POETRY.

GRANDMOTHER'S KITCHEN.

The heart of the home to the household band. Was that square old-fashioned room;

Unpainted, but polished with soap and And swept with a hemlock broom.

Its splint-bottomed chairs were the easiest known, Tilted against the wall; And the rocker that creaked, that was grandmother's own. Was the restfullest of all.

Its dresser shelves were the kitchen's pride, With pewter plates arow, And platters and porringers, small and wid That gleamed in the firelight's glow. While General Washington's honored face On a pitcher of high degree, Tranquilly shared the topmost place With a tankard from over the sea.

O'er the mantelp'ece a shadow fell From Grandfather's trusty gun That served the country sure and well, In the battle of Bennington. Below, there were candlesticks quaint and

And a lacquered snuffer's tray -With candles drawn from a shapely mold, And a tinder box alway.

But the cheeriest, dearest sight to see Was the fireplace, glowing bright, When the blaze rolled upward, clear and

And the chimney back shone white. The iron teakettle sung on the crane, The ashes filtered down While Grandmother stirred the coals amain That the spider cake might brown.

There was plenty of work for all to do, Born on the seasons' tide: Carding, and spinning, and weaving, too Bleaching and dveing beside: Corn, and pumpkins, and apples to dry -Butter and cheese to make, Sausage to chop, and doughnuts to fry,

There was music in the spinning-wheel, There was music in the loom; The common work for the common weal, Kept hearts and hands in tune.

And such ovensfull to bake!

Oh, there's nothing memory finds mor Searching a lifetime through, Than the homely thrift and the heart

Than grandmother's kitchen knew!

SELECT STORY. BERYL BRENTANO

THE SAPPHIRE OF THE SOUTH.

CONTINUED. CHAPTER XXVIII.

"Mr. Dunbar, if I have seemed unappreciative of your great exertions in my in this world. One thing I ask you to reshall be inexpressibly grateful to you, and whenever I think of my terrible sojourn here, be sure I shall recall tenderly - oh | to Dyce. so tenderly! - the two - my best friends, you and Miss Gordon. It makes me my vindication, that in her, and in your

Into it you have brought disappointment. humiliation, and a keeness of suffering enduring. Go where you may, but I give you fair warning, you cannot escape me; bond, you betray him to the scouts of

He held her hands in a close, warm clasp, and a flush crossed his brow as he looked down into her quivering face, where a smile he could not interpret

"Would a generous man, worthy of unhappy and unfortunnte woman, who asks at his hands only to be forgotten completely, to be left in peace?"

"I lay no claim to generosity, and, where you are concerned, I am supremely selfish. You are struggling to free your hands; so be it. I have a close carriage Bluff; to show you the face and ask you from that gallery and tell me that the face is unknown to you, that the man photographed in the art of stealing is a stranger, is not the man you love so well that you bore worse than death to save | long hours of the afternoon that decided him from punishment, then I will give her plan for the future. up the quest, and you may flee unwatched to the ends of the earth.'

has blasted every hope that life held for

his beloved name?" "I pray God his beloved and sacred

"You will not go to see the face? Remember, I shall ask you neither yea nor

nay. I shall need only to look once into your eyes, after you have seen the Gordon. Beryl, my white rose! are you ashamed to show me your idol's face?" "I will never go to Elm Bluff."

"It is no longer necessary. You know already the features printed there, and answered. your avoidance stamps them with infamy. How can your lofty soul, your pure heart tolerate a creature so craven, it to you in St. Catherine's, Canada?"

or should, were choice permitted us; and | the notice at the office of the newspaper, to whom I have given my heart, my and paid in advance the cost of its publiwhole deep heart, you shall never learn." The mournful smile that lent such wist- her mourning garments, she went down

to him merely a renewed defiance.

