POETRY.

BAREFOOTED AFTER THE COWS.

"The boys" had come back to the farm, Which all through one's life bears a charm And though we were all sturdy men, We thought to live over again The days when we hallooed and hooted, And ran down the pasture barefooted ; We stole out of childhood a day, And filled it up brimful of play.

The pond and the swift skimming swallow; The wood where the owl used to halloo -Who-oo! who-oo! The barn full of hay, Where many a day We tumbled down over the mows; The grass in the meadow was growing, The cows in the meadow were lowing Mo-oo! mo-oo! Ahelife has no joy Like that of a boy Running barefooted after the cows We ate of the apples that fell

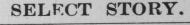
From the harvest tree over the well : For never in life could we meet With apples that seemed half so sweet; Nor water had we ever tasted Like that which the spring ever wasted ; For God made the vintage to flow From the winepress of pebbles below.

The squirrel so proud of his tail, The chipmunk who travels by rail, The blackbird, the robin, the jay-Each gave us a greeting that day. The pastimes of boyhood we courted In places where once we had sported. And when the old dinner horn blew We felt the old hunger anew.

'Twas more like enacting a dream ! We waded and fished in the stream, Which somehow looked shallow and s Nor did the old trees seem as tall; Each idol of boyhood seemed shattered, And even the kingfisher clattered. No power can bring back the joys Of childhood to overgrown boys.

Not the same was the pond nor the swallow. The wood where the owl used to halloo, Who-oo! who-oo! The barn full of hay Seemed smaller that day We tumbled down over the mows, New grass in the meadow was growing, Strange cows in the meadow were lowing Mo-oo! mo-oo! We felt not the joys, We were not the boys

Who ran barefooted after the cows.





There were three girls of us-Lou, Bess, | boiling-hot weather like this." and myself; and we all lived together in

#### or a flower from the world-renowned for two, there was not a crumb of cake or a drop of cream left unconsumed, and we "They must be so lovely in October," I were obliged to dispatch our trio of flavors nurmured, thoughtfully, to myself; "I each with a silver dime and a saucer of

always thought the mountains must be strawberries. grandest, then, with their crown of fiery This was only the beginning of our flattering success, and, suffice it to say, "I wish we could go," sighed Bess once that at the end of the season, when the more ; "we haven't had a single lark since summer boarders were all fleeing, we locklast summer, when we camped out on ed our little cottage door - not without a Piney Island. The mountain air would pang of regret, and, clad in the most picbe just the thing for Lou's cough. Dr. turesque of tourists' suits, devised of course Brier said so. Poor little Pen needs a by Bess, with one Saratoga trunk between

leaf from the top of Mount Washington, dah table," at which there was only room

holiday sadly, and I could get so many us-turned our backs upon I ------, and new ideas and sketches to work up. Be- whirled away, one of a gay party of Raysides, there's the prettiest mountain cos- mond\_excursionists, among whom, we tume in one of my fashion magazines. I were somewhat discomposed to find the could have cried, when I had to fit those handsome stranger in the bronze corduroy fleshy Delsarte girls out, in one like it, the bicycling costume, who had assiduously other day, for a summer in the Adiron- attended our "frozen swarrys," as a good dacks. Wait just a minute, and I'll show Yankee neighbor had confusedly dubbed it to you" - darting into the house, and them, and never nursed a chance of dereturned with a well-thumbed copy of vouring our pretty Bess with eyes of dangerous blue, instead of paying a like com-Godey's Lady's Book. "Lou's should be blue, with black braid. pliment to my irresistible confections, that Mine blue, with white, and Pen's blue and were usually discovered in an undisturbed

scarlet, with Apine hats to match," she and limpid pool of sweetness, after his explained, as we all bent over it. "Now, departure. isn't it a beauty ? And so cheap ! Twenty-Raymond tourists soon become acquainted with one another, and so it was not

five cents a yard, and made in a twinkl very long before we learned our good "Well! of course, we can't do anything looking vis-a-vis was an artist (oh! Bess! but talk about it," I remarked, resignedly. Bess !); that his name was Prof. Eugene "So I move we buy a new hammock, and Ormond, and that he was bound on a a dollar croquet set for the lawn. Why, bicycling and pedestrian tour through the

