POETRY.

FAMILY PRAYERS.

Somehow or other. -I don't know how-Everything seems so altered now; And, to-night, I am thinking, -I don't know why-

But I'd give a great deal for an old-fashioned My lamp seems to show by its flickering

The face of my father as slowly I write, When he said as the daylight had gone with its cares. "Don't go to bed

Without Saying

As I said. Things have changed And the folks now don't meet And kneel all together Round God's Mercy Seat.

I, somehow, believe I could face the world' With a much stouter heart If he had

"Family Prayers." How well I remember Our father each day Would read a few verses and say, "Let u

And then when the shadows Dispelled all the light. He'd ask the protection Of God Through

The night. Nearly two score of years Have passed o'er my head, And yet like a heathen I'll jump into bed-For all of the pleasures And joys of the day

Not a word of thanksgiving or praise will I Though at times I imagine "I cough a good deal at night, but I see his grey hairs, And hear, "Don't go to bed

I see them still kneeling -The servants and all-

Without

'Tis true they were kneeling outside in the For the "family" was large, -Besides we there were seven Who prayed night and morn to "Ou Father in Heaven.

But father and mother Have long since been dead. And the rest of the children And I, are all wed; Gracious me! it appears like a tale that i

And although I fell young I must Surely

Old.

When evening approaches I always feel sad As my little one kneels at the knee of his dad and says-"Now I lay me down to sleep, I pray the Lord my soul to keep, And if I die before I wake, I pray the Lord my soul to take.

God bless papa and mamma And dear Uncle Ben, And make me a good boy-For Christ's Sake-

Amen! But, somehow or other, -I don't know how-Everything seems so altered now: And to-night, I'm still thinking -I don't know why-

And I'd give a great deal for an old-fash My lamp still will show by its flickering The face of my father, as slowly I write, When he said, as the daylight had gone

with its cares. "Don't go to bed Without

-HOWARD SAXBY.

SELECT STORY.

SAVED BY HER LOVE.

CHAPTER VI.

MEANWHILE Janet Travers was on the way-she believed that he had grown store for them. tired of her. She was too young and in- Little Ernie came running out to meet see the simple strong love that existed his first love still has the best of his heart. | shoulders and his bonny face flushed with Mrs. Chalmers was fond of her pretty, pleasure. sad-eved governness, and the children

plain girl may count upon getting a good | with both dimpled hands. offer. Janet had lovers by the dozen, but they all found her inexorable. She told love 'oo." them gently and firmly that she had no love to give them, and even the most per- | shoulder. sistent wearied of her coldness in time. Chalmers, who was a handsome, buxom | you give him a kiss?" widow of five and thirty. She wished Janet to live with her after her marriage, Bertie's coat. "Go away bad man," he what she wished. but that the girl would not do. Besides, cried shrilly. she had been more than two years in

lady who wanted help with her children | mean it. It's only a child's prattle." on the voyage, and returned to her native | "Only a child's prattle," James repeat-How glad and happy she was! She white to the very lips. felt so much nearer to the lost love, whom | But the few foolish baby words rankled she had never forgotten, when she was in the father's heart, and deepened his

once more under the same sky with him. bitter feeling of hatred against his step-And then such a beautiful, wonderful brother. Even with his own child, Bertie thing happened. She was standing at the window, look-

ing over the square garden with sweet, dreamy eyes. Suddenly she looked up

was no prude; she was only a warm and had worked them himself at a dead ached. hearted loving girl, who could not see her loss. Those that were let on'v brought turned, too, when he heard the tripping | cent. remitted to them. of little high-heeled shoes behind him,

It seems almost too good to be true!" He drew her into the square garden, went abroad. where they were hidden from spectators by a leafy clump of acacias, and then he told himself what horrible fascination pointed out to her. It was impossible to and so keep watch when she believed clasped her close and began to kiss lips drew him to the spot—he went to the get any conveyance at that late hour. He that danger menaced her lover. and cheeks and hair, until the girl drew house where his wife had died. He had suggested her spending the night at the

back, blushing and shamefaced. "Why not?" he said, masterfully. the first time for three years, buman But no! Her presentiment was strong- detection in peeping in at his window. "You are still my promised wife—you've voices were heard and human voices er on her than ever, and she felt that she Bertie's room had apparently been added never given me back my troth-and I've echoed within the grim walls.

a right to kiss you, haven't I?" Which he proceeded to do, until her cheeks were as red as roses. Finally they hearing strange unaccountable noises. "But, fraulein, it is quite dark," the was evidently disused, judging by the sat down side by side under the same | They were all strangers to the family as | porter expostulated. "If you persist in | lack of curtains and furniture. She guessed

"And are you quite sure you care for where Lady Alice had died.

the old fondness had revived.

