A SWEET OLD LEGEND.

Bring that low footstool from the corner, Ted;
Mary and Jack, you cannot crowd too near;
While baby Bess will curl her pretty head
Against my heart that holds you all so dear.

Now for the legend. Once, long years ago,
When in our world the blessed Lord was seen,
He walked one evening, tired, sad, and slow,
With His disciples through the meadows green.

Why was He sad? Dear child, I cannot say
What burdens pressed upon His heart divine—
Perhaps none had believed in Him that day:
Perhaps He thought upon your sins and mine.

Along the way the sweet field lilies grew
In white apparel, finer than a king's,
Above His head a twittering sparrow flew—
(He drew His sermons from these simple things).

Now as they journeyed, so the wise ones say,
Upon the path a poor dead dog they spied.
One spurned him roughly with his foot away,
And "what an ugly beast," another cried.

But in their Master's eyes compassion shone:
He stooped and touched the creature's shagg) head.
"At least, my dear disciples, you will own
His teeth are white as any pearls," He said.

Then they passed on. Dears, is it strange to you,
That mothers with their babies round Him pressed?
That Peter learned to be so good and true,
And John leaned close upon His loving breast?

Oh, would that I, with hair fast turning grey,
And you, my darlings, leaning on my knee,
Could always think some gentle word to say,
And in each life some pearl of goodness see!

Now run to bed, and as you close your eyes,
With God's fair stars like soft eyes watching you,
Make good resolves, and on the morrow rise
And bravely work to make them all come true.

ONLY AN IRISH BOY;

—OR—

THE FORTUNES OF ANDY BURKE.

CHAPTER XVII.

INTRODUCES AN ADVENTURER.

Colonel Preston, as I have already said was a rich man. He owned no real estate in the town of Crampton except the house in which he lived. His property was chiefly in stocks of different kinds. Included in these was a considerable amount of stock in a woolen manufacturing establishment, situated in Melville, some twelve miles distant. Dividends upon these were paid semi-annually, on the first of April and October It was the custom of Colonel Preston at these dates to drive over to Melville, receive his dividends, and then drive back again.

Now, unfortunately for the welfare of the community, there are some persons who, unwilling to make a living by honest industry, prefer to possess themselves unlawfully of means to maintain their unprofitable lives. Among them was a certain black-whiskered individual, who, finding himself too well known in New York, had sought the country, ready for any stroke of business which might offer in his particular line. Chance led his steps to Melville, where he put up at the village inn. He began at once to institute inquiries, the answers to which might serve his purpose, and to avert suspicion casually mentioned that he was a capitalist, and thought of settling down in the town. As he was well dressed, and had a plausible manner, this statement was not doubted.

Among other things he made inquiries in regard to the manufactory, what dividends it paid, and when. Expressing himself desirous of purchasing some stock, he inquired the names of the principal owners of stock. First among them was mentioned Colonel Preston.

'Perhaps he might sell some stocks,' suggested the landlord.

'Where can I see him?' asked James Fairfax, for this was the name assumed by the adventurer.

'You can see him here,' answered the landlord, 'in a day or two. He will be here the first of the month to receive his dividends.'

'Will he stop with you?'

'Probably. He generally dines with me when he comes over.'

'Will you introduce me?'

'With pleasure.'

Mr. Fairfax appeared to hear this with satisfaction, and said that he would make Colonel Preston an offer for a part of his stock.

'Most of my property is invested in real estate in New York,' he said; 'but I should like to have some manufacturing stock; and from what you tell me, I think favorably of the Melville Mills.'

'We should be glad to have you settle down among us,' said the landlord.

'I shall very probably do so,' said Fairfax.

'I am very much pleased with your town and people.'

In due time Colonel Preston drove over. As usual, he put up at the hotel.

'Colonel,' said the landlord, 'there's a gentleman stopping with me who desires an introduction to you.'

'Indeed! what is his name?'

'James Fairfax.'

'Is he from this neighborhood?'

'No; from the city of New York.'

'I shall be happy to make his acquaintance,' said the colonel, courteously, 'but it must be after I return from the mills. I shall be there a couple of hours, probably. We are to have a directors' meeting.'

