BRANDON. BRANDON.

BY PETER RYAN,

Trade Auctioneer, General Commission and Financial Agent.

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PUBLIC AUCTION!

ON HIS PREMISES, 29 FRONT STREET WEST, ON

Thursday and Friday next, 23rd and 24th inst.,

at the hours of two o'clock till five o'clock, and 7.30 till 9 o'clock p.m. each day, a limited number of valuable lots in the

CITY OF BRANDON,

On the north side of the river, immediately opposite the Canada Pacific Railway Company's Station.

Title Indisputable, abstract and registered plan will be produced and submitted to purchasers Solicitors, at the time of sale. Terms, half cash; balance in six months without interest, or a discount on the credit portion at the rate of ten per cent per annum.

Peter Ryan,

Trade Auctioneer, General Commission and Financial Agent,
29 Front Street West, Toronto

HER CHOICE.

"Yes, she is coming to-morrow, Andrew."

"Confound it!"

"Andrew!"

"Pray excuse me, mother; but really you have no idea how much I dread the arrival of this young lady. I had planned to enjoy this summer, and it seems a pity to be denied the enjoyment."

"Andrew," said his mother, with a tone of voice full of surprise, "the mother of our expected guest has been a true friend to your father, as well as a faithful comforter to his companion in life; hence, if she wished her daughter to visit us, for the restoration of her health, we should welcome her kindly."

"Ah, yes; but, mother, we men regard them differently from what you women do. Besides I had planned to enjoy fishing and boating during my vacation, and what can a fellow do with a lady always at his heels? But I say, mother, is this Miss Nettie Chester good looking? You know we men admire beauty."

"She was called a beauty from a child. I have not seen her since," replied Mrs. Carpenter, quietly. "However, Andrew, you will not be troubled with the care of this young lady; I will ask Austin to assume that great responsibility."

"Austin!"

And Andrew laughed aloud at the bare thought of Austin, his farm-bred brother, playing the agreeable to an heiress like Nellie Chester.

"Beg pardon, mother, but really I could not help smiling, for Austin is so very bashful, and we men can not put up with that you know. By the way, brother ought to go to the city with me. He is just good for nothing moping here on the farm."

"I could not spare both my lads at once," replied Mrs. Carpenter, tenderly, yet half rebukingly, as the saucy eyes again looked into hers.

And nodding gayly the handsome face took its departure.

"Well, Austin, what does she look like, eh? or were you too shy to take a peep at her? You went to the station for her, did you not?"

Austin Carpenter rose from his seat under the old apple tree, and threw aside his book as his brother spoke, while a bright flush mounted to his brow.

"No, no," he stammered hurriedly; 'that is father went——"

"Father! Well, well, that is good. Why, Austin, what a dolt you are!"

"But, Andrew, I am not myself when in ladies' society you know," said Austin.

Andrew smiled as he stuck one of the apple blossoms into his button hole.

"Come on, Austin. Let us go and receive the criticisms of this fair lady. What afraid? No, no. She is only a woman after all."

Miss Chester rose gracefully as the two brothers came in—Andrew cool and collected, Austin painfully shy, with his tall, awkward figure and pale face—and received their greeting kindly.

"How do you do? Ah! is this Austin? I am glad to see you, and I trust that we shall soon be good friends, for I have heard much about you."

Austin blushed, stammered out something as the little hand laid itself within his, then retreated behind his elder brother.

She was scarcely seventeen, as pretty as a pink, with her brown eyes, red lips and hair of burnished gold, and as its pile as a snow drop, with her white open brow and soft, dainty hands, now fingering the chain at her belt.

Andrew Carpenter rather liked the looks of the young girl who had come to spend the summer at his house.

After all, he was rather glad she had come to spend the summer; but to tell the truth, Miss Nettie proved a troublesome visitor to the haughty Andrew.

Sugar was sprinkled upon his meat and salt in his coffee.

His private papers were displaced. His slippers were filled with prickly burs, and the clean sheets upon the bed were rendered uncomfortable with oats.

