and care-samples of forgeries in the government very well, and continued to do so for ful accountant, strictly honest and reliable, collection. several years, during which time his and to whom he can intrust a power of world, each, through his aid, comfortably sence. Such is the man he described. casioning periodical spasms of exasper-But now another change came. The I am sorry to say," Mr. Osgood added, ington Star.

house with which Henry Harton was with a smile. "I have known you from CARE TO AVOID CRIPPLES AT YALE. connected failed, and he not only lost your boyhood, have known a good deal everything, but was also thrown out of of the trials and vicissitudes through employment. In the midst of these em- which you have passed, and observed, take care of themselves this year. It is applied somewhat cautiously to his two and true to every one." brothers, also his brother-in-law, intimating that the assistance he sought was good," said Harton. "But you say there trivance which will be used is thus demore than due to him on the score of is one reason why I may not answer the scribed: Each day before practice the

before. This appeal brought fifty dollars is. I have no wife. With much difficulty he got her into from one, half that sum from another, and a paltry five-dollar bill from a third. relative - some aunt, sister or cousin - this makes a stout leather casing is From the fourth—the youngest brother, who is qualified to come and assist you in placed. The players are inspected before and from whom he had expected the taking charge of the place?" most—the only reply received was that

> he had no money to spare. In this embarrassed way he had been be delighted to obtain the situation, and the device is said to be so perfectly adcoming more and more discouraged. He supply that deficiency, especially if in the least the movements of the players. was now forty-five years old. In the early part of his mercantile

> name to Mr. Williams." prosperity, Henry Harton, while devoting all his thoughts and care to his brothers ence to any other," was the closing rechildren while teething. If disturbed and sisters, had scarcely thought of entering into the marriage relation. A little ing into the marriage relation. A little later, when those relatives were provided some thoughts in his mind which were send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. for, he had become deeply interested in a of greater value.

> worthy young lady, who, for some reason he could never understand, had not re- said Mr. Harton, "for asking you to ac- sufferer immediately. Depend upon it turned his love; and that unrequited at- cept a small sum of money — a gift from mothers, there is no mstake about it. It tachment formed one of those painful a wealthy and liberal gentleman to whom cures Diarrhoa, regulates the Stomach and and depressing remembrances that hung | you are entirely unknown." around him for years, and aided in making him feel more than ever as if this woman's eyes as she thankfully received the taste. The prescription of one of the world had nothing for him worth living the money so greatly needed. Their ac-

Tears of gratitude filled the poor

quaintance was continued, and ripened

Two weeks had passed, when Mr. Har-

"The wisest and best way, my dear fel-

'Some old flame, no doubt, whom you

have looked up. But never mind! She

could not have united her fortunes with

When Mr. Williams returned, after an

absence of four years, he found Mr. Har-

ton and his wife, with two beautiful and

interesting children, quite at home on

spect, had been so carefully and success-

fully managed that he made up his mind

at once that it was not best for him ever

to try to dispense with the services of his

faithful steward. And as the two daugh-

ters he had taken away with him had

found husbands and homes abroad, there

was abundance of room there at the old

SHAVING IN THE EAST INDIES.

The natives of India are very ingenious

workmen, but their tools are of the most

primitive kind. Strange to say, a sword

made by the native workman will not

rust under ordinary circumstances, and

the material is infinitely superior to the

best that Sheffield or Birmingham can

turn out. I have often been shaved by

an East Indian in Jamaica, says a writer

in the Cincinnati Commercial Gazette, to

which place they are brought to work the

vours at a better time."

place for them all.

At last he began to let thoughts come into love. At last Harton told Mrs. Lorinto his mind which bear downward ing how he happened to save her from towards death and the grave; first, barely drowning, and ended by saying: "In perceptible and instantly repelled, and saving you I saved myself also; and if yet continuing to return, and each time there is any obligation, it is as great on taking a stronger hold; until an incident my part as on your." finally occurred which led him to resolve A long, earnest embrace followed this

