Yes, the face was fair to see, But it gave not the impression That the words which came so free Were the heart's sincere expression. "Teach me some celestial measure Sung by ransomed hosts above: " But she longed not for the treasure Of her Lord's unchanging love.

Tune my heart to sing thy grace!

"Come, thou fount of every blessing, Tune my heart to sing thy grace! 'Twas a woman, old and feeble, Sang the words so full of praise. Though the notes were cracked and broken. And the eyes with age were dim, Yet the eager face gave token Of the faith that was within.

Ah, she trusted in Him wholly. For she felt the need of Him; And her spirit was but lowly As she crooned the blessed hymn, So she sang, in happy measure, · Of the joys that were to come, For she hoped by his good pleasure, Safely to arrive at home

#### SELECT STORY.

## YOUTH WINS.

was out at elbows," exclaimed old Mrs.

"Never exactly out at elbows," corrected "Well, at all events, he had not a decent | went."

evening suit, as we all know," put in Miss the oldest woman in Mme. Laroche's es- Lord Merivale to the theatre." "And he occupied a little cabinet au

never drank anything but the vin com-

Mr. Bernard is now Lord Merivale," said assented with some vehemence.

of us even knew that he was in Paris. a grandmother," Old Mr. Frost, who had been quietly playing cards in a distant warm corner with the equally aged Dr. Hauser, showed no anything, and caused an amusing diver- will probably become a baby again in sion in the moment of silence which fol- time.

about the deafest mortals it has ever been Merivale appeared with Mrs. Vivian and in Paris now for anything I know, for her addresses to her." my lot to know. Miss Jones remarked to Miss Jones. Then Alphouse, our small letter is dated three days ago, and must me irrreverently that it was her firm page boy, brought a little supper tray. have missed the post somehow. She is opinion that when the last trump sounded Mme. Sarah Bernhardt had surpassed her- sure to make an upset between Lord asked me if I had shared in this delusion Mr. Frost and Dr. Hauser would remain self, it seemed, as Theodore that night, Merivale and me—that is if she can— I frankly admitted that I had. in their graves, for they would never hear and both his lordship and Mrs. Vivian but he is fond of me. Besides she says

helped to put everyone a little more at pected, not to say hoped. ease. Then Lord Merivale apologized for startling us, with remarkable good humor, considering what he had just heard, and addressing himself to Mrs. Ward, said that play. he had taken a box at the Poret St. have a decent evening suit now," he add- dressed in a white robe de chambre. ed, with a comical smile. I had been partly sheltered from view by a large artificial palm which stood upon the grand

"There is a lady here I have not the pleasure of knowing," said Lord Merivale old friends: kindly introduce me.madam." In a moment his lordship was bowing

cation of hearing myself described in you in this way - when -" madam's voluble but not over correct

"Please do not believe anything of the kind, Lord Merivale," I exclaimed, feeling my cheeks grow hot from annoyance. I am an English scribbler, if you like, but not at all celebrated."

"If you had lived here as long as the some one to trust we come to you." rest of us, Miss Delaney, you would have found out that we are all celebrated who lordship, with a fine smile.

I now regarded him more fully, and saw | blue eyes. that he was still a young man. His expression was particularly doboniar. His me a worthy depository of?" I inquired, eyes were blue, and his light brown hair smiling myself. waved on his high, white forehead. For seemed invented to smile pleasantly.

was, as boarding houses go. Lord Merident embarrassment I said: vale had, it appeared, made it a sort of headquarters for over ten years. Mr. mean, is it not?" Frost and Dr. Hauser had been there for Jones had joined the circle seven and chief, and began to sob plaintively.

I got my first definite information about my trouble - when my husband died," On the way home Mrs. Vivian whissome of these habitues on this wise. she said between her sobs, "but he was pered to me, "It is coming, dear Miss Delarge left hand, on whose fourth finger Only Miss Jones and Mrs. Vivian seemed | poor then, and my income is small, and | laney -- to-night." inclined to accept Lord Merivale's offer there was Pussy to think of - but now he of a seat in his box at the Porte St. is come back, and everything is possible, Martin. Mrs. Ward pleaded headache and Miss Jones will try and upset it all As regards the proofs, I soon made a resolve to sit up late to complete them in interest. my own room, and thus get an opportunity to hear anything Mrs. Ward had to her hands tightly together looked at me two strangers.

tell before she retired. early, so it was not long after the de- heart is buried in Pere la Chaise; it is "Pray do not go, Mees Delaney. This parture of Lord Merivale and the two Pussy I am thinking of - my sweet little is Mrs. Vivian's daughter and madam, ladies that Mrs. Ward and I were alone in girl whom my mother-in-law's machina- her gradmamma."

