The form that graced the fireside seat? The gentle smile, the winning way, That blessed our lifepath day by day? Where fled those accents soft and low, That thrilled our hearts "one year ago?" Ah! vacant is the fireside chair, The smile that won no longer there: From door and hall, from porch and lawn

And we who linger only know How much we lost "one year ago!" Beside her grave the marble white Keeps silent guard by day and night; Serene she sleeps, nor heeds the tread Of footsteps near her lowly bed; Her pulseless breast no more may know The pangs of life "one year ago."

The echo of that voice is gone.

But why repine? A few more years. A few more broken sighs and tears, And we, enlisted with the dead. Shall follow where her steps have led To that far world rejoicing go To which she passed "one year ago."

SELECT STORY.

OONA SAVED HIM.

together. All about them spread the emerald sward of a patch of Ireland. Oona, with her red-gold hair, her fair with dimples at the elbows, looked very, very pretty, though her gown was green in clumsy boots and roughly knitted stockings.

The grandmother, withered and toothless, was witch-like enough, in her cap,

ing, grannie," she said; "airnin' and send- from Ballybofay?' in' home the bit of money like the other girls. I'm weary suppin' milk and atin' bit of money me uncle left me — God rest | fortune,' he says. his soul—and buy me ticket to Americay with it and get a service place. Patsy and Beesy are goin', and I'll not be me lee lane on the great stame-ship. It's a foine lane of the great stame ship and the great stame ship. It's a foine lane of the great stame ship and the toime to be startin' along with the two of | you, and you desayed me."

"Are you forgettin' Jamesie, darlin'?" asked the old woman. "Forget Jamesie! It's him I think of

Oona, with two big tears in her eyes.

ye, or came to make ye his wife. 'Gran- took no heed of me. Why should he, never seen so fair a picture. nie O'Lynn, ye'll mind that she stays safe with a foine young lady of his own, and For three years this man of the world in the home nist', says he, 'until she flies thim like turtle doves? And it's him had travelled over the Continent; no to mine.' Thim's his words, darlin'; an' sthole the letthers, na doubt, for he place in its whole domains had been un-I tuk me oath to him. Bide home till promised to bring them over, grannie explored by him; and now, weary with surprise and joy filled her heart; was it Jamesie comes, lassie; there's enough for having no cart or horse at all. And, oh! the wealth and glitter of fashionable life,

said Oona. "Jamesie is passed out of my life like the flowers that faded last year. I'll see no more of him, unless it may be in Hivin. Some ill has come to him. It's three years since he wint away, an' there's through his fingers. no news of him. He's dead, grannie. He's a schollard, is Jamesie; an' he'd write once a week, he said; an' niver a line - niver wan line! The sea is deep, grannie, an' what is a steerage passenger to a big company, dead or alive? He's no

"I've thought the same at times," said grannie; "but I don't seem to see him dead. I dream of white candles at the head of folks that are dead, an' thim' lyin' quiet; an' whin I drame of him, it's not like that. There's breath an' life in him, but he's troubled - troubled, dar-

"It may be some other woman has have been ashamed to let me know it, be so?" after the oaths he swore to be thrue to me while there'd be the breath of life in him," said Oona. "But how an iver that may be, I've bided without airnin' too long. You've no son, grannie; and it's fittin' your daughter's daughter that you've mithered since she was a babe, should

take the place of them that's gone." And then they both wept together, almost as women weep over the dead; for it was hard to part. Hard, too, to put away the hope of James O'Donnel sending for them to come to him, for both Ann's church and ye'll find me ould self until his lips almost touched her brow.

