The linnet piped amid the sedge, The blackbird's notes were gay, On hill and plain, on bough and hedge, The happy sunshine lay. He questioned as he held my hand,

I murmured a reply Since we walked through the meadow land Together, Tom and I.

And oft the spring has brought since then, The bloom to pear and peach. The violets to the lowly glen, The green leaves to the beach, And scattered with her fairy wand The gray mists from the sky Since we walked through that meadow land

APPLEBY MANOR.

CHAPTER II.

very self satisfied smile, said-

and the doctor shook his head.

her until she awakes or the nurse comes

I shall be in again in an hour's time."

does all her faculties will be clear?"

peacefully."

Together, Tom and I. And we have had since that spring day, Our share of good and ill, And now, though old and bent and gray, We're fond, true lovers still. In perfect faith and hand in hand, We wait the parting nigh, Since we'll meet in the better land her shrink with horror from the work re- herself to think of the old innocent days Together, Tom and I. nuired of her.

SELECT STORY.

"It is the last step downwards." she said bitterly.

Fate seemed against him in good earnest for, as he entered the Manor, Dr. Jakes hers with a pitiless look. came softly down the stairs, and with a "Then you refuse?"

now; she has come round and is sleeping "Has she spoken?" Sir Francis gasped, "You will throw me off?" "No, no, but that is of no consequence

There was no doubting the sincerity of she is still dazed and languid, but this that answer; the woman sank back into sleep will restore her. No one must go the chair again and rocked herself to and near the room. Will you give orders to

that effect? Mrs. Sturt will remain with on, realizing fully the danger he was in. "I did not ask you to murder her; merely was still moaning and talking restlessly, "You are not going? You will of course dine with me?" Sir Francis said cordially; it was to his interest to be on friendly terms with all, but to him that

forced to talk pleasantly, to eat and drink to excite suspicion." moderately, while with an ever-increasing dread he watched the hands of the clock g) round from seven to eight, to half-past, walked quickly to the door, her fingers soul. Yet she felt no gratitute for having ing his fingers to his narrow forehead. "She is sleeping well," the doctor said, him again—"Anything else," she enquences of what she had done, and desnot repent. Go now, we must not excite

"Mrs. Sturt will ring directly she awakes; and you think that when she ly. "I have asked you, who once pro- but she was very weak and ill, and lay in sorrow. "I trust so; but it is impossible to tell. life and you will not."

skillful nursing. She was evidently there all night; I hear her bed was not slept in. | which glowed those impenetrable eyes. Had she been found earlier there would "I dined out and did not reach home your life I would sacrifice my own. The her face as she turned aside; but she was and clear cool head would carry all before till late," Sir Francis said, playing with curse of my life is my love for you. It a peculiar woman, he decided, when he it; the only part which troubled him was his glass. "I suppose the poor child will not die; it is here, fierce and jealous; knew her better. wandered out and missed her footing. I a passion you raised to my cost."

finished speaking, and in his nervous im- ing herself on her knees before him. "To patience he snapped the stem of his glass save you I will do it. You have con- frank nature. The bell was muffled, but before the yours crosses mine." handle had been pulled, Baxter had

"I am Mrs. Millet, the nurse," a low and keep everyone away from her. Let wife." voice said from behind the thick veil no one see her."

which hid her face, and Baxter, having ushered her into the library informed his the temporary life and color left her face. "That is well," Sir Francis said quietly. "I have known the woman before, doctor; Do you remember in that gambling den

she nursed a friend of mine through a dangerous illness. If you will excuse me, Sir Francis turned upon her fiercely. "Hush! For heaven's sake, hush!" I will have a few words with her about he cried. "Let there be no allusions to the case, and then leave you to give your instructions." He rose and quitted the the past. I have done with the good old days; better are before me after this." room, crossing the hall to the one op-She shivered as she moved slowly to-

"I am glad you have come, Nurse wards the door. "Yes, after this," she re-Millet," he said; then, as the door closed | peated, and at that moment the upstairs

behind him, his face and voice changed. bell rang. "Faithful still, Mary. I was beginning to think you were not. The saints be praised you have come."

master of her arrival.