There was, however, one pre-eminently in such a cause?"

tisement. ourselves when we were left alone, and other way of being of use to your little had got over my astonishment, and ap- stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulafter I had paid some trifling attentions girl without sacrificing yourself?" to the old lady in the shape of a foot stool "But I like him very much," the widow But speedily recovering herself, she em- tumors. At druggists, or by mail, for 50 and cushions, she began to give me the hastened to explain, "and if we were mar- braced her daughter rapturously, exclaim- cents. Dr. Swayne & Son, Philadelphia. information my curiosity craved, without ried I should get to love him."

any overture on my part. "Lord Merivale, you know, my dear," struck a quarter to one, so my visitor rose come at last to her mother?"

dear" more to annoy Miss Jones than for and gestures at having deprived me of my any other reason, I believe). "Lord rest.

estates, which no one here ever thought | Louvre to-morrow morning?" he would, for there was two brothers bea father, whose vigorour tenacity of life down the gallery, and I returned to my was only equaled by his vigorous dislike of seat by the fire to meditate on what I had his third son, the present Lord Merivale." heard. "What made Lord Merivale take up his abode here in the first place?" I inter-

at the simplicity of my question. "And Mrs. Vivian?" I put in interro-

Mrs. Ward smiled grimly. "Mrs. Vivian," she said, "is, I fancy, her when Mr. Vivian died - not but what | Vivian kept you up late." he was kind to any one he saw in trouble." "He may also have the consideration not to forget the friends he had in the table and rang for my coffee, days of his poverty. He may not have

you don't know the world yet," was the step is heard on the stairs - then she will withering rejoinder. "There are kind- come down, and the two will breakfast nesses and kindnessess, and when a young | together." man is very kind to a pretty woman, well it can have but one meaning

ome awooing?" I inquired. "Yes; and so does Miss Jones, or she wouldn't have gone to the theatre to-night. courtesy from his lordship."

going?" I asked. stoutly. "Miss Jones went out of pure | she sees it." pretty Mrs. Vivian in her habitual soft | contrariety. She felt sure those two would have preferred to be alone, so she

"But," I exclaimed, "Mrs. Vivian by Lord Merivale. Jones (who was secretly believed to be surely would not have gone alone with

edge of the world," said Mrs. Ward scorntroisieme," continued Mrs. Ward, "and fully. "Mrs. Vivian would go anywhere her, making a gentle "frou frou" as she "Yet nothing is more sure than that is perhaps a mercy she has no child," I idea!) were fixed, in token of mourning,

"Then it's to be hoped he will pay her husband's mother is bringing up in coquettish of tidy widow's cap sat jauntily. madam's account," cried Miss Jones." He's | England. She makes a moan about this | I could not help observing during breaknever been out of her debt since I can re- child every now and then, and says how fast how very attentive Lord Merivale "I have settled madam's account, since dying wish that their child should re- an angry frown which gathered for a the task of holding up plump Mrs. Vivian that interests you," said a cold, quiet voice main with his mother. He bound his moment on the lady's white brow at sight and Lord Merivale came to his assistance mother in one way, nevertheless, for he of the letter which lay on her plate. She If a shell had burst in our midst we stated in his will that Olive (she calls her took it up unopened, and put it into the could scarcely have been more struck with 'Pussy') should not marry under age pocket of her peignoir. consternation. It was Lord Merivale him- without her mother's consent, in which When I was tying my self who had spoken, and not one of us case she won't marry under age; her my own chamber half an hour later, I

Mrs. Ward laughed. "Well, my dear, she used sign whatever of having seen or heard then she became 10 - now she is 8. She asked.

lowed the "tapage" by saying in his usual | I very much wanted to ask some more | Vivian complained. "It will quite spoil One would think we had had enough Jones, she sipped her coffee and said very suitable in every way--surprises for one evening, but still another little, but her eyes had an unpleasant