'I will tell him.'

Colonel Preston attended the directors' meeting, and also collected his dividend, amounting to eight hundred dollars. These, in eight one hundred dollar bills, he put into his pocketbook, and returned to the hotel for dinner.

'Dinner is not quite ready, colonel,' said the landlord. 'It will be ready in fifteen minutes.'

'Where is the gentleman who wished to be introduced to me?' asked Colonel Preston, who thought it would save time to be introduced now.

'I will speak to him.'

He returned directly to a dark-complexioned man with black whiskers, and eyes which were rather sinister in appearance. The eyes oftenest betray the real character of a man, where all other signs fail. But Colonel Preston was not a keen observer, nor was he skilled in physiognomy, and judging of Mr. Fairfax by his manner merely, was rather pleased with him.

'You will pardon my obtruding myself upon you, Colonel Preston,' said the stranger with great ease of manner.

'I am happy to make your acquaintance, sir.'

'I am a stranger in this neighborhood. The city of New York is my home. I have been led here by the recommendation of friends who knew that I desired to locate myself in the country.'

'How do you like Melville?'

'Very much—so much that I may settle down here. But, Colonel Preston, I am a man of business, and, if I am to be here, I want some local interest—some stake in the town itself.'

'Quite natural, sir.'

'You are a business man yourself, and will understand me. Now to come to the point. I find you have a manufactory here—a woolen manufactory, which, I am given to understand, is prosperous and profitable.'

'You are correctly informed, Mr. Fairfax. It is paying twelve per cent. dividends, and has done so for several years.'

'That is excellent. It is a better rate than I get for most of my city investments.'

'I also have city investments—bank stocks, and horse railroad stocks, but, as you say, my mill stock pays me better than the majority of these.'

'You are a large owner of mill stock, are you not, Colonel Preston?'

'Yes, sir, the largest, I believe.'

'So I am informed. Would you be willing to part with any of it?'

'I have never thought of doing so. I am afraid I could not replace it by any other that would be as satisfactory.'

'I don't blame you, of course, but it occurred to me that, having a considerable amount, you might be willing to sell.'

'I generally hold on to a good stock when I get possession of it. Indeed I would buy more if there were any in the market.'

'He must have surplus funds,' thought the adventurer. 'I must see if I can't manage to get some into my possession.'

Here the landlord appeared, and announced that dinner was ready.

'You dine here, then?' said Fairfax.

'Yes, it will take me two hours to reach home, so I am obliged to dine here.'

'We shall dine together, it seems. I am glad of it, as at present I happen to be the only permanent guest at the hotel. May I ask where you live?'

'In Crampton.'

'I have heard favorably of it, and have been intending to come over to see the place, but the fact is, I am used only to the city, and your country roads are so blind that I have been afraid of losing my way.'

'Won't you ride over with me this afternoon, Mr. Fairfax? I can't bring you back, but you are quite welcome to a seat in my chaise one way.'

The eyes of the adventurer sparkled at the invitation. Colonel Preston had fallen into the trap he had laid for him, but he thought it best not to accept too eagerly.

'You are certainly very kind, Colonel Preston,' he answered with affected hesitation, 'but I am afraid I shall be troubling you too much.'

'No trouble whatever,' said Colonel Preston, heartily. 'It is a lonely ride, and I shall be glad of a companion.'

'*A lonely ride, is it?*' thought Fairfax. 'All the better for my purpose. It shall not be my fault if I do not come back with my pockets well lined. The dividends you have just collected will be better in my pockets than in yours.'

This is what he thought, but he said:

'Then I will accept with pleasure; I suppose I can easily engage some one to bring me back.'

'Oh, yes; we have a livery stable, where you can easily obtain a horse and driver.'

The dinner proceeded, and Fairfax made himself unusually social and agreeable, so that Colonel Preston congratulated himself on the prospect of beguiling the loneliness of the way in such pleasant company. Fairfax spoke of stocks with such apparent knowledge that the colonel imagined him to be a gentleman of large property. It is not surprising that he was deceived, for the adventurer really understood the subject of which he spoke, having been for several years a clerk in a broker's counting room in Wall street. The loss of his situation was occasioned by his abstraction of some securities, a part of which he had disposed of before he was detected. He was, in consequence, tried and sentenced to three years' imprisonment. At the end of this period he was released with no further taste for an honest life, and had since allied himself to the class who thrive by preying upon the community.