Millet pushed back her veil, revealing a present condition, or to remember the from the grave. face which once must have been beautiful past. She was stiff and sore with a pain but had grown faded in coloring and hard in her head which made it impossible for fully sealed note to Mrs. Millet. Inside questioned, going to the bedside and takin expression. A fair tall woman of about her to speak clearly. Old Mrs. Sturt had was written:thirty, with long grey eyes, that rarely crept from the bed side to the bell-rope, met a glance; a rather thin long nose and the next thing Sabina was aware of opportunity." with nostrils that expanded and quivered | was the presence of a sallow faced man, during any excitement, and a mouth | who bent over her, holding her hot hand | she did not come. It was while he was naturally weak, but which had acquired a in a cool clasp, and looking at her anx- gnawing his nails with a feverish imcertain hardness. She sat leaning forward | iously through his gold rimmed glasses. | patience that a low phaeton drew up at with downcast eyes, her lips closed in a She did not mind his being there, nor did the door. He caught a glimpse of the livid line, her pale face perfectly motion she miss him when he left the room. driver as she swiftly passed the window less, save for those quivering nostrils. Sir There was some whispering outside the and as the groom sprang to the ground, the following Francis glanced at her uneasily, then door. went to her side and took her hand in

"No. Frank, you know it is not so. You know I am weakest where I would real. carried out your every wish. I have been | incoherently.

lip savagely. He did not want a scene aching wound, after giving Mrs. Millet with this woman, upon whose great love | minute instructions. and trust he had traded; whom as a silly "I can do no more now," he said in an said, dropping his voice and looking with Ida Gilman, F H Berry, William Berry romantic girl, he had enticed from her undertone; "all that there is to be done passionate admiration at the brilliant Mr and Mrs Wm Brown, Edgar Brown, humble cottage home, where her parents | you can do, but on no account omit giving | daring face. bowed their heads broken hearted over her that mixture every half hour until the fate of their only child, the sunny- the fever abates. We must get the temhaired winning girl, who grew to a bitter perature down, or the result will be fatal. beauty—the most bewitching woman he ard, Chas Pickard, Mr and Mrs John disappointed woman. He had no con- I shall be here the first thing in the morn- had ever met, Sir Francis thought; even Anderson, Miss Mary Murray, Kingsclear; science, no heart, this man upon whom | ning." she had pinned her faith; he was one of He went, and Mrs. Millet began the anxiety, she had a wonderful charm and Kingsclear; Thos Edgar, Misses Bella and those human devils that are permitted to lonely watch.

For once she raised her heavy eyes and | believe it, and going to the mantel piece | towards him in sudden sympathy, thinkscanned his face with painful intensity. looked closely at the timepiece to see that | ing that he must have worried a great "You have said so before," she wailed, she had not been mistaken. No! it was deal over Sabina's terrible accident, but "I cannot believe; you have said it so half-past one.

She trembled, and gazed half doubtedly as she turned towards the bed, where "It is difficult to break an old habit into his handsome evil face. He moved Sabina was tossing to and fro, begging her suddenly, because of trouble or anything impatiently, then stifled back the words | father to protect her from the sun which | else." of annoyance that almost passed his lips. was burning her head. He knew that it would not be wise to "Feel it, father, feel it," the hoarse tracted such a habit?" he asked, half in the councils of state. The Gladstone make an enemy of this woman, whose weak voice went on imploringly. "It vexed with her for doubting the genuine- party were demoralized. Home rule was very presence he now hated.

wise, and you will be rewarded." "You swear it?" she asked, with her

grey eyes fixed upon him.