"I have never ceased to love you, never ceased to think you the sweetest girl in the world," he answered, gravely; "but not enough for us."

"And I was thinking and dreaming of the daytime. you all day and every night," she replied, with gentle reproach.

himself: he fell to kissing her dimpled "Janet, when may I put a plain, gold ring on this pretty little finger. I want

my wife to take care of me.

"As soon as you wish after your twentyfifth birthday," she answered, meekly. "You would make me wait nearly two years? Take care, Janet, lest you do

"Bertie!"-she clung to his arm with piteous appeal. "Don't talk of anything so dreadful! Why should't you live another fifty years?" "Do I look as if I should?" he asked

Then she noticed what in the shock and surprise of recognition had escaped her scrutiny. There were dark circles round his eyes, and his cheeks had a little hectic color. He looked ill enough to give anyone who loved him the heart-

"Oh, my dear, my dear-it frightens me to see you look like that! Have you been ill? she cried, anxiously.

haven't much pain."

darling from her.

lose at the gaming table." "Is he a gambler? I thought he was very quiet and cautious—the last man to throw money away in that fashion."

"So everyone thought; but since poor violent excitement, to make himself for- fresh courage and new strength to fight get. But luck is always against him. He his battle with king death. has made away with all the money he | So he wrote to her telling her how ill across the room, to a table, where stood a

very badly off." "Is that his son's name?" "Yes; that's my nephew. He's a bonny little chap, and strangely enough, devoted to his uncle," said Bertie, lightly. "I don't think it's at all surprising," she

responded, resenting even his self-depreciation. "But then I'm afraid, my dear, you are not an impartial judge," he answered,

garthen with all her heart, and why should she seek to conceal it? But at any awhile, she would be a very true and certain, now that that the snow lay two faithful friend to him.

and Janet's little pupils became quite attached to the tall handsome gentleman in his pocket.

And meanwhile Sir James was gamb-

step-brother's death before his twentyfifth birthday could save him and his from utter ruin. And yet even now he might have shrunk from the crime he contemplated,

but for an incident that happened on his The two brothers had travelled down other side of the globe, doing her work to Tregarthen together. Sir James was

well, in spite of the aching heart she watching Bertie darkly, as he leaned back carried about with her, for she could only | with a happy smile on his face, dreaming | His great pleasure was to be with Bertie, interpret Bertie's strange silence in one of Janet and the happiness that was in

experienced to know that a man may be them when he heard their voices in the between the young man and the little fascinated by a beautiful woman, while hall, his yellow curls flying about his child.

"My darling! there you are," the father were devoted to her, so she stayed on held out his arms to the child. with them, and was fairly contented. But the little fellow shrank back. Then Ladies are scarce in the Bush, and even a he ran to Bertie and caught at his coat "Ernie want to come to 'oo-Ernie do

He lifted the beautiful child on to his And Uncle Bertie loves you. But you

"You see I've petted him so while you Australia, and had a desperate longing to were away, and he's got awfully fond of Dunlop and her children good-bye; but concoction had been drunk. So she slipped see the white cliffs of old England again, me," the younger brother said, in an ex- when she was on the boat, and she could away again and, hiding herself in the so she accepted an engagement with a planatory tone; "but of course he doesn't dimly see Mrs. Dunlop standing on the wood, sat down to consider her plans.

> ed after him, although he had grown had supplanted him.

She did not hesitate a moment. Janet several farms thrown upon his hands, cried until her eyes smarted and her head

with mingled delight and amazement. he dismissed all the servants, even those ing on the draughty platform. "Janet-Janet! Oh, to think of it! who had spent half a life time in the ser- She learned from the porter that the enough, with a pretty little balcony filled

bought it after that terrible tragedy, and inn, and going on to her destination in she saw what, of course, had escaped her "Please don't. I oughtn't to let you." had allowed it to stand empty. Now, for the morning by the diligence.

