(OF THE PRAIRIE BELLE). Wall, no! I can't tell whar he lives, Because he don't live, you see; Leastways, he's got out of the habit Of livin like you and me. Whar have you been for the last three yea

That you haven't heard folk's tell How Jimmy Bludso passed in his checks The night of the Prairie Belle? He weren't no saint - them engineers Is all pretty much alike --

One wife in Natchez-under-the-Hill And another one here, in Pike: A keerless man in his talk was Jim And an awkward hand in a row, But he never flunked, and he never hed I reckon he never knowed how.

And this was all the religion he had -To treat his engine well; Never be passed on the river, To mind the pilot's bell: And if ever the Prairie Belle took fire -A thousand times he swore,

He'd hold her nozzle agin the bank Till the last soul got ashore. All boats has their day on the Mississip,

And her day came at last -The Movastar was a better boat. But the Belle she wouldn't be passed. And so she come tearin along that night-The oldest craft on the line-With a nigger squat on her safety valve,

And her furnace crammed, rosin and pine The fire bust out as she cleared the bar, And burnt a hole in the night, And quick as a flash she turned, and mad For that willer bank on the right. There was runnin and cursin, for Jim yelled

Over all the infernal roar, "I'll hold her nozzle agin the bank Till the last galoot's ashore."

Through the hot, black breath of the burning

Jim Bludso's voice was heard, And they all had trust in his cussedness And knowed he would keep his word. And, sure's you're born, they all got off Afore the smokestacks fell — And Bludso's ghost went up alone In the smoke of the Prairie Belle.

He weren't no saint - but at jedgment I'd run my chance with Jim. Longside of some pious gentlemen That wouldn't shook hands with him, He seen his duty, a dead sure thing -And went for it thar and then; And Christ ain't a-going to be too hard On a man that died for men.

SELECT STORY.

LOVE'S WAY.

Mrs. Dewsford sat in her own room, as- which overhung the road. siduously employed in fastening dried an "Encyclopedia of Entomology" lying | Ebenum? on the table beside her, and a magnifying glass affixed in some mysterious manner to her nose. She was a spare prim, hardfeatured matron, was Mrs. Dewsford one who believed in Woman's Rights, and thought woman generally a much clutching at a fat-leaved cluster of weedy abused personage deposed from her proper growth. sphere and trampled on by the tyrant

Mrs. Dewsford had come very near being a man herself, -what with a deep voice and a bearded chin, and a figure quite innocent of all superfluous curves or would have passed for one of the con-

temned sex without much difficulty. But Lizzie Dewsford was quite different, and shady by their long lashes and long had sprung back into the phaeton. hair in shining curls. You wondered as women and vet so unlike.

"Nonsense, child," said Mrs. Dewsford critically examining a butterfly with pale yellow wings sprinkled with carmine. "But mamma, it isn't nonsense," pleaded

said Mrs. Dewsford laying down her mag- and then returned to her tin case and ummarry at all."

nifying glass. "I don't mean you shall brella. " Mamma."

would never have married. From the and cross, and rheumatic, and still, like standpoint of a grand mistake committed the character of romance, "they came in my own life, I can rectify yours, Eliza- not."

"what shall I do?"

'Do, child, do!" ejaculated the mother, here all night." "that is a pretty question for my daughter to ask. Why read, study, improve your problems that surround you."

"I don't care a pin for the great social "I rather like Charlie Everett, and I'm going to marry him."

"Never, with my consent." "Oh, mamma," cried Lizzie, "surely you would not -"

"Elizabeth," said Mrs. Dewsford, in tone of judicial calmness. "don't you see these insects which I have so carefully classified? I beg you will interrupt my studies no longer. Go and finish reading the Amelioration of Womankind. What are you crying for? A well-regulated

"I wish I wasn't a woman!" sobbed road. poor Lizzie. "I wish I wasn't something that had to be elevated, and improved sharply demanded Mrs. Dewsford. and cultivated! Oh, mamma, darling, you weren't in earnest when you said you wouldn't consent to my marrying Charlie! says he will be miserable without me place."

"Elizabeth, I am astonished at you! the cause; but I have a daughter, and I off the cliff on one condition intend to show the world what a woman unshackled and unfettered, can be capable of! You, Elizabeth, should glory in thus matron; "what do you mean?"

becoming an offering!"

piteously than ever. "Tears will not melt me," said Mrs. Drawsford, calmly resuming the encyclopedia. "I only regret to be the mother

of so degenerate a daughter." "Mamma," ventured poor Lizzie, after a few minutes of silent grieving, "I-I shrieked Mrs. Dewsford, in a panic of terpromised Charlie to ride out with him this afternoon!"