Martin, and wanted his old friends to join a little surprised to hear a gentle tap at care for a baby properly, I suppose." with the bright young girl and she with an inferior native is quite content. The him in an evening's enjoyment - all of my door. I was even more surprised on Here the pretty widow sighed. "I can't him. Then the grandmother had told plaid trousers of the Scotch regiments are

asked in her pleading childlike voice. "Why, certainly," I made answer; "I hope nothing is the matter?"

to Madam Laroche, who had just entered with some one, and you are the only per- make her happy." the saloon. "I had thought we were all son I feel I can confide in here. I hope before me, and I had the intense mortifi- on confusedly, "that I should come to

"When you have only known me a English as "Mees Delaney, an English week, and when you have scarcely spoken

Mrs. Vivian flushed under her rouge and said :

gnorant women are half afraid of you wear black." learned ones, at first; but when we want Now this was certainly an artfully turned compliment, and having uttered it, reside at Madam Lafoche's," replied his my fair visitor regained her equanimity and looked at me smilingly out of her big

"Well, first of all I have a favor to ask.

the rest, he wore a mustache, and his lips | Will you be so very kind as to go with | murmured. Lord Merivale and me to the Louvre to-I shall figure in this narrative merely as morrow morning? You see he wants me glad light spread itself over Lord Meri- wears." "She is going to be—how you an outsider, and shall as far as possible to go, and I shall feel bound to ask Miss vale's features. record exactly what I heard and saw of a Jones to accompany us if you will not, romance in real life during my sojourn at for" (here Mrs. Vivian looked down young man excitedly. "You would do "Yis, yis!" Mme. Laroche's boarding house. The shyly at her white hands in her lap) "I anything to add to your child's happihouse was and is still situated in the am too young to go about with a gentle-ness." Rue—, which is near the Luxembourg man alone—until—until—" Here Gardens, and a very comfortable place it followed a pause, and to relieve her evi-

Mrs. Vivian covered her face with a fifteen years, while Mrs. Ward and Miss tiny scran of lace, presumably a handker have a request to make to you - and

mournfully, and presently said, with a I was about to withdraw when madam's Mr. Frost and Dr. Hauser went to bed sorrowful shake of her blonde head, "My shrill voice cried: Everything seemed to be red velvet in Merivale I could do so much for her, dered fashion. The prim old lady in the

redeeming feature in this saloon -namely, "Well, Mrs. Vivian," I remarked med- but could this tall, graceful young woman an open English fire - a fact on which itatively, "it is scarcely for me to venture be "Pussy." She was looking about 18, and stinging; most at night; worse by great stress was laid in madam's adver- to give an opinion on such a delicate sub- and was certainly even better looking scratching. If allowed to continue tumors ject, but if you do not love Lord Merivale | than her pretty mother. Near this fire Mrs. Ward and I seated do you not think you could find some That pretty mother entered, before I coming very sore. Swayne's Ointment

she began (Mrs. Ward called me "my to go, in a little flutter of apologetic words | Then turning to the old lady, she ex-

Merivale really was dreadfully short of As she stood outside my door she whismoney till he came into the title and pered, "Then you will go with us to the "Yes, I will go," I replied. And then tween him and such happiness, as well as with another good night she disappeared

We all breakfasted in the long dining-"The comfort - at the price," replied room at Mme. Laroche's and at no fixed at her?" Mrs. Ward, briefly, with a pitying smile hour. Alphouse brought a small pot of coffee for each of us as we appeared.

after the events just described, Miss Jones | Mrs. Ward. was just commencing breakfast. "Good morning, Miss Delaney," said the cause of Lord Merivale's coming here | Miss Jones as I entered. "You are later now. All of us noticed his kindness to than usual this morning. I suppose Mrs.