But before they had been a week in the man she loved from some pressing windows, and took up all one side of the the house, the servants complained of danger. friendly trees, and then Janet said tremul- | well as that part of the country, but yet | going, you must at least take a lantern | what was the truth that it was there Lady they had an instinctive horror of the room | with you. The way is partly by the side | Alice had died.

me still? Haven't you grown tired of Finally, one of them summoned courage would be dashed to pieces on the rocks me during these long months of separ- to speak of the nocturnal signs to Bertie. beneath."

tion?"

No one dared mention it to their master,
His face clouded as he remembered that
brief, midsummer madness and his passionthan ever since left England. Of course

No speak of the moetidnat signs to bette.
So she went to the inn, where her request only excited mild surprise. They
looked upon all English people as eccentric
tion?"

No one dared mention it to their master,
who had grown more gloomy and moruse
brief, midsummer madness and his passionthan ever since left England. Of course
looked upon all English people as eccentric
ton?"

No one dared mention it to their master,
who had grown more gloomy and moruse
looked upon all English people as eccentric
ton?"

No one dared mention it to their master,
who had grown more gloomy and moruse
looked upon all English people as eccentric ate despair when his idol vanished. But the young man affected to laugh their he knew, too, that in his heart of hearts fears to scorn, although it was inexpressitive and get a bottle to the point of madness, and that one of the point of madness, and the point of madness, and the point of madness are the point of madness, and the point of madness are the point of madness and the point of madness are the point of mad he had always cared for Janet with a bly painful to him to be in the house miles on a lonely road at dead of night tenderness that would last his lifetime, where his sister-in-law had died and was only a little astonishing. It might and, now that he was with her again, all where everthing seemed to remind him even be the custom in her country.

bed, and wonder why she never came in her on wonderfully.

can see it in his face."

gible disease or marked symptoms. For a long time he would not acknowl- which had been described to her.

edge the truth to himself. He was so young, and there was such a happy future the lantern, which now began to flicker gists, at 25 cents. opening out before him-it seemed too snatched away just as he was about to very, very slowly.

taken his fancy. Then, suddenly, a sick- for the moon had hidden behind thick ening faintness came over him. He grew | clouds, and not a star was visible. cold, his heart seemed to stop beating, and he lost consciousness.

he knew that his swoon must have lasted | Bertie's. "Promise me you will take of yourself a long time, for it had grown quite dark She drew near the window on tip-toefor myself. Oh, Bertie, if I were to lose in the meanwhile. He staggered to his There was a coping around it, and, after you!"-and she clung to him as if the feet, feeling indescribably weak and ill, several fruitless attempts, she managed to grim destroyer were trying to snatch her and groping his way to the sofa, threw climb up on to it. Her head was on a His eyes softened as he looked down at believed that he was dving, and felt too everything that passed in the room. lanquid and feeble to rebel against fate. "If it weren't for you, I shouldn't care And yet it was bitter. Death was for the much," he said, recklessly. "A short old, who had seen much both of joy and perch. But she collected herself, and relife and a merry one is my motto, and my sorrow, who had grown weary of it all turned to her vigil. The light illuminated

But he was so young-so young to leave watcher how near death he had been, and the bright beautiful world and, perhaps, | made her breathe a prayer of thanksgiving break the heart that loved him. Janet must come to him, he could not Alice's death, which was very sudden, he die without seeing her again. He thought has been a different creature. It seems as the very sight of her sweet face, the mere was James Tregarthen. if he were trying, by dissipation and clasp of her hand on his, would give him

he was, and begging her to come to him

He ended with a despairing appeal. "Don't waste any time, my darling, or ade. am dying, and I am yearning for you. Come to n:e, Janet, for your love's sake." He meant to post the letter himself, but circumstanced conspired against him. Their house was six or seven miles from the nearest post-office and nearly a mile from the high road, so either he or his brother would go or else send one of the servants every day, to meet the diligence, give up the letters to be posted, and receive any that might have arrived for them, instead of waiting for the postman, rate, if she could not be his wife yet | whose journeys were precarious and un-

feet deep in the hollows. But that day, when he attempted to present; his step-brother was away at stand even, he grew faint and giddy, and Monaco, and the Manor was shut up, was obliged to return to his bed. A two whilst little Ernie was with his grand- mile walk was utterly out of the question, mother and the two daughters who were so he reluctantly entrusted it to the servant, with special injunctions to take care So the lovers saw each other every day; of it, as it was very important.