Alas! it must needs be done, for cold and hunger, those two wolves who are forever on the track of the Irish peasant, had been very near them of late. So Oona left the cabin and crossed the ocean, with no mischance; and her bright face won her a place, in spite of her "greenness," and she learned fast, and soon there was no want of meat or fire in the cabin. And Oona did not tell her old had hoped against hope, believing that. for a needle in a hay stack to look for sober and in his right mind. anyone even in New York. A year convinced her that she should never see to be able to bring grannie over before age made the old woman too feeble to

It was Sunday. Oona, who had nothing to spare for finery, had been to church in them and they were married. her simple cotton gown and neat straw hat, in which she looked better than many other girls in their ribbons and feathers, for she was as fresh and sweet as naturally.

and she felt her throat swell. Oh, where health and purity about i. what fair face had won him?

loves you so true as me, or ever will." a less frequented path, and wandered on or red. ragged clothes, with unkept hair and a namental figure or large lamp. stubby beard, with soiled linen, and shoes that were all crushed and trodden aside, with a face that wore the flush of intoxi- ing acquaintance.

cation - a man to run from and to fear, from a woman's point of view. But Oona did not run. She stood still and clasped her hands together, and gazed down upon him, for the face was a face she knew. Changed, degraded as it was, it was James O'Donnel who lay there; her Jamesie. whose silver betrothal ring she wore, the tidiest boy in the parish when he left old

too much! Oh, why did I live to see this? Why?" She looked at him, sick at heart. The

smell of stale liquor lingering about him revolted her. But his head was in an uncomfortable position; his breath was "Maybe it was sickness brought him to

and folded it up to make a pillow for his gain her composure "Jamesie!" she said softly, "Jamesie!

Waken up! It's Oona!" The man stirred, opened his eyes, and stared at her, then shut them. "Jamesie!" she said again. This time he started up, and cried:

"Who is this?" in a strange, quavering voice, like one who had seen a ghost. "It's Oona, Jamesie," said the girl. Look, and you'll know me." "I know you well," he said.

He sat up now; rested his elbows on his knees, and his chin in his hands, and uttered a groan. "I'm not good to look at, I suppose, he said, "but I'm your own work. You

He spoke with a sneer, and looked at her cruelly, but with so much reproach in

"My work?" she said. "Oh, Jamesie! and not new and her small feet dressed whativer did I do but be as thrue to you as a girl could be? Whativer do you mane wid it's bein' my work?"

"Thrue," he responded. "Yes, until a better man came. Oh! he was better; I with its great ruffles, and her short gown knew it. But I loved you, and I had of muslin, yellow with age, over a short your promise, and I toiled, and wrought, Before them the ground lay level for help me, just for you, Oona; and that miles and miles, dotted with little sheal- you'd come to me wan day was all my thought; and aven whin no answers to Two geese waddled in and out of a little me letthers came, I wrote again, thinkin' to mind. How long do you intend repond not far from the door, and a dog it some mishtake of the post, until here snored in the shadow of the furze bushes. | comes Barry Muldoon, an' greets me in | Percy?" the street, an' shakes me by the hand.

"'I did not,' says I.

Why, its a lie Barry Muldoon told you, day an' night, slapin' or wakin'," said me. 'That's the ring James O'Donnel never forgot; the sunbeams, shining by you with more interest than an ordin-"An' thin, where is the promise ye made him?" asked the old woman, rock-in a him in Americay.' Why, the squireen with the condition of the neavy foliage of trees, sported any acquaintance? During the months of think of none but him until I go marry him in Americay.' Why, the squireen brown tress into a thread of gold; and, as

> come to this for naught." "And I've mourned ye for dead, Jamesie, and find ye worse," sighed Oona. "How did you come here?" Jamesie

asked, when he had conquered his emo-

"I'm livin' at sarvice this year here in "I suppose you hate me now, Oona?" said Jamesie

The girl looked steadily and sadly at Mrs. Ross, mischievously. "I'm very discontented wid ye," she

sthole his heart away from me. He might said, "at present. How can I help but She reached out her hand for her shawl. "Did you put that under me durthy head, Oona?" asked Jamesie.

"Yis," said Oona. "Yis, Jamesie." "You don't hate me, Oona," said the man. "And look ye, my girl, that your hat to put with my memorials?" thought is enough to make me sthrong again the drink. I only took it to drown me sorrows. I hate the stuff"

"I'll not touch ye now, nor be seen wid ye to disgrace ye; but twelve weeks from were to go - grannie to live with them at | there, sober and dacent. Give me your | promise for that, Oona. I'll not come unless all is as it should be.'