In short everything was done to torment him; and Andrew cried vengeance, while at the same time he could not keep away from the young lady.

As for poor Austin, he looked as smilingly and studied harder than ever, while, as his shyness wore away, many an hour found Nettie Chester beside him, helping and encouraging him, until he grew at last to look upon her as a friend interested in his welfare, and quietly said, when put upon by his handsome brother:

"Don't be jealous, Andrew, I am only a poor farmer after all, and you are a gentleman, you k ow."

Yes, Andrew knew it to be just so, and, as he sauntered towards the great yard on the look out for their gay guests, he could not help casting one ray of pity on his rough, shy brother.

"Oh, Mr. Carpenter! Take care, please! I am losing my hold! There they go! Oh, dear me! What have I done?"

Andrew crushed the broken egg shells, with their sticky contents, from his eyes and idolized moustache, and then looked up the ladder from whence the sound proceeded, straight into the teasing face of Miss Nettie, and a shade of annoyance crept over his.

In a moment more a slight form bounded to his side, and a pair of soft hands wrung over the broken eggs lying upon the floor.

"Oh dear, those eggs! What will your mother say?"

Andrew's voice was a little spiteful.

"I don't think she will mourn the eggs much, Miss Chester. My coat has suffered the most."

Nettie looked up quickly.

Then the solemn figure before her proved too much for her gravity, and she laughed as if she really enjoyed it.

"Oh, dear, how funny you do look! It is all over your hair, eyes and ears! Dear me! Pray excuse me, but really I cannot help it. Oh, those eggs!"

Andrew heartily wished he might stop that roguish mouth, somehow, or hide from those tantalizing eyes, watching his every movement.

Yet that was impossible, so, bowing in as dignified a manner as he was able, he turned on his heel and walked away muttering:

"Confound it. If I didn't love her so much I wouldn't care," while the laugh of Nettie followed him.

That night Miss Chester came to beg his pardon, which she did very prettily, standing where the moonbeams fell just across her dimpled mouth.

And after she had concluded Andrew Carpenter told his love for her, and begged her to share his life with him.

But something changed Nettie Chester just then.

The light-hearted child went away, and a woman full of sweet sympathy took her place, while she told him that full three hours ago she had confided her heart to one, shy, but noble, and that she could be but a friend to him—nothing more. Andrew Carpenter took home his first bitter lesson, then folded the hand on his arm more closely.

"Who has won you?" he asked.

"Austin," she answered.

Andrew Carpenter started, and wondered at her choice.

But, when the years rolling by showed that brother to be a rising merchant, he no longer wondered, but felt a deeper love for the gentle woman who overlooked his faults so kindly, and who never alluded to the many boastful sayings which had so often escaped his lips.

The King's Question.

BY MRS. E. V. WILSON.

The King sat at the feast with clouded brow—
Silent were all the courtiers seated round;
Sudden he spoke: "Let who will tell me now,
Of life's dread ills, which is the most profound?

Then quickly answered one, gray-bearded wise
"O King! the greatest of all ills is death."
But the King said, uplifting his sad eyes:
"How gladly I would yield this mortal breath.'

Another said: "The worst to me of all
Would be the loss of power, wealth, or place."
"Ah," said the King, "how light were such a fall!"
And a wan smile a moment lit his face.

Then quoth a third: "The keenest pang I feel
When friend proves false in whom I have believed."
Adown the King's checks slowly tears did steal
As answered he: "I, have been thus deceived'

"But there's a deeper woe. Did you speak friend?"
Turning to one a youth, clear-eyed and tall.
"I—sh, my liege, I said the saints defend
The King from that profoundest woe of all."

"Of all!" the King exclaimed. "What knowest thou?"
And ghastly grew the whiteness of his face
As the youth answered, bowing low: "I know
The greatest ill to proud men is disgrace."

The King was silent for a space, then took,
With trembling fingers from his hand a ring,
"Wear this," he said, and death was in his look;
"Of all life's ill shame has the sharpest sting.