After a week of miserable suspense and with the sweet smile, bright ways, and a suaded himself that she had left her delightful habit of having sweets and toys situation, or else his letter had miscarried. He never dreamt that both those long, loving epistles were safely buried in the ling at Monaco, and losing recklessly. It dept of the forest, where probably no soon came to such a pass, that only his human being would ever set eyes on them

> He scarcely ever left his bed now, for his strength had given way completely. If he did, it was only for a few hours, when he would sit before the fire, generally with Ernie on his knee. He was the one person the child loved. The servants were kind, but he had never taken to them, and his father's sinister face and passionate exacting love frightened him. and prattle to him of all his joys and griefs. It was wonderfully touching to

> Meanwhile, Janet was wearing her heart out in the misery of her suspense; thought of her lover was always present with her at that time. The vague presentiment of some evil, some danger that menaced him, grew upon her, until she could not rest night or day for the thought

Mrs. Dunlop, her employer, attempted to argue with her, but had to give it up as useless. Janet was like a monomaniacone idea was that Bertie was in danger, One of them consoled himself with Mrs. must speak to father—poor father, won't and she alone could save him. As she truthfully said, she was her own mistress, "No, no," he buried his golden curls in and no one could prevent her from doing that had stood by his bedside was empty.

Her courage had never failed her during the trying ordeal of wishing Mrs. his attempt had failed, seeing that the pier to catch a last glimpse of her, an indescribable feeling of lonliness came over

should do if her instincts had deceived capable of playing her lover the same was at its lowest depth. Sir James had her. At the thought she broke down and trick.

life's happiness slip away from her with- in a very reduced rent. The tarmers ex her belief in herself by the time they came upon one rather more intelligent out a struggle. She just ran down the pected to pay grudgingly and in small landed at Calais. She got a comfortable than the rest. His wife was a brisk, steps to meet him. The young man had sums, and even then to have fifteen per carriage, and being utterly worn out bright looking woman, who had been a Even if he had had all that was due The journey was a long one, and it gentle people and their ways. He told

and, regardless of a passing costermonger | it would have been a hard year for the | seemed longer than it really was to poor | Janet they had a spare room, which they and a stolid policeman, he seized both baronet. As it was, he literally did not tired Janet. It was late at night when sometimes let to artists and students on her hands and stood still, staring at her know which way to turn. To economize she reached Homberg, and stood shiver-

vice of the family, shut up the Manor and Villa Speranza was more than three miles with carnations and creeping plants. She off, and that the way was a very lonely found, to her relief, that she could get in Strangely enough—he could not have one, right through the pine clad hill he and out without waking the other inmates,

must get to the villa at all costs to save on to the original building. It had three

of the waterfall, and if you slipped, you l

it. It cures Diarrhoa, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens So she was provided with a lantern Could it be, too, he wondered, that and a box of matches, and set out. She Could it be, too, he wondered, that Alice's spirit was permitted to revisit the earth and watch over her motherless and show of matches, and set out. She was dead tired by this time. Every limb ached, and she could hardly drag one foot children teething, is pleasant to the taste men are weaker and more fickle than women. An absent love, a memory, is child? Only after that Ernie would often talk about the pretty lady who sat by his nearer to Bertie, and that thought helped nurses in the United States. Price twenders are the control of the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Price twenders are the control of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States.

he daytime.

And the nurse would just kiss the little

And the nurse wou uestioner and change the subject. Then except that at intervals she could see the And he could not answer her nor justify she would rejoin her fellow servants and waterfall gleaming whitely between the tall trunks. Her lantern shed a very un- knows, said one girl. Yes, replied the "Mark my words, that child won't certain light on the path, which was other but it wouldn't be so bad if he live. When they begin to talk like that rough and stony in places. The very would only make a point of knowing all they never do. He's taken for death, I | lonliness and utter silence, save for the | he tells. splashing of the water, added to her

But as the winter went on, and it nervousness. seemed as if it might be spared, another It was twelve o'clock when she left the bright young life was slowly fading. inn. It was half-past one by her watch tiveness, headache, bad morning taste, Bertie had lost his cough in that wonder- when she emerged from the forest into variable and poor appetite, cold feet, chilliwhat you may repent afterwards. I may ful mountain air, yet he seemed to be the high road, which she was to follow gradually wasting away, without any tan- for a few minutes, and then branch off certain cure will be found in a course of again into a narrow path of the forest Hawker's liver pills. They are very easy She went on resolutely, by the light of

