POETRY.

THE LITTLE DOG UNDER THE WAGGON.

"Come, wife," said good old Farmer Gray, "Put on your things, 'tis market day-And we'll be off to the nearest town, There and back ere the sun goes down. Spot? No. we'll leave old Spot behind." But Spot he barked, and Spot he whined. And soon made up his doggish mind To follow under the waggon.

Away they went at a good round pace, And joy came into the farmer's face: "Poor Spot," said he, "did want to come, But I'm awful glad he's left at home; He'll guard the barn, and guard the cot, And keep the cattle out of the lot." "I'm not so sure of that," thought Spot, The little dog under the waggon.

The farmer all his produce sold. And got his pay in yellow gold, Then started homeward after dark-Home through the lonely forest. Hark! A robber springs from behind a tree-"Your money or your life," says he; The moon was up, but he didn't see The little dog under the waggon.

Spot ne'er barked, and Spot ne'er whined But quickly caught the thief behind: He dragged him down in the mire and dirt And tore his coat and tore his shirt: Then held him fast to the miry ground. The robber uttered not a sound. While his hands and feet the farmer bound And tumbled him into the waggon.

So Spot he saved the farmer's life, The farmer's money, the farmer's wife; And now a hero grand and gay, A silver collar he wears today; Among his friends, among his foes, And everywhere his master goes. He follows on his horny toes. The little dog under the waggon.

SELECT STORY.

QUEEN OF HIS HEART.

CHAPTER I.

"I declare I haven't seen a respectablydressed woman this afternoon. Brighton is growing too horribly deserted. I shall

and fly.' "You are not really thinking of going vet? Stay a little longer - just till I go back to the 'Varsity.'"

"I don't think I could endure it. It is all very well when you come and cheer me up, but, you know, I must have a little gaiety. I get no sympathy at home; Evelyn is so horrid and crude, and the others a set of young savages. Ah, you don't know what I have to put up with.

"I would that I could protect you al- pale yellow." ways. If you will only wait a couple of | "It will be hideous," Evelyn said years - just till I come of age; if - if you | promptly. will marry me then, you shall never have

He was very, very young, barely nineteen, and his youthful face flushed deeply, hovered over her face.

"If! Ah! Dick, it is indeed if. "If you

cried hotly. "I never believed a fellow limb. It was his first experience of the | walked quietly back to the shops. gentle passion, and he had taken the

"Hush, Dick! People are staring, so I talk hard, practical sense at once."

shops were brilliantly lighted, though it look round till she had reached her home, was barely half-past three o'clock.

The women were all muffled in furs, was not in sight. the men wore the 'lars of their coats were the order of the day. Certainly sunshine, the throng of carriages, the erally of the male species. beautifully-dressed women and men, fault-

showed off the bright tint of her hair: stick surmounted with a gold knob.

tiny head; his long limbs were hidden by check, and in his button-hole he wore a heart she began to despair and to fear a bunch of violets. He was a pleasant that some old love affair rankled in his

night, where a girl as old as himself called he were anxious to know her real characthe woman he adored "mother," and ter children. She encouraged him, led him on and played with him, as she did half-

a-dozen other love-sick boys. Men were more inclined to look at the daughter, though Mrs. Palmer never relaxed her efforts to fascinate all who came in her way; but it was heartrending | ping the height of human happiness." to find, as the years wore by, that her lit- He looked intently into her blue eyes as tle airs and graces seemed to grow staler he spoke, as if trying to search into their ishes from horses, blood spavin, curbs, and staler, and palled on men of the world. | liquid depths. It was only to the young and inexperienced that they appeared fresh and charming. She had come down to Brighton in the so much to dislike."