"And now, excuse me, lords, I am not well;
Let not my absence mar your feast, I pray;
The youth is right, disgrace." He backward fell.
"The King is dead," the awe-struck courtiers say.

—*Inter-Ocean.*

Mrs. Mackey's Portraits.

Meissonier has delivered to the fair mistress his admirable portrait of Mrs. Mackey, and for which he gets $16,000 as some say, $25,000 according to others. Meissonier represents Mrs. Mackey in a fancy dress—half Louis XVI. costume. Bonnet has for some time been hard at work on another portrait of Mrs. Mackey, and which will figure at the exhibition in May. He will depict her wearing a $20,000 dress. The municipal authorities of Paris ordered this dress to present to Empress Eugenie. It cost fourteen years of assiduous work to the best lace makers of Normandy.

—WORSE THAN WAR.—"The throat has destroyed more lives than the sword," by imprudence in eating and intemperance in drinking; but when the health becomes impared the miserable dispeptic may find prompt relief in Burdock Blood Bitters. It regulates the bowels, acts upon the liver and kidneys, purifies the blood, and stimulates all the secretions to a healthy action —Let all them who have old sewing machines and new ones call at the Wanzer depot, 82 King st. west, and see the light running Wanzer "C" before buying; R. M. Wanzer & Co. pay no duty on their machines and are therefore more liberal in allowance for old machines than the Americ can firms. More Wanzer machines are selling in this city than any other make, because they are lighter running, noiseless and have most valuable improvements. 246

—Had suffered many physicians and grew no better but rather worse. Mr. D. H. Howard of Geneva, N.Y., after dismissing his physicians, tried nearly half a gross of the various blood and liver remedies advertised, with no benefit; when one bottle of Burdock Blood Bitters cured him of Paralysis and General Debility. At the advanced age of 60, he says he feels young again, and is overjoyed at his wonderful recovery.

—Captain Jacob Schmidt, of Tompkinsville, Staten Island, New York, suffered with severe rheumatism for many years He used St. Jacobs Oil with splendid effect and adopted it as a family medicine.

MONEY AND TRADE

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MEMBERS OF THE TORONTO STOCK EXCHANGE

Buy and sell on commission Canadian and American stocks; also grain and provisions on the Chicago and Toledo Board of Trade for cash or on margin.

Toronto Stock Market.

TORONTO, Feb. 22.—Banks—Montreal, 205 and 204½; Ontario, 61½ and 61¼; Toronto, 168½ and 167; Merchants, buyers, 128½; transactions, 10 at 128½; Commerce, 142½ and 141½; Imperial, 126½ and 125½; Federal, 197 and 195½; Dominion, 196 and 195; Standard, 114½ and 114, Hamilton, sellers, 123½; do, 50 per cent, buyers, 113; British America, sellers, 73½; Western Assurance Company, 179 and 178; Canada Life, buyers, 368½; Confederation Life Association, buyers, 230; Consumers' Gas Company, 155 and 154; Dominion Telegraph, buyers, 89; Canada Permanent Loan and Savings Company, 237 and 234½; Freehold Loan and Savings Company, buyers, 175; Western Canada Loan and Savings Company, buyers, 185; Canada Landed Credit Company, 131 and 129½; B. & Loan Association, 107½ and 107; Imperial Savings and Investment Company, 113 and 111½; Farmer's Loan and Savings Company, 126 and 125½; London and Canada L. and A., 145½ and 143, transactions, 100 at 145½; National Investment Company, buyers, 110; People's Loan Co., buyers, 112½, Real Estate L. & D. Company, 101 and 99½; London and Ontario, buyers, 116; Toronto House Building, sellers, 146½; Manitoba Loan, buyers, 115; Huron and Erie Loan Company, 160 and 156; Dominion Savings & Loan Company, 122 and 120½; Ontario Loan & Debenture Company, sellers, 153; Canadian Savings and Loan, sellers, 133½; London Loan, sellers, 111; Hamilton Provident, sellers, 142½; Brant Loan and Savings Society, sellers, 103; Ontario Investment Association, 134½ and 133½.

