I would meet you in the gloainin'

When the sun's gane o'er the hill! When the herd wi' fitfa' canny Frae the moss drives hame his kve. E'er the little starnies, blinkin.' O'er the land their radiance spill I would meet you, dearest Nannie,

'Neath the smilin' rosy sky In the lang, lang simmer gloamin' When the sun's gane o'er the hill! Had I a' the grounds sae grassy

That the Mossat wimples thro'-Had I a' the cattle roamin' Thro' the bonny fields at will, I would gi'e them a', my lassie, And would think them nae aneu' But to meet you in the gloamin' When the sun's gane o'er the hill!

### SELECT STORY.

#### RAILWAY COMPANIONS.

At the last moment a girl entered the car hastily and paused in the aisle looking up and down for a vacant seat.

It was noon train out, and the car was filled principally with ladies, who had been glad to hurry through with their shopping to get out of the heat and dust and have some time to freshen up before evening. A few gentlemen were also in of course." the car, but they were something more than middle aged, and probably only went to town only in order to keep up the delusion that they were necessary at the office or warehouse, and now having sat- A young lady under such circumstances isfied their dignity, and put in the mornpalm leaf fans, and yawning prodigiously on their way to a well earned rest.

The young girl was beckoned to a seat gray gown, which did not tend to diminish was going over to New York, and there

companion, who was simply gowned in 'Countess de Graffenried!'"

reached their seat. No one in the car ried out. gentlemen were already napping, and the the stout lady, with a yawn. ladies leaned away from the light with their fans in front of their aching eyes. The montonous roar of the moving train seemed to add to the noon's oppressiveness. However, after the first two or get me water lilies from the lake." three suburban stations had considerably thinned out the seats the motion of the train seemed to be accelerated, and the ladies began languidly to arrange their apologetic. packages and discuss the morning's shopping tour or plans for the evening "after

The lady in gray furtively held up one a clean white handkerchief from her his yachting suit!" pocket and spread it on her lap, carefully resting her hands, palm upwards, upon it. Then stealing a glance at the sharer of her seat, and discovering that she was observed, she exclaimed: "I declare it always superb." grieves me to see the first soil on a fresh pair of gloves! After that it doesn't seem

might be with sympathy or with amuse- is so afraid of the water." ment. Her companion found her baffling the seat. Finally, with a sudden resolve muster up courage to cross the ocean. quired, "Are you going far, my dear?" surprise, but answered without hesitation, -I just couldn't make up my mind!" "Not very."

days, or just after a rain, when it's clean every winter." and cool. And so we'en done every year would take him to town every day this world as if they were running in to the summer. So, as Arthur — that's his son | city." -has a place at the shore, and Isabelthat's my daughter - has a place in the country, they just insisted that we shall not bother with an out of town place at all this year, but just divide our time be-

"Then you have a married daughter," said the young girl with some show of interest, and the lady smiled complacently. "I do not wonder that you are surprised. My husband vows that except for my complexion being so much fresher than Isabel's it would be impossible to the face while she gasped out some incoherent sentences, and the blond haired marry, and kept the secret of her heart marry, and kept the secret of her heart marry, and kept the secret of her heart marry. tell us apart. And when I was a widow girl turning her back upon her companion from all. -but there, you know how it is with while she gathered up her umbrella and widows, they are always so much run bag. The station was a three sided box, to herself. after that it would be no wonder if they painted green and containing a wooden lost their heads. I suppose you've noticed

how a widow will set a girl in the shade "I have heard that it is so," replied the girl tentatively. "Of course you are too young to have

the matron; "it isn't probable you're mar- Dayton wagon drove out from behind the "No, I am not married -- yet." The girl's response was so obviously emphasized that the lady could not be

blamed for the avidity with which she to go?" seized upon the clue, exclaiming: "But engaged? Now, do tell me about it my dear. I'm sure there's nothing so interesting-and being married three

times myself I ought to know." And she settled herself in an attitude of deep attention.