"God bless and help ye, Jamesie," sobbed the girl. I'll be there."

She took a little rosary from her bosom and handed it to him she said.

"Let this be for a token betwixt us." Then he left her and she dared not look

grannie how sore her heart was. She sie might have strength to do as he the time, and, glancing at his watch, was after all, she would find her Jamesie in stood on the church steps. She did not flown. America, still true to her, or that at least see him at first, but suddenly an arm was "Really, I had no idea it was so late; she would hear of him. Now she was thrust through the crowd, and a rosary it is after six o'clock." aware of the vast distances of the land to was dropped into her hand, and turning which she had come. It was like looking she looked on Jamesie, the old Jamesie,

"Never a drop has passed my lips since he took her hand. "Will you be disenwe met, Oona," said he, "nor ever shall. gaged to-morrow afternoon? If so, I Jamesie in this life, and all her hope was | Are you discontented with me still. Oona - me faithful Oona, mavourneen?" But she was quite content, and he knew that before she said it. And a year from

A CHEAP FLOWER STAND. a daisy. And now she had the rest of a southern conutry home. It was made At the numerous little parties given in child were invited. The child, only three the afternoon to herself. She was fond of by the home carpenter, and has been re- honor of Edward Percy, he and Nina years old, was a very precocious, bashful, walking, and the home of her employer peated iu different heights for various cor- were thrown much together. Courteous and terribly sensitive little one. During was not far from Central Park, and her ners. It holds the brass hooped water to all, none imagined there existed in his the dinner she upset a glass of water upon steps turned into its shaded paths quite bukect, in the cover of whrich lies the co- heart a warmer feeling and regard towards the table-cloth, and hastily noticed the There were plenty of people there. convenient supply of drinking water is a more than to another; and Nina hid her and her eyes filled with tears. Girls and their lovers in plenty. The marked feature in the southern home, and true feelings skilfully. Both kept their "At that moment my friend who gave thought of her Jamsie arose within her, there is a peculiar charm nad feeling of secret locked in their own breasts.

was he? If he were dead, where had he A part of a beam, not too heavy, forms part of September, and over two months direction. He laughed over the matter, perished, and how? If he were false, the suppor; a round of cross wood the top. since Edward first made his appearance in said it made no difference, etc., and com-This round may also form the base, or the Glendale. His friends loudly expressed pletely succeeded in withdrawing atten-"There's many a pretty girl, Jamesie," joints may be separate pieces. It makes their disapprobation as he talked of leave tion from the child, who soon smiled again. poor Oona said to herself, "but none that a solid. firm stand, for the large tub of hy- ing. drangea, or the less luxuriant geranium or Tears arose to her eyes; she turned into begonia, besided the steps. Paint it green "but important business calls me away."

until she came to a little rustic summer- If needed in sitting room or library, use house that stands alone on a projecting enamel paint, or the stain of walnut, oak seemed so short! Why could it not last rock, not far from the block-house, or cherry. Put a covering of plush or felt for ever? Every one was so kind, and did and stinging; most at night; worse by Hoping to find herself alone, she entered, over the top, and a deep furniture network so much to make her happy, that it scratching. If allowed to continue tumors but saw in an instant that a man lay fring around the circle, and it is a firm, seemed as though her cup of joy was filled form, which often bleed and ulcerate, bethere asleep on the beech - a man in handsome stand for a bronze or china or- to overflowing. And was this all? Was coming very sore. Swayne's Ointment

LOVE'S MISTAKE.

"I do wonder," mused Nina Ross, as the glance, in the touch of his hand, she she twisted the pretty wild flowers in her | read the same "old story." large straw hat, "whether Edward Percy likely he has not given me a thought are you ill?"