"You must give him up, Elizabeth.

Upon such a subject I can accept no com-

"But I promised, mamma!"

Mrs. Dewsford gravely rubbed the end of her nose. "A promise is a promise, Elizabeth; nor shall I require you to break it." (Here Lizzie brightened). "But I shall the matter, mamma, at all," said Lizzie. accompany you!" The pretty face be- "He say he don't believe in woman's No internal medicine required. Cures Mrs. Forrest."

came clouded and overcast once more. "Where are you going?" "To the woods beyond the glen, mamsorrel for my herbarium."

ma; Charlie is going to get some wood | with the whip.

able to me," said Mrs. Dewsford gravely. "There are many choice varieties of those woods, and my collection of native elect into the phaeton.

ferns is as yet incomplete." And Lizzie went away in great consternation - not to read reports, nor to study but to slip out in the garden, where a great rose tree carpeted the velvet grass with showers of soft pink petals at every

for carnations. "Oh, Charley - Charlie, I am so miserable! "Lizzie, what is the matter?"

He dropped knife, sticks and all in dismay at her woeful countenance; and ary woman." Lizzie told him to the best of her ability what "the matter" was. "Is that all?" he asked quietly, when

the recital was concluded. "Isn't that enough?" she rejoined piteously. "When we were going to have ford's daughter. such a nice drive all by ourselves and then come home by moonlight, and -" "Don't fret, cara mia; it will be all right! So, she won't consent to your | One Species that Emits a Pleasant Odor marriage, eh?"

"She says most positively that she will "What shall we do, Lizzie? Shall we elope quietly?"

"Oh, Charlie, you know I would never narry without her consent!" "And are two lives to be made miser-

mistake?" "I suppose so, Charlie." Lizzie Dewsford's pretty head dropped like a rose in the rain. Charley watched her quivering lip and tear-wet eyelashes

and said no more. Mrs. Dewsford was ready with a preposterous green umbrella to keep off the sun, a tin case to put ferns in, and an extra pair of boots, in the event of swampy walking, when Mr. Everett's little light phaeton drove up to the door. The springs creaked ominously as she stepped in and Lizzie, meekly following, was nearly overwhelmed by her mother's

voluminous draperies. "I had better sit in the middle - it prepreserves the equilibrium of the vehicile better," said Mrs. Dewsford, wedging herwith a smile of great complacency.

And she immediately began discoursing on the properties and habits of the fern, with unpausing volubility, while Lizzie perched on the extreme outer edge of the extreme danger with the points of the the hair on the head and shoulders is dure this persecution much longer I will green umbrella, which veered to and fro more tightly curled and not so rough or go away!" like a ship in a storm, as Mrs. Dewsford's long. To preserve this really magnificent

Suddenly she checked herself, as her most rigid forest laws. eye caught a cluster of green waving vege- The yak, a curious species of buffalo, tation on the crest-like point of a rock | Which is found in western Thibet has

"Is this it, ma'am?" said Mr. Everett, making a dive at a tall stalk of something. "No. no: not that - the little green thing with the black stem." "This ma'am?" hazarded Charley

"Oh, dear, dear, Charles, how stupid you are, sighed Mrs. Dewsford. "I'll

jump out and get it myself." "Mamma," remonstrated Lizzie "Oh, I'll help her," nodded Charlie, springing nimbly on the cliff, and pulling graces! Really if she had changed her Mrs. Dewsford by main force up the steep skirts and bodice to trousers and coat, she side of the rock. "Here you are, ma'am."

"Yes," panted Mrs. Dewsford : "but but it was verp steep, I really think women should devote more attention to Lizzie Dewsford who stood beside her gymnastics. Oh, here's the Asplenium dear mother with cheeks round and ripe very choice specimens, too. Charles, act. as a peach, deep blue eyes made mystic where are you going?" For Mr. Everett

"Only for a little turn, ma'am, while you gazed at her, how they could both be you are gathering your botanical trea-

"Yes, but Charles" -Mrs. Dewsford's words of remonstrance were drowned in the rattle of the wheels. as Mr. Everett drove briskly away, with Lizzie, "he really does want to marry me." Lizzie nestling up to his side. One long "Marriage is all a mistake, Elizabeth," lingering glance after the departing pair,