declaration; and that embrace also was often aided in former years, and having seal of a marriage was soon added. frankly explained his situation, intimated his desire to obtain a small loan with the ton called again on his friend, Mr. Osgood, privilege of returning it as soon as he and remarked to the old gentleman that could. But instead of meeting the appli- he had already, in accordance with his cation promptly, as he supposed would be suggestion, found a lady well fitted, as he done, the gentleman, after waiting a few | believed, to aid him in his duties for ground, betting on the outcome. minutes, remarked that he had no money | which his services were required, and to lend in any such indefinite way. He who, before the time when he would be regarded a loan as the next thing to a wanted, would become his wife. gift, and would be better pleased to give

him half the sum asked for and make no low!" said Mr. Osgood, grasping his hand. account of it; at which suggestion Mr. Harton promptly withdrew. That night he resolved to put an end to a life that had now, as it seemed to him, become of no further value to him or any one else. He had a few good articles of furniture in the room he had been occupying and some valuable books. Seating himself at his desk, on that the old place. The estate, in every re-

gloomy Saturday night, he wrote a few lines addressed to his landlord, saying: "I am about leaving here, and shall never return. The articles in my room, please dispose of; first pay yourself the balance due on my room rent, then divide what is left into four equal sums, and send them to my brothers and sisters. whose addresses are here given. Tell He scarcely ever spoke to her mother, his vigorous blows, until at last he forced them the money is a parting gift from their brother, whom they will never

again see." This letter he closed, directed, and left on his table; then locking the door and putting the night-key in his pocket, he started for the river. When within a short distance of the shore, he saw, in the dim light of a distant lamp, a female figure, closely vailed, and also moving to-

wards the water's edge. To drown herself was evidently her intention; and to pursue and rescue her, if possible, was the impulse that instantly drove every other thought from his mind. Rushing forward, and at the same time America or England; yet his razor to throwing off the coat in which the shot look at, seemed like one purchased at a was contained, he reached the spot just after the woman, with a despairing cry, had plunged in; and at the next instant filled with plain cold water. Dipping

he, also, was in the water. For a moment the woman, who had quickly risen to the surface and been part to be shaved - no soap or substitute promptly seized, attempted to struggle away from him; but finding it useless, resigned herself to her fate, and was soon and though he goes over each part but

Recovering this coat, at the same time no further use just then, he gave his immediate care and attention to the person

"How different his conduct from Tom- he had rescued. Her confidence was "HOW TO CURE ALL SKIN DIS-EASES." Simply apply "SWAYNE'S OINTMENT." She had been reared in luxury; had No internal medicine required. Cures Then something was said about married the men to pull ashore and leave you married a man whom she loved to the tetter, eczena, itch, all eruptions on the life, mothers-in-law, etc., in the course of and the rest of us in the lurch. After end of his life; but the price of that love face, hand., nose, &c., leaving the skin had been the displeasure and final aliena- clear, white and healthy. Its great heal-

ONCE IN SIX MONTHS.

being paid for with money obtained by

pawning her jewelry, and even the best

of her clothing. . Two dear children then

again the destruction of your life?"

remained, but they had inherited their

the last one being paid by the charity ommissioner. Left thus utterly desolate and alone, she sought the death from "Will you, Mrs. Loring," said Henry Harton, after conducting the lady back to the lodings she had left-"will you

ise me solemnly not to attempt "I do not see why you desire me'to live," was the sad reply. "But since a merciful Providence seems to have sent you to rescue and save me, I will grant your request. I will once more nerve myself to the struggle and live until the Lord in

His providence takes me away." To send a present in money to the lady whose acquaintance Harton had so recently made, and who, as he discovered, was endowed with that delicate sensibility that renders the acceptance of pecuniary aid exceedingly painful and mortifying, was not a pleasant task to contemplate, and yet it must be done. But where was the money to be obtained? Not from his own empty purse; and yet a way was soon thought of by which he could pro- from a different city, and the supposition hurrying down one of the narrow streets cure the small sum he wanted for that is that the forger leaves town for another purpose. It had always been an easy thing for him to obtain money for others He gets rid of the note he has just comwhen in want, for he had been ready to pleted, which may remain in circulation