"What is silly, Miss Ross?" Turning quickly, Nina discovered a pair of laughing blue eyes looking down upon her from an altitude of six feet. Coloring painfully, the girl arose to a standing this," she said; and took off her shawl posture, struggling hard the while to re-

> suddenly, but, seeing you sitting here so composedly, I was tempted to come and as in your meditations." How the blushes rose on Nina's cheeks as she thought of her meditations of a

moment before! But summoning all her courage, she said, "Don't be alarmed. Mr. Percy, and deprecate yourself too much. I was just a trifle startled, not having heard your approach; but I have fully recovered from the shock." And she gave vent to a little silvery

"Now, queen of the flowers," glancing

turbed you a few moments since?"

Again the hot blood rushed to Nina's pink and white face and her white arms, his eyes that her heart told her he thought face, and she looked up at him confusedly; but, seeing only a look of expectancy, which gave place to one of surprise, as he glass. noticed her embarrassed manner, she quickly recovered herself, and answered gaily. "Oh, the whole of mankind in general, but more particularly myself, for

indulging in such idle fancies." "Give me an outline of your dreams this afternoon-allowing me to judge and saved, and prayed to all the saints to whether you should condemn yourself so

"Positively they were of so little consemaining in our little watering-place, Mr.

"I want to go to Americay and be airn- 'Och!' says he; did ye hear the news when I first came; I don't know when I mount her horse. shall return now."

"'Oona Malone is married to the young that there was no mistaking his meaning; laugh, "I fear you will find me rather a praties I niver help to buy. I'll take this bit of money me under left me. Cold rate bit of money me. glance. Rising hurriedly, she said, "Will yesterday has not quite worn off."

it's your doin', Oona, yours. I thrusted least perceptible smile quivered round his over his heart, and for a long while they "O, Jamesie," moaned Oona, "did you | "Permit me," and, taking the hat from denly, he spoke in a low earnest tone :- | was the reply. "I wish I held your posibelave that of me? Of me, Jamesie? her arm, he hung it by the ribbons on his "Nina — Miss Ross — I go away to-mor- tion. I've no doubt you know her name

and all because I would not let him court Ah! the walk through that lane they pleasure of knowing that I am regarded ing reflection. "Yes, I may say I do," put upon my finger,' says I, 'and I'll through the heavy foliage of trees, sported ary acquaintance? During the months of young man extracted a three for half-a-

ye to change the man God made you to Glendale for a short sojourn. He, of and her face grew grave. what you've come to now? I'd not have course, soon became the hero of the day; been worth it, Jamesie, if I was a queen." | the eloquent Mr. Percy was in constant Jamesie looked at her a moment, and demand. As Nina was the acknowledged broke down. The tears came dropping belle in her own circle, he soon made her acquaintance, and Edward Percy found "Not thrue!" he sobbed. "And I've his heart drawn towards this girl with a power hitherto unknown. His visit was already lengthened to a month; and, as he said, he knew not when he should return. "Here we are at last," cried Nina; "and

here is mamma waiting in the parlor for us with some iced lemonade; she must "I jist walked in unknownst," said Oo- have seen us coming some time ago, and "Yes, you loiterers; it was indeed, some time ago when I first discovered you one never lived.

coming through the lane. It has taken you a good long time to reach home," said "Ah, Mrs. Ross, you would have taken much longer than we did. Why, it is positively fairy-land! I never enjoyed of the lowly Cheshire. An old lady, im-

myself so thoroughly in my life. See what I have brought as a memento." And Edward displayed a bunch of flowers which he had gathered. "Miss Nina," added he, turning to where she was standing, "may I have one of these roses in sense; but Oi thenkst theight a regular bundle of old love letters that his mother They were alone now; she made no answer, but quietly detached a rose, and

handed it to him. "Thank you: I shall keep it for ever as a reminder of one of the happiest periods this day mate me on the steps of St. in my existence," said he, bending down Nina was the first to recover her self-

"Mr. Percy, we are neglecting our lem-

remember it?" "Yes, indeed, just at present for I am very thirsty, "said she, laughingly seating

