It's June again, and in my soul I feel the

every little boy; For, every June, the Sunday schools at picnics may be seen. Where 'fields beyont the swellin' floods

stand dressed in livin' green; Where little girls are skeered to death with spiders, bugs an' ants,

An' little boys get grass stains on their go to-meetin' pants. It's June agin, an' with it all, what happiness is mine-There's goin' to be a picnic an' I'm agoin'

One year I joined the Baptists, an' goodness how it rained! (But grandpa says that that's the way 'bap tizo is explained.)

to jine!

And once I jined the 'piscopils an' had a heap 'o fun-But the boss of all the Presbyteriun!

They had so many puddin's, sallids, sand widges, an' pies, That a feller wisht his stummick was a hungry as his eyes!

Oh, yes, the eatin' that the Presbyteriuns give us is so fine That when then they have a picnic vou bel I'm going to jine!

But at this time the Methodists have special claims on me,

For they're, goin' to give a picnic on the 21st D. V. Why should a liberal Universalist like me

To share the joys of fellowship with every friendly sect? However their strict articles of faith else wise may be. Their doctrine of fried chick'n is a sayin'

They're goin' to give a picnic, an' I'm goin'

grace to me.

SELECT STORY.

AN UNBROKEN PROMISE,

A CASTAWAY.

PART II. CONTINUED.

CHAPTER XI. FATHER AND SON.

fry said of Mrs. Pickering to his friend compelled to put some curb upon his rage.

guage at his loneliness and the dreariness with now, even when she heard his steps of his house, and to render the lives of approaching the door.

parture, just at the that she was entering | middle height, but full and rounded figthe grounds at Hollycombe, Sir Geoffry ure, set off with flowing draperies and was seated at the window of the dining clouds of delicate lace. Queenly in her room, looking out into the garden, and walk and movements, and of a flashing wondering what he should do if chance and disdainful beauty, with large, liquid ever removed Mrs. Pickering from his dark eyes, clear cut aquiline profile, mouth service. The mere idea of such a con- undoubtedly small, but yet with full and tingency made him hot with vexation; sensuous lips, and a mass of lustrous it was not like the same place without black hair twisted into a coronet on her her, and nothing seemed to go on rightly head. She swept into the room, arrang-

"And yet," said the old general to him- and with the other motioning to Madge, self, "and yet I'm likely to lose her at who had risen, to resume her seat. any moment. She's a young woman still, every, and is certain to be picked up sooner or later. If I were a younger man mywife, and of course there are hundreds identity of the person addressing her. who have the same idea. Perhaps at this

He started, and shading his eyes with and perfectly self-composed. his hand, peered out into the gloaming. "I could have sworn I saw a figure,' he said, turning back into the room, "but | blunder of a servant. You were told that there is nothing there. I'm nervous to- Mr. Vane was stopping in this house night, and shall set the doctor's warning but the fact is that he left here yesterday at defiance, and take a glass or two of morning, having been summoned away port. Absurd to think that a man of my | by a telegram on business of importance." figure, and without any hereditary tendency to gout, should-

He stopped, attracted by the noise made by the opening of the door, and but said nothing. looked in that directon. He saw the door open, and a man's figure enter the did not mean to say that, I had no right marry you as he previously married me have been deserting lately, and they were For an instant the old general thought he "I cannot say," said the lady in an last marriage would have proved infinite- wanted to leave, he need not go to the was attacked, and his hand closed upon altered tone, "nor can I continue to hold ly more successful than his first. You trouble of deserting; all he had to do was the neck of the decanter he was lifting a conversation with one who is a perfect were something to win; your beauty is to apply for a discharge. No. 2 company,

motionless before him. As far as he turn?" was that of a tall, well-knit young man, "but I gave my name to the servant who him in tolerable comfort. They must with a full and flowing beard.

and what is your business here, sir?" no sooner did the old general hear the

tered, than he relaxed his held of the de- that was the name I gave him." canter, and stepping a pace forward, waved his hand toward the door. "I know you now!" he cried, in loud

and angry tones; "I canot discern your features, but I recognize your voice! How dare you insult me by your preseuce? Leave the house at once!"