This was the man whom Col. Preston proposed to take as his companion on his otherwise lonely ride home.

CHAPTER XVIII.

RIDING WITH A HIGHWAYMAN.

'Get into the chaise, Mr. Fairfax,' said Colonel Preston.

'Thank you,' said the adventurer, and accepted the invitation.

'Now we are off,' said the Colonel, as he took the reins, and touched the horse lightly with the whip.

'Is the road a pleasant one?' inquired Fairfax.

'The latter part is rather lonely. For a mile it runs through the woods—still on a summer day, that is rather pleasant than otherwise. In the evening it is not so agreeable.'

'No, I suppose not,' said Fairfax, rather absently.

Colonel Preston would have been startled could he have read the thoughts that were passing through the mind of his companion. Could he have known his sinister designs, he would scarcely have sat at his side, chatting so easily and indifferently.

'I will postpone my plan till we get to that part of the road he speaks of,' thought Fairfax. 'It would not do for me to be interrupted.'

'I suppose it is quite safe travelling anywhere on the road,' remarked the adventurer.

'Oh yes,' said Colonel Preston, with a laugh. 'Thieves and highway robbers do not pay us the compliment of visiting our neighborhood. They keep in the large cities, or in places that will better reward their efforts.'

'Precisely,' said Fairfax; 'I am glad to hear it, for I carry a considerable amount of money about me.'

'So do I, to-day. This is the day for payment of mill dividends, and as I have occasion to use the money, I did not deposit it.'

'Good,' said Fairfax, to himself. 'This is what I wanted to find out.'

Aloud he said:

'Oh well, there are two of us, so that it would be a bold highwayman that would venture to attack us. Do you carry a pistol?'

'Not I,' said Colonel Preston. 'I don't like the idea of carrying fire arms about with me. They might go off by accident. I was reading in a daily paper, recently, of a case where a man accidentally shot his son with the pistol he was in the habit of carrying about with him.'

'There is that disadvantage, to be sure,' said Fairfax. 'So he has no pistol. He is quite in my power,' he said to himself. 'It's a good thing to know.'

'By the way,' he asked, merely to keep up the conversation, 'are you a family man, Colonel Preston?'

'Yes, sir; I have a wife, and a son of fifteen.'

'You have the advantage of me in that respect. I have always been devoted to business, and had no time for matrimony.'

'Time enough yet, Mr. Fairfax.'

'Oh yes, I suppose so.'

'If you are going to settle down in our neighborhood, I can introduce you to some of our marriageable young ladies,' said Colonel Preston, pleasantly.

'Thank you,' said Fairfax, in the same tone. 'I may avail myself of your offer.'

'Won't you take supper at my house this evening?' said the Colonel, hospitably. 'I shall be glad to introduce Mrs. Preston. My son is at boarding-school, so I shall not be able to let you see him.

'Have you but one child, then?'

'But one. His absence leaves us alone.'

Godfrey's absence would have been lamented more by his father had his character and disposition been different. But he was so arrogant and overbearing in his manners, and so selfish, that his father hoped that association with other boys would cure him in part of these objectionable traits. At home he was so much indulged by his mother, who could see no fault in him, as long as he did not oppose her, that there was little chance for amendment.

So they rode on, conversing on various topics, but their conversation was not of sufficient importance for me to report. At length they entered upon a portion of the road, lined on either side by a natural forest. Fairfax looked about him.

'I suppose, Colonel Preston, these are the woods you referred to?'

'Yes, sir.'

'How far do they extend?'

'About a mile.'

They had traversed about half a mile when Fairfax said:

'If you don't object, Colonel Preston, I will step out a moment. There's a tree with a peculiar leaf. I would like to examine it nearer.'

'Certainly, Mr. Fairfax,' said the Colonel, though he wondered what tree it could be, for he saw no tree of an unusual character.

The chaise stopped, and Fairfax jumped off. But he seemed to have forgotten the object of dismounting. Instead of examining the foliage of a tree, he stepped to the horse's head and seized him by the bridle.