> ominously, for owing to her fatigue and hard that the cup of joy should be her ignorance of the way, she had walked Fortunately it lasted until she had He had been reading one day, and had turned into the narrow path through the stopped for a moment to dream over some forest. Then it went out, and she had to lines of a quaint old love song that had grope along as best she could in the dark,

At last she came to the clearing in the forest where the house stood. There was When he came to himself again, he a light still in one window on the ground was lying just where he had fallen; but floor, and something told her that it was

himself on it at full length. He firmly level with the sill, and she could see At the first glance, she turned dizzy with horror and nearly fell from her half-brother would have some more to and were glad to rest peacefully after life's Bertie's beautiful wan face as he lay asleep. And his look-his deathly palor, told the

> that she had not come too late. Bending over him was the figure of a dark, sallow skinned man, who she knew He watched the sleeper intently for a

moment or two. Then, seeing that he did not stir, he moved with stealthy steps three parts full of what looked like lemon-I shall never see you again. I feel that I Here he paused and listened again; and finding that Bertie gave no sign of waking, he took a little packet from his pocket

and dropped some of its contents (a white powder) into the glass. Then, with a glance of concentrated hatred at the sleep er, he crept noiselessly out of the room. Janet waited until she was sure that he had finally left the room. She grasped managed to raise herself so that she could rest one knee on it. The window as is the custom in Germany, was made of two large, long panes of glass, and the fastening was in the middle. She dis covered that, by some fortunate accident, it had been left ajar. She pushed it open with all her might, knocking down, as she did so, a small vase of flowers that

stood on the wide sill. Bertie moved and moaned a little, but In another moment, she had lowered herself lightly into the room, and stood on terra firma again. The first thing she did was to pour the drink that had been tampered with out of the window, and then refill the glass from the jug. Then she knelt down beside the bedside of the sleeping man, and offered up a passionate

How ill he looked, how changed! her anxiety on his account had not been in vain. As she gazed upon his sleeping face, her eyes filled with tears, and a great

The sound of footsteps in the passage alarmed her. She hurried back to her 3 days. Its zetion upon the system is old perch, but the steps passed, and she breathed freely again. She watched for a at once the cause, and the disease immedtime, until her aching limbs and heavy iately disappears. The first dose greatly eyes warned that she must sleep, to benefits. 75 cents. For sale by W. Carten strengthen herself for a further encounter with her subtle enemy. There was a disused coach house at one end of the building. The door was standing open, so she crept in, and throwing herself down no; I've had nothing but hot lemonade on a bundle of hay that lay in one corner,

slept soundly until the sun was high. CHAPTER VIII. THE bright light awoke her. She got up, although she was stiff and sore from the discomforts of her impromptu couch. But still she was a good deal rested, and her spirits rose at the thought of being so near the man she loved. The house stood 1831 THE CULTIVATOR 1894 quite alone, so she managed, although in

some fear of being overlooked, to creep to some fear of being overlooked, to creep to his window, and climbing up as before to peep in.

Bertie was still sleeping, but the glass She knew he was safe at present, for the She remembered having passed several cottages on the road. At one of these she

hoped to get a lodging, knowing quite well that in all probability, Sir James it was since she had had a line from would never hear of her, and if he did, as Bertie; they would have laughed at her she had given another name, there was presentiment as a foolish fancy. She nothing to connect her in any way with never doubted her own strength up to Bertie. He, probably, had good reasons that moment, but now that she was really of his own for knowing that she had not embarked on her journey, and there was heard of his illness from him; he had no drawing back, she wondered what she supressed a letter of hers before, and was

solidity, and shook their heads when she But she had recovered her courage and proffered her request. But at last she walking tours, and it was at her disposal. It was very small, but picturesque

> On visiting the villa again by daylight in the dark, that there was no danger of house, while above it was a room that

should be rich to insure

Bon't he deceived by Substitutes!

ARE YOU BILIOUS. A bilious condition is indicated by cosness and depression. If you are bilious a to take, mild in action, do not grip, and do not sicken. They are sold by all drug-

FOR OVER FIFTY YEARS

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been

poor little sufferer immediately. Depend

upon it mothers, there is no mistake about

the Gums and reduces Inflamation, and

ty-five cents a bottle. Sold by all drug-

Cholly has such a habit of telling all he

I like to see a man think a good deal of his home, said old Mrs. Jason, but when he stays out all night to brag about how happy a home he has, I think he is carrying his affection a little too far.

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. For sale by W. Carten and Alonzo Staples.

