POETRY.

BETSY AND JOE.

BEING THE LAMENT OF FARMER TOMPKINS. I'm sort of upsot in my mind, sir; I'm kind of wrought up in my soul. I'm filled up with trouble, I am, sir; my

heart is the picture of dole. I've got a weak boy for a son, sir. weak as a feller can be. But then I've a daughter who's stronger,

think, nor her mother nor me. And that is the thing that upsets me me with direst of woe, My Joe he had oughter been Betsy, and

Betsy she'd oughter been Joe-Why, Joe, he ain't good for his salt, sir. He allers gives up to his dreams,

He thinks he's a born Mr. Shakespeare, and spoils good white paper by reams. But Betsey's as same as the keeper who looks arter folks what is mad;

She's got solid sense, has my Betsy, the solidest ever was had, I haven't the slightest idee, sir, just how the

thing came to be so, But Joe he had oughter been Betsy, and Betsy she'd oughter been Joe. That gal she will go to the medder, and

toss up the hay like a man;

She'll work in the sun an' the shadder as hard, sir, as ever she can; But Joe he'll go out there and dawdle. dawdlin' he's really A one!

But that ain't the thing for a daughter, that ain't the thing for a son. An' that's why I set here a sighin', that's why my eyes overflow; My Joe he had oughter been Betsy, and

I don't mind a havin' my home, sir, the home of a poet at all. I must say I like for to listen to Spring and of Fall,

Betsy she'd oughter been Joe

not the wobegone maiden they expected But what I don't like for to what sets my bein' awhirl, Is the poetry writ by a boy, sir, an' all hay tossed by a girl. It seems to me sort of outrageous, a sort of

a terrible blow. That Joe he should oughter been Betsy, and Betsy should oughter been Joe;

Because I have always told Andy - my wife, sir; a splendid one, too-That work that was fittin' for women ain't fittin' for men kind to do. I've sort of a-twitted the lady on weakness o' woman an that,

And having the thing turned around sir's the thing that's a-knockin' me flat. An' if there's a way in creation for changin' 'em I'd like to know, So's Joe could be made into Betsey, and Betsy be made into Joe.

-John K. Bangs, in Harper's Bazar.

SELECT STORY.

BONNY ADAIR.

By the Author of 'Mrs. Delamotte's Lover' 'Black Pool Grange, Etc.

The peace and the rest had gone-vanished. Mr. Dixon was being shown round the church-listening attentively. ure of interest. Bonny, leaning against a pew, watched him and wondered; and those old hackneyed lines came into her

'A primrose by a river's brim,

quickly dispelled every poetic and fancibest way to go through life. Mr. Dixon | way. always appeared the picture of serene content. Bonny, with her warm woman's heart and sensitive nature, envied

rather shocked Mr. Dixon by her frivolity. Yet, despite their entirely different natures, a friendship grew up between these two-a strange friendship truly. Bonny was forever striving to adopt his ideas; his opinion was asked upon every subject; she listened to, and tried to believe in his doctrines. He said that every woman should have a pursuit, and Bonny

was too sentimental, and when she came | an effort she crushed it back. to the first love scene, she stopped, read and the MS. was consigned to the flames. taken. Painting allowed too much time for thought; and as to music-well, she loved | your answer in a week, or a month's time, it and felt it too much. Then she fell to I am quite willing to wait." reading learned books, which Mr. Dixon. who had allowed his friend Charteris to flattered by the girl's open liking for him, about, and certainly no girl had ever I'm bad tempered and I shouldn't like to talked to him and believed in him with | be tied to anyone. I like you as a friend. such confidence as Bonnie Adair seem- but I don't want to belong to you."