'What are you going to do, Mr. Fairfax?' asked Col. Preston, in surprise.

By this time Fairfax had withdrawn a pistol from his inside pocket, and deliberately pointed it at his companion.

'Good Heavens! Mr. Fairfax, what do you mean?'

'Colonel Preston,' said the adventurer, 'I want all the money you have about you. I know you have a considerable sum, for you have yourself acknowledged it.'

'Why,' exclaimed Colonel Preston, startled, 'this is highway robbery!'

'Precisely!' said Fairfax, bowing mockingly. 'You have had the honor of riding with a highwayman. Will you be good enough to give me the money at once? I am in haste.'

'Surely this is a joke, Mr. Fairfax. I have heard of such practical jokes before. Your are testing my courage. I am not in the least frightened. Jump into the chaise again, and we will proceed.'

'That's a very kind way of putting it,' said Fairfax, coolly; 'but not correct. I am no counterfeit, but the genuine article. Fairfax is not my name. I won't tell you what it is, for it might be inconvenient.'

No man can look with equanimity upon the prospect of losing money, and Colonel Preston may be excused for not wishing to part with his eight hundred dollars. But how could he escape? He had no pistol, and Fairfax held the horse's bridle in a strong grasp. If he could only parley with him till some carriage should come up, he might save his money. It seemed the only way, and he resolved to try it.

'Mr. Fairfax,' he said, 'if you are really what you represent, I hope you will consider the natural end of such a career. Turn, I entreat you, to a more honest course of life.'

'That may come some time,' said Fairfax; 'but at present my necessities are too great. Oblige me by producing your pocket-book.'

'I will give you a hundred dollars, and keep the matter a secret from all. That will be better than to expose yourself to the penalty of the law.'

'Colonel Preston, a hundred dollars will not satisfy me. You have eight hundred dollars with you, and I shall not leave this spot till it is transferred to my possession.'

'If I refuse?'

'You will subject me to the unpleasant alternative of blowing your brains out,' said the other, coolly.

'You surely would not be guilty of such a crime, Mr. Fairfax?' said Colonel Preston, with a shudder.

'I would rather not. I have no desire to take your life, but I must have that money. If you prefer to keep your money you will compel me to the act. You'll gain nothing, for in that case I shall take both—your life first, and your money afterwards.'

'And this is the man with whom I dined, and with whom, a few moments since, I was conversing freely!' thought Colonel Preston.

The adventurer became impatient.

'Colonel Preston,' he said abruptly, 'produce that money instantly, or I will fire.'

There was no alternative. With reluctant hand the colonel drew out his pocketbook, and was about to hand it with its contents to the highwayman, when there was a sudden crash in the bushes behind Fairfax; his pistol was dashed from his hand, and our young hero, Andy Burke, with resolute face, stood with his gun levelled at him. All happened so quickly that both Colonel Preston and Fairfax were taken by surprise, and the latter, still retaining his hold upon the bridle, stared at the young hero who had so intrepidly come between him and his intended victim.

With an oath he stooped, and was about to pick up the pistol, which had fallen from his hands, but he was arrested by the quick, decisive tones of Andy:

'Let that pistol alone! If you pick it up I will shoot you on the spot.'

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

AGRICULTURAL.

Thumps or palpitation of the heart in pigs is a functional disorder of that organ and constitutional. It may be developed by overfeeding and too much fat. The remedy is to keep the animals very quiet, to feed lightly, and to give in the food two grains of digitalis to each one.

To prevent calves from sucking each other it is necessary to keep them separate, or if separate pens are not convenient, to put a strap around the neck and keep them tied at a safe distance from each other at feeding, and for a sufficient time afterward. This is a good plan, as it trains them to the halter without trouble.

Orchards should be plowed with extreme care and very shallow, so that the roots may not be injured. Where a root is cut, sprouts are apt to come up and give trouble. It should be plowed in the fall, and if a spring crop is sown the soil should be thoroughly harrowed. Any green crop that is fed off by sheep or pigs will not damage the trees, but will rather be beneficial.