Edward followed her example. For a long while they chatted merrily on a But every night she prayed that Jame- variety of subjects; at last he thought of promised, and on the twelfth Sunday she surprised to find how quickly it had

"The hours have passed very pleasantly." she answered. "I am glad," said he, in a low tone, as

should be pleased to call on you." "I will be at home, Mr. Percy, and very happy to receive your call." "Adieu, then," and, pressing the little that day, the old grandmother came to hand slightly, he gracefully raised his hat

and was off. The days and weeks flew by, each hour A little model comes from the piazza of fraught with its own particular pleasure. young friend, his wife and their little coanut, or metal, or silver dipper. This one of his numerous lady acquaintances looks in her direction. Her lips quivered

"Time has fled delightfully," he said, And how had the autumn passed to Nina? Like a delicious dream. Oh, time there no footfall that caused her heart to stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulthrob more quickly? No well-known ceration, and in most cases removes the Washington Star: Trees have a bough- voice that sounded sweeter than music to tumors. At druggists, or by mail, for 50 her ears? Ah, who has not experienced cents. Dr. Swayne & Son, Philadelphia.

the bliss of their first love-dream - the purest, and happiest time of their lives? He had spoken no words of love, but in

"Oh, have you heard the news?" cried really cares anything for me? No, it can't Ada Roberts, one of Nina's intimate be. Still," and a soft light stole into her friends, bursting into the room where the along toward the suburban portion of Chimerry brown eyes, "he certainly did pay latter was sitting reading, "I don't bene very marked attention at Lou Merritt's lieve you have; so I'll tell you. Edward the side of a car containing about fifteen "Oh, Mother of Mercy, what has happened to bring him to this?" Oona pened to bring him to this?" Oona passengers sat a fashionably dressed young row—and that is not all, he is going to moaned. "Him that nivir took a dhrop and stately, and with such magnificent be married? That is the important busi-

ness; it is over now; go on!" said Nina,

"Pardon me if I came upon you too town. Really, I must go, for I am in a deavors to have them do so. His admiraask for a share in this rustic seat, as well There, I won't talk any more, for you are not commit herself to any action that mischief she had done.

laugh, as she made room for him on the which was more eloquent than tears. foolish and dangerous things. They apframe, her head dropped on her hands, They sat at the door of the little cottage | can get comfort out of that, ma'am, an' ye | at her flower-crowned hat, "tell me what | and, as a heart-broken sob escaped her, you thought was so 'silly' when I disshe moaned, "Oh, Father, help me!"

The shadows of twilight were closing around her ere she moved her position. "I can't bear it - oh I can't bear it! So

good, so noble, and so - false! Yes," promised and then bid farewell to my Her voice faltered, and tears, the first she had shed, rained down her cheeks;

"I am tolerably well, thank you," all-The accent on the "had" was so marked swered she, coldly; adding, with a forced |

mouth, as he rose to accompany her. rode on in silence. At last, turning sudrow, but, before I go, may I have the

niver came nigh us but once, to get a she raised her sparkling eyes and flushed to man but once in a life-time. Darling, dhrink of butthermilk from grannie, and face to his, Edward Percy thought he had has not my affection awakened one answering chord in your heart? Speak, if and where she resides?" the young man but one little word. All this time, Nina, much surprised had listened like one in a dream. Glad

then false that he loved another? At if it had been so, Jamesie, what right had he had taken refuge in the quiet town of that thought, doubt filled her mind again, "Speak, darling!" he urged. "Why do

> She turned suddenly towards him. "Mr. Percy, is it not true that you are to be married soon? You - you are "Nina!" he cried, earnestly, "you cannot think that! I have spoken to your consent and — Darling, you are ill!"

> No she was not ill; but the revulsion of nearly fainted. Edward Percy was married soon, after all, but Nina was his bride, and a happier

> > STAFFORDSHIRE DIALECT.