Christmas passed, and still Mr. Dixon conclusions, and at last he really did what the last thing he had expected. all South Bay thought he had done long ago. He proposed to Mrs. Adair for her calm, lofty manner utterly disturbed for eyes seemed to refresh him, and make daughter Bonny giving an exact state- the time. ment of his financial position, and saying he thought he should make a kind and

afternoon with some friends, and when they reached home they found their mother with a pink flush on her cheeks

"Mother, you have a secret," Bonny cried, all unsuspecting what it really was. "Something yery nice I should think. Oh, don't keep us in suspense, we are dying to know."

Lenore, in her soft voice, said-"What is it, mother? Has something ly: "If my mother writes to Mrs. Adair,

"I hardly know how to tell you," Mrs. her for a time?" Adair began, then kissed her youngest child warmly. "Somebody wants to run ing the tete-a-tete had lasted quite long group, that no onlooker would have guess- choice, yet it was better than what many away with my little girl; he has been enough, came in. She said she should ed at the sad and bitter thoughts, at the families ordinarily live upon, and is cerhere all the afternoon, telling me how be quite pleased for Bonny to go, "the longings and regrets that were filling two tainly capable of sustaining life during

could be he, only suddenly all her well such an abrupt and bitter termination.

"He has come! How? When?" he had evidently come about. I have intensely. seen how things were going for some It was a bitterly cold day late in Janu-

will give."

eyes; the disappointment was so sharp and then would turn away with a shiver, and cruel. She felt maddened with the and try to interest herself with The Arbitter smarting pain that had started into gosy Lenore had thrown in at the window life. Then Lenore's arm was put about just as the train was starting out of South An Experiment on a Weekly Diet Sucher, and Lenore's fair face was pressed to Bay station. Long before she reached her

"Bonny, if you love him, I am so very at home, and by the time she stepped on Bonny's lips quivered piteously, like a made up her mind that a week should be grieved child's, and she just laid her head | the utmost length of her visit. on Lenore's shoulder, sobbing and crying in a weary hopeless way. Mrs. Adair, alighted at the quiet, country station, and in a great state of flurry and excitement, the first person she noticed was a short, rushed off for brandy, smelling-salts, and slight girl with a thin face and sharp, a dozen and one other things, and Lenore | bright, brown eyes, and Bonny immedi-

went after her, to prevent her coming ately held out her hand. "It is much better to leave her alone," the girl declared. "It was the surprise; she will be all right soon."

Mrs. Adair, after some arguing, gave in, and Lenore returned to Bonny, who had thrown herself upon the sofa, and was voice and firm hand-clasp cheered her crying as if her heart would break.

"Don't worry yourself about it," she | luxurious brougham was waiting, into | said, stroking the bowed head. "You which the two girls took their places, and are not obliged to have him because he were quickly driven to Lydhurst. wants you. He will get over it; hearts It seemed to Bonny to be a very grand are not easily broken now-a-days. I will place, though it was too dark to see much see him for you, Bonny, and send him After passing through the lodge-gates back to town."

Bonny's tears. She cried, and cried, and side, till, sweeping round a bend, they cried, till perfectly exhausted, then al- stopped before a broad flight of steps, with lowed herself to be led off and put to bed. massive pillars and monster stone lions. The next morning both Mrs. Adair and | The door was thrown open by a man-ser-Lenore felt rather anxious about Bonny; vant, and Miss Dixon ushered her guest they had never seen her so upset before. through the hall, into a deliciously warm She was late for breakfast too, a very un- brilliantly-lighted room. usual thing, for she prided herself on being an early riser, but this morning the liers, white rugs, and low, cosy seats, when meal was half over, and Lenore was just a lady in black rose from her chair by the in the act of carrying up a neatly spread | fire, and taking the tired girl's hands in tray, when Bonny came down. She was hers, looked at her and kissed her.

to see; certainly she was pale, but of late she had looked pale. "Did you think I was going to have breakfast in bed?" she inquired in great lisgust, as she kissed her mother. "You must think I am degenerating."