"I have forbidden you ever to use that each word clipping clearly and distinctly word to me," cried Sir Geoffry. "To out of her lips. what am I indebted, sir, for the honor of The words thus quietly pronounced this visit? The last time I saw you, you were not, however, without their effect; for you would not have the cause." were full of your great career, and swag- the lady who heard them seemed to reel, gered about not touching the money and leaned against the mantelpiece bewhich was your due. I presume that de- before which she had been standing. lusion is at an end, and that you have For an instant she looked across at Madge come to claim your rights?"

my right to be regarded as your son; my | Vane's wife?" mother's right to attonement for the grevious wrong you did to her while living,

now; I have come here to do so."

funds are exhausted, and your creditors such paltry subterfuge." "Father, I implore-"

peared at the door, "what were you doing | fiercely: to permit this person to make his way inand never give him admittance here

spoken, but the old servant touched him on the shoulder, and sorrowfully preceded him out of the room.

CHAPTER XII.

CONFRONTED. THE room into which Madge was shown was a good specimen of that apartment which is called a library, and which is to be found in the houses of all men of means, though the use to which it is put is extremely limited. Mr. Kaulbach, the Anglicised German Jew, to whom the So on the 21st of June, the weather bein' villa belonged, knew nothing of literature; but he bought his books as he bought his wines, horses, pictures, furniture and other articles of luxury, from the man with the best name in the trade, and as been supplied with a good article.

he paid a good price, concluded he had Madge looked about her with interest. Assuredly Philip Vane must have progressed in the world, as his present quarters were infinitely better than any which he had inhabited during her acquaintance with him. She had a kind of idea that Mr. Drage's notion might be that! You have doubtless come here to unchecked wishes of which you have correct, and that both Philip Vane and ask for money? If so, you shall have it. boasted, have purchased Philip Vane's the lady, his engagement to whom had I will take care of that, but you must not love, or what is equivalent to it, and wish been publicly announced, were staying at see Mr. Vane again, nor talk of yourself to purchase my silence! Suppose the same house together, and in another minute she would see him. He would be wicked lie!" Sir Geoffry, in particular, very much re- called away from the side of the rich | She paused and leaned forward eagerly | Vane's wife, but you will know your sented the state of affairs at this dull prize he had recently won, to the pres- to see the effect which her words had self-" season of the year. Most of his club ence of the woman whom he had so base- created. There was anxiety in her eyes, cronies were away; it was next to im- ly deserted. How would he bear the in the manner with which from time to

possible to get up a rubber; and even meeting, she wondered. He would be time she moistened her lips, in the irrethe few friends admitted to the intimacy savage when he saw her, more savage pressible fluttering motion of the hands of Wheatcroft, were among the defaulters. when he knew the purpose for which lay in her lap before her. By her Cleethorpe was shooting in Scotland, and she had come. As yet, he had never Mr. Drage had gone away to attend a struck her. Oftentimes, in the old days, church congress. Sir Geoffry could have she had thought that she could better put up with all of this, if Mrs. Pickering have borne a blow from his hand than involuntary action had the opposite effect. had been at home to talk and read to the scathing bitterness of his tongue; but him, but she had asked for a few that wes long ago when she was younger days' holiday, and of course he had not and stronger. Now she began to tremble but God's truth! The lies which have at the mere thought of personal violence. The instant she was gone, the old gen- | She wished she had allowed Mr. Drage to eral felt her loss. There was a letter accompany her; his presence would at Vane's lawful wife! Of that fact I can the name of the Rev. W. R. Williams, from Irving—a long letter, full of busi least have prevented Philip from indulg- give you proofs—but there is no need of Dr. Langtry's popular curate. These genness, which he would have liked to sub- ing in any excessive outburst of wrath. mit to her consideration, and in which he The servants were moving about in the you know it now, as you listen to me. the Good Book, that having learned of would not stir without her advice. He hall, and the doors of the room where had grown accustomed to consult his the company were still evidently assemb- a knowledge of the world as you profess, themselves, it is their duty to tell the housekeeper in almost everything, and led at dinner were open; that was a point you will recognize at once that I am not good news to others. These three clergy-

Cleethorpe, just before the gallant captain Who would he imagine was his visitor? started for his shooting-box in the Highlands. "A wonderful woman! Most
women have a knack of hitting the right
nail on the head, but this they do by accident, by intuition, as it is called, and
never can tell you why! Now, MrsPickering is always right, and can always
give you her reason for being so. You
did me an immense service, sir, when you
persuaded that lady to underfake the

The name which Madge had given to the
servant was hers by right, but she
had never used it, and so long and so
completely had they been estranged that
had never used it, and so long and so
completely had they been estranged that
he husband would probably not think
of her in connection with it. Upon that
utter oblivion of her, or, if that were
give you her reason for being so. You
did me an immense service, sir, when you
persuaded that lady to underfake the
plands. "A wonderful woman! Most
woman! Most
while it also includes all minor departments of
to the public that these things are so, that
others may be likewise benefited and
helped.

