An Oft-Told Tale.

We played at love that afternoon,
A tennis court, a rosy June;
Alas! it ended all too soon,
At least for me.
"Love all"—her voice was low and sweet,
It brought me, kneeling, to her feet,
Her answer—did it bear deceit?—
"I love but thee."

How quickly then the days went by:
On wings of love they seemed to fly,
And we did wed—this maid and I,
"Tis true, farsouth,
Some sage hath said "Love's but a dream,"

She's single now—by grace of court— No more at tennis do I sport; But still she plies his winning forte 'Neath June's bright sun. 'Love all' is yet her luring cry. While victims fresh make quick reply

THE LOVE OF CALIBAN.

BY ELIA W. PEATTIE.

on the streets; the lazaroni slept; at the bath-house the attendants went about in am. He is the first living creature who shifts of linen; the shops and the stores were silent; it was too hot even to hate. It mounts—this were silent; it was too hot even to hate. If one had a vengeance to take he waited till nightfall, when it should be cooler. And the Lady Lucrece, fragrant from her bath, lay on her couch amid the fresh lives. The room strong as a giant when it sings of death; I throw up my arms and walk the room strong as a giant when it sings.

"Ah," sighed the Lady Lucrece, "bring in Massimiliani." A moment later a the couch in anger. He made a salutation with his hands- but him." he could bend no lower.

ever lie-Mother Earth." He looked service." straight down at the Lady Lucrece. She did not cover her bosom-why should which you have given me?" she for Massimiliani?-no one counted him a man. He was a free to come and go as the spaniel that lay upon the rugs. "I do not want gibes this afternoon,"

hands and smiled

"Then my gracious lady did not send

to dance, or a matter of beauty, and you threw up his hand with a frantic gesture prized. But the skeletons referred to are not of this impalpable sort. They sounds, and you wish me to sing."

damp hair back from her brow.

"It does relate to singing," said she.

them from the casement. His mistress stared at him in amaze-

was no tarantula among the roses."

and the tears trickled down his cheeks.

jested with; Massimiliani she had cursed. thus, and I will marry him and none —the unspeakable contempt of a ruler

"I am forever bowing," he said to his all these perfumed knights that have woman and the chaste pique of a maiden. mistress. "My grace was so great the first time I had occasion to make a salute great and faded into sheaths again and He knew it was all over. The song died to a lady, that I was never allowed to waned to darkness, and these that hold a upon his lips. The swords of the nobles courtly contest for your hand?"

tress, shutting her eyes as he stood be- my soul, and shows it me in song. I toward his mistress, caught her in his sent for you that you might search him arms, kissed her where the jewels were "The only woman with whom I shall out. I thought you might do me some

> "Aye, for the scorn of fifteen years, "Have you not given me back scorn

> "At least to-day I have made you forget we are not equals. You are defending yourself against me, mistress, against

when my friends are with me, I shall The trade in skeletons could not with find who sang those songs, and I will be correctness be termed large. The run of his wife, and none but wife. You think people care very little about skeletons; "It can not be. You have forgotten. I can not love? I have known none but for, though every man is said to have For what am I but a gibe? It can not be fools, though they were not all as ugly as one in his closet, it has never been disa question of wisdom, or it would not lie devils. Out of my sight! I do not need covered that they gave any satisfaction between a woman and a fool. Perhaps it your aid." The fool, with his bestial or pleasure. Nothwithstanding the diswas a matter of grace, and you want me head hanging, and his hot eyes rolling, like to having them escape, they are not

The Lady Lucrece sat up and put the later, the moonlight. Under the baleony ed. The sort kept in closets are generalthe shadows were dark. The Lady Lu- ly of home manuf "I had sooner hear a chorus of ravens," crece walked in the chamber where the The skeletons which are kept for sale she said, but she laughed as she said it.