"Oh, did she tell you?" I answered unconcernedly, as I seated myself at the "She tell me?" laughed Miss Jones, come here to see any one specially," I "she never tells me anything! You ought to know that; besides, she is not

"You seem to be a walking catalogue of the concerns of these two," I observed in "Then you think Lord Merivale has a tone I meant to be withering. I suppose it was not, for Miss Jones laughed

good humoredly, and said: It must have cost her something, after all this time for nothing. From the time her remarks being overheard, to accept a her husband died, and Mr. Bernard was "You think, then, that she went so as keep him in tether - in case he came into "To think we all knew him when he to give Mrs. Vivian an opportunity of the property. You see that letter lying by her plate? It's in her mother-in-law's "Not a bit of it," affirmed Mrs. Ward | handwriting. Just note her face when

> This voluble lady had scarcely finished speaking these last words when the door opened and Mrs. Vivian entered, followed

younger than I had ever seen her. She "There you betray your want of knowl- was wearing a pearl gray morning wrapper, which trailed in silken folds behind with any one if she had enough to gain." | walked. All down the front of this robe "Well, if she is that sort of a woman it little black crepe butterflies (incongruous while upon the golden ringlets which "But she has a child — a little girl that adorned her shapely little head the most cruel it was of her husband to express a was to the pretty widow. I observed, too,

had seen him enter the saloon — not one | mother has too much horror of becoming | heard something about that epistle. Mrs. Vivian had come to my door with her "How old is little Olive?" I enquired. | last night's gentle appeal for admittance,

and had seated herself near my toilet where her blonde head now reposed, "and to be 11, table quite comfortably, this time un-"I've had such a letter from that horrid old woman, my mother-in-law," Mrs. old gentlemanly tones: "Fifteen two, questions, but Mrs. Ward began to show my morning's pleasure—she says she is behaved very bad indeed to Mrs. Vivian," signs of sleepiness, so I got out my proofs | coming to Paris to see me about Pussy — | old Mrs. Ward observed with asperity.

Really these two old gentlemen were and went on correcting them till Lord she is going to bring Pussy—she may be "We all thought you were paying your were in the highest spirits. As for Miss she has had a proposal for Pussy, most lordship rejoined slowly. "You see I "A proposal for your little daughter!

glitter in them, as if her presence had not I cried with an incredulous laugh. "Im-We had all laughed when Mr. Frost been so potent a preventive of the enjoy- possible. Why it savors of India. Your thing like this. I thought of Mrs. Vivian had broken in on the silence, and that ment of the other two as she had ex- little girl is only 9 years old, isn't she?" "She must be more than that," ad-Mrs. Ward and I went to our respective mitted Mrs. Vivian, reflectively. "To rooms soon afterward, leaving the others | tell the truth I have quite lost the count. to their supper and their discussion of the I was married when I was so young, and been staying at a friend's country house are also much sought after at the Cape and

they took Pussy away at once; they where Olive Vivian and her grandmother elsewhere and with a single tunic and a In the course of half an hour I was not thought me too much of a child myself to were also guests, and he had fallen in love pair of patched-up army "blucher" boots opening it to find Mrs. Vivian there, help wishing," she went on, with a sud- him that, according to her son's will, the also in great demand. These are sold den outburst of confidence, "that it might consent of Olive's mother must be ob- wholesale for ninepence a pair, and a dozen "May I come in, Miss Delaney?" she be all settled between Lord Merivale and tained. "And she will never give it," the Glengarry caps is supplied to shippers for me before I am called upon to discuss this old lady had added, "she is too much affair of Pussy's with my mother-in-law. afraid of having her own age guessed at if ly becomes of most of the material it would If the person who wants to marry Pussy she has a married daughter." "Oh, no" she said, with a nervous little | were only like Lord Merivale I would give laugh, "only I feel I must have a talk my consent at once, for such a man would Lord Merivale had answered. "I will manufacture, and ultimately is converted

"I fear we are keeping Lord Merivale her and then make my request." you don't mind?" she added plaintively. | waiting," I suggested, for I really felt I "You must think it strange," she went | had nothing to say about Pussy's affair." Of that morning's visit to the Louvre I | Merivale. shall only record what has a bearing on

after events. We were in that gallery containing the writer, ver' celebrate, who is here only to me during that time," I hastened to Collection La Caze, and were admiring the dresses in one of Watteau's pictures, when Lord Merivale observed: "When I look at these exquisite blues and pinks I

"And I am doomed to wear it!" sighed the widow.

"and I venture to predict that an occasion may arise that shall demand the putting her lodgings in an adjoining house the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winsaside of this dismal garb." I was a few yards away by this time "And what weighty secret do you think looking at a Rembrandt portrait, but I distinctly heard all they said.