Way of introducin' myself, I'll just say I am Thomas Connelly, the gardener. Mrs. Lindell was needin' the coachman herself

Way of introducin' myself, I'll just say I am Thomas Connelly, the gardener. Mrs. He had proposed, but he had not martetter, eczema, itch, all eruptions on the

Now the girl did not seem to hesitate from any timidity, but regarded her comfortable confidante with a droll smile for a moment in silence. Then she began:

"I am on my way to pay a visit to the"

Lindell was needin' the coachman herself the afternoon. Av coorse it's you, ma'am, are Mrs. Robbins, the housekeeper, and you, miss, Nellie Pethers, the nurse?"
And so our traveling companions became more fully acquainted.—C. Ellen Rhone in Philadelphia Press.

Lindell was needin' the coachman herself the afternoon. Av coorse it's you, ma'am, are Mrs. Robbins, the housekeeper, and you, miss, Nellie Pethers, the nurse?"
And so our traveling companions became more fully acquainted.—C. Ellen Rhone in Philadelphia Press.

sister of the gentleman to whom I am en- HISTORY REPEATS ITSELF. gaged."
"Why, how delightful!" ejaculated the

lady sympathetically; " you will be having gay times, riding and walking and all that with your sweetheart."

"That would not be proper at all; though, a letter. of course," with a tender smile, "he will will be coming on a later train for a little hot day but for the dance."

"That's just my case," cried the lady "How wild I am to see the children! live without you." Three such beauties! Yes, I know I'm a

young grandmother, but when you margrandmother beamed with enthusiasm over the picture which she had conjured up for herself. "They will be at the station to meet me, I'll warrant, ponies

"Well, children are not much to my mind," said the young girl coldly, "although I suppose I must like them for Max is so devoted to them."

"And have you never seen them?" "No, I have only seen Leonie once. You see it was on the other side that Max and I became acquainted."

The plump lady looked perplexed, but held her peace. "He was at the university, Heidelberg,

you know, and I was at a pension." A gentle smile of amused retrospection played around the girl's pretty mouth. as you get home." "Oh, those were gay old times. But since we came home it is very different

home? I notice you wear all black." "Oh, I make it a rule to wear black whenever I am obliged to travel alone. can wish nothing better than to slip ing, they were flourishing Panama hats or along unnoticed, and one cannot be conspicuous in black."

"But you can't judge people you meet when traveling by their clothes. You beside a plump, middle aged woman in a can be so deceived. Only a year ago I the embonpoint of her figure. Gold eye- was a very ordinary looking little woman glasses swung on her ample bosom, and sat by me. She was dressed in purple she wore fresh kid gloves a size too small and wore the dowdiest hat, and at first I leg and then the other to exhibit them did not pay much attention to her, but the better. Coming out of the glare of the street the twilight arches of the depot had shout places we passed and her English stifling. As the train dashed out from she must be a foreigner. I've often heard under the last crossing culvert, the young they do dress dreadfully, and I did the girl threw up the window and pulled down | best I could to be agreeable, though I "Oh, thank you, that is much better," or French. But you can imagine my

black. Black is so noncommittal, and The young girl appeared to be imwhat can one tell from a sailor hat? But pressed and looked pensively at the tips her blond hair was stylishly knotted and of her fingers. Almost all of the suburher hands were small; she settled herself ban passengers had been dropped by this with the air of one accustomed to travel, time, and the stretches of green fields beand she did not look out of the window. tween the villas grew larger. The con-"Yes," repeated the plump lady, that ductor had left the back door of the car a little blue figure that made his heart him one for me when he was a little boy. is better; but traveling on such a day is open and the delicious breeze came rol- beat. It was Sallie's own. almost intolerable under any circum- licking in, blowing the young girl's blond stances." The young girl smiled her hair and the stout lady's feather about she looked up she would not recognize know that I never read it before or surely sympathy with this opinion, but said and rustling the papers which the old him, so she stood still and gazed. He I should have answered it.

seemed inclined to conversation. The old "It will be a pleasant evening," said in blue, that he knew to be no other, "Yes, indeed; I am so glad Mme. X got my green tulle done after all. Leonie wrote me I needn't trouble to order flowers, she would have one of the men

"There is a lake near?" "So it seems. You know I have not been there yet. Max says it is a poem of the other. swifter rush of air brought some mitiga- a place; but Max is so romantic," added tion of the heat. Then the remaining the girl, with a smile, half fond and half

her companion with renewed interest. "Of course I would think so; but he

with perspiration. She straightway drew figure is perfect. You should see him in walk. "He goes in for athletics, I suppose?"