"Yes, I swear it," he answered with He would have promised anything just she felt the necessity must be great, the to offer her his name as a recompense. "Tell me what it is. What is this thing you have brought me here for?" Sir Francis drew a chair close beside

her, and bending forwards, made his redifficulty she caught the muttered wordswho is ill, dangerously ill. There is a in her chair with her face hidden. chance that she may live, and a greater me and a fortune, between me and you. perhaps more fit to die than he." She holds my name, my reputation, my

life in her hands. Do you understand your duty now?" Mary Millet did not speak; she moved her black gloves, pressed her large white in guilt. hands to her head. No wonder the price was high when so much was required She was a disgraced and dishonored woman, but some of the good of her early

"Have I not sunk low enough?" she forward, always sinking lower and lower, asked, drawing her breath hard, and until she had come to this. those large white hands still spread before her face.

"Aye! and lands me at the bottom,"

"And what if I do?" "I think we shall pull her through

"Nothing; only 'good-bye.'" She started up, a flush rising to her prow and dying away to a deathly pallor.

dinner was a time of agony. He was Come, I can stay no longer; I do not want orders.

following his glance to the huge time- treated; "ask anything else and I will do perately anxious to screen her weakness suspicion."

She drew a few steps nearer and anx-her wrapped in gloomy reverie. She will require the greatest care and

have not been along the cliff path since I

"It shall not," Mary Millet cried, castquered as usual; I have no will where "You will have no cause to repent

"You can trust me," she answered, as "Was I ever careless of your interests? Did I ever by word or look betray you?

"Not so well as I expected; very feverish; I will see nurse," but to Sabina the drews," he said, as they shook hands. "Mary, you are hurt because I sent for figures and the whisperings were all un-

be firmest. You bade me come and I am | Later on a tall pale woman glided into | know, for I have just met our new medi- | bride wore a lovely dress of light heliotrope here. I often think it would be better if the room, and sitting beside the bed cal man, and learnt the latest news." I turned from you; if I gave you up. I watched the flushed young face on the

at your beck and call, but it is useless." As the clocks were striking one, Dr. despairing gesture, and Sir Francis bit his deft fingers again dressed that throbbing, it I am sure."

"The result will be fatal."

"I know all you would say," he said, in | She kept repeating these words over | bright color deepened in her smooth | Mr and Mrs J S Bailey, Kingsclear; Mr | sporting editor who writthis article callin' that kindly tone he knew so well how to and over again to herself, scarcely know- round cheek, and her eyes sparkled with and Mrs Chas Hill, Mr and Mrs Bebbing- me a bully? adopt; "but Mary, serve me well and ing that she did so, till they came at last | triumph. She was winning. Yes, she ton, Fredericton; Miss SL Campbell, Wm | truly now, and when it is over I will re- in a sing song way without any particular felt very certain of that, as she looked on | Crewdson, Miss Lenta Crewdson, Miss M | No, sir. I didn't write that you were a deem my promise and make you my meaning, and the black hands of the little the dark lean face upraised to hers. white faced clock travelled round to the

How quickly those thirty minutes morning, Miss Andrews?" seemed to have gone! She could hardly

"The result will be fatal," she whispered so haggard and ill, she only said lightly— hall this evening. As far as Ulster was

hurts so. Can you do nothing - noth- ness of his admiration. "Fate was almost against me," he said, ing?" and then she was through Hamlin | "I don't want to wrangle," she answered | The Gladstonians did not dare appeal to | of her features. His Adored — Yes, I see in a low tone of discontent. "I was a Tremaine on the sands, but there was allazily, "so we will not argue the point. the country for an endorsement of their a strong resemblance between her eyepoor man and am a poor man, but when | ways that fierce sun, scorching her with | When you come in our direction you will | government.

this business is over it—it will be other- its heat, always the prayer to shield her

The woman's heart was not dead to suffering; the sight of that piteous face on the pillow, the sound of that pleading bent over Sabina with tightly locked love into hers. then to have secured her services, and hands, then paced noiselessly about the room. Still the entreating cry for the re-

At last it became unendurable.