Wakeman, "is somewhat similar to that per bottle by all druggists throughout the patient of what she conceived to be an 'oopstart' bookish way in arriving at exact information, remarked to me with some show of spirit: 'Theigh thenkst theyt | rather—ambitious to become a letter carrisumbuddy, with theight dicsionary non- er. A few days ago he secretly secured a feu (foo, fool)!'

"A potter will greet a fellow with: distributed them from house to house 'Well, Tum (Tom), lad, haa dew?' 'Haa throughout the neighborhood. The sequel dew?' is the invariable answer. 'Er' is is not related but the probability is that universally used for 'she'; and degrees of this bright youth has no further aspiranearness are indicated by 'It's amyer tion in the letter-carrier line nearer.' and 'It's aymest nearest.' The following conversation which I caught from two potter 'throyers' at their work | made-but a good many spring poets are on a Saturday morning, regarding a pro- maids and old maids too. spective visit to the playhouse, of which | Boston Transcript: It seems to be the opinthey are all very fond, is as good an illus- ion of a large number of financiers that no tration as can be given of Staffordshire stock can be floated without water.

dialect among the lowly:-"We'rt goin' t'night?" "Well, w'ats say bait going t' plee?" "Well. w'ats theighr on?"

"King Dick." "N' w'ats t' after-peyce loike?" "Well, Oi canna just remember naa, But Oi dasseay et'll be a proper good

"Wer shan we meight (meet)?" "Oi'll seey theigh 't thee ay-ter dooar." "Aye; thait'll dew." "Oi'll be theer!"

THE PERFECTION OF POLITENESS. In a company in which I found myself lately, says a writer in the New York Star, the conversation turned upon politeness, which some one well defined as "timely thoughtfulness, with human sympathy behind it." One member of the party told of the most thorough bit of true polite-

ness he ever saw. "Some time ago," said he, "a friend of mine gave a little dinner, to which a

the dinner knocked over his own glass It was now drawing towards the latter with a crash that drew every eye in his "That I consider to have been the perfection of politeness."

PILES! PILES! ITCHING PILES. Symptoms - Moisture; intense itching

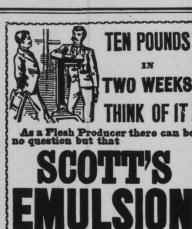
HE KNEW HER.

A State street cable train was gliding ing, she kissed Nina, and danced merrily possibility of a flirtation. Just then he out of the room, little thinking how much saw her give the conductor, who was standing on the rear platform, a very For a full quarter of an hour after the warm look. There was no mistaking its light-hearted girl had departed Nina sat | meaning for it certainly expressed more motionless as a statue, every vestige of than mere chance acquaintanceship. Ah color gone from her face, giving no sign of those street-car conductors are sly fellows her inward suffering save a tired, strained and they flirt with every woman along expression which crept into her face, and their line who is so indiscreet as to such Suddenly a shudder convulsed her whole pear to be very busy harvesting their perennial crop of nickels, but if you will obthem stealing side glances at almost every attractive woman who rides with them And they watch the occupants of the car Rising, she walked to the window, and and if any flirtations are engaged in they pressed her aching brow against the cool always know it and make a mental note of the ones who take part in them. What a lot of private detective work street car ted that he had not become a street car conductor. He greatly envied that particular one, but thought that if the lady

would smile on a car conductor she might smiringly assisted her from the car when receive some slight recognition that his presence in the car had been noted by her, but he was disappointed. "A very fine locking lady," said he to the consomething concerning her without ap-

ing so," was the reply. "She never need know it." said the other. "Well, she is Mrs. John Smith, of No. so-and-so Blank street," "Mrs?" said the young man with forceful sadness. "What does her husband do ?" "He is conductor on this car," returned the other calmly. The young man evidently reached his destination, for he left the car just at that point. MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUT has been children while teething. If disturbed

parents on this subject, have gained their at night and broken of rest by a sick feeling was too much for her, and the girl Teething. It will relieve the poor little the taste. The prescription of one of the "The Staffordshire dialect," says E. L. in the United States, and is sold at 25 cents world. Be sure and ask for "MRS. WINS.