what's the matter Lou?" mountains, with a party of artists, includ-"Eureka! I have an idea," she cried, ing both ladies and gentlemen. All this enveloping me in an enormous hug, "and confided in the course of general conver vou. dear little busy bee, will have to be sation, to our listening ears, by a sweet, the good fairy who brings it true, while | gray haired lady, an artist herself, and we helpless creatures act as, your clumsy Bess' drawing teacher, who noticing Bess' hand-maidens. So listen now, and don't sketching apparatus, had enthusiastically look so scared, while I tell you all about invited her to become a member of the

the city, I noticed those two pretty girls a long discussion upon the dubious merits who board at Schuyler's cottage, the ones of Prussian blue and asphaltum, which we have watched playing tennis so often; lasted, apparently, with snatches of sepyou remember them. Well, they - and aration, almost the entire length of the

a gentleman with them I am quite sure it journey. was that handsome, artistic-looking man | There seemed no reason why Bess who took sundry peeps at our beautiful should not go, when under the motherly Bess through a conveniently cracked wing and protection of sweet Mrs. Danvers palm leaf fan in church last Sabbath. You and as she was a good walker and expert need not blush so, my cherub. It was tricyclist, we knew a great pleasure was not your fault. As I said, they were talk- in store for her. ing about the scanty bill of fare provided Notwithstanding, as we stood and

for them, and one of them confessed that watched her disappear, slim and lovely she had come into the city just on pur- upon her steed of steel, with her attendant pose to get a glass of ice-cream, a luxury squire in bronze corduroy, close along side, she had not tasted since she left home." I turned to Lou, and said solemnly "All our set think L — would be just "Louisa, when your sister appears again,

perfect," she added, as they left the car, it will be-upon a tandem." "if only it had an ice-cream saloon, or Oh! those days upon the mountains something of the sort, so we wouldn't be Although I had no sketch-book-like obliged to travel three miles after it in Bess-no eloquent diary like Lou, my press volume was full of Mother Nature's "Then, girls, I thought of Pen's delici- rare and curious writings, from hill-top

a small, neat gray cottage, with roses ous ices, and sherbet, and didn't envy and brookside. growing over the front porch, a trim lawn those girls one bit when they stopped at Lou's cough became a thing of the past. "Mary, aged 25 years," will be cut on the Miss Carrie Wismer of Solebury. Mr. beneath, and a big meadow of sweet clov- the most fashionable saloon in the city; Her thin cheeks grew plump and rosy, er, whose pink and white blossoms stretch- but it just popped into my head: 'Why and it was with an inward smile and couldn't we have an ice-cream establish- sigh that I greeted the advent of another

WHO IS TO BLAME. Scene - Breakfast table. Big Brother -- What makes you look so

that the inhabitants of Sebdon, a small

uce me to refrain from recording the

emento, and mincing up to him whis-

### sleepy, Mary? Little Brother-Hey! Mary had a

town in the province of Oran, were snowed beau last night. You ought to have seen up beyond escape and were slowly starvhim coming up the walk! Oh my! And how red Mary's face was when she ing to death. Their stock of provisions had run out before the bearer of the pened the door! news reached Tlemcan, and it was

Mother-Her face isn't far from red said the horses, mules, and even the now. I think I must tell that he did not few camels there were being killed for leave the house until 10 o'clock.

food. The inhabitants of Sebdon depend-Father - Mary, he must bring his own ed almost entirely upon convoys of procoal along. I can't afford to keep up such visions from larger towns, and the stock late fires kept on hand was comparatively small. Big Brother - He is nearly red-headed

The military authorities of Tlemcan imoo, and tall enough to do for a flag-staff. mediately sent a quantity of provisions Little Brother - But didn't he give me under the escort of troops to relieve the lots of candy, though ? - and I heard him sufferers at Sebdon. The convoy a day or say to Mary so later was snowed up in the Talterney

Older Sister - She talked in her sleep pass, and it was some time before the last night, and what do you think she authorities at Tlemcan learned of its dansoid? ger. An additional force of troops was

Poor sensitive Mary flies from the room then sent from Tlemcan to relieve the in a passion of anger and mortification, snowed up troops and assist the convoy followed by a merry peal of laughter. in pushing to Sebdon. On January 15 it The mother and father mean no harm by was announced that the convoy had been their thoughtless encouragement of this extricated by the second detachment. cruel chaffing.