> some day — for Pussy's sake," Mrs. Vivian | wegian if he spoke English. "Not much— As I glanced toward them I observed a

"Yes, I was sure of it," broke in the

"Anything," replied the widow ferv-"Bless you for those words," said his "Until you are formerly engaged, you lordship fervently, "they give me the courage to ask you to grant me a few moments alone with you this evening. I

your answer will render me either the "He began to love me when I was in happiest or the most wretched of man."

At Mme. Laroche's we lunched at 2 blushing. "That means I have got to be o'clock. It wanted a quarter to that hour "And do you love him?" I inquired with | when I came down to the saloon after removing my walking dress. I was not a

tions have deprived me of. As Lady I now observed the ladies in a bewilthat room that wasn't gilt or mirrors. What mother would not sacrifice herself stiff black silk was only what one might have expected Mrs. Vivian, Sr., to be;

The brass clock on my mantelshelf now And is my naughty, neglectful darling

tended both her hands - only one which the grandmother took - and cried in her joyous treble: "And you, dear Pussy's grandmamma, you are not come to scold poor, silly little me, are you?"

"You know what I am come about," answered the old lady severely, "and I trust you will be sensible about it." The widow turned again toward her daughter and with one of her winning smiles said: "And does my Pussy think her little mother could refuse her any-

thing, with her child's pretty eyes looking There was no answer to this appeal, for Lord Merivale came in just then, followed When I reached this room the morning by Miss Jones and almost at once by old

Lord Merivale stood apart, turning the leaves of a journal which lay on a table near the door. He was very pale I noticed; and I thought I could guess the cause. He, too, had been deceived by

Mrs. Vivian about this daughter, and his whole faith in his future bride was It was the elder Mrs. Vivian who spoke, and there seemed to be in her face and voice the pent up anger of years. Before "My dear, you may be a writer, but down yet, and won't be till Lord Merivale's she uttered a word, I knew, I felt, that she would say before us all what she had

intended for her daughter-in-law's ear

alone. And so she did. "So, Adelaide, you are unchanged, l perceive," she cried with withering scorn. "You still cling to your vanity, and hold on to a vanquished youth at the cost of all a woman should hold dear. Do not "I've not watched Mrs. Vivian's tactics | think your words to your child - yes; your child whose first appealing cries stirred no mother's response from you so kind to her, she made up her mind to do not think those words deceive me any more than the false bloom on your cheeks - the false light in your eyes." Here Lord Merivale stepped forward,

saying deprecatingly:

"My dear madam, I beg. of you-" He was not allowed to go on. The irate old dame meant to have her say, and went on, with a dignified wave of her hand toward Lord Merivale and Mme. Mrs. Vivian was looking lovelier and Laroche, who was also about to interrupt. "So, Adelaide, you will refuse your child nothing, now you say - well then, we will go, Olive - your mother consents

to your marriage with Lord Merivale." Mrs. Vivian uttered a scream and fell back - into the arms of little Dr. Hauser, who had just come in to look for Mr. Frost. To say that that respectable old gentleman was staggered is literally true, for, in addition to the mental shock of such an event as a lady falling unexpectedly into his embrace, the feeble old man felt his physical strength very unequal to only just in time to prevent an ignomin-

ious collapse. "Let us go, Olive," cried her grand-

"First let me kiss my mother," Olive said in a trembling voice. "No, I won't let you," her mother fairly screamed from the shoulder of Mr. Hauser. you, Lord Merivale, never let me see your deceitful face again - go all of you - except good Dr. Hauser," and then she burst into hysterical peals of laughter.

"I think, Lord Merivale, that you have Lord Merivale looked from one to another in a bewildered way. Then he

"It is a great pity - a great pity," his wanted to win the mother's consent to let me marry her daughter. I must have

bungled sadly, but I never dreamt of any-

as Office's mother; that was all." Yes, that was all. Lord Merivale had sent out to Africa for the natives. They

"But she was always kind to me," principal bulk goes to the shoddy mill for run over to Paris and do my best to please | into paper-white, brown or grey. The result of this plan the reader has

seen. Olive Vivian did become Lady

And her mother!

NORWEGIAN ENGAGEMENT.