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Buys and sells Canadian and American Stocks strictly on Commission.

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Receives telegraph quotations of the New York, Chicago and Montreal markets, daily reports and financial papers.

Grain and Produce Markets.

CALL BOARD—TORONTO, Feb. 22.—A few cars of extra flour sold at $5 47½. No. 1 choice barley offered at 85c, and eastern oats at 42c on track, without bid.

The receipts of grain on the street to-day were small and prices firmer. There were 200 bushels of wheat, which sold ct $1 22 to $1 23 for fall, and $1 08 to $1 10 for goose; spring nominal at $1 23 to $1 25. Barley firm at 83c to 85½c for 400 bushels. Oats firm at 43c to 44c for 200 bushels. About 100 bushels of peas sold at 82c. Clover seed in fair supply and asier at $4 90 to $5 15 per bushel. Hay plentiful and steady, with sales of eighty-five loads at $9 to $11 or clover, and $11 to $13 50 for Timothy. Straw firm at $7 to $8 50 per ton for a dozen loads. Butter and eggs firm. We quote:—

Wheat, fall	$1 22 to $1 23	Apples, brl	1 50 to 3 00
do spring	1 22 to 1 26	Cabbage, dz.	0 75 to 1 00
do goose	1 08 to 1 10	Turnips, bag	0 40 to 0 45
Barley	0 78 to 0 85	Beans, bu	2 15 to 2 25
Oats	0 43 to 0 44	Onions, bag	1 15 to 1 20
Peas	0 78 to 0 82	Cauliflr, doz	0 75 to 1 00
Rye	0 83 to 0 84	Chickens, pair	0 60 to 0 80
Clover seed	4 90 to 5 15	Fowls, pair	0 60 to 0 85
Beef, hd qrs	6 50 to 8 00	Ducks, brace	0 70 to 0 90
do fre qrs	5 00 to 6 00	Partridge	0 00 to 0 00
Mutton	8 00 to 9 00	Geese	0 80 to 1 10
Venison	00 00 to 00 00	Turkeys	1 00 to 2.00
" carc	0 00 to 0 00	Butter, lb. rlls	0 23 to 0 27
Lamb	8 50 to 9 50	do dairy	0 20 to 0 21
Hogs, 100 lbs	8 50 to 8 75	Eggs, fresh	0 22 to 0 23
Beets, bag	0 60 to 0 70	Wool, per lb	0 23 to 0 24
Carrots, bag	0 60 to 0 70	Hay	9 00 to 13 00
Parsnips, bg	0 65 to 0 75	Straw	6 00 to 8 50
Potatoes, bg	1 00 to 1 15		

MONTREAL, Feb. 22.—Flour—Receipts 400 brls; sales none. Market quite and steady. Bank holiday, no business transpiring. Grain, provisions, and ashes unchanged.

WASHINGTON'S BIRTHDAY.

NEW YORK, Feb. 22.—To-day being the anniversary of Washington's birthday and Ash Wednesday, the different corn exchanges in the United States and England are adjourned.

RETAIL CLOTHING.

OAK HALL.

GREAT SUCCESS OF THE ONE PRICE SYSTEM.

Having got through Stock-Taking we find that our sales are 50 per cent ahead of last year and daily increasing. On the strength of our great sales we will give the public the benefit of a still further reduction in prices on our Winter Suits and Overcoats for the balance of the season.

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115, 117, 119 & 121 KING STREET EAST,

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218 King Street East, corner of River. Funerals conducted on liberal terms.

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For Christmas and New Years. There is nothing more becoming than

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AND

DISTRIBUTOR,

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Orders left at Hill & Weir's will be promptly attended to. tf

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SIMPSON

Is selling off a large Bankrupt Stock of

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At less than cost price---Must be cleared out before taking stock.

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