"Do you feel quite well, dear?" Mrs. Adair asked, fondly, and Bonny answered

night?" Then, with tragic entreaty, "Lenore, I did not have hysterics, did I? thin, grey hair was carefully parted down Don't say I'm sunk as low as that! But the centre, and surmounted by a small, Pork, 1 lb., for krout and baked beans .15 really, mother, it was too bad to give me lace cap. such a shock after tea and muffins. But was it a joke? I cannot believe that Mr. | you Miss anything," she said brightly, Dixon, of all men, can have suggested such a thing."

"Then you do not intend to accept All we knew of you was that you were him?" Lenore said, gently, feeling rather | rather tall and dark." confused as to what her young sister really did want; and Mrs. Adair sat gazing over said. "She is so like her brother." the tea-pot with quite a distressed look on

Bonny cleared away all doubts at once | will be down here tomorrow." by saying, most decidedly, and even with Now Bonny did not care whether

"Of course not. No, Lenore, I am suddenly felt herself blushing in the most really going to refuse his brilliant offer, idiotic and confusing manner; perhaps it his lovely place in Kent, his anxious was because of that sly look Nelly had mother and himself, and I am going to assumed when she mentioned her brothask him how he dare propose to me, after er's name. She knew that both had nothe times be has impressed upon my mind | ticed that sudden change of color, for they the fact that there is no such thing as very considerately kept their eyes averted love. Why, having a whole lover to your- from her face and talked of other things. self must be half the fun."

Bonny refused to treat the matter in a and by that time Bonny was quite at home serious way; she laughed at, and made and great friends with Nelly, who was a fun of everything, till Mr. Dixon was merry little soul, though perhaps rather really in the drawing-room, waiting for empty-headed and flighty. The splen-Yet they hardly applied to George Dix- her. He did not wait long, however, for didly furnished rooms, the many servants, Corn Dodgers or Cut Corn Mush Baked Bonny quietly walked in, shook hands the beautiful grounds, the richness disthing more to him; he would have looked with him, sat down, and gravely surveyed played all around, was a novel experience at it in a scientific way, and would have him. For once in his life Mr. Dixon ap- to Bonny; she admired and enjoyed peared embarrassed; he stood on the everything, and was almost her own bright ful idea which bover round that simple hearthrug, his face very grave; then he self again. spring flower; and perhaps, after all, the suddenly looked up in his shrewd, sharp

told you of our conversation yesterday afternoon. I have thought the matter that placid, cold man of the world. She over for some time, and though I do not joined him now and tried to feel inter- feel disposed to tear my hair, rave, and ested in the string of names, dates and fling myself at your feet, still I feel sintales which were gabbled through like a cerely attached to you, and can promise nursery rhyme; but it seemed utter non- that, should you become my wife, you sense to her, and no sooner had they will not find me lacking in affection or joined Ted and Lenore in the churchyard kindness. I can also keep you in every but still he has never talked of any other than she began making fun of it all, and luxury, and my people are ready to wel- girl. I wonder who is with him now?

ome you amongst them." He had warmed a little with his speech, but, nevertheless, it was terribly cold and

Bonny shuddered, and at first did not speak. Her thoughts had gone back with a passionate, vain regret to the time when Alec's deep, thrilling voice had called her his love, his darling." The remembrance of the damp night, the rushing stream, She began a three volume novel, but it the sighing wind, came to her, and with

"I do not wish to hurry you," Mr. through what she had written, found her Dixon observed, leisurely, utterly unconhero was none other than Alec Doyle, scious of the flight her imagination had

"Think it over; if you like to give me

"There is no need to keep you all that time." Bonny said, with even less feeling return to town without him, tried to ex- than he had displayed. "I thought it plain and make clear. He was secretly over last night, and I came to the conclusion it would be a very stupid arrangefor he was not a man many girls cared ment. I should make a horrible wife

Somehow Mr. Dixon had felt quite sure that Bonny would say "yes;" he had had lingered; people began to draw their own | no idea of risking a refusal, it was quite "Is-is that final?" he stuttered, his