No one minded Massimiliani, and she candles stood dark in their silver sconces, and only the moon lit the white marble cities of Germany. pulled at the end of his long, hanging which her garments swept. She waited "Time over here is too precious too sleeves to make him squat upon the long; the voice did not come. The moon waste on skeletons," said a prominent floor by her feet, which he did with a reached the west, and still the lady dealer in them. "Should we try to get paced the floor. At length the longed-for any here we would find them very in-"Princes have been here before me," melody, pure, vaulting, triumphant, burst ferior."

appartments were ablaze with light, done here." "From the Lord Ascanio," she replied Never had Pisa known such a festival. The dealer was a very genial looking hall on a dais. Robes of azure silk fell see a very interesting incongruity. It "Fool!" cried the lady, angrily, "there all about her; jewels looped up her hair, seems that there is a great difference in

glittered on her arms, clasped her white the value of skeletons. Fancy an ex-Massimiliani sat down again upon the neck, and shone in the fastening of her tremely proud and fastidious man walkslippers. About her were flowers, per- ing around all his life with a very in-"Go on with your tale," said he, "I am fume, light, music, men who were court- ferior set of bones and never knowing it! ly, women who were beautiful. There What a humiliation it must be to his ex-The Lady Lucrece sat pondering, with were marbles, carvings, tapestries, stat-clusive spirit to find that the frame of her elbows on her knees, and her flushed ues, and fountains. But the deep fire in which he had taken such care is rated as C. E. BRACKETT & CO. the eyes of the Lady Lucrece did not a third-rate skeleton in the market "Fool," said the Lady Lucrece, and her catch its inspiration from any of these Perhaps his skeleton may only bring \$25,

breath came faster, "you have not heard, things. It was midnight when she or while that of some neighbor whom he ave you—"

"God gave me straight ears, the saints dered the music to stop. She had been dancing and all the sensuous rhythm of \$75 or \$100. The difference lies in the be thanked," the jester sardonically in-the motion seemed impersonated in her. She went back to the dais and stood some are porous and spongy, and these "-Night after night, since the sum- there, young and fair, in the shadow of seldom have much care expended on mer came, a voice below my widow? It the ancient carvings. A look of maiden-

"That he may not see your face, if you lean out, and so lose his inspiration?" the blood of the tyrant was in her; but finely articulated or put together, and solid at the best prices that the market interjected the dwarf. The lady struck that ever begged her lover for another will bring. Even the uninitiated eye Annual Subscription \$1.50. Single Copies 3 Cents. The blow was light, but the dwarf shiver- "I have sworn an oath," said she, "and these skeletons. ed. "The voice," said he, "what was it like?" The lady fell back again into her Pisa have long wished me to take a lord, ner shapely, and are put together with

pearls with which they were wreathed, beneath my window. I do not know the colored, and, losing the beauty which tumbled down to her elbows. Massi- man, but my soul is wedded to the voice, attaches to any well executed implement miliani spread himself flat upon the floor, and I will marry him alone who can or piece of machinery, take to them and bracing his heavy head against his prove to me to-night that it is his." Her selves the simple hideousness of the hands, watched her as a tiger does his hauteur had returned. She was again grave. "Ah, fool! I think you know I never commanding and not seeing. No one re- are not often wanted and are rarely im-

full shadows, though it was mid-summer, yet, Massimiliani, it sings of loved me," she cried, "it was the voice of cal colleges to show the development of and the purple-bordered linens at the windows swayed in the hot wind. There were purple-bordered linens, too, on the couch where the Lady Lucrece lay—one can not do much at noorbide in Pisc whose they are his own and he weaves them as not live with the sings of love—of love which counts power, and money, and the but look upon him who sang those songs to me." She held out her arms. The jewels on her bosom rose and fell. She seemed half sinking because they are his own and he weaves them as nothing to the teeth. Some skulls have the first and second sets quite complete, one row her above the other.

Skulls for the study of the brain are loved my him to make it a welcome visitor in every home. can not do much at noontide in Pisa when it is mid-summer. The heavens seemed he sings. He does not mind that I am neath the tremulous agitation. Suddenly from behind the back of that great chair the several layers of bone and porous

"It was I!" he cried, "It was I!"

"It was I!" he cried, "It was I!" plied the maid, drowsily; and she wiped on his back in a convulsion of laughter, things. It was an existent paradox; an and the tears trickled down his cheeks.

"Fool!" cried the lady, springing from the couch in anger.

facts. And as he sang, a hope leaped into his eyes and a triumph into his bashful and reserved. A pair of admirastounding incongruity; the antithesis of

and his humped shoulders and heavy head hung always toward the earth. He was not merely grotesque, he was hide-ous. There are men that nature has included the same of the sam for a presumptuous and menial knave-"None but him, gracious lady? And the mad mortification of an outraged which amazement had kept in their "Who was the lady?" queried his mis- "I will marry him alone who knows sheaths, were out. Massimiliani leaped lost in her bosom, and as the fierce Italians surged up to him he buried his

stilletto in his breast. So died the last jester of Pisa. THE PRICE OF A SKULL.