To-day information was received that the "She will have to get used to a little attempt to provision Sebdon had failed : easing," is the careless comment: and that the district was hopelessly snowed Mary is left to cool her anger unmolested up, and that the troops were still striving except by an occasional battering at the to open communication with Sebdon. locked door from the irrepressible little Grave apprehensions are felt as to the fate brother. of the inhabitants of Sebdon. The French-

"It's no use," sobs Mary, with her African troops, unaccustomed to such seourning face buried in the pillows. "He vere weather, make but poor headway shall never come here again! I will meet in fighting their way through the snow, him down town, or at Jennie's, or go and are suffering terribly from the cold. driving with him, but I won't stand their constant making fun of him."

SITTING BULL KISSED HER. The die is cast, and mutual confidence

s forever destroyed between Mary and Regard for my sex should, I suppose her natural protectors. All attempts at gaining her confidence are "prying into fact, but it is true that I saw a New York her secrets." A "beau" is to her only belle in the throng around Sitting Bull, something to be ashamed of. She who, not content with the autograph, mentions him only to her girl-friend, aspired to bear away some more novel who, perhaps, considers herself to be suffering a like martyrdom. pered something in his ear. The old

"Mary is so strange," sighs the mother, chief grinned and shook his head, then 'so different from Helen!" and plain, something heavy passed from her hand to practical, unsensitive Helen wonders his, and with another grin to the crowd why Mary never tells her any love the grimy, dirty, smoke scented old heathen bent his head down and kissed

Then comes a storm. Mary is deterher. Doubtless that specimen of dainty mined to marry the most profligate young womanhood boasts to-day of the young man in town. After all her caresalute given her by Sitting Bull, the ful christian training, she will throw herfamous warrior, the grand old chieftain of self away upon a man who, everybody the great Sioux tribe. - Denver Republiknows, will make her wretched for life. CAT

Father storms, mother sobs, sister scolds, brother threatens, but Mary and her martyr girl-friend perfect the fatal arngements for a wedding; and every one pities the grey-haired father, consoles James S. Barker's death on Friday night the model sister, and weeps with the of last week, at Doylestown, Pa., are just heart-broken mother. A new grave will disclosed. The genial young Bethlehebe dug in the family burying-ground, mite was driving home from a party with



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> BROWNS FROM 5 CENTS UPWARDS; WHITES FROM 8 CENTS UPWARDS; " GILTS FROM 20 CENTS UPWARDS.

ed for half an acre at the back of the old orchard of gnarled apple trees.

Lou was the eldest, and chief moneymaker, that is, she manufactured "almost after all." "Parisian" costumes, for the aspiring vill-

age maidens, who desired to appear equally smart with their more pretentious city neighbors - setting aside part of the pro-Penelope, played the part of housewife.

Father and mother had died within a nineteen, Bess sixteen, and I twelve, leav- Short-Cake, Charlotte Russe," would be ing us only our pretty little home, and our battle for our daily bread.

We had managed on the whole very successfully. Bess working every spare visitors who patronized the stuffy little over three years \* \* \* So am I." moment at her easel in hopes — as she said — of becoming worthy of a better model than a<sup>®</sup> "dressmaker's dummy," while I devoted myself, with equal arder. to the care of my florishing poultry, Bartlett pears, and strawberry bed; pet hobtlett pears, and strawberry bed; pet nob-bies that brought me in quite a tidy little sum, thus keeping my supply of pocket money intact, and enabling me to replen-ish my own wardrobe quite respectably, thanks to Bess's fertile brain and clever fingers.