Millet said; "it may ease her-only one quest in a voice so low, that it was with uncorked it, and stood holding it, hesi- never been threatened with exposure

"One life must go," she argued; "why chance that she may not. A little neglect | not hers?" I can save one, but not both; and it would be fatal. She stands between no, not both; and she is only a girl, and To do her justice, in that terrible hour

of temptation she did not think of her-

self: it was all for that man who had

dragged her down and degraded her, and her chair away from his, and pulling off who now sought to steep her more deeply It was her mad, unprincipled love for him, against her almost obliterated self. Since she had left her father's home, she had turned from Providence and every life still lingered in her nature, and made hope of heaven; she had never allowed

She raised her head with a jerk as thought became too bitter, and found those fever glazed eyes resting upon her. To the woman's excited fancy they seemed A savage exclamation escaped him; his up, she hastily poured out the mixture, eves burned vindicatively as they sought and raising the girl's head, gave it to her. Only five minutes over the time, and yet

of her girlhood, but had stumbled blindly

what an age she had lived through. "I cannot do it! I cannot do it!" she wailed, wringing her hands. Stealing on to the landing, she peered over the bannisters: the house was dark and still. She did not know where Sir him then and there, and told him it was beyond the power of endurance to sit and watch her victim die. For a long time she stood shivering in the darkness, and "It was not much after all," he went when she again entered the room, it was eight minutes past the half hour. Sabina

to let nature take its course. The girl is and Mary Millet again gave the medicine; nearly dead, in all probability will die, and so on, all through the small hours of whether you do your best or worse. the morning, she obeyed the doctor's When day broke it found her haggard

from Sir Francis. The fever had left And she left him, cold with fresh des-"There is nothing else," he said stern- Sabina, the pain in her head was better; pair, weary of her life that he had steeped remarkable and mysterious. It removes

iously scanned the lean dark face out of When Dr. Jakes found his patient so till it gave birth to a scheme, one which much better, he warmly congratulated required great daring and was beset with "Your life!" she echoed faintly. "You the nurse upon her evident care, and many risks. said your life just now. Frank, to save wondered at the peculiar smile that lit up He was not afraid though—his iron will

came here; but I imagined that, after the help," he said coldly; "and that you re-listened quietly to the doctor's praise of dence. He never divulged a secret or serious accident that happened there some fuse. I tell you that girl upstairs knows the nurse; and afterwards, when Tre-trusted a friend. years ago; my brother would have had a that which will hang me if credence be maine called, he saw him, himself giving But the woman was already so mixed fence put up; now there is no protection given to her story. Once let it get about the welcome news. But he was conscious up in the past he would fain have forserve which was foreign to his genial silently cursed her for it.

As Tremaine was leaving he said abrupt-"I wish you to understand, sir, that I | "I am so glad you have come, doctor;

clad in black, stepped into the bright sigh of relief escaping him. "But, Mary, niece. The story you told me does not said gravely, and the doctor raised his cents. you must be calm, always on your guard, make me less anxious to make her my eyebrows in surprise. "Your affection has stood a strong test,"

> tones. "I trust my niece may soon be anything else." sufficiently recovered for you to tell her so yourself." Tremaine looked slightly bewildered. she talks strangely and has taken a sudden "Am I then to understand that your ob- dislike to me. It is curious. We were

> iections are withdrawn?" he asked in a such good friends." "Certainly." frown on his forehead; he could not the accident great; but still-still-"

could only see Sabina, only have her to at the gravel. WHEN Sabina opened her eyes, she was thankful for; the dull despair of yesterday Millet was resting by the window; she He flung himself into a chair, and Mrs. too ill and weak to wonder over her was lightened. She had been dragged started and grew pale when he came into After breakfast, Sir Francis sent a care-

"Come to my study at your earliest pulse. The great soft eyes were turned And though he waited all the morning, looked troubled and restless. Sir Francis himself appeared at the door.