"Leap year reigns forever in this heathen land!" exclaimed an English "You see, Miss Delaney, we poor little always think it a great pity for women to tourist stopping in a Norway village. Bowels, cures Wind, Colic, softens the Gums One evening he had been taking a lesson and reduces Inflammation. Is pleasant to in Norsk from a young lady, a good the taste. The prescription of one of the natured Norwegian being present, who oldest and best female physicians and nurses "Not doomed," rejoined Lord Merivale, had just walked sixteen miles across the in the United States, and is sold at 25 cents Englishman offered to escort her through Low's Soothing Syrup.

the darkness. She declined the offer, and in so abrupt a manner as to surprise him. When she "I suppose I must give up this dress had gone the Englishman asked the Noronly a few words," he answered. "Tell me what means that ring the lady call it?" asked the Norwegian, in scarlet perplexity. "Going to be married!"

"But," continued the Englishman what I am ignorant of is the difference in your rings between married, unmarried, going to be married and never going

"Oh, you will never tell that, said the Norwegian, laughing loudly. "We cannot mark the women in this country as you do, but they mark the men. Among us it is the man who wears the ring." "Oh, I see? That is a new light!" said the Englishman, taking the man's was a plain solid gold ring. "That is your wedding ring, then?" "Nai, nai!" he replied laughing and

married! "And then what becomes of it?" "We put it on the right hand instead Mrs. Vivian left off crying, and clasping little surprised to find madam there with of the left," said the Norwegian, holding out his hand to bid the Englishman

Then, as he was closing the door behind him, he said in confidential tones, "Yis, that young lady who was talking to you is going to marry me next month."-

Youth's companion.

PILES! PILES! ITCHING PILES. Symptoms - Moisture; intense itching form, which often bleed and ulcerate, bepeared to be struck dumb for a moment. ceration, and in most cases removes the

> It is a cheery heart that is ever ready to lighten some weary way with helpful

#### YOUR SMILE-WRINKLES.

One for Short Ones.

"Thy lady love may deceive thee by the brightness of her eyes, her glossy hair, her white teeth, or her damask cheek, but look you and count the smilewrinkles at her temples. Count ten years for every long and one for every short furrow," runs the Spanish proverb.

But the proverb is not true. . Yesterday girl whom I know became twenty-one. Taking her silver-backed hand mirror to an attic chamber, where the searching sunlight poured through a sky window, she peered into the glass and counted one two, three long wrinkles. Is there no remedy?

Of course there are myriads of so-called remedies and preventives for sale. Some claim to so act on the skin as to make it taunt and smooth. These are seldom tried without resultant injury. Keeping the temples and muscles about the eyes well bathed with almond meal and olive oil, taking care to rub crosswise of the wrinkles, is, perhaps, the best "slow but sure" remedy in existence. Wrinkles are entirely unnecessary

How frequently you find an old woman who is proud to claim a bit of the "ould sod" as her birthplace with cheeks as smooth and round as a child's and the color of a ruddy apple. Sometimes you will be able to find hardly a line about the widely opened, childlike eyes.

Widely opened, childlike eyes! That is one of the secrets. Have you not noticed lately how many girls affect the innocent round-eyed, wonderment style of facial expression? Even Mrs. Cleveland does. She frowns, oh, so charmingly, bringing the beautiful, black eyebrows almost together, and then a smile from the wide eyes like a flash of sunlight on an April day chases the tiny frown until it runs away and hides in a forest of wavy tresses above. It is remarkably effective. Had I ten daughters I would drill every one with these tactics: Form erect! Head bent slightly forward! Eyes widely

opened! Now frown; just a little bit! Now smile! Repeat! Bending the head slightly obviates the frightened or staring appearance which might otherwise be given the eyes, and pening them shyly gives the fawn-like look which goes so well with the present styles of graceful gowns and old fashioned ames. Of course this is but one of the reasons, and the other and more important to our story is that the very act of thus opening widely the upper lid draws the skin about the lower part of the eye taut and smooth, thereby accomplishing the very purpose for which medicines are

It is to this end that Turkish mothers girl-babies' eves cut, at once securing wide eyes and future freedom from crow's feet. Without the surgical operation this habit may be easily learned, and is best induced by darkness, rarely or never exposing the

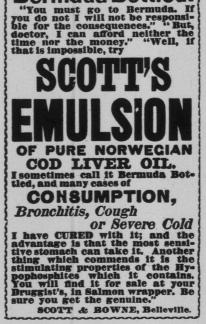
eyes to powerful sunlight. Respecting surgical methods for removing wrinkles, one of the most efficacious is the following: A keen-edged lance is drawn quite deeply along the entire wrinkle. When the wound heals, the scar which has formed beneath will not wrinkle if the precautions given above be observed.