In this way we all contrived to keep together, and live in comparative comfort, fuous furniture from our little parlor, and through strict economy, without being bringing down half a dozen antique compelled — as yet — to adopt that last stands, and tables, she had dragged to resource, throwing open wide our dear light in the attic, above. She filled the

"I want to keep 'home,' girls," Lou had at the back of the house, and all the big dry goods emporiums on Twenty-third said, when things seemed growing rather shelves and corners were banks of street, New York, and was attracted by killing of Sitting Bull. Said he: "I re- oldest and best female physicians and nurses dark with us, the summer after we were blooming sweetness, thrown on our own resources. "No matmade acquaintance with every nook and the largest table, being brought home asked the old lady. cranny. No! don't let us say anything every night for that purpose, and palm "Eight dollars a week, ma'am," she re more about taking boarders." It was a pretty village in which we

lived; bordering on a bay and river, with tall, graceful elms lining the principal streets, and was fast growing popular with by a drugget made of light gray linen, outside." a good class of Boston and New York fringed all around, showing a border of "How?" people as a summer boarding place.

We used often to hear flattering com-

though June had come, and the world with her on her return from school.

ing people's clothes; or, you yourself, ed.

ment?' You know Farmer Forbes offered Professor, this time a college one, at table us half the milk of his Jersey brindle if d'boie, a very fine looking, gray-haired maker of the flock, walking two and a half we would only let her graze part of the man with gold bowed eye-glasses, who at miles, to and from the neighboring city, time in our clover patch; and there's once began a fatal discussion with Lou, where her school was located, every night Pen's eggs and strawberries. We could on the respective merits of Vassar and and morning. Bess was an artist dress-all help, and perhaps go to the Mountains, Wellesley — she being a graduate of the also hands which, although not beautiful, latier-that lasted apparently through

Well, to make a long story short, we bought a patent improved cream freezer, seemingly growing interest as day folsugar, chocolate, and vanilla, reserving lowed day. And at last Bess returned,

few months of each other, when Lou was ing that "Ice Cream, Sherbet, Strawberry discover sentences such as these :

livered them to the good-natured post- Professor Boyden is of the opinion that master, to distribute among the summer a college course should not be extended

monster short-cake — the fruit for which plain golden band adorning heis. Three lovely spinsters, Draveled just for fun, Two took a fearful fall — In love — leaving one, I had picked before sunrise, Bess was busy removing all the super-AN ENTERPRISING GIRL

front door, and inviting the festive board-er to cross its sacred threshold. If re-place with flowering branches of sweet brier, freshly gathered from the little lane was making some purchases in one of the

blooming sweetness. Upon each table lay a second series of played by the young woman who waited if I were to shoot an old woman. I would per bottle by all druggists throughout the ter how much fret and worry we have in little cards, tinted chocolate color, pink on her. She questioned her about her sooner shoot an old woman than to have world. Be sure and ask for "MRs. WINSour work-a day world, there is always the and cream, this time with a tiny brier life and habits, and the girl recognizing shot Sitting Bull. He wasn't a fighter at Low's SootHING STRUP. thought, a peaceful home awaits us, and rose painted in one corner - the menu the honesty of the old creature's interest, all, but what among white men would be it will never be the same again, once a set forth beneath it in straggling gold let- smilingly replied to her queries. band of belles, beaux, and blazers, have ters. Lou's silver school bell stood upon "How much do you make in this store?"

> leaf fans painted in water-colors with rose, plied. sprays, and tied with pale pink baby "And can you live comfortably on ribbon, were scattered about for souvenirs. that?"

Our dainty parlor carpet was protected "Well, you see, I make considerable

the carpet - a real tapestry given us by a "1 have a typewriter at home, and I get maiden aunt, as a sole token of remembr- from two to five dollars a week for copyments on our quaint little cottage, from ance, in her very eccentric will - and the ing. Then I dress a lady's hair when she passers-by; and, indeed, it did look pretty walls papered in pale French gray, were goes to large dances. She's one of the enough, with its bit of-emerald lawn in decorated with Bess' water-color, and Four Hundred, and one day she was trad-known member of the aristocratic circles front, and the heart-shaped bed of pansies pastile sketches. The long windows, ing with me at this counter and she liked which Bess had designed, and I had filled opening on the piazza, were left open, and the way my hair was arranged. You see from his mansion in the Rue Galilee. To in with plants from Vick's conservatories. the piazza itself was hung with a string of I have a very great quantity of hair and make his disappearance all the more But work went on with us just the same Chinese lanterns, that Lou brought home so has she, and as she thought I managed mine so well and got it to look so smooth