Ralph — Suppose a fellow's best girl gets mad when he asks for a kiss. Curtis -take it without asking. Ralph - Suppose she gets mad then? Cuitis - Then

he's got some other fellow's girl. In Reply to Oft Repeated Questions. It may be well to state, Scott's Emulsion acts as a food as well as a medicine, building up the wasted tissues and restor-

ing perfect health after wasting fever. THE RETORT DISCOURTEOUS.

Mrs. Smarte - Oh. you needn't make any excuse. I can read you like a book. Mr. Smarte - Trecisely. When you read a book, you skip all the noble, soulin-spiring passages and read only the Mrs. Smarte - The book I had in may

English Spavin Limiment removes all hard, soft or calloused Lumps and Bfemishes from horses, Blood Spavin, Curbs, Splints, Ring Bone, Sweeney, Stifles, Sprains, Sore and Swollen Throat, Coughs, etc. Save \$50 by use of one bottle. Warranted the most wonderful Blemish Cure ever known. For sale by W. Carten and

Toothache is quickly cured by Dr. Manning's German remedy, the universal pain

cure. All druggists sell it. GIVE IT ONE TRIAL.

Are you "all stuffed up" with a cold in the head? Hawker's catarrh cure will clear it out quicker than anything else you can use. A box costs 25 cents and will cure a whole family. It is a very simple and effective remedy and those who have once tried it will use no other.

Hicks - What an awful amount of talk these legislators indulge in in comparison with the amount of work they perform. Wick - They are mostly married men and they don't have a fair opportunity for talking when at home.

Rheumatism Cured in a Day .-- South American Rheumatic Cure for Rheuma tism and Neuralgia radically cures in 1 to remarkable and mysterious. It removes

Doctor - Does your cough seem rather tight? Patient -- Great Scott! No, no, for a week. How could a cough or anything else get tight on that?

Itch, Mange and Scratches of every kind, on human or animals, cured in 30 minutes by Woolford's Sanitary Lotion For sale by W. Carten and Alonzo Staples.

: Gentleman

THE BEST OF THE AGRICULTURAL WEEKLIES DEVOTED TO
Farm Crops and Processes, Horticulture & Fruit Growing, Live Stock and Dairying, While it also includes all minor departments of rurai interest, such as the Poultry Yard, Entomology, Bee keeping, Greenhouse and Grapery, Veterinary Replies, Farm Questions and Answers, Fireside Reading, Domestic Economy, and a summary of the News of the Week. Its Murket Reports are unusually complete, and much attention is paid to the Prospects of the Crors, as throwing light up no one of the most important of all questions—When to Buy and When to Sel. It is liberally Illustrated and by Recept allargement, contains more reading mater than ever before. The subscription price is \$2.50 per year, but we offer a Special Reduction in our

Club Rates for 1894. Two Subscriptions in one remittance \$4 Six Subscriptions do. do. 10 Ten Subscriptions do. do. 15 To all New Subsc ibers for 1894, paying in

SEND FOR SAMPLE COPIES. Boston Transcript

A trustworthy, clean and interesting family newspaper, free from sensational and objectionable ma

ters, in both reading and advertising columns

offering to the educated and intelligent public, the

LUTHER TUCKER & SON, Publishers,

most instructive and entertaining selection of news, literary, political, financial, art, music and general topics of the day and season. Daily Evening Transcript.

Saturday Evening Transcript. Sixteen or more pages. Weekly Transcript. Published Friday's

BOSTON TRANSCRIPT CO., 324 Washington Street, Boston, Mass

Blood

health. Poor blood means Anæmia; diseased blood

means Scrofula.

the Cream of Cod-liver Oil, enriches the blood; cures Anæmia, Scrofula, Coughs, Colds, Weak Lungs, and Wasting Diseases. Physicians, the world over, endorse it.

LOST OR FAILING MANHOOD. General and Nervous Debility,



Weakness of Body and Mind, Effects of Errors or Excesses in Old or Young. Robust, Noble Manhood fully Restored. How to Enlarge and Strengthen Weak, Undeveloped Organs and Parts of Body. Absolutely unfailing Home Treatment-Benefits in a day. Men testify from 50 States and Foreign Countries. Write them. Descriptive Pook, explanation and proofs mailed (sealed) free.

ERIE MEDICAL CO., Buffaio, N.Y. Sheet Zinc and Flour Sifters.