"This is very kind of you, Miss Anreal, dreamlike; it was only that terrible dangerous glance into his face. "But you Nettie J. Fleming to Frederick M. Mchammering pain in her head that was must not think I have come to see you, it | Cready of Boston, Mass. The rev. C. H. | Warranted by Davies, Mack & Co. is to ask after Sabina. She is better, I Manaton performed the ceremony. The

have waited ten years for you to keep pillow; but Sabina heeded her not. She thought you had at least come to pay a supported by James Tait of P. E. I. your word, I am waiting still. I have was tossing from side to side talking short visit. Let me help you out." She shook her head laughing. "You look as if you had been up all She dropped her arm beside her with a Jakes again visited his patient, and with night; go and lie down and rest, you need Debec; Mr and Mrs Manaton, Benton;

eyes, feasting them on your lovliness," he Mr and Mrs N Gilman, Misses Ella and

such a picture of health strength and Mrs R Pickard, Barony; Miss Fanny Pickamidst all his harassing troubles and John Gilman, Mr and Mrs John Edgar, fascination for him. "Flatterer!" she said lightly; but the

flatter or pay empty compliments this evening and all wished Mr. and Mrs. Mc- fellow.

He spoke very earnestly and she leant although she felt sorry to see him looking

"Why should you think I have con-

let us know how Sabina is?" "I certainly will."

"Thanks. Good-bye." He looked disappointed and hurt at her indifference, not knowing how her heart voice was more than he could bear. She throbbed as he gazed with ardent eyes of

They clasped hands, and she drove away again, and with a sigh he banished task before her not an easy one, for him lief that she could give rang in her ears. her from his thoughts and turned to the stern realities of life, to the sickening "I will give it to her this time," Mrs. doubts and wearying suspense that had suddenly come upon him.

His secret ways had ever been dark and evil, but they had been secret. He had tating between good and evil, after all until this, and now his future lay in the "You have come to nurse my niece putting the bottle back, and cowering hands of two women, and he himself could do nothing but wait. The morning went by and luncheon was served before Mrs. Millet came down to tell Sir Francis how the patient was progressing.

"I am thankful to hear she is so much better," he said, genially, in a voice intended for the servants; then, as the door closed upon them, he laid a heavy hand on her shoulder, whispering fiercely, "What is the meaning of this?"

not help her getting better. I could not do more than you told me." "Did you give her that confounded "No! no! of course not. I threw it

dark dilated eyes scanned her faded face. "You are lying. You have tricked me!" he said in a slow hoarse voice. You have been a traitress." The hand on full of condemning reproach. Springing her shoulder tightened till it bruised her flesh, but she did not feel the pain. "You are unjust," she cried, sobbing

"Hush fool! Do you wish everyone to hear? Do you wish to ruin me? Remember what your reward is to be. Be Francis slept, or she would have gone to quiet if you can, and tell me what has

> to steady her voice. "She took a turn for the better after two, and has got on wonderfully since." "Has she spoken - asked any ques-

> "Just now she said, 'Where is Sin Francis? Don't let him come.' She is

'Let no one see her, keep everyon from her. Tell her she is mad if she says a boy. Son - Don't you think if you had "You have asked too much," she said, and worn, with new lines upon her face anything. If she says I threw her over with a sudden decision; "I will go." She but without that last awful blot on her I must think, think," he muttered, presswere on the handle, when she turned to been saved; she was afraid of the conse- Serve me faithful and well and you shall

fessed such undying devotion, to save my like one dead, perfectly motionless, scarce- Sir Francis partook of his luncheon, ly breathing, and Mrs. Millet sat beside after pacing the verandah deep in thought; that busy brain of his taxed to the utmost

that so much would have to be entrusted Sir Francis heard of his niece's turn for to Mary Millet, and it has been his maxim "I do not ask for your life, but your the better with well feigned pleasure, and through life to let no one share his confi-

> all the time of a change in the young gotten; now she would know still more man's demeanor; a certain haughty re- and have a greater hold upon him. He When Dr. Jakes called that afternoon.

he met Sir Francis slowly walking down "It cured me of a severe cold in the the drive. head," is what Mr. A. D. McDonald, of thrown open the door, and a tall figure granting this last request," he said, a great still consider myself engaged to your in fact I was thinking of going to you," he tarrh Cure. Sold everywhere, only 25

HE MEANT IT. "Not with bad news?" he exclaimed The small boy who was a Sunday school

teacher, had had a row with another one, and was venting his mind very freely to his Sunday school teacher. Don't talk so, she said pleadingly; what will you do when you meet him in Heaven?