"Quite." Bonny said, and began talking about those books he had left for her, just as if nothing had happened, and after a The two girls had been spending the few minutes Mr. Dixon had regained his fingers, he felt the old charm, the old

composure and was his usual, smiling, and a subdued air of mysterious excite- letter he had received from his mother. saving she would like very much to be-

come acquainted with Miss Bonny Adair: "it would be a novelty," so the letter ran, "You see I have given you a very good character," Mr. Dixon said, folding up the and telling her what there was of interest

dear child wanted a change," and the hearts, nor that Bonny's laughter and hard times and little work. I believe that Poor Bonny never dreamt of any lover | dear child herself thought she would like but Alec Doyle; she was to bewildered | to go-go anywhere away from South Bay, to realize how impossible it was that it where her brief happiness had come to

built up resolves faded away, and she A few days later an invitation came for cried with such a thrill of joy and glad- Bonny, and in a week's time she was trav- the quaintly-shaped teapot, bestowed coelling down to Boombridge. Mr. Dixon had gone back to town to shake off the "He came directly you had gone, dear. unpleasant effects of that very flat refusal; always a favorite with women as well as He brought some books he had promised he felt disgusted with himself for having you. Then he began talking about one taken such a false step. To make a misthing and another, till he led up to what take about anything always annoyed him

time; he is coming to-morrow for his ary; the air froze on the carriage windows answer. He seems a most worthy man in curious, fantastic designs. Every now and in every way a most fitting husband. and then, Bonny, who felt chilled and He owns a lovely place in Kent, and his miserable, would rub a clean place on the mother, Mrs. Dixon, is most anxious to glass with her pocket-handkerchief, and see you; but of course, Bonny, you, and peer through at the dismal, wintry landyou alone must decide what answer you scape; sometimes she caught sight of the smoke from the engine as it whirled by, Bonny had gone to the window, mechanically drawing down the blind. The very blackness of night seemed before her seemed

LIVING ON 10 CTS. A DAY.

"I think you must be Miss Dixon?"

say you must be Miss Adair. I am so

Bonny thought she seemed a nice,

"Like George - do you think so?"

The next afternoon George Dixon arrived,

voices rose from the hall below.

the warm color fading from her cheeks.

want to enjoy myself."

Dixon, who had overheard, laughed.

"So you shall, Bonny. Come and be

voice, the glance of her clear, greenish

came and went in her cheeks, gazed upon

those slender hands, with their tapering

They sat in the square, old-fashioned

hall-made snug and free from draughts

by heavy, crimson curtains-a high, em-

bossed leather screen shut them in cosily

as they sat round the fire, taking afternoon

tea, which Nelly poured out. George had

seated himself beside Bonny, and began

careless galoty were assumed to hide her

Doyle was leaning forward lazily, caress-

ing the long, silky ears of a spaniel stand-

bachelor, and Miss Nelly quickly with-

attention and bestowed them on Mr. St.

Clair. To admit the newcomer into the

Alec Doyle, without apparent intention,

had pushed his chair so that it came next

tice it, turned more towards Mr. Dixon,

inward misery.

fascination stealing over him again.

up. "I hope you are glad."

'I don't care a bit."

glad you have come."

destination she was wishing herself back Never to so many people in this country of abundant food was the question of cost to the Boombridge platform, she had quite of food so pressing as in this present winter, when lack of work causes lack of cash. She was almost the only passenger who tions. Following the valuable address of "Yes, I am; and I was just going to