"I bide my time, knowing it will surely come. You are free; but be careful. Once when you lay upon the brink of the grave. you in my arms—laid your head on my reception room at the "Anchorage" and work that would furnish her daily bread, stage of the process. heart, felt your cheek touch mine. Then and there I made a covenant with my Grantlin's letter, a copy of the newspaper soul, and no other man's arms shall ever printed at X—, which contained an enfold you. I could dig your grave with article descriptive of the discovery of the my own hands, sooner than see that thief | picture on the glass door, and expressive claim yor How soon we meet again de- of the profound sympathy of the public pends so y on your future course. You for the prisoner so unjustly punished by know t conditions; and I promise you incarceration. I will ot swerve one iota."

He took her hand, drew it across his cheek, laid it on his lips, and a moment presided, Sister Ruth was now a woman later walked away, with the faded flowers of fifty-five, whose white hair shone befolded close in his palm.

CHAPTER XXIX.

THE ANCHORAGE. Conveniently contiguous to the busy chief pleated surplus fashion into her centre of a wide and populous city, situ- girdle, whence hung by a silver chain a ated on the shore of one of those great in- | set of tablets, and the folds of mull were land fresh-water seas, stands in the mid- | fastened at her throat by a silver anchor dle of the square, a stately pile of brick | Having deliberately read letter and and granite several storeys high, flanked by paper, she put the former in her pocket, wings that enclosed in the rear a spacious | and returned the latter with a stately yet

co, a large bronze anchor was supported, an earlier letter from Doctor Grantlin and beneath it was cut in projecting let- having prepared me for your arrival; but ters: "The Umilta Anchorage."

sm that characterized its exterior, was pated?" the wide-eyed, deep, tender-hearted char-

ashore just below the stone wall. Divided into various industrial departments, the "Anchorage" was maintained almost entirely by the labor of its inmates: and it had rarely been found necessary to draw from the reserve endowment fund, that was gradually accumulating for future

Trained nurses, trained housekeepers were furnished on demand; lace curtains mended, laundered; dainty lingerie of every description, from a baby's wardrobe to a bride's trousseau. A school of drawing, etching, painting, and embroidery attracted many pupils; and a few pensioners who had grown too infirm and lim-eyed for active work had a warm, bright room where they knitted stockings and underwear.

The infirmary was a cheerful, airy room, and here professional nurses were trained under the guidance of visiting physicians. and in an adjoining kitchen were taught to prepare the articles of diet usually beonging to the regimen of sick rooms.

Widows, maidens, Catholics, Protestants, admitted from the age of eighteen to forty, these "Umilta Sisters" were received on probation for eighteen months; then entered upon a term of five years They were recognized wherever they went by the grey garb, the white aprons, and snowy mob caps peculiar to the insti-

pected release from prison, Beryl had received a letter from Doctor Grantlin, enclosing one addressed to "Sister Ruth, Matron of 'Ancorage.'" He wrote that his daughter's health demanded some German baths; and on the eve of sailing, he desired to secure for the prisoner a temporary refuge, should the efforts which he had heard were made to obtain her pardon prove successful. As a nephew of the founder, he had always been accorded certain privileges by the trustees; and the letter, if presented to the matron, would insure at least an entrance into the heaven of rest, until the prisoner could mature some plan for her future.

Spurned away from X-by the dread of another interview with the man whom she had assiduously shunned, and of being required to visit Elm Bluff, Beryl had shrouded herself in her heavy mourning on the 3 a.m. train Sunday morningten hours after receiving the certificate of her discharge. Shrinking from observasion to accompany her to the station house, and bade him good-bye three squares distant, promising to write soon member the debt I owe you. I am and to his still absent wife, and assured by him that a farewell letter of affectionate

Several travellers were grouped near a proud and happy to know, in this hour of it rolled swiftly in and jarred itself to a standstill, she saw even through her crape good opinion, I needed none. Out of your | veil a well-known figure leaning against united lives, let me pass as a fleeting grey an iron post. She sprang up the steps leading to the platform, and took the first vacant seat, which was in front of an

The silvery radiance from the globe just opposite streamed in, and her heart seemed to cease beating as the tall form moved forward, and taking off his hat, stood at the side of the car. Neither spoke. But when the brass bell rang its signal and the train trembled into motion, a hand was thrust in, and dropped upon her lap a cluster of white roses, with one scarlet passion flower glowing in the