Calling upon an old and wealthy friend, he told him frankly that he wanted twenty-five dollars for a person in ex- that he is a monomaniac of means, who treme want, and whose necessities his gratifies a morbid taste in this astonishown purse was, unfortunally, not well ing way. His imitation bills are so per-

for good money. tation, and the gentleman then remarked. "And how are you getting along yourself, my dear Mr. Harton? I have not the work is performed with accuracy that seen nor heard much of you lately, and bears scrutiny with a powerful magniings, and gone. Soon after the father my thoughts were turned to you this very fying glass. In all likelihood the reason morning. A friend of mine, Mr. Williams, why the notes are not made of larger dewho has lately been appointed to a gov-

nominations is that they would be proernment mission, must leave before long, portionally more difficult to pass. One can imagine that this eccentric counterfeiter indulges in the employment these efforts he was successful far beyond bers of his family, will go with him. The been shown the frame at the treasury handiwork are shown by polite attend-

Anyway, he goes on turning out the brothers and sisters were settled in the attorney to manage everything in his ab- bills at intervals of six months, thus oc

> And he described you, with one exception, "Yes. But you may have some female ted his precaution. The arrangement as "I can think of no such person at present," said Mr. Harton; "but I should described seems bulky and clumsy, but

struggling along for some years, and be- will, if possible, think of some way to justable to the foot as not to hinder in the meantime you think best to mention my Buffalo Commercial. Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been "Which I shall certainly do in prefer-Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children "You will pardon me, Mrs. Loring," Teething. It will relieve the poor little

> 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. THEY RAN FOR OFFICE.

At the city election at Waynetown, Montgomery county, Ind., recently, William Simms and Frank Hallowell tied for

He had called on a friend whom he had the seal of a love to which the still further the office of treasurer, each gentleman receiving 323 votes. To decide the question as to which one should hold the office a foot-race was ar-

ranged between them. The race was a 200-yard dash and several thousand people were on the Simms seemed a sure winner until he

slipped and fell when within three yards

Hallowell fell over him, but, crawling over the line, won the race amid the

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SCOTT & BOWNE, Belleville.

sugar plantations, and have never had it so well or comfortably done either in INCOL ten cent store. These barbers carry with them a little brass cup or miniature basin one finger in the water from time to time. he gently rubs in the water all over the is used; then he applies his razor, and it glides over your skin evenly and smoothly, once he leaves your skin as smooth as an infant's cheek. Each batch that comes

The most remarkable counterfeiter at present living has been keeping the United States secret service in such a condition of exasperation for a long time past that no trouble or expense would be considered excessive for the accomplishment of his capture. And this although

two bogus notes in a year. The remarkable thing about these imitations is they are executed entirely with a pen. Once in six months, almost as regularly as clockwork, one of them turns up at the treasury here to the disgust of the government detectives whose

as a clue to follow.

have a chance to arrive upon the scene. The most plausible theory seems to be

From the vignettes to the signatures

ation in the secret service bureau.-Wash The football men at Yale are going to barrassments, Mr. Horton, as a last resort, with deep interest your efforts to be just well known that accidents, whereby perhaps the best players are "laid up," oc-"I am truly thankful to you, Mr. Os- cur in practice games. The new conwhat he had done for them some years purpose; and I suppose I know what it line will be required to bind their ankles and lower legs with rubber bandages, and over the strengthening brace which practice to be sure that no one has omit-

Bowels, cures Wind, Colic, softens the Gums

On COFFIN PLATES, SPOONS, etc., neatly

Them Easily.

he produces on an average not more than

utmost efforts cannot discover so much The strangest point about the matter is that the work of producing the bills in this fashion, merely considered as a question of labor, remunerative or otherwise, cannot possibly pay. They are always either fifties or twenties, and to make one must require pretty constant toil for quite half a year. The last one, which was received only a few days ago, was a double A. Funnily enough they come each time locality immediately upon passing one,

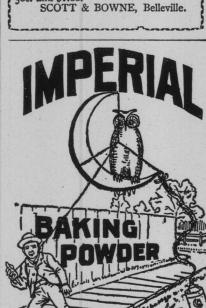
lead, as far as possible, in charitable acts for some time before reaching a bank, and departs long before the police agents

handed to him without a moment's hesi- sional expert would hesitate to take them

and reduces Inflammation. Is pleasant to

oldest and best female physicians and nurses

howls and cheers of the crowd. Hallowell was duly sworn in. Carpenters and mechanics use Johnson's Anodyne Liniment. It is healing and



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