Believing that the great outcry among the unemployed in this city about starving to death was more the result of ignorwarm-hearted sort of girl; the pleasant ance on the subject of diet, combined with drooping spirits. Outside the station a pigheadedness as to what was or was not "fit to eat," I tried the experiment of living on food that cost me ten cents a day, and continued the experiment for one week. The diet list given below was hastily arranged, and is in nowise a complete or well-balanced ration. It could be improved in quantity and quality at no they went along a smooth, even road, with greater cost. Being very busy with pro-But not even this kind offer stopped | high banks and trees and shrubs on either fessional work during the week's trial, I could not give the diet the attention it deserved. The following details of my physical condition are all that are 1 eces-

sary to teach the value of this experiment: I am 5 feet, 9½ inches high; weight, 145 pounds the morning of the beginning of the experiment. Time in bed during the Bonny had a confused idea of chandeentire week averaged 51 hours per day. The second night I was in bed only 20 minutes, and spent the rest of the time with a fatiguing case, after which I walked home (11 miles) about 5.45 a.m. In at-"I am very, very pleased your mother has entrusted you to me for a time. Sit tending to my professional duties I drove down, dear; no doubt you are tired. about 15 miles a day, the weather about Nelly, will you pour out the tea, or shall half the time being cold and damp. Beside this, there was the usual amount of Bonny, leaning back amongst soft, plush street-car riding and short walk and stair sushions, basking in the warmth of the climbing. Naturally, I am a very heavy

glowing fire, felt her spirits rising. Mrs. feeder, especially of animal food. No Dixon was not what she had imagined liquors were used. Tobacco limited to her; she had all her son's briskness and | my usual one cigar before retiring. decision, but the eyes, though small and | The food purchased in open markets brown, beamed with a kindly light; her and stores was as follows:

Sour Krout, 1 quart... "Now, Bonny-for I'm not going to call "unclose those wraps and have some tea.

How did you two come to find each other?

Sugar, 3-5 lb. (white granulated)

Rice, \frac{1}{3} lb. (broken, at .06 per lb.)....

Corn Meal, 1 quart (2 lb.)..... Oat Meal, 1 lb..... Bread, 1 loaf home-made Butter, & lb. (Swift's best Butterine).. "I knew Miss Dixon at once," Bonny Coffee, $\frac{1}{3}$ lb. (Rio, at 18c. per lb)......

Nelly asked, helping herself to cake. "He came or stayed away, but all the same she association was running thousands of and Alonzo Staples. quarts of skim-milk into the sewers, finding no purchasers for it, and an offer to deliver gratis a hundred cans a day (about | isn't for everybody. There's Josiar. He three thousand quarts) to the poor in the done his best, but he never will get Kensington district was declined! The meals were taken about as follows:

BREAKFAST, 7.30 A. M. Oat Meal (2 Ounces Dry Meal), a Large Soup Plate Full. Half Pint of Milk and a Teaspoonful of Sugar over the Meal. on Griddle. Coffee, Milk and Sugar.

DINNER 1.30 P. M. Meat (Three and Three-Quarter Pound in Seven Days). Krout, Baked Beans or Lentil Soup. She was seated in Nelly's bedroom, en SUPPER, 6.30 P. M. joying a confidential chat, when manly Corn Meal Mush, Boiled-Half Pint Milk

Whole-Wheat Bread, Butter. "He has come!" Nelly cried, jumping Boiled Rice, Sugar and Milk. I weighed myself after breakfast each "I am not," Bonny declared, stoutly. morning, and found that I had gained 12 pounds during the first three days, and "Oh, you don't, don't you?" Nelly then gradually lost, until at the end of the laughed. "Well, both mother and I bewe.k my weight was the same as when I lieve he's quite gone about you. Of course, began the experiment, 145 pounds. There he is very reserved and does not say much,