A silken handkerchief bound together about the brow and temple is an old and good way to iron out wrinkles made by father time.

WHERE SOLDIERS' CAST-OFF UNIFORMS GO. The Government arranges that soldiers

cast-off garments shall be removed by contractors. Such contracts often prove exceedingly remunerative to those who secure them. The soldiers' scarlet tunics are PRACTICAL be difficult to determine, but no doubt the

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. If disturbed at night and broken of rest by a sick She married Dr. Hauser within a month! | 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 sufferer immediately. Depend upon it mothers, there is no mstake about it. It mountains. When the lady rose to go to per bottle by all druggists throughout the



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OPP. CITY HALL,

QUEEN STREET,

FREDERICTON, N. B.

JUST STORED:

(Extra Values.)

SPICES

Armour's Canned Beef, and all small Seeds, either in bulk or in packages—Wholesale and Retail, My Onion Seed for this year is the finest I ever (Patent Keg Attachment.)

Coffee. Soaps,

FOR SALE LOW.

A. F. RANDOLPH & SON C. C. GILL, PAINTER.

House and Sign Decorator. Tinting in OIL or WATER COLOR. PAPERING and GRAINING.

EXPRESSES and WAGONS Painted at Short Notice. SHOP AND RESIDENCE 59 Brunswick Street.

Just received: one car load, Cut Nails,

Wire Nails, For Sale wholesale and retail at **NEILL'S** 

Steel and Iron.

**HARDWARE** STORE. BAR IRON

Just Received: One carload Reflued Iron,

HARDWARE Tar Pitch & Oakum

-AT-**NEILL'S** HARDWARE

Rope. Rope. JUST RECEIVED : 81 COILS pure manilla rope.

Fresh GARDEN,

THE SUBSCRIBER has just received his usual large supply of Garden, Field and Flower Seeds for the Season of 1890, imported direct from the now celebrated house STEELE BROS., Toronto, whose seeds gave such universal At the meeting of the Farmers' Convention held in this City during the past winter, the President in the course of his remarks said that the Seeds grown by the Steele Brothers Co. of Toronto, were better adapted to the soil and climate of New Brunswick

Deans, Peas, Beets.

ALL THE LEADING VARIETIES OF

Parrots,

Yellow Dutch Onion ets.

REMEMBER THE OLD STAND, GEO. H. DAVIS. Druggist and Seedsman

CORNER QUEEN AND REGENT STS FREDERICTON. AT THE

TINSMITHS, - GASFITTERS,

**PLUMBERS** 

ESTABLISHMENT OF

LIMERICK & DUNCAN. YORK ST., FREDERICTON, N. B.

THEY would inform the public in general that they will Sell heir Goods Cheaper I, han he Cheapest, and they carry a ful 100 Kegs Steel KITCHEN FURNISHING AND

> LUMBERMEN SUPPLIES. And guarantee all goods made by them to be thorough in Quality and Workman-HOT AIR FURNACES fitter up in the REPAIRING done in all branches with

THE publishers of the FREDERICTON GLOBE will present \$35.00 in cash as a first, \$10.00 as second and \$5.00 as a third prize, to be given to the persons sending in the largest number of words made up from the letters contained in the words "Fredericton Globe." This offer is open to paid up subscribers only, and parties desirous of competing for these CASH PRIZES must send in their names and P. O. address, accompanied by \$1.00 for one year's subscription to the GLOBE.

No letter in the words FRED RICTON GLOBE to be employed more frequently than it appears in those words. CROCKET & MACHUM.

RELIABLE PUSHING MEN to GIVEN AWAY.

words.

In case of a tie the first sender will be entitled to the prize. Send your list in early.

Write on one side of the paper upon which you send your list. Webster's Unabridged Dictionary will govern the contest. Address.

Props. Fredericton Globe.

R. CHESTNUT & SONS. P. O. Box, 315. Fredericton, N. B.

STORE.