One short puff of the breath through
the blower, supplied with each bottle of
utter oblivion of her, or, if that were
wanting, upon his feiend's house, Madge
wanting, upon his feiend's house, Madge
what you said — you prefended to think
while it also includes all minor departments of
to the public that these things are so, that
others may be likewise benefited and
helped.

One short puff of the breath through
the blower, supplied with each bottle of
the public that these things are so, that
others may be likewise benefited and
helped.

One short puff of the breath through
the blower, supplied with each bottle of
the properties, such as the Poultry Yard, Entomolothers may be likewise benefited and
helped.

One short puff of the breath through
the blower, supplied with each bottle of
the blower, supplied with each bottle of
the blower, supplied with each bottle of
the blower, supplied with e started for his shooting-box in the High. The name which Madge had given to the Bendixen, still bending forward in her over their own signature they have said persuaded that lady to undertake the relied for her her interview with her husband. The seeking of that interview But Mrs. Pickering was gone and had was voluntary on her part, had not been taken her judgment with her, and Sir | decided upon until after full consideration | visit?" Geoffry was left alone, to use strong lan- and discussion, and must be gone through

his servants almost insupportable, by the Not his footstep after all; but, by its variety of his orders and the caprices of lightness and its fleetness, a woman's. Next moment the door opened, and a On the second night after Madge's de- woman entered the room. A woman of ing the train of her dress with one hand,

"Pray be seated," said the lady, with a and a handsome woman, and attractive in pleasant smile, and in a rich full voice "you asked to see Mr. Vane, I believe?" "I-I did," said Madge, nervous with self, I should be only too glad of such a surprise, and with her intuition of the There was a singular contrast between very moment there is some confounded these women. Madge pale as death, neatfellow talking to her, and making up his ly, almost primly dressed, nervous and mind that he'll ask her to marry him. | ill at ease; the other with a glowing complexion, richly and tastefully attired,

"I am sorry," she said, "that you should have been misled by the stupid

The lady started and looked amazed,

room and advance quickly towards him. to say it. Will Mr. Vane be long away?" for the sake of living upou you. But his told when they paraded, that if any one from the sideboard, as his handiest weap-stranger to me. Perhaps," she continued, self-evident, your wealth and position R.R.C.I., is reduced to seventy-five, and

could make in the dull uncertain light, it | "I have no card," said Madge firmly; showed me into this room."

Sir Geoffry eyed it for a moment in "The man made a worse blunder than and my earnings, for when he had once and stir when he told you that Mr. Vane was possessed himself of both, they had not scratching. If allowed to continue, tumors staying here," said the lady with curling "I want to see you," was the reply; but lip, for he announced you as Mrs. Vane." tones of the voice from which it was ut- that instance, at least," said Madge, "for

"You are a connexion of Mr. Vane's, I | it down."

"May I ask what connection?" "I am Philip Vane's wife!"

announcement, and spoke very quietly, to speak of him in this way." "Father," said the young man sub- without the smallest trace of theatrical intonation, without the slightest gesture,

way you imagine. I have come to claim | tone, "His wife, did you say - Philip |

Madge, in the same clear, merciless tone. only bar the door against the wolf, could and which you have continued to her "You, I conclude, are Mrs. Bendixen, the only find the platform whence he should memory. Oh, sir, I told you I would lady to whom, as the newspapers an- spring into competence, leaving me behind make it the businees of my life to dis- nounced, my husband is about to be mar- him. He deserted me because I could do cover the real story of Mr. Yeldham's ac- ried. I am sorry," continued Madge, so little, he will hold to you since you can quaintance with my mother, and to prove changing her tone, "to be compelled to do so much." to you that your jealous fears of her were interfere with your intended arrange-

Gerald looked as if he would have say you have been accustomed to call yourself Mrs. Vane, and imagine that you pleasures of life are at an end, but in your have a kind of right to do so; but of time you have enjoyed that greatest joy What do you look at me for in that way? understand me?"

woman's face, "I mean to say you are you wish me to do?" talking in riddles, and that if you want more plainly."