was some slight intestinal disturbance, due to the large amount of farinaceous food, which I was not used to; but it produced no inconvenience. My appetite was well Arm in arm they descended the shallow staircase, their footsteps falling noiselessly there seemed to be no change in my capon the velvet carpet. In the hall three acity to work. If there was any change 3 days. Its action upon the system is people were standing together by the in the latter it was for the better, as I beblazing, log fire. As Bonny's eyes fell lieve I felt brighter on the lesser quantity upon the face of one, she started back, all of animal food than I had been accustomed to taking. As the change from 'What is it?" Nelly asked, in surprise. my regular mode of feeding, which is "Nothing, nothing," she said hurriedly. rather excessive, to that of the diet herein Pulling herself together, she ran lightly given was not followed by any considerdown to the hall, where Mr. Dixon hasable disturbance, it shows that the food selected by mere chance was about all "It is nice to see you here," he said, that I really required, and that I had genially. "Did you find that book on evidently not been absorbing and obtain-Esoteric Buddhism I put out and marked ing full value from my previous regular

more. Don't be shocked; I'm tired of crude, imperfect and susceptible of great dry crusts, and want some sweets now. I improvement, and hence of much greater sefulness, yet I feel that the following con-"She spoke like a spoilt child, but Mrs.

The cost of this diet for a family of five including three children, ought to be from introduced to a temporary neighbor of ten to twenty per cent. less, because the for five is not so great as where everything so quietly that Alec Doyle thought she has to be prepared especially for one, as had forgotten-forgotten their brief woowas my case. The cost ought also to be ing and the bitter parting which followed. reduced by buying in quantities, especially The very sight of her had set his pulses the cereals, at the proper season. It will beating wildly; the sound of her soft sive purchase, but that was because it so I wouldn't make a pig of myself. was just then especially high; ordinarily him a different man; and as he watched it can be bought in the rough for nearly her changing expression, the color that

half the price paid. The variety in food substances used could be greatly increased by substituting fruit, potatoes, and other cereals, which, if Sprains, Sore and Swollen Throat, Coughs, bought at the proper season, and in quantity, would not increase the cost.

The quality of the food used, and its preparations and variety, are better than Alonzo Staples. I frequently see on the tables of the work-A very common dinner for the family of is more happiness in the possession or the asking her how she liked Boombridge, a laborer consists of boiled meat and po. pursuit of an object? Mr. President, said tatoes, poor bakers' bread and molasses a young orator, suppose I was courtin' a to see in the neighborhood; Nelly was for the children, and the kettle of beer gal and she was to run away, and I was carrying on a very animated conversation for all. Is it a wonder that so many of to run after her; wouldn't I be happier do you think she would let you stay with with Doyle, in which Mrs. Dixon joined them are dyspeptic, sluggish and ill-tem- when I cotched her than when I was runevery now and then in her brisk, sharp pered? Granting that even my bill was ning after her? The young man gained way. They looked such a happy, homely not what any of us would live upon by the victory. my own work, both physical and mental, during this week's experiment was harder than that of the average laborer; it certainly had much more of worry and re-

ing before him, and Nelly, as she handled sponsibility associated with it. The poor of this grand country will quettish glances on him. He was so have to learn more about the food value handsome and so peasant, that he was of the cereals and legumens (beans, little party, a pale-faced young man, with prosperity, before they can expect any literary, political, numerical, at topics of the day and season. extremely curly, red hair; but he was a great sympathy for their distress. Considering the enormous harvests of the last drew herself and her charms from Doyle's three years, the extremely low price of Daily Evening Transcript. almost every food substance, except the circle, they had moved places slightly, and any quarter of our population was not

> Itch, Mange and Scratches of every kind, on human or animals, cured in 30 minutes by Woolford's Sanitary Lotion For sale by W. Carten and Alonzo Staples

from want of food, but from improvi-

FOR OVER FIFTY YEARS Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been

used by millions of mothers for their chilnight and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and 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 it mothers, there is no mistake about ter, when lack of work causes lack of cash.

Even to one who has money to buy food,

ach and Bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens what to buy and how to get most value | the Gums and reduces Inflamation, and for the money, may be important ques-gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething, is pleasant to the taste Prof. Woods on "Human Sustenance," we copy from Mrs. Rorer's Household News an account, by a Philadelphia physician, of an experiment by himself in cheap living:

Children teething, is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing

CAUGHT IN THE ACT.