York, Beryl's wounds bled afresh, and Miss Gordon, harass and persecute a very she felt even more desolate than when she was sheltered behind prison walls. The six-storeyed tenement house where she had last seen her mother's face, and kissed her in final farewell, had been demolished to make room for a furniture tal could tell her nothing concerning the at the gate, and to make assurance doubly last hours of the beloved dead; and the sure, I have come to take you to Elm only spot in the wide western world that seemed to belong to her was a narrow to identify it. I shall wait for you in the strip of ground in a remote corner of the rose garden, and if you can come down great cemetery, where a green mound held its square granite slab, bearing the

> words "Ellice Darrington Brentano." With her face bowed upon that stone the lonely woman had wept away the

Dr. Grantlin had gone abroad and no "Never again will I see that place which | In New York her movements would be subject to the surveillance she most desired to escape; but in that distant city where the "Anchorage" was situated, she might disappear, leaving no more trace than that of a stone dropped in some

> To find Bertie and reclaim him was the only goal of hope life held for her; and to accomplish this, the first requisite was to effectually lose herself. Anxious and protracted deliberations

finally resulted in an advertisement, which she carried next morning to the Herald office, to be inserted for six months in the personal column unless

"Bertie, if you want the lost button we bought at Lucca, when can Gigina hand She wore her old blue bunting dress, ful loveliness to her flushed face seemed to the Grand Central Depot and bought a railway ticket; and the night express bore her away on her long journey west-

It was on the fourth of July, her

For twenty years a resident of the in stitution, over which she had repeatedly neath her cap border like a band of spun silver. Over the shoulders of her grey flannel dress was worn the distinctive badge of her office, a white mull handker-

graceful inclination of the head. On a granite pediment above the porti- "I have expected you for some weeks, lit appears you have not been released

"No, madam; the authorities who tious youth. ity which, opened its doors in cordial caused my arrest and imprisonment conwelcome to worthy, homeless women, sidered the discovery of the printed door family moorings, and whose clean hands against me, and ordered my release. and pure hearts sought some avenue to I come here not as a pardoned criminal, honest work. The institution was a me- but as an unfortunate victim of circummorial, erected and endowed by a wealthy stantial evidence, acquitted of all suspiman, whose only child Umilta, just cross- cion by a circumstance even stranger than ing the threshold of womanhood, had those seemed to condem me. In the been lost in a sudden storm on the lake; darkest days of my desolation, Doctor whose fair, drowned face had been washed

Grantlin believed me innocent, honored me with his confidence and friendship, soothed my mother's dying hour, and he will rejoice to learn that acquittal anticipated the mockery of a pardon. Only his generous encouragement emboldened me to hope for a temporary shelter here." "Then you have no desire to become a permanent resident?"

"At present, I shall be grateful if allowed to enjoy the privilege of hiding my sore heart for a while from the gaze of the world that has cruelly wronged me. Locked at night into a dark cell has made existence for nearly eighteen months a mere hideous vigil, broken by fitful nightmare. To see only pure faces, to listen to sweet feminine voices that never knew the desecration of blasphemy, to exchange the grim fetid precincts of a penitentiary for a holy heaven such as this, is indeed a glimpse of paradise to a tortured spirit." "Have you special reasons for wishing

to shun observation?" "Yes, madam; special cause to want to be forgotten by the public, who have stared at me at times almost to frenzy." "You are an orphan, I am told, with no "I am an orphan and think I have no

living relative in the United States." "In the very peculiar circumstances that surround you, I should imagine you would esteem it a great privilege to cast your lot here, and become one of the permanently located Sisters of the 'Anch-Scarcely a month previous to her unexorage.' Ours is a noble and consecrated

> "Knowing literally nothing of your institution, except that it is a hive of industrious good women, offering a home and unfortunates, I could not pledge myself to a life which might not prove suitable on closer acquaintance. Take me in; give me employment that will prevent me from being a tax upon your hospitality." "Even were our sympathies not enlisted in your behalf. Doctor Grantlin's

"I have only a trunk, for which I have tained your willingness to receive me."