house towards the west end. She was a posed. "If you buy ribbon at one counwidow, of course, and possessed exactly ter, you have to go to the next depart-£400 per annum, while each of the young ment, and then if you want flowers, 'up-Palmers came into £100 a year at their stairs, madame,' and so it goes on till you majorities; till then all their bills were drag your weary limbs into the street paid by the executors. So that Mrs. Pal- with a packet of horrible blunt pins for mer might be said to be comfortably off, change. but all the same she wanted more than she had, which is ever the way in this

world of ours. As these two walked along the front, a tall girl in navy blue, overtook them. "My dear Evelyn, how you startled me," Mrs. Palmer cried, as the girl touched her

"I never saw you till I was close to you,' Evelyn said, with a little nod at Dick. "I mother, but I could not match that pink

"Oh, unhappy me," Mrs. Palmer exclaimed, coming to a standstill. "I only have to want a thing, and it is not to be

"I'll get it for you. I'll run up to town to-night, Mrs. Palmer and bring it down in the morning." "Dear boy, impossible." To do the widow credit, she never let her boy admirers spend their money on her, except up her advantage. "Did your latest mash for flowers and bonbons, which she de-

tested, but ate with childish glee, because it was juvenile. "Evelyn, you must get it. I must wear that frock at the Grahams's to-morrow." The girl looked vexed. She knew her mothers whims, and nearly always had

I've tried every shop, I think, in Brighton. They say the shade is out of fashion." "Such a lovely tint," Mrs. Palmer said with a flash of her eyes on Dick's glowing face. "A lovely, pinky-yellowy - Oh Evelyn, you are an unkind child."

Evelyn laughed, with her straight eyebrows raised in perplexity. "Why the pinky-yellowy? Wear another. I am sure nothing could be sweeter

than the blue and steel." "Pink or nothing," with a babyish stamp of the very unbabyish foot. "Then it must be the pink, without the

ribbon and tulle.' "Let me get it," Dick again interrupted. 'I am sure I could succeed, if I were to have to spread my wings like the rest try to match it. "Why, you see pink in every window.'

> "Not my pink," Mrs. Palmer sighed. Propose a combination, Eve, and perhaps I will come to terms." "Green," Evelyn suggested, folding up

> the end of a paper parcel she carried. "Far too common," with infinite dis-

"Red - blue - vellow." "Yellow!" cried Mrs. Palmer. "Now, My lines are not cast in very pleasant | the very thing, but it must be the tint. | she treated him to a round-eyed, baby-

"It will be chic," the little woman declared; "and with pink and yellow flowers — ravishing!"

"Well, shall I go for it now?" the girl and his heart beat to suffocation as he asked resignedly; and as she put the quesblurted out his proposal. The lady tion, a tall man with a slight stoop passed drooped her eyes, while a sad, little smile them peering into her face as he sauntered

"These Brighton cads are insufferable, she said disdainfully, with heightened "As if I ever could forget you!" he | color; but Mrs. Palmer only laughed.

"A stranger in these parts. I haven't could care for anyone as I do for you." He seen him before," then, with some final was ready to fling himself down before instructions about the yellow, she conhis lady love; he was trembling in every tinued her way with Dick, while Evelyn She had not gone far, when the

man passed again, casting on her the same insolent stare, turning immediately shall say good-by to you now, unless you and following her up West street and along Western Road. Evelyn experienced "I am awfully sorry! I ought not to some difficulty in getting the shade she have done it. Don't be offended," he im- wanted, and every time she came out of a plored, contritely, and she only looked at | shop she found the same man looking in him and smiled, but it set his pulses at the window, apparently intent upon bounding with foolish delight; her half- what was exposed for sale, and just casting closed eyes seemed to say all that her lips | a furtive glance at her as she flittered by She was not quite sure that he was fol-They were walking along the King's lowing her, but it annoyed her to find Road, these two lovers; it was an after- him always close at hand; and as soon as noon early in January. The air was the ribbon and tulle were procured, she bleak and damp; a mist hung over the took a short cut, almost running down the sea; the sky was grey and heavy; the steep, dimly-lighted streets, not daring to

then with a sigh of relief, she saw he As she entered the small, square hall, a turned up; red noses and watery eyes hum of voices greeted her ears; it was no unusual sound. An afternoon seldom Brighton was looking its very worst. The passed without half-a-dozen callers, gen-