Little Johnny - Tommy Dodd will grow up into a regular dude if he doesn't

Little Johnny - Yes, he will. At school today I slipped into the cloak room, and there he was a-washing his hands.

While we were in South American waters," said Capt. Brooks, of the bark Douglas,' "my second mate went in bathing. He was afterwards seized with violent cramps and vomiting and we feared he would not recover. I gave him a dose of Dr. Mannings German Remedy, and to our delight it gave instant relief.

tain, "one of my crew had such a lame back that he could not stand up. Two free rubbings with Dr. Mannings German Remedy cured him. I consider it to be invaluable to a ship master and would not be without it if obtainable." This valuable remedy is manufactured by The Hawker Medicine Co'y, St. John, N. B., and is for sale by all druggists and dealers. Price

PASSING STRANGE.

Wingate.- It must be a queer kind of etiquette they teach at that young ladies' boarding school Miss Flyrite has just gradnated from.

Walker - Why so? Wingate - Oh, nothing, only I kissed her in the hallway in the dark the other night, and she said "Thanks."

RELIEF IN SIX HOURS.—Distressing Kidney and Bladder Diseases relieved in six hours by the "Great South American Kidney Cure." This new remedy is a great surprise and delight on account of its exceeding promptness in relieving pain \$0.75 in the bladder, kidneys, back and every In addition to this, one pint of skimmed | part of the urinary passages in male or milk per day was used over the oat meal | female. It relieves retention of water is given to this, because at the time this If you want quick relief and cure this is experiment was made the dairymen's your remedy. For sale by W. Carten

> No. said Farmer Corntossel's wife fame famous. What was his ambition? Ter get his picter in the paper. He set up nights tryin' ter think of some ailment ter take patent medicine fur, but he was so overpowerin' healthy that they wasn't a single thing fur 'im ter get cured of!"

nough to mention a name to inspire im mediate confidence. Priestly's dress fabrics are known throughout the world. They are chiefly made in black, plain or fancy, and black and white. They are exquisite in heanty and drane with a soft harmonious ness of ensemble which no other dres fabrics can equal. These goods are now on sale in Canada by first class dealers. The trade mark is "The Varnished Board" on which the goods are wrapped.

Maysie - Have you become reconciled o Fido's death? Daysie - Well, almost but I am constantly reminded of the poor little fellow. You know Archie has just begun to raise whiskers, and the resemb lance is really painful.

Rheumatism Cured in a Day.-South American Rheumatic Cure for Rheumatism and Neuralgia radically cures in 1 to remarkable and mysterious. It removes at once the cause, and the disease immediately disappears. The first dose greatly benefits. 75 cents. For sale by W. Carten and Alonzo Staples

Customer - What's the matter with the lady you are watching? Is she suspected? Clerk - Sh-sh. Yes; she is insane What did she do? Asked to look at shoes that were really large enough for her.

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THE BOY WAS POSTED.

Mrs. Gabb (hostess) -- Your little son does not seem to have much appetite? Mrs. Gadd — No, he's quite delicate. Mrs. Gabb - Can you think of anything you'd like, my little man?

Little Man - No'm. You see, mam be noticed that pork was the most expen- made me eat a hull lot before we started English Spavin Liniment removes all

hard, soft or calloused Lumps and Blem-Splints, Ring Bone, Sweeney, Stifles, etc. Save \$50 by use of one bottle. Warranted the most wonderful Blemish Cure ever known. For sale by W. Carten and

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hog, it does seem as if the hunger cry in | Saturday Evening Transcript-Weekly Transcript. Published Friday's

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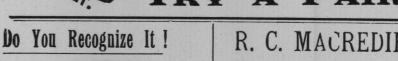
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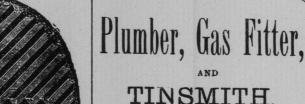
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