What is denominated a "pony" barrel among fruit and vegetable dealers is a barrel smaller than that ordinarily used. Dishonest shippers practice a fraud by packing fruit and vegetables in the smallest barrels they can obtain. These barrels vary in size, and when the fraud is noticed the produce will not bring as high prices in the market. An ordinary flour barrel is the regulation size for potatoes and apples. In bulk lots of potatoes 180 pounds is called a barrel.

Oats are always benefitted by a dressing of salt, and more so than any other grain crop. It is, no doubt, for this reason that oats sown on land in 1882 that was submerged the previous winter would be unusually good. But salt is very quickly washed out of the soil by rain, and after the lapse of a year more the soil would lose what it had gained by the overflow. It would then have no power to yield an unusual crop, and any expectation of such a crop would be disappointed. It has been found beneficial to irrigate tidal lands with salt water occasionally, and much of the value of salt mud or silt from river flats is due to the salt contained in it, which is beneficial to oats or grass.

Random Notes.

There is something wonderfully grand in the roar of thunder, until you discover it has soured the last half-pint of milk in the house.

Upon a writer exclaiming that his works contained much 'food for thought,' a friend remarked: 'That may be so; but it is wretchedly cooked.'

'Splendid color, isn't it?' asked the fishmonger, cutting open a salmon. 'Yes,' replied the purchaser, 'looks as if it were blushing at the price you asked for it.'

'Sir, do you mean to say that I speak falsely?' said a person to a French gentleman. 'No sare, I say not dat; but, sare, I say you walk round about the truth very much.'

The body of a man with a pencil behind his ear, a pair of shears in his right hand, and his pockets filled with gold, has been excavated at Pompeii. He is supposed to have been a tailor.

A lady purchased a nice door-mat the other morning with the word 'Welcome' stamped thereon in glowing letters, and the first to come along and plank his number elevens on it was a book agent.

How much pleasanter this world would be to live in were it as easy to go to bed at night as it is to remain there in the morning, and as easy to get up in the morning as it is to talk of getting up when you go to bed.

A few years ago a fat fellow asked old Sir Francis Burdette while in Parliament, for some position, saying: 'Don't you remember me? I used to be a page.' 'Well,' responded Sir Francis, 'you have grown into a volume.'

A pretended ghost made its appearance in a country town the other night, and accidentally ran against a bulldog. The result of the encounter established beyond all doubt that there was nothing superstitious about the dog.

'Please tell me what the time is?' asked a little boy of an apothecary, who was much troubled by such inquiries. 'Why, I told you the time but a moment ago!' snapped the apothecary. 'Yes,' said the boy, 'but this is for another woman.'

'Uncle,' asks little Paul, 'when I am big will I still be your nephew?' 'Always, my boy; thus, when you are sixty, you will still be my nephew, the same as to-day.' Little Paul, after a moment's reflection: 'Yes, but you will not have been my uncle for a long time.'

'Then, if I understand you,' said a merchant to a customer, 'you do not intend to pay me the amount you owe?' 'Your understanding is correct, cap'n.' 'And you call yourself an honest man, do you?' 'Yes, sir. If I were not honest I would tell you that I intend to pay; but being honest, I do not wish to deceive you.'

CARD.

Alex. MacNeill, M. D.,
(Graduate McGill University),
KENSINGTON, P. E. ISLAND
May 30, 1883—4i

HERNANDO.

HERNANDO will make the season of 1883 at the old stand NEAR REILLY & FLANNIGAN'S FORGE, in Charlottetown. He is a beautiful dark bay horse, 15¾ hands high, imported from Kentucky two years ago, at a cost of $1,500. His breeding cannot be excelled by any trotting horse in America. He has a fine lofty style, graceful and elastic step, and now (without training) trots fast. This horse is sired by the famous sire of trotters, Almont.

First Dam—Jennie Clay, by American Clay, son of Cassius M. Clay, Junr.

Second Dam—By Morgan Rattler, son of Hale's Green Mountain Morgan.

Third Dam—The Dam of Lady Hunt by Mambrino Chief, sire of Lady Thorne.

Fourth Dam—By Gano, son of American Eclipse.

Fifth Dam—By Potomac, son of imported Diamond.