Of Pure God Liver Oil and Hypophosphites
Of Lime and Soda
is without a rival. Many have
gained a pound a day by the use
of it. It cures TEA, CONSUMPTION,

10FDI PUREST. STRONGEST. BEST.

ALUM, AMMONIA, LIME, PHOSPHATES,

E. W. GILLETT, TORONTO, ONT. CHICAGO, ILL.

Man'f'r of the CELEBRATED BOYAL YEAST CALES.

Genuine made by Scott & Bowne, Belleville, Salmo Wrapper; at all Druggists, 50c. and \$1.00.

How A Mashing Dude Was Cooly

Squelched by A Conductor. eyes? Oh, dear? How silly I am! Quite ness he is going to transact. He - why, happened that the young man saw the lady and was favorably impressed with "No, no! it was only an attack of faint- her appearance. He believed that the stylish fit of his clothes, added to his charms of face and figure, was sufficient to "Well, that is all. When I asked him please almost any member of the fairer about going away, he said he hoped to re- sex and he endeavored to make her aware turn very soon. I wonder if he is going of his presence. Her charming eyes wan to bring his bride here on a visit? He dered all around him but never for an inhas quite fallen in love with our little stant rested on him, in spite of his engreat hurry. But ain't it funny? I always tion for her was not lessened by the conimagined he thought a great deal of you. clusion he finally reached that she would looking really ill. Good bye!" And, stoop- might be presumed to even suggest the

serve them very closely you will see conductors could do if they only would.

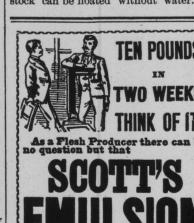
and a bitterness came into her tone, "I All of this flashed through the young will ride with him to-morrow as I have man's mind and for an instant he regretbut they proved a blessing, and brought do so on him and he resumed his endeavher relief which enabled her to gain the ors to attract her attention. Presently quence that I couldn't bring half of them much-needed composure for the coming she went to the door and the conductor "Miss Nina, you are not looking well waving him a pretty farewell she was this afternoon," said Edward, with an air soon lost to view. The young man went "I had intended staying about two weeks of tender solicitude, as he ssisted her to to the rear platform of the car hoping to

and address?" added he with a question

returned the nickel gleaner. Here the thanks. "Ah, er-would you mind telling me who the lady we were speaking of is finally ventured to ask. "Why, no: I guess she won't find fault with me for do-

child crying with pain of Cutting Teeth send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children sufferer immediately. Depend upon it mothers, there is no mstake about it. It cures Diarrhœa, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, cures Wind, Colic, softens the Gums and reduces Inflammation. Is pleasant to oldest and best female physicians and nurses

A smart little boy in Utica is -or was, C | L | O | C | K | S



COFFEE,

-AND-

OPP. CITY HALL.

ROOM - PAPER

---WE HAVE NOW IN STOCK OVER-

30,000 Rolls Room Paper,

And a large consignment of Fine Felts and Ingrains, with Borders to Match, now on the way from New York, which we will sell at Lower Prices than ever known in the history of Wall Paper.

CALL AND SEE OUR STOCK AND PRICES.

M'MURRAY & CO.

P. S.—On hand, a large stock of

PIANOS,

- AND THE -CELEBRATED AMERICAN

WHITE S. MACHINE,

Which took First Prize, the Gold Medal, from all competitors at the World's Exposition at Paris.

Prices Very Low, and if not satisfactory after using them three months, ney Refunded.

We Employ no Agents, but give the Large Commission paid Agents to the Buyer. Call and see us or write for prices.

URGANS,

PISO'S CURE FOR THE BEST COUGH MEDICINE.

80LD BY DEUGGISTS EVEL WHERE.