"Not exactly. He is rather literary in his turn of mind; but he can afford to indulge his fancies, and his yacht is "You have been out on it, then?"

"Yes; that is when I met Leonie. She ame on to chaperone a little party for The young girl again simply smiled — it | Max. He wanted auntie to do it, but she

Well, indeed, my dear, I sympathize and fidgeted consciously in her corner of with her. I don't think I ever shall and an added dignity of manner, she in- Mr. Henderson insisted on our going abroad for our wedding tour, and, for The young girl raised her eyes in some that matter, so did Mr. Dupont, but there "Oh," said the young girl, sitting up

straight, with her soft eyes brightening, plied the lady. "As I said to my hus- "I love the sea. I never feel so much band this morning, you pay dear to get to alive as when the wind freshens up and the country on such a day as this. You the boat just bounds. Max says we shall ought to go, of course, early in the season, make a tour of the Mediterranean soon and never go near town except on cloudy (with a rising blush) and take a run south

"That's the way Isabel and Mr. Leland since we were married until this one. talk! They think nothing of going But Mr. Henderson found his business abroad for six weeks, just for all the

> dation is short and stout, and announces And two young hearts ached and were his stations in a flerce, explosive fashion; full of bitterness, and believed that they but had his every word been dynamite it could not have had more immediate effect | splint in a little old market basket. upon these two ingenuous ladies, when at this moment he puts his head inside the

> door and cried "Arbutus Station." cord, the plump lady turning very red in tune, made her by various gallant Vir-

bench. A country road stretched white beyond it.

There was neither basket phaeton nor Shetland pony in sight, but as the women faced each other on the siding, one with the dilated eyes of amazement, the other for the holidays, and was the family joy lowed with suppuration at the bed of the experienced it yourself," condescended with the narrowing lids of distrust, a neat and pride as heretofore. station, and a clean, pleasant looking hook in the pantry with a persistency scarcely elapses before every nail on toe Irishman alighted therefrom. Hat in hand he addressed the fellow travelers, southern kitchen. "Was it to Arbutus Lodge you expected

And in

"Yes." "Then it's glad I am to welcome you and it's liking the place I'm sure you'll be, for the missus is a raal lady. An', by

had found the Virginian village un-BY MARY KYLE DALLAS. Early one morning Master Edward one had begun to paint blue, stood half Barton arose from his pillow in great finished as it was when he went away, "Oh, he is not there," remonstrated the haste, called himself a hard name and, the young girl, in a tone of surprise. having made his toilet, sat down to write

run out sometimes, when there is any- heart - Miss Sallie Peyton - and now he thing particular going on. Indeed, he was anxious to become reconciled to her. After covering several sheets of paper dance his sister gives me this evening. I with words and sentences, merely to deshould not have gone out this miserably stroy them, he at last produced this effu-

"MY DARLING LUMP OF SUGAR, - Forin gray, "my daughter has a lawn party give your wicked Edward. It was all his quisite amount of gossip he turned his own fault, and he repents in dust and steps homeward, and came full upon a tall advice with the decorations, and that in ashes. Write to him to come to his own youth, who carried in his hand a shabby the morning, so I must needs go to-day." pet before he dies of sorrow. He can't old splint basket.

Having inclosed this missive in a neat envelope, Master Edward caught up his ry at seventeen what can you expect? I hat and rushed toward the village postwish you could see Isabel in the basket office, but had not made half the distance grown like the vine in 'Jack and the phaeton, with little Victoria Almeda, and | before he espied, trotting along the road Lionel riding his Shetland pony beside with a small basket on his arm, a very them! It makes as pretty a picture as I small boy, no other, in fact, than the care to see." And the plump young brother of the damsel to whom the note Somehow it seems as if all this happened was directed, and coming face to face before." with him, uttered the exclamation:

"Halloo, Phil!" "Halloo yourself," replied that worthy. "Where are you going?" inquired the

"Home," said Phil. "I've been to get offee at the store." "Oh, coffee," repeated the young man. You're a little fellow to send of errands,

"No," responded Phil, "I is big." "Oh, so, I perceive. I wonder now you are big enough to carry a letter?" "Of tourse," said Phil.

"Then take this," said the young man handing him the missive he had composed, "and give it to your sister as soon "Why don't you take it yourself?