Sixth Dam—By Baronet, son of imported Baronet.

Seventh Dam—By imported Buzzard.

Almont's pedigree is too well known to need description. He has sired more trotters with records below 2.30 than any stallion that ever lived at same age. He went into the stud in 1869, and his get trotted for the first time in 1873, at two and three years old, and he has now to his credit twenty-one, with records ranging from 2.17¼ to 2.30, as below:—

1. Peidmont	2.17¼
2. Fanny Witherspoon	2.18¼
3. Aldine	2.19¼
4. Early Rose	2.20¼
5. Westmont	2.21¼
6. Lillian	2.23
7. Ella Earl	2.25
8. Allie West	2.25
9. Alta	2.25¼
10. Katie Jackson	2.25¼
11. Alice West	2.26
12. Almont, Junr. (Hamlin's)	2.26
13. King Almont	2.26¼
14. Annie S	2.26
15. Sammie G	2.27
16. Almont, Junr. (Bostick's)	2.29
17. Dollie Davies	2.29
18. Musette	2.29
19. Una	2.29¼
" 2 miles	4.54
20. Lady Lear	2.29¼
21. Clermont	2.30

Peidmont sold for $27,500; Aldine for $15,000; Early Rose for $12,000; and Lillian for $,6000.

Early Rose and Aldine were purchased by William H. Vanderbilt, of New York, who harnessed them together, and, within two weeks they trotted, a double team, in 2.16½, the fastest time ever made by a double team.

☞ HERNANDO will be allowed to serve a limited number of mares at $20 the season.

JOHN GILCHRIST,
Ch'town May 9.—2m GROOM.

P. E. ISLAND POTTERY.

2,000 Dozen Milk Pans, and a large Stock of Flower Pots, Butter Crocks, Water Jugs, Molasses Jars and other ware on hand Wholesale only. Prices lower than ever.

FRED. W. HYNDMAN.
May 9. 1883—2m

"ORPHAN BOY."

1883. 1883.

THIS superior thoroughbred Stallion will stand, during the season, at the owner's stable, near Beer & Son's Lime Kiln, ST. PETER'S ROAD, except on Tuesdays and Fridays, when he will be at P. Connolly's Livery Stables. Terms moderate.

J. SULLIVAN.
May 16, 1883.—7w

Farm for Sale,

CONSISTING of 83 acres of Freehold Land, all cleared and under cultivation, situated within 9 miles from Charlottetown, and 1½ from York Cheese and Starch Factories. Apply to

DANIEL REARDON.
Covehead Road, April 9, 1883—tf

The Percheron Horse "HAVRE"

WILL make the season in P. E. Island, standing at T. Campbell's Stables, Charlottetown, as follows:—

May 28th, 29th and 31st; June 1st, 2nd, 11th, 12th, 14th, 15th, 16th, 25th, 26th, 28th, 29th and 30th; July 9th, 10th, 12th, 13th, 14th, 23rd, 24th, 26th, 27th and 28th.

At Pownal, at Richard Carver's Stable, as follows:—May 30th, 31st (forenoon); June 13th, 14th, 27th and 28th; July 11th, 12th, 25th and 26th.

Havre was sired by the Imp. Percheron St. Laurent, his Dam by old Louis Napoleon. Weight 1700 lbs. Aged 9 years. Can trot 3.30 clip.

TERMS—For the season, $10 cash, or $12 with satisfactory promissory notes, payable October 1st.

WM. S. FRASER, Groom.
May 2, 1883—3m

Advertising Cheats!

"It has become so common to write the beginning of an article, in an elegant, interesting manner,

"Then run it into some advertisement that we avoid all such,

"And simply call attention to the merits of Hop Bitters in as plain, honest terms as possible,

"To induce people

"To give them one trial, which so proves their value that they will never use anything else."

"THE REMEDY so favorably noticed in all the papers,

"Religious and secular, is

"Having a large sale, and is supplanting all other medicines.

"There is no denying the virtues of the Hop plant, and the proprietors of Hop Bitters have shown great shrewdness

"And ability

"In compounding a medicine whose virtues are so palpable to every one's observation.

Did She Die?

"No!