"Then, I tell you," said Mrs. Bendixen, in a loud and shrill tone, which she and - and was fond of you! I know sum, and it is yours." such things go on, but," she added, the | "Supposing I were to do as you ask colour rising in her cheeks, and her eyes how would your position be improved? flashing, "there must be an end to all You, with the gratified desires, and the as his wife. You must not repeat that agree, how is your position improved?

of her statement; but her look and her

do you think, now, is the motive of my

"I - cannot tell," stammered Mrs. Bendixen, "unless it is revenge. You seem a dreadfully determined woman." "Do I?" said Madge, as the faint glimacross her face. "I do not think that I fectly sure that I have no desire for re-You have been passive in this matter; your part has been merely that of the dupe. On Philip Vane? One cannot be

"Oh, don't talk in that dreadful manthen covering her face with her hands, she added, "Oh, what do you want? why do you come here?"

"To save you from a worse fate even than that which has befallen me. Not that I care for you one straw; you are nothing to me as he is nothing, and, so you have gone on your way unchecked and unwarned, but I do not choose to see this crime committed where I have the rower of stopping it and if it has towned. Philip Vane will have his own vanity to Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children thank and nothing else. That vanity is over-weening; it led him to make public mothers, there is no mistake about it. It

"I don't see what there was to induce of one of the oldest and best Mr. Vane to put it in the newspapers!" moaned Mrs. Bendixen.

"Don't you?" said Madge. "I do. "Is this true?" said Madge, half invol- Your name, your position, and your attractions are well known in the world to which Philip Vane now belongs, and the from the permanent corps at Stanley barfact of having secured them, would tell "I beg your pardon," said Madge, "I undoubtedly in his favor. He meant to instructions sent from Ottawa. The men rising, "perhaps you will leave your card, generally acknowledged. When he mar-The figure, however, stood upright and that Mr. Vane may have it on his retheatre, with sufficient good looks to win his eye, and a sufficient salary to keep have been poor enough, my appearance Symptoms + Moisture; intense itching nowledge me as his wife, and so soon as coming very sore. Swayne's Ointment "He delivered his message correctly in he saw his way to effectually ridding him- stops that itching and bleeding, heals ul-

"I am sure you judge Mr. Vane most unjustly," said Mrs. Bendixen, raising her face from her hands. "He is the most generous of men. His affection for me is Madge had steadied her voice for this | quite disinterested, and it is too, too cruel

"When you have known him as long as quietly; "not that I expect that even then you would say of him what I say, "You allow that," cried Mrs. Bendixen;

"that shows that he was not entirely to "It shows simply that you from your but no successful imitation has ever been come to claim your rights?"

dreamily, and with dazed eyes, repeating plenty can give him all he longs for, the words she had heard, in a thick low wealth, ease, luxury, the position in the perience and study can produce the best.

eyes both of men and women to which he has aspired; while I from my poverty

"I am Philip Vane's wife," repeated | could only feud off hunger and cold, could "And he shall hold to me," cried Mrs.

groundless. I can prove all this to you ments, but you will see that the step Bendixen, springing to her feet; "your which you contemplated is impossible. last words have thoroughly determined "It is a lie!" cried the old man, stretch- I am Mrs. Philip Vane, and however poor me. See, here, woman. I believe all you out his hands, and trembling with pass- my opinion may be of that position, I say. There is something in your voice ion. "You have come here because your | intend to clain: and hold it for my own." | in your manner, which prevents my dis-As she spoke she drew herself up, believing it, much as I wish to do so. refuse to trust you further! You can stamped her foot, and threw out her But I tell you I love Philip Vane, love have the money, sir; it is yours by right, hand with a gesture which was familiar him with a fervour which you, with your there is no occasion for you to descend to to her, and at which Philip Vane had so pale puny passion, cannot for an instant often sneered. There was defiance in imagine. He has become essential to my that action, defiance in her kindling eyes. life, and I have never yet known what it "I insist, Sir, upon your discontinuing defiance in her ringing voice. Mrs. Ben- was to have one aspiration checked, one to address me in that manner," said the dixen, now thoroughly roused, leaned wish thwarted. I have been married beold man, ringing the bell. "Make your application in a business way, through a but she had miscalculated the nature of me from a boarding-school to be his wife lawyer, and it shall be attended to. the woman with whom she had to deal, gave me all that I then thought the Riley!" he cried to the servant, who ap- for she said, half querulously, half world contained, power, riches, admiration. But it was not until I met Mr. "How dare you speak to me in this | Vane, that I knew the happiness of lovto my presence? Show him out instantly way! How dare you come into my pres- ing and being loved. Ah, do not take ence! I know what the world is, and that happiness from me; do not, I imwhat sort of lives men lead, and I dare plone you, dissipate that dream! You speak of yourself as one to whom the