"Give it to me." She crossed the room and knob of a bell on the opposite wall. Almost simultaneously a door opened, and old age, loss of vitality, loss of memory, police have wisely refrained from aggresnstructions in an undertone.

you are a gifted person. In what lines do

pile of luggage awaiting the train, but as choir, but diphtheria closed that avenue ing, loss of voice, desire for solitude, exbroider well, especially on fine linen." in 'water color' in our art school?"

which was beginning to perplex us. During the latter part of September, an Interyou think you can successfully undertake Toronto, Canada. a portion of this order, we shall make you doubly welcome."

"I think I may safely promise satisfactory work in the line you designate; and at least I shall be grateful for the privilege of making the attempt."

mates of the 'Anchorage' are required to wear its regulation uniform." memories of the last uniform I wore."

"You must try to forget all that. Come with me to the cutting room, and be measured for your blue flannel uniform: your own cell in this consecrated bee-

The room assigned to Beryl was at the extremity of the second storey, just beneath the studio; and as the north end of the wings was built at each corner into projections that were crowned with bell towers, this apartment had a circular oriel window, swung like a basket from the wall, Bowels, cures Wind, Colic, softens the Gums and guarded by an iron balcony. Cool, and reduces Inflammation. Is pleasant to nest: with its floor covered by ma.ting oldest and best female physicians and nurses often wrecked on life's highway. diapered in blue, its low wide bedstead of in the United States, and is sold at 25 cents curled maple, with snowy Marseilles quilt, per bottle by all druggists throughout the and crisply fluted pillow-cases; its book-

shelves hanging on the wall, surmounted by a copy in oil of Angelico's Elizabeth of Hungary, with rapt face upraised as she lifted her rose-laden skirt.

Travel-worn and very weary, Beryl sat down by the window and looked out over the lake that far as the eye could reach lifted its sparkling bosom to the cloudless dim blue of heaven, effacing the sky line; dotted with sails like huge white butterflies, etched here and there with spectral. shadowy ship masts, overflown by grey gulls, burnished into the likeness of Zophiel's pinions as their wings swiftly

Driven by storms of adversity away from the busy world of her earlier youth. leaving the wreck of hopes behind, she had drifted on the chartless current of fate is because it is composed of the very fineinto this Umilta Sisterhood, this latter est Virginia leaf grown, and is manufacture twenty-first birthday, that she entered the day Beguinage; where, provided with ed with the most scrupulous care at every pliance with her request, would keep the | with his bellows. secret of her retreat: and surely here she might escape forever the scrutiny and | Weak men can use strong language.

Fully in accord with the liberal electic- from prison by the pardon he antici- the dangerous magnetism of the man who had irretrievably marred her fair, ambi-

A rush of grateful tears filled her tired eyes, and soothed by the consciousness of whom misfortune had swept away from a complete refutation of the accusation an inviolable security, her trembling lips moved in a prayer of thankfulness to God.

CHAPTER XXX.

Absorbed in the round of duties that mployed her hands and thoughts and ecessitated dedication of every waking hour, Beryl found more solace than she dared to hope. The distinctly ornamental character of many of the industrial pursuits at the 'Anchorage' demanded originality and variety of designs, and as this department had been assigned to her, she entered with increasing zest, the tempting field of congenial employment; yet, day by day, bending over her tasks, she never lost sight of the chain that clanked at her

autumn overtook her. Winter snows and prayed. The advertisement had elicited appear, she daily searched the personal olumn of the Herald with a vague expec- | prevent the sale if possible. tation of some response. After awhile she must renew the quest, but for the present, safety demanded her seclusion:

disorder. The door opened and a pretty young German Sister looked in. "Sister Ruth have need of you to do

me errands; and you must go on the street, so you will get your bonnet and veil. Is it that you will be there soon? "I will come at once, Sister Elsbeth." For several days Sister Ruth had been onfined to her room by inflammatory heumatism, and when Beryl entered the nvalid presented the appearance of a nummy swathed in red flannel.