brought home great sprays of sweetbrier, keeping with our dignity to appear our-do it. I offered to do it for her, and I did Russian Nihilists have threatened to blow to deck the parlor, where Bess sat at selves as waitresses, so Bess started on an so at her house. Since then she has sent the Prince's residence up with dynamite work all day, and I scrubbed away at the exploring tour the day before, and return- for me quite regularly, and at each visit I and that this threat contained in myswashtub, or burned my face the color of a ed with three mulatto maidens, whose make her I receive \$5. I also make genboiled lobster over my strawberry bed, in ages varied from eight to ten, children of tlemen's scarfs for down town manufacspite of the protestations showered upon a colored laundress, who agreed to send turers, and get \$1.10 a dozen for them. I can disappear and locate bimself in some place

"I'd rather work outdoors any day," I ruffled petticoats in consideration of a I usually employ myself in this way when annoy him. maintained, stoutly; "it's Bess who de- dime a night, and the privilege of carry- I have no typewriting to do. Altogether serves the pity, shut up in that dark room from morning till night, fitting and mak-the evening's campaign should have clos-have a sister that makes just as much,

monument and no one in this Baker suddenly exclaimed "Carrie dea world will ever ask the question, "Who I believe I am going to die," and in a few moments Mr. Eaker lay dead in the arms is to blame?"

# PLASTER CASTS OF PRETTY FEET and drove with one hand, while with her

A rather pretty idea for a gift is to have lover. The drive to the residence of Miss a plaster cast taken of one's hand, particu- Wismer occupied half an hour. Young larly if it is a shapely one. But there are Baker's death was due to heart disease.

are so full of character that they are quite A proposal came to a pretty Maine as well worth preserving as a sculptor's school teacher in a very novel manner model. Hands are almost as expressive While at her father's home in Sidney, a as the face, they indicate so much ; and few years ago she wrote her name and admy own delicious fresh fruit for straw- lovelier than ever, with exactly three as for a baby's hand, with its fat round dress upon an egg, which she had secured ceeds earned thereby to defray the cost berry flavoring, and all the rest of the creditable sketches in her ponderous little fingers and pretty dimpled knuckles in all its warm freshness from the maet ceteras necessary for successful cream making; a famous recipe for which I had and blanks. Penetope, played the part of housewhe, and chef de cuisine, they were good enough to say, very acceptably, to my elder and more talented sisters. Then Bess wrote, and illuminated in dainty fashion, a package of cards, each dimples - it is simply irresistible. Baby's and the fact that it bore an inscription

enclosed in a separate envelope announc- the gray haired and courtly Professor, to of fat around the ankles, the soft, round, egg had hatched strange results. The son small heel, all exactly represented, are of a big commission merchant in a Mas-"Professor Boyden thinks mathematics small neer, all exactly represented, are of a big commission more than and lovely. But the young rascal must be sachusetts city had seen the name and ing us only our pretty little home, and our strong love for each other to help us do Brier Cottage, from 7 to 9 p. m., and de-public schools. \* \* \* So do I." spoil it all. lady was as pretty as her name he would

Taking plaster casts may be easily like to form intimate acquaintance. learned, but it is a very disagreeable task, With the characteristic modesty of the and had better be relegated, The New Maine schoolma'm our heroine dis-The Professor thinks the study of York Tribune says, to some Italian who couraged the advances of the admirer. Bess rather objected to the Charlotte Volapuk very interesting, and intends to thoroughly understands it. You can However, he was persistent, and came Russe, as being too expensive; but on dis-covering that we had more eggs and milk principles. \* \* \* So shall I,"-etc etc. than we knew how to dispose of, it was adopted as an additional attraction. The following original sentiment was discovered scribbled on the margins of the more the