"Oh, your legs are younger than mine," said the young man, seeking for an apt reply and finding none. "Zey ain's," said Phil, indignantly, "my

Any imputation of youth was always resented with indignation by this five-"Of course; where were my brains?

might have known your legs were as old as you were," said Edward in a mollify- two entered the house together. "Yes," said Phil, "of tourse. I've got ma?" said Phil.

He laborously lifted first one chubby "Regular seven-leaguers, I declare!"

Now carry that | Peyton, handing the basket to the cook. seemed deliciously cool, but the car was was a caution. So I made up my mind letter safe to Miss Sallie and I'll bring you some caramels when I come over." "All right. Dood-bye," said the young gentleman, in the most condescending couldn't decide whether to speak German | tones. "Tome soon," and away he trotted, while Master Edward, confident of Peyton. "Why, how dirty it is?" exclaimed the lady in gray, who had in- amazement when she left me at Cort- his lady's mercy, now that he had hum-

voluntarily turned away from the blinding landt street ferry, for she thanked me for bled his pride and asked forgiveness sunlight which flooded them. She now my kindness and gave me her card, with stalked along the road which arose graddirected she disappeared from the room. bestowed a scrutinizing gaze upon her a coronet on it, bless your heart, and the ually from the flat farming land to the rocky hillside, and shortly reached an elevation which enabled him to see the sive. chimneys of Pine Farm, the abode of the Peytons. A few steps more and the increased eleletter in a little old basket we have had vation permitted him to look upon the in the house forever. It is dated eleven

garden, and standing at the gate he saw | years ago. He remembers that you gave At that distance he knew that even if hidden itself all this time. I want you to nothing, as the conductor at that moment gentleman had thrown down as they hur- had not seen her for three good weeks,

and even to look upon a fluttering figure gave him joy. She opened the gate and ran up the road a space, the ribbons at her waist tricks; but, after all, these two were

floating out upon the breeze. She beck- yet young and they loved each other, and oned with her hand and went out of all is well that ends well. Shortly she returned, leading Phil by one hand and carrying the little basket in

"She has got it," said Edward. He kissed his hand toward the chim neys reddened by the newly risen sun, "He is handsome, of course?" queried and said to himself that she would surely

write that very day. His mother noticed that his appetite really is. He has very dark hair and is for breakfast was better that morning hand and observed with dismay that the pale, with large, dark blue eyes, but not than it had been for some time past, and palm of her dainty glove was stained dark one bit girlish looking; and then his laid the improvement to his morning

> Meanwhile Phil had been led into the "What on earth kept you so long? asked his mother.

ebery body passes him on de road. "I found persimmons," said the child "Bill shook 'em down and I picked 'em sarves no pertickler credit fur obayin' de "I hope they were ripe," said the

De less advice you gin without pay de mother. mo' credit you will receive fur bein "Yes. Sumpin' for Sallie in the chuck full of wisdom. basket," said Phil, taking a hot biscuit Men who expect to be treated jist as from the pan and flying out into the you treat them will neither slander nor "What is in the basket for me, ma?"

his bumps or going on a picnic wid him, "There's a dandelion in here," replied Mrs. Peyton, handing the basket to black Martha, the cook, after she had peeped to-morrow won't pay de grocer fur 'taters into it and extracted the yellow flower. nor de butcher fur soup-bone. The letter had managed to get itself under a loose splint, and was invisible in De man who kin sot down and tell you the shadow of the cover.

Sallie stuck the flower into "Cunning of Phil to bring it." she said and the basket was hung upon a peg in the pantry, and poor Master Edward waited in vain for an answer

Waited and waited, growing sad and sorry as time passed on, and Sallie waited also. She had believed that her lover would make overtures of reconcilliation and she was ready to meet him half-way. must break because of two inches of loose bray of an ass you have struck a banana

Then Edward went away with an uncle who was captain of an ocean orfun asylum if dey had de money will steamer, and Sallie staying at home re- beat a wood-sawer down 30 per cent be-They sprang to their feet with one ac- fused the offers of hand, heart, and for- low de goin' price. described a wonderful case of hysteria in

"If he had but come," she often said "If she had but answered," Edward

said as often, having no doubt that she thus afflicted annually (usually in the received his letter. As for Phil, he went away to school, and afterward to a military academy, and grew tall and handsome, and came home | ially in the thumbs and great toes, fol-And the splint basket hung upon the

only possible to a southern basket in a and finger has been spontaneously shed It was old and shabby and a sort of heir-loom. A big new basket had been curious affection of the nails to a disone breath they answered, in constant use when Phil went on his ordered nerve function. errand, but this had been chosen for its

> small size and light weight. Phil was just sixteen now, and home for Christmas, and for the first time since

After he had been at home a week and

had been to call on all his old friends, and

changed, even the old pump, that some

into the village to the post office.

on the news they conveyed.