She opened the drawing-room door, lessly attired, were things of the past; fog | where the rosy light from softly-shaded and dowdyism prevailed. In fact, Dick's lamps and the glowing fire made the companion felt she was the only well- room look warm and home-like. Mrs. dressed, good-looking woman out that Palmer, in a high art tea-gown, was flashafternoon. She was small and slight, ing her jewelled fingers over the china with wonderful, golden hair, and a re- cups and silver tea-pot; two or three markable, pink-and-white complexion. young men were seated near her, and by At a first glance, one would take her for the mantlepiece stood a strikingly handsix-and-twenty, but a closer examination some man of some thirty years, broad and would show her to be over forty. There strong; his smartly curled moustache were lines about mouth and eyes which showed a firm but sensitive mouth, his were not young, and which no amount of face was lean and sunburt, and his eyes of powder and paint could hide, but she had a deep blue-grey, were fixed on the little been pretty, sweetly pretty, long ago. Her group by the table. Seen thus, he apeyes were large, and soft, and grey, and peared a typical man of the world. The she knew to a nicety how to use them; smiles he bestowed on Mrs. Palmer were her teeth were little pearls — they had al- cruelly cold; she felt it, and hated him ways been little pearls, just as her lips for it, though all the same she set her cap had always been rosy-red, only somehow at him with a quiet determination which the red had faded, and fresh had to be was worthy of a better cause. She had bought, just as the real pearls had broken met him, just three weeks ago, at the away, and a new set had to be purchased. house of a mutual friend - Lady Caroline As Mrs. Palmer walked smartly along | Dunersthrope by name; for Mrs. Palmer by her boy-worshipper, she looked charm- mixed in good society, and no one had ing: the glowing dusk hid all deficiencies. anything to say against her, except that She wore a scrap of red velvet, with a she was foolish and vain. Lady Caroline

black wing perched on the top of her was a model of respectability, and whenhead; the high collar of her sealskin ever little Mrs. Palmer felt she had done something that might be considered outher dress of rich, brown velvet was per- ree, she would hang on to the good lady's fectly plain, and short enough to show a skirt for a short time, and chatter religion tiny pair of showy boots; one neatly into her deaf, old ears. Now the handgloved hand was pushed into the pocket some man standing in her drawing-room of her coat, the other rested on an ebony was no other than Lady Caroline's nephew, Sir Ralph Tempest, one of the As for Mr. Richard Denny, he towered greatest catches yet uncaught. above her like a young giant with a very | Mrs. Palmer longed to become Lady

Tempest, and she worked with unflagging a big ulster, made of an exceedingly loud | zeal to procure that end, but in her secret enough lad, if he would only have given | breast, making him look upon all women up the absurd habit of caressing and with suspicion. As Evelyn entered, all smoothing down the place where, in all | freshness and sweetness, his eyes imperprobability, at some future time, a mous- ceptibly darkened; he merely shook He was terribly in love, this poor, over- place by the fire, but he watched the Postal cars all drawn by powerful Baldwin grown youth, and hung about Mrs. Pal- daughter now instead of the mother, mer's pretty little home from morning to watched her with grave intentness, as if

where a bouncing boy of fourteen would | Evelyn gave Mrs. Palmer a couple of smack him on the back, and address him parcels, took her a cup of tea, and seated as "old chappie"; but, nevertheless, the herself in a low chair near the window. absurdity of the situation never struck | Then Sir Ralph drew near and seated him, he was quite willing, nay eager, to himself beside her, and a glad, shy look become step-father to Mrs, Palmer's four | crept into the girl's face, making it inexpressibly tender and lovable.