A Lively and Profitable Traffic in

There are men in Chicago, says the "Leave me! To-morrow, mind, at night News of that city, who sell skeletons.

The day passed. Evening came, and, are equally ghastly, but they are import-

into a song of victory and love; but ere it "No reflections on the national bone, I The lady looked haughty, but she was had sung a score of words it was choked on till-pleased.

had sung a score of words it was choked into silence. A sound arose to the lady's "Not in the least. No doubt American" ears of passionate weeping; there was a bones are quite as good as any other

Massimiliani leaped to his feet and discordant jangle of the lute as though a bones. But they are not so well preparseized some roses that lay at the foot of disregardful hand had brushed it heavily, ed for the market. It is a long and tediand the night wore on in silence. The ous process to bleach the bones perfectly "The flowers!" he cried, and flung next day no one saw the jester Massi- and get all the oil out of them, so that miliani nor the Lady Ducrece till it was they will remain perfectly white. It is night-a festal night-and the stately doubtful if we could get this really well

Liberty reigned in hall and hovel, and man for one who sold skeletons, and to "There was a tarantula among them. the Lady Lucrece was the central figure see him with a skull in his hand, smil-Are you so good, that your lovers must of the festival. She sat at the end of a ing at it in a business-like way, was to

always comes when the shadow of the balcony hides his figure."

liness, unwonted in her, spread itself balcony hides his figure."

firm and in every way perfect, and such over her face. She came of tyrants, and are bleached after the best methods,

old attitude. The flowing sleeves drop- but I have found none whom I desired. wires of copper or brass with care and ped from her arms. The loose strings of But, for many nights, some one has sung finish. Others are unsightly and dis-

the daughter of a line of dukes; she was The skeletons of children or infants loved. Men are so little, I could rule plied or moved. The lady spoke again: ported. Certain portions of the body are them all; I do not want a man that I can "Surely he need not fear. he may trust required to show different stages of de-

> bring as high a price as a whole skeleton under certain circumstances. Indeed, one A murmur, half wrathful and half jeer-skull which the genial gentlemen ex-

"Fool!" cried the lady, "this is no paratus which held each portion of the head in its right position, but at a distance of an inch from its fellow. The

The young ladies of the West Side are

"Oh, how nice! How Is have come up with you." "Oh, I should like to be

A. G. BOWES & CO 21 Canterbury Street,

squeezed almost to death."

DEALERS IN

Stoves, Ranges

Heating Appliances.

"DUCHESS" RANGE HAS ALL THE

MODERN IMPROVEMENTS. AND IS

CITY RECOMMENDATIONS CALL AND SEE IT.

moved and stored for the sum-

We make a specialty of

Stove Repairs.

NEW GOODS. TEROBERTS & CRAWFORD, 169 Union Street.

have your CLOTHES CLEANED and DYED

SATURDAY GAZETTE.

A PAPER FOR THE FAMILY.

THE GAZETTE'S PLATFORM:

Below are enumerated some of the weekly features of the Gazette. It will not be possible to open up all the departments in the first issue but those omitted this week will appear next.

The Saturday Gazette will differ materially from The room of the Lady Lucrece was great deeds, terrible and grand. And more came back to her. "He must have children are frequently required by medical control of the lady Lucrece was great deeds, terrible and grand. And loved mo" she waited still; a woman's trechildren are frequently required by medical control of the lady Lucrece was great deeds, terrible and grand. And loved mo" she waited still; a woman's trechildren are frequently required by medical control of the lady Lucrece was great deeds, terrible and grand. And loved mo" she waited still; a woman's trechildren are frequently required by medical control of the lady Lucrece was great deeds, terrible and grand. And loved mo" she waited still; a woman's trechildren are frequently required by medical control of the lady Lucrece was great deeds, terrible and grand. And loved mo" she waited still; a woman's trechildren are frequently required by medical control of the lady Lucrece was great deeds, terrible and grand. And loved mo" she waited still; a woman's trechildren are frequently required by medical control of the lady Lucrece was great deeds, terrible and grand. And loved mo" she waited still; a woman's trechildren are frequently required by medical control of the lady Lucrece was great deeds, terrible and grand. And loved mo" she waited still; a woman's trechildren are frequently required by medical control of the lady Lucrece was great deeds, terrible and grand. And loved mo" she waited still; a woman's trechildren are frequently required by medical control of the lady lucrece was great deeds, terrible and grand. And loved mo" she waited still; a woman's trechildren are frequently required by medical control of the lady lucrece was great deeds, terrible and grand. And loved mo" she waited still; a woman's trechildren are frequently required by medical control of the lady lucrece was great deeds, the lady lucrece was existing publications in the lower provinces, and will a paper for the family, and will be conducted with