CASKS Sheet Zinc, 3 casks Flour Sifters (pate 1 case I cosepin Butts assorted sizes.

12 boxes Family Scales, just right for this sea of the year.

1 case Sled-shoe Bolts.
6 boxes Wrought iron Nuts.
4 cases Carpenter's Planes
6 cases Barn Lanterns.
2 barrels Lantern Globes.
1 barrel Strop and T Hinges.
24 doz. Sheet-iron Pans for cooking stoves.
3 doz. Tin Boilers.
3 doz. Steamers.
Just to hand R. CHESTNUT & SON

Barrister, Notary Fublic, etc. SHOVELS UST received 25 Bundles Steel Shovels long and

Wiley's

SOLD

COD - LIVER - OIL.

Gives Best Results.

Purest and Best M als

The Best

... EMULSION ...

Preparation

Best Value for the Money. in the Marke No preparation equal to it.

JOHN M. WILEY, Manufacturer

GOMFORT

Can only be obtained by wearing No. 391 "Improved All-Featherbone Corsets." No side steels to

INSTANT

CROCKERY MENDER Mends Solid as a Rock.

■ broken, and will hold like grim death, and is pronounced by experts to be the greatest article ever invented for the purpose. It will cement Leather, Wood, Crockery, Glassware, Iron, and everything else. Grockery or Glassware mended with it Will never break in the same place, but will be found stronger than before. It is of great value for mending Furniture and cementing tips on Billiard Cues as well as for a thousand other purposes. Anyone can use it. It is in liquid form, and always ready for use, requiring no heating, but sets quickly. Price, 25 cents a bottle. Made by East Manufacturing Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

R. CHESTNUT & SONS

A. S. MURRAY, Agent,

Fredericton, N. B. ALSO AGENT FOR THE "Yost" Type Writer. GEO. L. WILSON,

R. C. MACREDIE

Plumber, Gas Fitter,

WOULD inform the people of Freder action and vicinity that he has re-

COUNTY COURT HOUSE

above lines, including ELECTRICAL AND MECHANICAL

Speaking Tubes, &c.

Farm for Sale. THE subscriber's Farm at St. 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

THE AMERICAN

SS DOLLAR SS Typewriter.

HIS is a well-made, practical machine, writing capitals, small letters, figures, and junctuation marks (71 in all) on full width paper, just like a \$100 instrument. It is the first of its kind ever offered at a popular price, for which the above claim can be truthfully made. It is not a toy, but a Typewriter built for and capable of REAL WORK. While not as rapid as the large machines sometimes become in expert hands, it is still at least as rapid as the pen, and has the advantage of such simplicity, that it can be understood and mastered almost at a glance. We cordially commend it to helpful parents and teachers everywhere.

Writes Capitals, small letters, figures and marks, 71 in all. Writes just like a \$100 machine.

the type direct. Prints on flat surface. Writing always in sight. Corrections and insertions easily made. Takes any width of paper or envelope

up to 81/2 inches.

Weighs only four pounds, most portable. Compact, takes up but little room. Built solid and simple, can't get out of Capital and lower-case keyboard alike,

DCDCDC—HH—DCDCDC Packed securely in handsome case and expressed to any address, on receipt of price, \$8.00, in registered letter, money order or certified check. We guarantee every machine and are glad to

Have Just Received

McMURRAY & Co.

A CAR LOAD

WALL PAPERS, And are now prepared to show the largest

Canadian American

Makes. CALL and SEE the

GOODS.

Also a lot of REMNANTS.

P. S. Expected daily a Large Stock of Ingrain paper with Borders to match.

Variety at the Lowest Prices. No Agents.

McMurray & Co.

Pianos, Organs and Sewing Machines in Great

used in Manufacture. PRICE CLS. Readily taken by Children. For Building up the System. Everywhere

196 Queen Street, Fredericton.

break, hurt or rust.

TRY A PAIR.

All First-class Dry Goods Houses Sell Them.

TINSMITH,

BELL HANGING,

Office next door below J. J. Weddalls Queen St. Fredericton, N. B.

COCOCO—)()(—COCOCO

No shift keys. No Ribbon. Prints from

minutes.

Easy to understand, learned in five

easily mastered. More "margin play" for the small letters which do most of the work. Takes good letter press copies.

answer all enquiries for further information. A.S. MURRAY, Special Agent, Fredericton, N. B

stock of Wall Paper in the city, in

Which will be sold Low, to make room for New Goods.