TO BE CONTINUED. THE HEAD SURGEON.

request would insure your admission, at Of the Lubon Medical Company is now least for a season. Where is your lug- at Toronto, Canada, and may be consulted diseases peculiar to man. Men, young, the scene. retained the railway check, until I ascer- old, or middle-aged, who find themselves to a stout middle aged woman who ap- bad dreams, dimness of sight, palpitation sive measures, for fear of provoking the Returning to the stranger, she resumed: the face or body, itching or peculiar sen- date. "I infer from the doctor's letter that sation about the scrotum, wasting of the organs, dizziness, specks before the eyes twitching of the muscles, eye lids, and "Perhaps I should not lay claim to elsewhere, bashfulness, deposits in the talent, but I am by grace of study, a good | urine, loss of will power, tenderness of | is unrestricted reciprocity of sentiment be musician, and I draw and paint at least the scalp and spine, weak and flabby tween all people in Canada in pronouncing with facility. At one time I supported muscles, desire to sleep, failure to be rest- Burdock Blood Bitters the very best blood my mother and myself by singing in a ed by sleep, constipation, dullness of hear purifier, dyspepsia and headache remedy of work. With the restoration of health, citability of temper, sunken eyes surround-I think I have recovered my voice. I am ed with leaden ircle, oily looking skin, etc. an expert needlewoman, and can em- are all symptoms of nervous debility that lead to insanity and death unless cured. "Do you feel competent to teach a class | The spring or vital force having losts its "You can form an opinion of my quali- quence. Those who through abuse comfications by examining some sketches mitted in ignorance may be permanently which are in my trunk. I have furnished cured. Send your address for book on several designs for the 'Society of Decor- all diseases peculiar to man. Book sent ative Art,' and have sold a number of free sealed. Heart disease, the symptoms painted articles at the Woman's Ex- of which are faint spells, purple lips, when asked Mallock's question, "Is life "Then I think you have only to step flushes, rush of blood to the head, dull on the liver." And Ben Johnson doubtless into a vacant niche, and supply a need pain in the heart which beats strong, saw the double point to the pun. The national Scientific Congress will be held breast bone, etc., can positively be cured. mountains of snow. The liver sluggishin this city, and one of our patrons, Mr. No cure, no pay. Send for book. Ad- life dull, everything blue, molehills of

A frog cannot breathe with his mouth open. The conformation of his breathing apparatus is such that when his mouth is open his nostrils will be closed, and, para- it by a mild, pleasant way. doxical as it may seem, all you have to do "You are aware, I presume, that all in- to suffocate a frog is to put a stick in his mouth so he cannot shut his jaws. It is a out pain, and leave the system strong. strange phenomenon, probably unparal- One, little, sugar-coated pellet is enough it may possess some spell to exorcise any one who pleases may make the experiment, though it certainly will be disastrous to the frog.

then one of the Sisters will show you to used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. If disturbed at night and broken of rest by a sick self finds plenty to agree with him. child crying with pain of Cutting Teeth send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. It will relieve the poor little deny it. sufferer immediately. Depend upon it nothers, there is no mstake about it. It cures Diarrhœa, regulates the Stomach and quiet, restful as an oratory seemed the the taste. The prescription of one of the world. Be sure and ask for "MRS. WINS-LOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP.

THE DREADED LA GRIPPE. Following this scourge of humanity There is no remedy so prompt, and at the same time effectual and pleasant, as Milburn's Cod Liver Oil Emulsion with Wild Cherry and Hypophosphites, which is the latest and best combination of anti-con sumptive remedies. Price 50c. and \$1.00 per bottle.

Sin has many tools, but a lie is the handle that fits them all .- O. W. Holmes. Myrtle Navy - The success which the

EGGS AND CABBAGES.

They Were Missiles, and an English Auc tioneer Was the Target.