Stories, short and continued, will be provided in to hang down near to the languorous great, he loves me for my soul, he loves earth; a palpitant white heat shimmered earth; a palpitant white heat shimmered me for my pride, for my will, to obtain the productions of authors already known to

Women and Women's Work, will be dealt with by contributors who understand what women like to "Let us hear your voice, knave!" cried brass instrument is very cleverly made, know and most want to learn. The household, the linens, and sprinkled powder on her breasts to keep the moisture from gatherof war, and when it sings of love, fool, I

a saucy little fellow of sixteen. He flung with screws, etc., to move the bones of war, and when it sings of love, fool, I

a saucy little fellow of sixteen. He flung with screws, etc., to move the bones of war, and when it sings of love, fool, I

a saucy little fellow of sixteen. He flung with screws, etc., to move the bones of war, and when it sings of love, fool, I

a coin toward the fool. Massimiliani closer together if necessary. This is deing there.

As the long day wasted itself in languid hours the lady smiled, although it was not her wont.

"How many hours till moonlight?" she asked of her maid.

"Six and more gracious mistrees" no caused her to stop. The feel had a suited and the man at her feet word.

"Six and more gracious mistrees" no caused her to stop. The feel had a suited and the man at her feet word.

"Six and more gracious mistrees" no caused her to stop. The feel had a suited and the man at her feet man at her Society gossip from various points will be a weekly feature.

The Saturday Gazette will not be a newspaper, Massimiliani." A moment later a the color in anger.

"Mother of God." exclaimed the dwarf. voice. Desire belongs not alone to ers were sitting in the parlor of a boule- in the generally accepted sense, but this will not preclude queer, halting step was heard on the tiled floor in the hall outside. The curtains at the door were the green which the sea wears in the morning. They parted, and Massimiliani stood between them. Had nature had her way he would have been tall, but some mystering would have been tall Neither fear of, nor favor for interested ones, will pre-"Should you, Angie?" looking tenderly vent the exposure of any sham, be it either in religious, social or political life. The greatest good to the greatest number, will always be our motto.

> In dealing with Political Questions, The Gazette will have nothing to do with political parties. Believing that there are often times when both parties are right, while at others, from a national standpoint, both are wrong; and holding that the length to which party warfare is sometimes carried in Canada, by politicians and journalists, is detrimental to the best interests of the country The Gazette will endeavour to consider all important questions in the light of their effect on the country at large, rather than the ground usually taken, their effect on one or the other political party. Honest government at Ottawa, greater economy and less senseless bickerng among Provincial legislators, the simplification and cheapening of Provincial legislation generally, and the union of the Maritime Provinces will be Highly appreciated by all who use it. the chief planks of The Gazette's political platform.

> > Literary, Theatrical and Sporting Matters will be dealt with by competent writers, and the latest news and gossip under these heads will be found in every number. Members of the various Secret Societies will find items of especial interest to them in the columns of The Gazette, from time to time.

In short the Saturday Gazette will be a weekly journal for men and women containing the things they most want to know, written in a breezy, intelligent manner by the best writers on and off the press of the Maritime Provinces and elsewhere. Honest criticism of all things will be the Gazette's king post.

As its name implies the Saturday Gazette will be published every Saturday Morning, and will be on sale at 3 cents a copy, by all news dealers in the Maritime Provinces, as soon after publication as fast railroad express trains and steamboats can get it to the different

The subscription prices will be \$1.50 per annum in advance, and may be sent to the undersigned.

> JOHN A. BOWES, Editor and Manager.