> fine model of a hand resting on a velvet at night and broken of rest by a sick cushion is a beautiful object apart from child crying with pain of Cutting Teeth the value of the association. The mould send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children too, can be used for as many casts as you Teething. It will relieve the poor little success, it will be a pretty present for any sufferer immediately. Depend upon it mothers, there is no mstake about it. It number of admiring relatives. cures Diarrhea, regulates the Stomach and

> I had a brief chat with Taylor, who has and reduces Inflammation. Is pleasant to been among the Indians often, about the the taste. The prescription of one of the called a minister - that is, a medicine ingly to a policy of conciliation in his man. If the Indians should down some

dealings with his fellow man. white haired clergyman who was occupying a pulpit out on the frontier, it would produce the same effect on the whites that the shooting of Sitting Bull hearts to help our hands. must have produced on the Indians. The people in the East do not understand Sitting Bull's relations to the Indians, or they would be horror struck at his murder."

### A PARISIAN MYSTERY.

A most mysterious disappearance is the talk of Paris. Prince Giedroye, a wellof the Russian colony, has disappeared astonishing, the furniture of the mansion was full of sunshine and song. Lou had We had decided it would not be in she asked me if I would teach her how to know during the night. It is believed Bronchits, Cough or Severe Cold I have CURED with it; and the advantage is that the most sensi-tive stomach can take it. Another thing which commends it is the stimulating properties of the Hy-pophosphites which it countains. You will find it for sale at your Druggith, in Salmon wrapper, Be them all in starched white frocks and finish a dozen in two evenings at home. where the Nihilists would not be able to

ATTEMPTED SUICIDE.



Dealer In

FLOUR, MEAL,

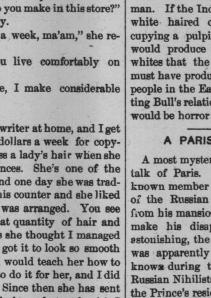
COFFEE,

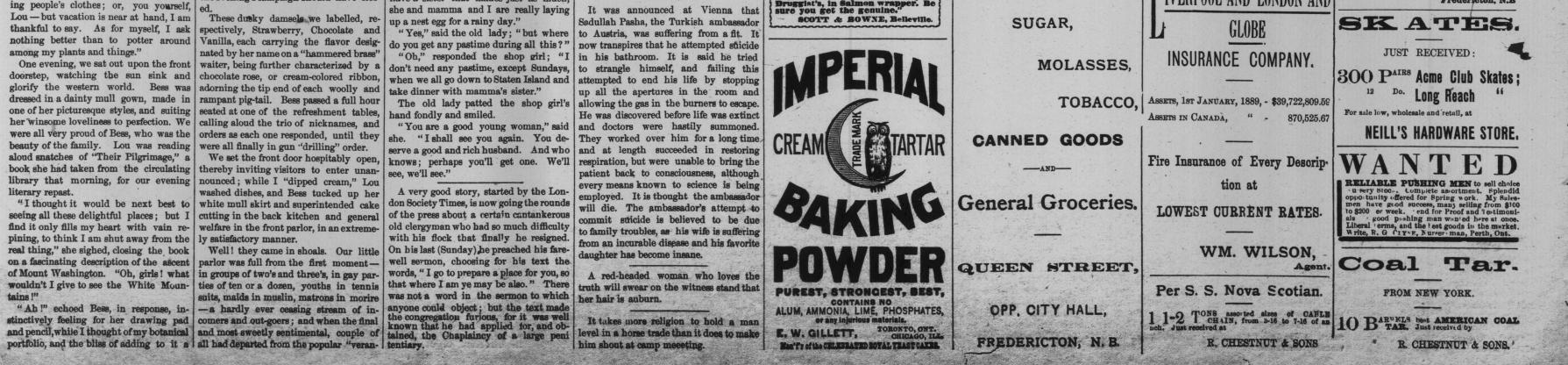
SUGAR,

TEA,

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SKATES.





OF PURE NORWECIAN

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CONSUMPTION,

Druggist's, in Salmon wrapper. I sure you get the genuine." SCOTT & BOWNE, Bellevill

Bronchitis, Cough