"Have you been for a long walk?" asked, in a low, pleasant voice. "I have been shopping, which is a very

tedious affair." "I thought all ladies considered shop-

"Did you? Oh, I think you are wrong. There is nothing to like in that, and ever \$50 by use of one bottle. Warranted the the cashier to hand over \$2,000. He PUREST summer, and had rented a tiny furnished | "It is most tiring," Mrs. Palmer inter-

Everybody laughed, and Evelyn or looking up encountered the steady gaze of blue-grey eyes that brought the hot color to her cheeks. What did he mean by looking at her like that, as if he would

read her very soul? "Sing us a song, Eve," her mother cried striking a pretty attitude, with her golder head against a crimson cushion. "Why, mother, I have only just com

think I have done all your errands, in. I haven't any breath, I have been running. "Running! Eve, dear girl, how im proper," the little widow cried, in mock

horror, while the youths laughed again, and Tempest's face darkened ominously. "Now, Eve, confess what you were "What is it?" Dick inquired eagerly. running for?" Perhaps there was a little natural spite about Mrs. Palmer. It was not pleasant to see the man she wanted to win seated close to her own daughter; so when she saw that daughter growing confused and uncomfortable, she followed

> pursue you?" "Mother, how can you say such things? the girl cried, indignantly. Such a look of scorn flashed from he

eyes that Mrs. Palmer winced "Now, don't get offended; it was only my fun. I thought that man who stared to give way to them, for the sake of peace. at you so, might have followed you; but "I cannot possibly get anything like it. men never do that sort of think unless they are encouraged. Do they?" with an appealing glance at Sir Ralph.

Evelyn's cheeks burned when she saw the chill expression of disapproval which hardened his face. "I hardly know," he answered slowly.

'I don't think I number any cads amongst ny acquaintances." There ensued an awkward pause. Mrs. Palmer felt she had said just a little too nuch, but for the life of her could think of nothing to remedy the mistake on the spur of the moment, and before another word was spoken, Sir Ralph Tempest rose

"Must you really go already?" the widow questioned. "I suppose you will not join our party for the rink tomorrow? "I am afraid it is impossible. I am going to town for a couple of days," he said, shaking her little white hand, that had a peculiar way of clinging to another hand when it had the chance.

"Then this may be 'good-bye.' I in tend leaving Brighton shortly, and may have gone before your return." This was a 'try on' of Mrs. Palmer's. She wanted to see how much he cared Eve, in your gaucherie you have hit on for her, or if he cared for her at all yet, so Can I trust you? It must be that pure, stare, and saw only a polite surprise depicted on the bronzed, aristocratic face

above her. "Really! I had no idea you thought of changing your quarters so soon. Then, in case we do not meet again, 'good-bye.' That was all. Mrs. Palmer sank back against the cushions of her chair and smiled sweetly, but bitter feelings were raging in her heart, and she could have ground her tiny teeth with rage. Evelyn rose and touched the bell. All the bright color had faded from her face, but she

looked bravely into Sir Ralph's as she bade him farewell. "We may meet in town this spring," she said. "I am coming out this season and anyhow, I shall not say 'good-bye. Mother does sometimes change her mind; for the last six weeks we have been

going, but are still here, you see." "I hope to have the pleasure of seeing you then, in town," he responded courtesly, but without a shadow of warmth in his manner; and Evelyn felt disappointed. Her fingers had scarcely touched his before she turned to answer some laughing remark of Denny's, and so he took his departure. Evelyn, looking pale and

wisteful, went up to her room. "He does not care; it was all a mis take," she said aloud, to the pink chints and maple-wood. Then she removed her hat and jacket, turned up the gas that jutted out above the dressing-table, and

stood looking at herself in the glass. "All a mistake," she repeated, with a long drawn sigh. "How could I have been so vain, so foolish? What made me

TO BE CONTINUED.

think of such a thing?"

to be inaugurated president of the United States, made a farewell address to his old friends and neighbors, in which he said, NEIGHBORS GIVE YOUR BOYS A CHANCE." These words come with as much force to day as they did thirty years ago.

How give them this chance? Up in the Northwest is a great empire waiting for young, and sturdy fellows to come and develop it and "grow up with the country." All over this broad land are the young fellows, the boys that Lincoln referred to, seeking to better their condition and get on in life.