Bean-stalk'!"

and was going for coffee."

have a cigar and a chat."

as Phil had? he asked himself.

able for an eightieth birthday.

"Who was it?" queried the mother.

The next day Edward Barton received

a letter. Within it was his own old mis-

"DEAR MR. BARTON," wrote Sallie, "to-

It must have caught in the splints and

It was really one of Cupid's excellent

SHORT SUMMER SERMONS.

Gin a man credit if you want to start

As it am de roughness of de grindstun

Gray hairs am entitled to respeck only

when de owners of gray heads respect

It doan' do no good to light a candle

arter you have bin eatin' wormy apples

De pussen who judges of de speed of a

nule by his bray musn't complain

De pussen who am neber tempted de-

where his next barrel of flour am comin'

People who expect a man to kick his

When you flatter yourself dat de

peel which will bring ye down kerflop.

Lots of men who would establish an

SHED HER NAILS ANNUALLY.

A Neapolitan physician has recently

one of his female patients. The case has

been prolonged and aggravated, the 'pe-

culiarity being in the fact that the lady

month of June sheds) both finger and

toe nails. This remarkable change is

preceded by a tingling sensation, espec-

nails. From the time of the first tingling

EASES."

Simply apply "SWAYNE'S OINTMENT.'

surprise laid up fur 'em.

which sharpens de ax, so it am de

troubles of life which aige up de human

I am asked to the wedding.

him on de road to de poo' house.

idiot I am!"

Phil. "I didn't see it."

of anger!

in de dark.

The postmaster was still sorting

Each Other's Pockets.

and old Uncle Blink, the gardener had not had time to finish "Plantin' dem yar s'ringa," he walked one morning down letters in the tea-caddy, as he had been tection. Accordingly a body of police when he last saw him, and his wife was reading the postal-cards and commenting There were letters and papers for him and after he had got through with the remaintenance of their useless guardians.

In May last a police officer resolved to vindicate the honor of the representatives of law and order, and took the "Well," cried this young fellow in asthe field against the brigands, who were tonishment, "is it you or somebody else?" reported to be encamped upon the neigh-"I believe I am myself," said Edward. boring mountains. He was fortunatebut who - unless - why it is Phil Peyton, or perhaps unfortunate enough to discover all at once their hiding place, and captured" all the brigands without "I do shove up," said Phil. "You look shedding one drop of blood. In fact, the shorter somehow. Well, how do you do? brigands behaved most courteously, offering no show of resistance and treating the officer and his company as if they "It did - eleven years ago," said the were welcome guests instead of enemies. older man. "You carried the same basket But when, having refreshed himself and his men, Mr. M. informed the bri-"I've been for coffee now," said Phil. gands that they must allow themselves to Well, come and see us. Good-bye; they be manacled and taken to prison; they are waiting for the coffee. Uncle Mo declared that the proposal was not at all would have taken two hours to do the to their liking. They disarmed the errand, so I offered to run over to the police and Cossacks, took possession of store. Good-bye. Do come over and their horses and baggage, and departed with their booty to the mountains, leav-He hurried away. Edward went slowly ing the officer and his valiant host to

The explanation of this strange affair Sallie was seven-and-twenty now; he was thirty-one. He heaved a sigh suitas given by our correspondent, is as follows: From the day of their arrival the "Youth has flown," he thought "and police entered into a friendly agreement with the robbers, on the "profit sharing He looked over his shoulder at this system, which has been practised by the moment. He had reached the point police in many cases that have come under judicial investigation, viz.: in whence he could see the Peytons' garden. Despite himself he turned and gazed. Kharkoff, Lodz and Warsaw. It would Phil had entered the gate. A little surprise no one that the same system woman in blue stood there and took the should obtain in so out of the way a corner as the province of Erivan.