London. May 26. - The tithe war in Coventry culminated to-day in a riot in which thousands took part. For a long time there has been bad blood in Coventry on the subject of the payment of tithes, a large proportion of the inhabitants protesting against the exaction. The Nonconformists have declared that they would never pay, and a good many of the Church people are in sympathy with the anti-tithe ement. The quarrel has been attended by a good many fights and some funny episodes, as when a farmer, living in the suburbs, upon whose stock it was proposed to levy, greased all his pigs so that they slipped through the hands of the bailiffs at every attempt, much to the delight of a crowd that witnessed the spectacle. The bailiffs at length gave up the chase in

A week ago the collectors assembled in sleet, blanched the heavenly blue of the goods belonging to persons who refused to dimpling lake, and no tidings reached pay the tithes. They carefully avoided her from the wanderer, for whom she greased pigs. To-day the goods which had seized were exposed for sale in the market no reply, and though it had long ceased to place. Thousands gathered to the scene. and the mob showed a determination to The auctioneer was from Birmingham,

as no local auctioneer could be procured for the dangerous undertaking. The aucand since only Dr. Grantlin knew the tioneer started to put up the goods, and place of her retreat, she felt secure from was just opening his mouth to state the One spring day, when warm south enough to vote, hit him square in the teeth. winds had kissed open the spicy lips of He spluttered and gagged. The crowd lilacs, and yellowed the terrace with cro- roared with delight and several voices cus flakes Beryl dismissed her class of urged the auctioneer to go back to "Brumpupils in drawing and painting, and was magem." The police closed around the engaged in dusting the plaster casts, and auctioneer, and after getting rid as far as arranging the palettes and pencils left in possible of his impromptu lunch, that individual made another effort to address

the crowd. "Gentlemen," he cried - but he got no further. This time it was a cabbage stock, which evidently hurt him, as his nose be gan to bleed. The Birmingham auctioneer had had enough, and, notwithstanding the protestations of tithe collectors and police, who promised to protect him from any further violence, he made a break to get out of the market place.

As the auctioneer dashed away the crowd started after him, and he would un doubtedly have been severely handled but for a kind-hearted publican, who opened the door of his tavern to the fugitive. The latter hurried in, and before the crowd could follow he was helped through to aneither in person or by letter on all chronic other street, and escaped in a wagon from

Meantime the mob scattered through nervous weak and exhausted, who are the streets, some of them, whose goods and broken down from excess or overwork,re- chattels had been seized, recapturing the symptoms: Mental depression, premature | The people are greatly excited, and the peared on the threshold, the matron gave of the heart, emissions, lack of energy, mob to greater desperation. The sale of pain in the kidneys, headache, pimples on the goods seized is postponed, without

THE BYE-ELECTIONS have passed by and we can now consider the best protection against disease. There and general tonic renovating medicine be

After the juice is squeezed from lemons the peels are useful to rub brass with dip in common salt, then brush with

magic." That's Johnson's Anodyne Lini-

numbness, palpitation, skip beats, hot worth living?" replied, "That depends rapid and irregular, the second heart beat liver active—quick—life rosy, everything quicker than the first, pains about the bright, mountains of trouble melt like Brompton, has given us a large order. If dress M. V. LUBON, 24 Macdonell Ave, worry rise into mountains of anxiety, and as a result-sick headache, dizziness, constipation. Two ways are open. Cure permanently, or relieve temporarily. Take a pill and suffer, or take a pill and get well.

> mild means. They work effectively, withalthough a whole vial costs but 25 cents.

Sage's Catarrh Remedy. Only 50 cents; A man who praises himself meets with

general denial; a man who decries him-Boys and girls from Maine remember

Clarence (after a call of three hours) -'Does that clock go, Angelina?' Angelina (with emphasis)-'Yes, the clock



Thank You! MONY of those who have suffered from CHRONIC BRONCHITIS, COUGHS, ING DISEASES, after they have tried

HYPOPHOSPHITES -Of Lime and Soda.endorsed by Physicians. Avoid all imitations or substitutions. Sold by all Druggists at 50c. and \$1.00. SCOTT & BOWNE, Belleville.

"German Syrup"

J. C. Davis, Rector of St. James' Episcopal Church, Eufaula, Ala.: "My son has been badly afflicted with a fearful and threatening cough for several months, and after trying several prescriptions from physicians which failed to relieve him, he has been perfectly restored by the use of two bottles of Bo-An Episcopal schee's German Syr-

up. I can recom-mend it without hesitation." Chronic severe, deep-seated coughs like this are as severe tests as a remedy can be subjected to. It is for these longstanding cases that Boschee's German Syrup is made a specialty. strong force, and siezed a large quantity of Many others afflicted as this lad was, will do well to make a note of

J. F. Arnold, Montevideo, Minn., writes: I always use German Syrup for a Cold on the Lungs. I have never found an equal to it-far less a superior.