Here is their chance! The country referred to lies along the Northern Pacific R. R. Here you can find pretty much anything you want. In Minnesota, and in the Red River Valley, or North Dakota, the finest of prairie lands fitted for wheat and grain, or as well for diversified farming. In Western North Dakota, and Montana, are stock ranges limitless in extent, clothed with the most nutritious of grasses.

If a fruit farming region is wanted there is the whole state of Washington to select

As for scenic delights the Northern Pacific Railroad passes through a country un-Root and Cascade mountains, the greatest mountain scenery to be seen in the United States from the car window is found. The wonderful bad lands, wonderful in graceful form and glowing color, are a poem. Lakes Pend d' Oreille and Cœur d' Alene, are alone worthy of a trans-continental trip, while they are the fisherman's Ultima Thule. The ride along Clark's Fork of the Columbia river is a daylight dream. To

cap the climax this is the only way to reach the far-famed Yellowstone Park. To reach and see all this the Northern Pacific railroad furnish trains and service of unsurpassed excellence. The most approved and comfortable Palace Sleeping cars: the best Dining cars that can be made: ands with her and returned to his old Day coaches, with Baggage, Express, and

Locomotives, make a train fit for royalty Those seeking for new homes should take this train and go and spy out the land. To be prepared, write to

CHAS. S. FEE, G. P. & T. A., ST. PAUL, MINN.

The action of the Indian government respecting the coinage of silver has caused considerable excitement in financial circles in the United states, and there is some talk of an immediate session of congress to consider the silver question in all its

English Spavin liniment removes all hard, soft or calloused lumps and blemsplints, ring bone, sweeney, stifles, sprains sore and swollen throat, coughs, etc. Save day, and at the point of a revolver forced most wonderful blemish cure ever known. escaped with the money by swimming Warranted by Davies, Staples & Co.

THE SCHOOL TEACHER.

You may talk as you like of a school teachers task, And may tell me they live at their leis-

But what reason have you, may I venture to ask. For supposing their life is all pleasure? They will flirt with the boys, when they

can it is true.

And will oft in the evening go driving; But that is no more than most of girls do, For we all for a man are contriving. If she goes to a party, of course not alone, Some youth is her presence adorning; The gay juvenile throng will forget to come home.

Till the east shows the star of the morn-Then the women will talk, as by nature they're bound.

And their husbands their preaching: And they say if at night a school teacher drives round The next day she's not fit to be teaching.

But next day to her school, whether fair day or foul, She must go though the earth shakes with thunder Though the rain drops descend, and the gusty winds howl.

And the gale tears the black asunder She will go though the bleak winter may blow, Though the trees of the forest are rock-

Though the wind lift as feathers, the light flakes of snow, That the road to the fence top is block-

When at school she's a number of scholars to teach. Who are each of a different nature; And she must have a surplus of patience

for each For my child is such an innocent creat-If a scholar won't study unless he is made,

She must make him by some plan or other: And if scolding at first won't make him Then that plan must be changed for

another So she keeps him in school with his eyes on his book. While the rest of the scholars are play-

And except an occasional threatening look, .His face is no trouble betraying. With impatience he waits till the session is o'er.

And the clock shows the hour for de parting; Then he starts for his home, and he lin gers no more Till at home all his grief he's imparting.

And has told him he did right to tell Saying he'll straighten the wrongs that

No matter how preposterous the story they The parents will readily believe; For each child is an angel, minus only the wings, They're intallible they would not de

befell him.

ceive. Then that child for the future is allowed And in idleness play at his leisure; And the parents whenever they happen

Toward the teacher are showing dis That this is not always the case we mus

But whenever it is, 'tis apparent; That the trouble, whatever its nature, has From the acts of an ignorant parent.

f she uses the stick there are some who complain, And who try to make trouble about it Though to people of judgement, the fact is quite plain,

That few teachers can teach school with out it. That they lack courage to state griefs fair to her face.

Is a truth there's no need of explaining; But a teacher seldom yet taught a year in Without some one in some way com plaining.