This would account both for the failure

The tears arose to his eyes. He saw her take the basket from Phil, and the MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been ased by millions of mothers for their "Who do you think I met just now, children while teething. If disturbed at night and broken of rest by a sick child crying with pain of Cutting Teeth "Sallie's old beau, Edward Barton," send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs said Phil. "He didn't know me at first." | Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Sallie turned to look out of the window. Teething. It will relieve the poor little "Here is the coffee, Martha," said Mrs. | sufferer immediately. Depend upon it cures Diarrhea, regulates the Stomach and "Dey is a letter in dis yar basket, mis-Bowels, cures Wind, Colic, softens the Gums and refrices Inflammation. Is pleasant to "Did you give me one to mail?" asked the taste. The prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses "No: its directed to Sallie," said Mrs. in the United States, and is sold at 25 cents per bottle by all druggists throughout the But Sallie caught the letter. After one world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. WINSglance at the hand in which it was

THIRST FOR KNOWLEDGE. Tramp (with an old school-book)-"Say,

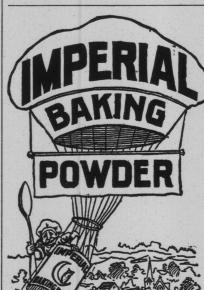
Pedestrian-" Certainly. That's L. Can't you read?" "No, sir, but I'm tryin' ter learn, an' I sha'n't rest till I do, nuther.' "I am delighted to find so laudable an

whether a sign says "Beware of the Dog' SALLIE PEYTON. or "Free Lunch Opening." Eleven years of sorrow! Eleven years

MUCH BETTER, Thank You! THIS IS THE UNIVERSAL TESTI-

COLDS, OR ANY FORM OF WAST-ING DISEASES, after they have tried

Of Pure Cod Liver Oil and HYPOPHOSPHITES IT IS ALMOST AS PALATABLE AS MILK. IT IS A WONDERFUL



PUREST, STRONGEST, BEST

R. C. MACREDIE, TINSMITH,

WOULD inform the people of Freder icton and vicinity that he has resumed business on Queen Street, COUNTY COURT HOUSE

ELECTRICAL AND MECHANICAL

How Brigands and Police Work Into

We hear curious news about brigandage in the southern Cancasus. In the nor thern districts of Erivan robberies have increased to such an extent that the inhabitants sent a special petition to the governor of the province asking for proand cossacks was sent to the place. But this did not improve matters. The robberies went on as before, and the only difference was that the inhabitants had to pay seven roubles a day extra for the

up the hill. Had Sallie altered as much make their inglorious return to Erivan

"Sallie! My God! I am just as fond of

her as ever!" sighed Edward "What an of the police whilst in town and for the strange issue of the expedition .-- Free

mister, will yer kindly tell me what letter day when Phil came in, he brought this

> ambition in one of your class. You have taken the right course at last." "Yes, sir. It's mighty rough on a traveller like me not to be able to tell

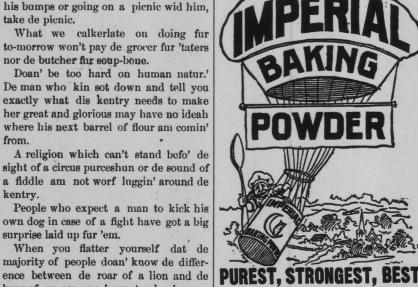
> Soreness in body or limbs, promptly relieved by Johnson's Anodyne Liniment used external.

MONY of those who have suffered from

CHRONIC BRONCHITIS, COUGHS,

endorsed by Physicians. Avoid all imitations or substitutions. Sold by all Druggists at 50c, and \$1.00.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Belleville.



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like the skin of a snake or the shell of a crab. The learned M. D. attributes this BELL HANGING, "HOW TO CURE ALL SKIN DIS-Speaking Tubes, &c.

RELIABLE PUSHING MEN to sell choice Nursery Stock. Complete assortment. Splendid opportunity offered for Spring work. My Salesmen have good success, many selling from \$100 to \$200 per week. Send for Proof and Testimonials. A good pushing man wanted here at once. Liberal Terms, and the best goods in the market. Write, R. G. CLYNE, Nurseryman, Perth, Ont.

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