CONSUMPTION BROOMS



PRACTICAL

WATCHMAKER and JEWELER. HAS IN STOCK A FULL LINE OF WALTHAM WATCHES A. F. RANDOLPH & SON. GEO. H. DAVIS, Fine Rolled Plate Chains, etc.

and everything usually found in a first-class jewelry store. A FULL LINE OF

Of the best makes. SILVERWARE In CASTORS, SPOONS, etc., of the Finest

ENGRAVING On COFFIN PLATES, SPOONS, etc., neatly The Cheapest Place in the City for Fine Work

and Fine Jewelry. One Door Below the People's Bank Carriage Bolts.

JUST RECEIVED: 5 Cases containing 10,500; Carriage Bolts and 9,000 Tire Bolts. R. CHESTNUT & SONS. S. L. MORRISON,

Dealer in FLOUR, MEAL,

SUGAR,

MOLOSSES,

TOBCCO, CANNED GOODS

General Groceries.

QUEEN STREET,

FREDERICTON, N. B.

JUST STORED:

SPICES,

(Extra Values.) CODFISH,

Armour's Canned Beef

Coffee,

(Patent Keg Attachment.)

Soaps FOR SALE LOW.

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.

NOTICE.

ALWAYS IN STOCK: HAY, OATS, STRAW, BRAN, SHORTS, MIDDLINGS, CRACKED CORN.

COTTON SEED AND OIL CAKE MEAL

LIME,

LAND AND CALCINED PLASTER.

SEED BUCKWHEAT. SEED WHEAT. " OATS, " BARLEY. CORN.

CLOVER AND TIMOTHY SEED all CHEAPER than the CHEAPEST.

ALSO,

Office and Warehouse: Campbell St., JAS. TIBBITS.

VALUABLE REAL ESTATE

Fredericton, February 17, 1891.

ROBERT H. RAINSFORD.

M'MURRAY & CO. Fresh GARDEN. FIELD. and FLOWER

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 satisfaction last season.

ALL THE LEADING VARIETIES OF

Deans, Peas, Beets, Carrots,

Darsnips, Onions,

Yellow Dutch Onion Sets.

Special discount given to Agricultural Societies and Country Dealers. REMEMBER THE OLD STAND,

Druggist and Seedsman

CORNER QUEEN AND REGENT STS.

AT THE TINSMITHS, - GASFITTERS

> -AND-E **PLUMBERS**

ESTABLISHMENT OF LIMERICK & DUNCAN

YORK ST., FREDERICTON, N. B. THEY would inform the public in general that they will Sell heir Goods Cheaper han he Cheapest, and they carry a full line of

KITCHEN FURNISHING AND LUMBERMEN SUPPLIES. And guarantee all goods made by them to thorough in Quality and Workman-

HOT AIR FURNACES fitted up in the

REPAIRING done in all branches with RELIABLE PUSHING MEN to sell choice Nursery Stock. Complete assortment. Splendid opportunity offered for Spring work. My Sales men have good success, many selling from \$10 then have good success, many selling from \$100 to \$200] er week. Send for Proof and Testimonials. A good pushing man wanted here at once. Liberal Terms, and the test goods in the market. Write, R. G. CLYNE, Nurseryman, Perth, Ont.

GIVEN AWAY.

FOR SALE.

THE Subscriber effers for Sale his Lot on the City of Fredericton, containing One Quarter of an Acre, with House and Barn thereon. The buildings are in first-class repair. The house in heated by a furnace, and the cellar is frost-proof.

Terms easy. Possession given on the 1st day of May.

The premises can be inspected between 10 and 6 p. m on any week day.

For further particulars apply to the undersigned or to 11ENRY B. RAINSFORD, Barrister, Fredericton.

THE publishers of the Fredericton Globs 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 presons 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 Globs.

No letter in the words Fred Ricton Globs will 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 of these contained in the words of the pare is the follow.

No letter in the words Fred Ricton Globs will 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 of the pare is persons 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 Globs.' 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 Globs.

No letter in the words Fred Ricton Globs will and \$5.00 as a third prize, to be given to the persons sending in the largest number of words made up prize, to be given to the persons and \$5.00 as a third prize, to be given to the persons and \$5.00 as a third prize, to

P. O. Box, 315.

CROCKET & MACHUM. Props. Fredericton Globe.