"She lingered and suffered along, pining away all the time for years,"

"The doctors doing her no good;"

"And at last was cured by this Hop Bitters the papers say so much about."

"Indeed! Indeed!"

"How thankful we should be for that medicine."

A Daughter's Misery.

"Eleven years our daughter suffered on a bed of misery.

"From a complication of kidney, liver, rheumatic trouble and Nervous debility.

Under the care of the best physicians,

"Who gave her disease various names,

"But no relief,

"And now she is restored to us in good health by as simple a remedy as Hop Bitters, that we had shunned for years before using it."—THE PARENTS

Father is Getting Well.

"My daughters say:

"How much better father is since he used Hop Bitters."

"He is getting well after his long suffering from a disease declared incurable,"

"And we are so glad that he used your Bitters."
A LADY of Utica, N.Y.

SEEDS! SEEDS!

—o:o—

Garden and Flower Seeds, Timothy and Clover Seed, also Choice Varieties of Turnip Seed,

FRESH AND GOOD, AT

BEER & GOFF'S.

EGGS. EGGS.

Cash paid for any quantity of Eggs. Storekeepers, Pedlars and Farmers traded with liberally, at

April 11, 1883—yr **BEER & GOFF'S.**

SPRING IMPORTATIONS.

—o:o—

JOHN MACPHEE & CO.

Are opening a Large and Varied Stock of English and American

STAPLE & FANCY DRY GOODS,

MILLINERY, &c.,

Ex. S.S. *BRANTFORD CITY, PERUVIAN & PRUSSIAN.*

FROM LONDON AND GLASGOW.

—o:o—

Prices Lower than ever. Wholesale and Retail.

JOHN McPHEE & CO.

May 2, 1883—yr

L. E. PROWSE

Has Just Received his Spring Stock of

CHRISTYS' LONDON HATS!

Which is very large, and of superior style and volume.

Boys' Hats, from 48c. upwards,
Men's from 60c. upwards.

IF YOU WANT A HAT, GOOD AND CHEAP, CALL AT THE

"CITY HAT STORE,"

Sign of the Great Hat, 74 Queen Street.

April 4, 1883—yr

AGRICULTURAL WAREHOUSE

—AND—

SEED STORE,

52 QUEEN STREET.

—o:o—

WE would respectfully call the attention of the farmers to the fact that we are sole Agents for the celebrated firm of PATTERSON BROS., for the sale of their IMPLEMENTS, among which will be found MOWERS, REAPERS, RAKES, SPRING TOOTH CULTIVATORS, SPRING TOOTH HARROWS (the genuine article), and the justly famed PATTERSON PLOUGH, all of which are guaranteed to give satisfaction or no sale. We have also on hand SEED WHEAT, WHITE OATS, TWO-ROWED BARLEY, FLAX SEED, TIMOTHY, RED, WHITE & ALSIKE CLOVERS, &c. A few Cases of the celebrated D. M. Ferry & Co's GARDEN and VEGETABLE SEEDS.

Give us a call, and be convinced that we have all the requirements for making Farming work easy.

DOVER & ROBERTSON,
May 16, 1883—3m SIGN OF THE PLOUGH.

The North British & Mercantile

FIRE & LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY,

Of Edinburgh & London—Established in 1809.

Subscribed Capital.....$9,733,332
Paid up Capital..... 1,216,666

TRANSACTS EVERY DESCRIPTION OF

FIRE, LIFE & ANNUITY BUSINESS

on the most favorable terms. Losses settled with promptitude and liberality.

FIRE DEPARTMENT.

Reserved Funds (irrespective of paid up Capital) over $5,000,000.00
Insurances effected at the lowest current rates.

LIFE DEPARTMENT.

Accumulated Funds (irrespective of paid up Capital) over $12,000,000.

Nine-tenths of the whole profits of the Life Branch belong to the Assured.

Profits of previous quinquennium divided among Policy Holders, $1,558,500.00.

New and Reduced Premiums for the Dominion of Canada.

Copies of the Annual Report, Prospectus, and every information, may be obtained at the **Prince Edward Island Branch, No. 35 Water Street, Charlottetown.**

January 3, 1883—yr **GEO. W. DeBLOIS,** General Agent.