Co., Druggists.

Do, exclaimed the boy, violently. Do? "This is a serious aspect," Jakes said, Why, I'll yank one of his wings off and pursing up his mouth. "The wound on Tremaine left the Manor with a puzzled the head was serious, and the shock of that is what I'll do, and the kid looked as if he really meant it.

> RELIEF IN SIX HOURS.—Distressing Kidney and Bladder Diseases relieved in six hours by the "Great South American Kidney Cure." This new remedy is a great surprise and delight on account of its exceeding promptness in relieving pain in the bladder, kidneys, back and every part of the urinary passages in male or female. It relieves retention of water and pain in passing it almost immediately. If you want quick relief and cure this is your remedy. Sold by Davies, Mack &

Great Feats - I saw a woman carrying an iron bar weighing 500 pounds a distance of seventy-five feet last night, said Hicks. Pooh, said Mawson. I saw a fragile little woman stop a two ton omnibus in the Strand this morning just by holding up her forefinger.

Itch, Mange and Scratches of every "Yes, is it not?" she smiled, casting a being the marriage of their daughter Miss kind, on human or animals, cured in 30 minutes by Woolford's Sanitary Lotion.

henriette cloth and was attended by her I saw some gold and silver wishbones in "You are not going," he exclaimed. "I sisters as bridesmaids. The groom was the jewellers' window. Please get me one. Mother Turkey - My child, our The invited guests were: Mr and Mrs lives are in constant peril as it is. With C L Smith, Woodstock; Mr and Mrs W T gold and silver wishbones none of us

There is no lack of so-called cures for pain, for if you will go to any druggist or medicine dealer and buy a bottle of Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor and apply it as directed the thing is done. Get "Put-

STRATEGY OF A HIGH ORDER Pugilist - Say, young feller, is you the

Sporting Editor (very much agitated)-A Moffat. The bridal presents formed a bully. That is a typographical error. "Do you think I am in a mood to very interesting part in the display of the What I wrote was that you were a bully

Pugilist - Is dat so? Come have one

English Spavin Liniment removes all hard, soft or calloused Lumps and Blem-Belfast, Nov. 10.—The Duke of Devonishes from horses, Blood Spavin, Curbs Splints, Ring Bone, Sweeney, Stifles, concerned, he said the act of union had Sprains, Sore and Swollen Throat, Coughs, been a conspicuous success. Any states- etc. Save \$50 by use of one bottle. Warman who ignored that fact was fit for the ranted the most wonderful Blemish Cure ever known. Warranted by Davies, Cholly - This is my grandmother's

a wreck which would never be raised portrait, and I am thought to have some

The visitor enters, and with a sigh of Having severed my connection with the firm of

DAVIS STAPLES & CO. Well, miss, its very nice of you, and I'm I have opened up business on LACTATED FOOD,

formerly occupied by the

night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of cutting teeth, send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for two doors below People's Bank children teething. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it mothers, there is no mistake about With my experience of twenit. It cures Diarrhea, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens the Gums and reduces Inflamation, and ness and being manager of the gives tone and energy to the whole system.
"Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething, is pleasant to the taste thirteen years, I feel with every and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup."

Yours Respectfully, confidence that I can fully meet the requirements of my friends

Ere long my bosom's loving wife Will speak that sentence dire, That makes a burden of my life -

"Get up

A SURE CURE FOR BILIOUSNESS. Mr. M. Rooney, a well known Halifax merchant, writes: "I am using Hawker's Liver Pills and can recommend hem as a sure cure for Biliousness. What Mr. Rooney says is endorsed by thousands who have tried these pills. Once tried they are always sought for when the trouble recurs. They are easy to take, exceedingly mild in their action and effective in a marked degree.

Papa - Good gracious, what a point of interrogation you are! I am sure I didn't ask such strings of questions when I was done so you would be able to answer

Rheumatism Cured in a Day.-South American Rheumatic Cure for Rheumatism and Neuralgia radically cures in 1 to at once the cause, and the disease immediately disappears. The first dose greatly benefits. 75 cents. Warranted by Davies, Mack & Co.