But we always will find, if man's nature From the great to the lowly in fetters; That the ignorant man is the troublesome And is apt to find fault with his betters JENNIE M. HAWKES.

Tay Creek, June 10, 1893.

KESWICK RIDGE. JUNE 30 .- Owing to the long spell of dry weather, the crops in this section are a little backward. The farmers prophesy a light crop this season.

The school has been closed for the holidays. Both teachers have been engaged to teach here again next term. A pie social was held in the hall, under the auspices of the ladies sewing circle on June 27. The handsome sum of fortyfive dollars was received. The proceeds go for repairs done on the Baptist parson-

age and church. Mr. and Mrs. Steeves are now nicely settled. Although they have been here but a short time, they have made many friends, and the church as a whole seems to be well satisfied with the services of Mr. Steeves.

Though the days are warm the even ngs are cool and the young folks of this place take the advantage of them. They say another new buggy has come to the ridge. The roan colt will have to play up sharp now. Summer visitors have begun to arrive

Mrs. Henry Sykes and family, and Miss P. Sykes have arrived. Charles Key has been sent by the direct ors of the cheese factory to St. John, for a boiler. They expect to have the factory

running in a few days. Death has once more visited this place very suddenly, carrying off Mrs. Geo. Wheeler on Sunday night last. She had not been very well for some time, but still able to be about and do a little work. and found it a perfect cure for attacks of Pullman Tourist cars good for both first She took her tea on Sunday night as usual this kind. and second class passengers; easy riding and retired at the usual hour. About midnight she awoke with a terrible distress in her chest, and inside of two hours she was dead. Dr. Coburn had been called in, but his efforts were of no avail She leaves one grandchild Miss Ella Jewett, and a large circle of relatives and friends to mourn their loss.

CATARRH.

There is no complaint so offensive, disagreeable and unhealthy as Catarrh. The offensive discharge from the disease poisons and vitiates the blood, disturbs and sicken the stomach and in many cases induce fatal lung troubles. If afflicted do not trifle with it, Hawker's Catarrh Cure is a perfect and positive cure, try it. Sold everywhere, only 25

A robber entered the Merchants national bank at Moorehead, Minn., Monover a river.

TAMING HUSBANDS IN ALASKA. "Alaskan women," said Judge Sheakley,

who was for five years United States commissioner at Alaska, to a Washington Star representative, " have a way of bringing their husbands to time which is very effective. They do not fling flat-irons and rolling pins or give curtain lectures, but retire to a corner, neglect their household duties and sulk, refusing to say a word. A few days of this treatment generally brings the husband around. The women in Alaska also have an odd way of quarrelling. The do not pull hair or resort to fisticuffs, but after having given each other a severe tongue lashing they retire to their homes. Alaskans are divided up into families, such as the Bear, Crow and Deer Families. These families take cognizance of quarrels and feuds result. After the quarrel Mrs. Bear will retire to her house, tear up her clothing and two or three blankets and then send word to Mrs. Eagle, her enemy. It thereupon becomes Mrs. Eagle to destroy a greater amount of clothing and more blankets of her own than Mrs. Bear. By pursuing this peculiar process she evens things up in the quarrel. If she did not do so she would be disgraced in the eyes of her

manage things generally. If the husband by makes a bad bargain in trading his wife ridicules him." FOR OVER FIFTY YEARS! Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. If disturbed at night 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 it. It cures Diarrhea, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens the Gums and reduces Inflamation, and ives tone and energy to the whole system "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for 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

relatives and opposite tribes. The women

are great traders, carry the purse and

J. R. Arnoldi's case has been further considered by the government, and it has been decided not to interfere with the sentence, Arnoldi has still ten weeks to serve in jail. It is said his health is suffering greatly.