THE KEY TO HEALTH.



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

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, Toronte

Dates,

Currants.

A. F. RANDOLPH & SONS.

Notice of Removal.

"Heals all cuts, burns and bruises like

Shock the system by an overdose, or coax

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are the R. HENRY MACKY

Mild, gentle, soothing and healing is Dr. All orders in the above lines will rec ful and prompt attention.

Johnson's Anodyne Liniment. Now don't

G. T. WHELPLEY,

SEEDS, SEEDS.

Timothy Seed. Clover Seed. White Seed Oats,

Chop Feed, and Bran,

G. T. WHELPLEY.

310 Queen St. Fredericton.

THE

INSURANCE COMPANY.

Sell low.

Black Seed Oats, Superphosphate.

- ALSO A LARGE STOCK OF -Feeding Oats, Heavy Feed,

G. G. GREEN, Sole Man'fr, Woodbury, N.J.



Assets, 1st January, 1889, - \$39,722,809.59 Assets in Canada. " - 870.525.67 Fire Insurance of Every Descript HALL'S

LOWEST CURRENT RATES. Lemons,

> WM. WILSON, Prunes. FEED. -SEED 5000 A SBESTOS Fire Bricks. 30 Bags

FERTILIZERS. FOR SALE LOW. ON HAND AND TO ARRIVE

> Choice Canadian and Western TIMOTHY SEED

Alsaice and Northern Red CLOVER SEED.

SEED BARLEY, 2 AND 4 ROW SEED BUCKWHEAT: SEED OATS; SEED RYE; SEED VETCHES:

SEED PEAS - different varities; SEED ENSILAGE CORN, White and Red Cob; SEED RED TOP: BRADLEY'S FERTILIZERS:

PLASTER; HAY, OATS, STRAW, BRAN and MIDDLINGS; HOUSE and BLACKSMITH COALS.

IAMES TIBBITTS,

LIME, LAND and CALCINED

R. C. MACREDIE Plumber, Gas Fitter,

TINSMITH,

OPP COUNTY COURT HOUSE where he is prepared to fill all orders in

above lines, including

ELECTRICAL AND MECHANICAL BELL HANGING, Speaking Tubes, &c.

There will be a Special Sale of

Room PAPER.

Commencing immediately

IVERPOOL AND LONDON AND "ALL THE YEAR AROUND."

HALL'S BOOK STORE.

-- AT ---

STAMPING. - -- - EMBOSSING. - DONE AT

BOOK STORE. Steel Monograms Cut To Order

Scotch Fire Bricks and Fire Clay.

For sale low by

HIS LAST SEASON.

THE FAMOUS STALLION, SIR CHARLES, 2745, WILL make this his last season in this province, at his owners stables, 47 Waterloo street, et.

that it is hardly necessary to say anything about him. He is the sire of Maggie T. 2.23\(\frac{1}{4}\); King Charles, 2.29 and a score of other fact over fast ones.

This will positively be his last season as Mr.
McCoy intends removing his stud to the States in
the fall.

TERMS \$30 FOR THE SEASON.

47 Waterloo Street, St. John.

ALABASTINE. JUST RECEIVED: TON of Alabastine, sixteen different shades all ready to mix in cold water. No boiling or hot water needed. This is without a doubt an improvement on the old style. Try it. Fcr sale by

R. CHESTNUT & SONS. "Per S.S. Edinmore."

DIRECT. JUST RECEIVED : 300 BOXES Window Glass. 4 Cases ground and figured double thick.

For sale at market rates.

NEILL'S HARDWARE STORE. CAMPBELL STREET: CITY BALL. R. CHESTNUT & SONS. GRAND SALE

WALLE PARTIES.

MCMURRAY & CO. will offer on MONDAY next, March 21st, over

WALL PAPER. ROLLS

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