> course there must be an end of that now. of all. Why then grudge it to me?" "You are looking at random," said Do you mean to say that you don't Madge, coldly, "and I am unable to follow you. What influence can I have over "I mean to say," said Madge, who had | your future beyond pointing out to you lapsed into stone again, and sat with her the impossibility of the course you pro steady, cold pitiless gaze on the other pose to yourself to pursue? What would

me to comprehend you, you must speak to hide yourself, and never to come near moderated, when she recollected the The dreadful secret which you have just New, Fresh Drugs proximity of the hall, where the servants uttered is known to us alone. It must were still engaged — "then I tell you never go further, nay, more than that, he that I daresay you may have called your- must never know that I am aware of its self Mrs. Vane, because you were Mr .- existence, never be reminded of it him-Mr. Vane's Mistress; that he gave you self. I will buy it of you at what price money, and perhaps kept a house for you, you like. You have only to name the

The world will believe you to be Philip

THREE NOTED EPISCOPALIANS

Powders, and in the Interests of Suf fering Humanity Say How Much it Has Done for Them

"What I have said," said Madge, still the names of the Right Rev. A. Sweatholding her with her eyes, "is no lie, man, D.D., D.C.L., Lord Bishop of Torbeen told you in this matter have come | D.C.L., stand out prominent, and within from him, not from me! I am Philip his own parish may be added to these that," she said, changing her tone, "I see | tlemen believe in acting out the axiom of Look at me! If you really have such | that which has been a source of benefit to to place great reliance on her judgment. in her favor, Madge thought; from a of the stuff of which mistresses are made men of the Episcopal church have each "A wonderful woman, sir!" Sir Geof- sheer sense of decency, Philip would be - I am Philip Vane's wife! Do you be- used Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder and "I-I almost fear I do," said Mrs. tarrhal troubles it is a great helper, and

what you said - you pretended to think it relieves in 10 minutes, and permanently that I had come here for money. What cures catarrh, hay fever, colds, headache,

Albert Monroe, a new bicycle rider of Kalamazoo, Michigan, made a 100 miles | Six Subscriptions do. run on Sunday against the advice of his friends. On Monday he took a long ride | Ten Subscriptions do. am dreadfully determined; I am pervenge. Revenge on whom? On you? and warked up the plant was flushed, and his eyes seemed to bulge and walked up the platform. His face from their sockets. He was badly winded and, seating himself on a baggage truck, revenged on the dead, and Philip Vane had ridden the day before. He was in is as dead to me as if I had seen him the middle of his story when he stopped. His head dropped forward, and before those around him could support him he ner," cried Mrs. Bendixen, with a moan, had fallen to the platform and was dead. At the coroner's inquest, the doctor who made the post mortem examination testified that Monroe had died from appo-

far as I am concerned, you might both of Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been power of stopping it, and if it be stopped, send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. his conquest. He announced in the newspapers that he was engaged to be married and Bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens the Young and thus I heard of it." sicians and nurses in the United State

racks, Toronto, last week, accordance with

Piles! Piles! Itching Piles.

enough attraction to induce him to ack- form, which often bleed and ulcerate, beserved its purpose, he could afford to kick tumors. At druggists, or by mail, for 25 cents. Dr Swyne & Son, Philadelphia.

I have known him, I will ask you for your | hit him with a shovel. The blow killed verdict on his character," said Madge, Lundstrom, and Robinson threw the body in the well.

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lexy, brought on by overexertion.

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self, he deserted me; the ladder had ceration, and in most places removes the

Andrew Lundstrom, a resident of South Buffalo, N. Y., was found dead in a well on William Muckler's farm Thursday. Detectives arrested Richard Robinson, a negro, who confessed his guilt. He said he had quarrelled with Ludstrom and

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