M. J. Henry, of Toronto, Ont., says: I have been a great sufferer for years with catarrh, and have tried every remedy I heard of without obtaining relief, until I tried Hawker's Catarrh Cure, which gave me immediate relief and made a permanme immediate relief and made a permanl besetily recommend its use. I purpose opening up business
I besetily recommend its use. I purpose opening up business

Has now on hand, a Large Stock P a. t. t. a r n S to all who suffer from this annoving con

The Globe's London, England, correspondent cables that the Hudson Bay in the store formerly occupied ompany has announced a dividend of by the 12 shillings per share, as compared with 5s 6c per share last year, besides carrying forward a balance of £11,000 greater. RHEUMATISM CURED IN A DAY .- South

ONE MINUTE CURE FOR TOOTHACHE.

American Rheumatic Cure for rheumatism and neuralgia radically cures in 1 to 3 days. Its action upon the system is remarkabe and mysterious. It removes at once the cause and the disease immediately disappears. The first dose greatly benefits, 75 cents. Warranted by Davies, Staples & Co. The dominion government has decided

to grant the sum of one thousand pounds to the Victoria relief fund as a tangible expression of the sympathy of the Canadian people with those bereft by the awful disaster of last Thursday.

Toothache, the most common and one of the most painful affections, is instantly cured by the application of Polson's Nerviline. Polson's Nerviline is a combination of powerful anodyne, and it strikes at once to the Nerves, soothing them and affording in one minute total relief from pain. Mothers, try it for your children's toothache. Nerviline is sold in 10 and 25

cent bottles by all druggists. ure than ever before in its history The Straits of Belle Isle are now open to navigation. None of the steamers have gone through yet, but the boats leaving Montreal after this date will go by that route. This shortens the distance to the

in the world. Or do you suffer from noises in the head. Then send your address and I will send a valuable treatise containing full particulars for home cure which cost compara-

tively nothing. A splendid work on deafness and the ear. Address: Prof. G. Chase, Orillia, Ont.-13 w. Address THE SUN, New York. The total value of fish landed on the Scottish coasts during the month of May was £140,092 an increase of £16,254 as com-

year. The total for the five months is Itch, mange and scratches of every kind, on human or animals, cured in 30 ninutes by Woolford's Sanitary Lotion. Warranted by Davis, Staples & Co.

pared with the corresponding month last

ARE YOU DEAF

Good Evidence. - She (after the service What makes you think my feet are so small? He - I noticed while we were in church that you seemed to have no trouble in getting them into my silk hat.

A PUNY AND FRETFUL BABY. This is now quite unnecessary! Like many others, you may have your baby fat, laughing and thappy, if you give it Scott's Emulsion. Baby's take it like

Not What She Expected .- Miss Antique (schoolteacher) - What does w-h-i-t-e spell? Class - No answer. Miss Antique -What is the color of my skin? Class (in chorus) - Yellow.

N. B., says: I have used Hawker's Catarrh Cure for Violent cold in the head



Chronic

Persons afflicted with these or any throat or lung troubles should resort to that Most Excellent Remedy,

Emulsion of Pure Cod Liver Oil with

Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda. No other preparation

effects such cures.

Just Received.

Two dozen Grand Rapid Car. pet Sweepers. For sale low

2 DOORS BELOW PEOPLES BANK **OUEEN ST. FREDERICTON.**

Having severed my connection with the firm of

May 15th,

Express Company, Clover Seed,

and the public generally. Yours Respectfully,

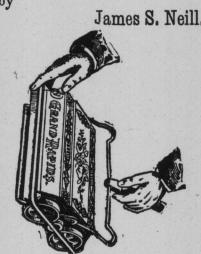
April 29, 1893.

During 1893 THE SUN will be o surpassing excellence and will print

Old Country by some two hundred miles. is the greatest Sunday Newspape Price 5c. a copy. By mail, \$2 a year

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Timothy Seed, CANADIAN

two doors below People's Bank. With my experience of twen-White and Black ty-one years in the Drug Business and being manager of the business of the late firm for thirteen years, I feel with every Seed Oats. confidence that I can fully meet the requirements of my friends

Sun The

310 Queen Street, more news and more pure literat-

The Sunday Sun

WILEY'S STORE.

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