Teacher - Now, Robbie, take four slices of cake from six pieces, and what will there be left. Robbie - A lickin'

three women to one man in Heaven.

A LOGICAL DEDUCTION. Office and Residence,

Heaven can't be a place of rest and peace, remarked Mr. Henpeck, putting Office Hours. down the paper he was reading. What makes you think Heaven will Telephone, 66. not be a place of rest and peace? asked Fredericton, May 6th, 1893. Mrs. Henpeck, snappishly.

Because Dr. Talmage says there will be A PERFECT CURE FOR COLD IN

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very miserable, for on the previous night she had had words with her own, and she had had words where her own had

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ty-one years in the Drug Busi-

Yours Respectfully, ALONZO STAPLES.

Executor's Notice. OTICE is hereby given that I, the undersigned, have been appointed Executor of the last will of the late John A. Morrison.

All persons indebted to such Estate will please arrange with me at once, and all persons having any legal claims against such estate are requested to hand the same to me duly attested to within three mouths from this date.

Fredericton, June 9, 1893.

FRANK I. MORRISON,

Executor of last will of late John A. Morrison, inte 10

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THE subscriter's Farm at ft. Mary's, near the Railway Station, containing 500 acres, 100 of which are under cultivation.

There are two houses, barns and outbuildings on the premises, all in good repair.

For further particulars apply to JOHN A. EDWARDS. F'ton, April 9, 1892.

Ready Mixed Paints and Varnish. Just to hand by rail. 162 CANS Ready Mixed Paints in all the pop-tinude and outside work, in half-pint, pint and quart tins, guranteed in quality; 1 barrel Japan bryer; 1 barrel Patent Dryer.

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walk this earth.

He had lowered his voice to a whisper, half hour. fearful lest anyone else but that pallid woman should hear.

many times."

THE WRONG MAN. The gentle Gladys sat drearily in the gloaming in the front room. She was will not call. She hears a step, a ring, a voice she knows, and some one speaking 2 DORS BELGW PROPLES BANK to the servant in the hall. She will not

wait till a light is brought, but gently calls, Come in! awful volume the fair Gladeys casts herself into his arms and softly marmurs: Oh, my darling, I'm so glad you've come! I have so wanted to settle this! And he of the embrace remarked, very glad, too, that you're going to settle up at last. It was the gas collector!

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Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. If disturbed at "Of what?" she asked, faintly, drawing away from his scrutinizing gaze. "I can-

away, but it made no difference," the woman said glibly. But she grew white to the lips as his

wildly. "I did my best. I threw the stuff away, but she got better and better, and lies there staring at me till I can't

Mrs. Millet gulped back the sobs, trying

too weak to say much."

"My patient was progressing so favorably; Appleby returned in his precise measured very weak, but still we could not expect "I am afraid there is something else. It seems to me that her brain is affected;

understand the man. He thought if he | He shook his head and walked on, staring himself for a short time all would be well | They entered the house by one of the between them. But there were long days | side doors, and the doctor went immeto live through before he could hope to diately to Sabina, who with eyes wide see her. Still he had something to be open, was lying watching the door. Mrs.

> ing the girl's hand in his to feel the full upon him now, and he saw they

> > TO BE CONTINUED.

"Well, nurse, how is the invalid?" he

POOUIOCK. A correspondent requests us to publish An unusually large gathering met the residence of Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Fleming, on the evening of the 18th ult. The event

Townsend, Mr and Mrs J Y Fleming, escape. Mr and Mrs Alex Gilman, Poquiok; Mr "I am resting now, resting my tired and Mrs Chas N Gilman, Mrs D P Gilman, Hamford Burden, Boston; Misses Matilda In the bright morning light she looked and Sadie McManus, W J Burnett, Mr and Lizzie Edgar, Wm Edgar, Boston; Miss Emily Tait, Kingsclear; James Tait, PEI;

> Cready a happy future in their new home. MEETING IN ULSTER HALL.

shire addressed a large meeting in Ulster lunatic asylum rather than for a position Mack & Co.

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