"They'll be back presently," she said. But the afternoon sunlight faded off "A woman who marries," went on the from the cliff, and the red orb of day the strong-minded creature "is a woman sank majestically down behind the everenslaved. If I had known as much about green glens that bounded the western life when I was eighteen as I do now, I horizon, and Mrs. Dewsford grew tired,

"Something has happened," cried the "But mamma!" cried poor Lizzie, prophetic soul of Mrs. Dewsford. "It can't be possible, that I shall have to stay

She looked nervously round. It was a steep cliff whereupon she stood, cut off mind. Devote all the energies of your from the wood beyond by the rush and nature to the solving of the great society roar of a wide and by no means shallow stream on one side, while on the other it was almost perpendicular, rising some problems, mamma," remonstrated Lizzie; twelve feet off from the road. Mrs. Dewsford began to feel as she surveyed it, very much like St. Simon Stylites on his col-

umn in the wilderness. "If they shouldn't come?" she thought. But at the same instant a welcome rumbling of wheels broke the hushed what a confusion you are creating among road, and Mrs. Dewsford's strained eyes

dashing round the curve of the hill. "Well," she cried, "I never was more that report of the English convention for | thankful for anything in my life. I'm tired

to death waiting." "Are you?" said Charles Everett, as he checked the horse in the middle of the

"Yes. Why don't you drive closer," "Oh, did you want to drive home with

"Why, of course I did, I'd have been

of the coolest deliberation, while Lizzie donkey died of almost twenty thousand Of course I am in earnest? I have neither | clung frightened and yet smiling to his gold nor jewels to lay on the shrine of side, "I shall be very happy to help you the stock has gone up three dollars a

"Condition, Charles Everett," exclaimed the astonished and indignant will yet be paid for.

"Simply this, Mrs. Dewsford. I want But Lizzie apparently unappreciative of | to marry your daughter. But Lizzie, like the great lot in store for her, cried more a dutiful child, will not become my wife without your consent." "Which she shall never have," said

Mrs. Dewsford, emphatically. "Very well, ma'am-get up, Whitney;" and he shook the reins. "You're not going to leave me here?"

"Unless you comply with my condition, ma'am, I most certainly shall."

"And that condition is?" your daughter." "Elizabeth," cried Mrs. Dewsford, "will

you be a witness to this atrocious conduct and not interfere?" "Charley won't let me have a voice in

rights!" Mr. Everett touched his horse slightly clear, white and healthy. Its great heal-

"Nor will the expedition be unprofit- | sent - but it is under protest."

"You can protest all you like," said Mr. Everett, driving closer to the rock, and Adiantum and Asplenium to be found in standing up to assist his mother-in-law

Silently Mrs. Dewsford entered the vehicle-silently she rode home-silently she crossed the threshold of her house, as

became a conquered party. "To think," she said, in a hollow voice, as she sat down to dinner, "that after all passing breath of air, and where Charlie my precepts and example, Elizabeth Everett was busied in cutting out sticks | should end her career by getting married." "Mamma," said Lizzie timidly, "I

don't think it's so very terrible, after all.' "To think," sighed Mrs. Dewsford, paying no attention to her daughter's reply, that you should meet the fate of an ordin-

"But, mamma, I never had any ambition to be an extraordinary woman.' And so was brought to a termination the plots and plans of a "model existence" which had been formed for Mrs. Dews-

CURIOUS BUFFALOES.

- The Gentle Yak.

common domesticated calves of the her rights and had openly defiled him. frontier farms standing patiently waiting sharing, as by right, the fruits of their and they see no sign of a stream within a claration of independence." day's travel, promptly slay the first bufzubr buffalo, found in the Russian forest pression of Bialowikza, has a very peculiar trait. It gives forth a powerful and very pleas- little beggar, whom I have provided for self in between Lizzie and Mr. Everett ant odor, which partakes equally of all your life, and —" musk and violet. This really delicious

not only the long mane reaching to the "Charles! Charles!" she cried, "stop a ground, but the flanks are covered with butterflies on a sheet of pasteboard, with minute! Can't you reach that Asplenium hair which reaches the ground in long, thick, silky masses. The hair of the tail is white, and the Chinese take these tails to dve red and blue, and then make tassels of them. When domesticated it needs very little care, foraging for itself

the milkmaids, as a pet cow might do.

TOO CLEVER FOR 'THE POLICE. A certain policeman on duty at the gates of one of the London docks has the name of being one of the sharpest and to me," she sobbed, "it seems ungrateful most cunning amongst his comrades. No in me to go away. But—but—he shall person could ever boast of getting any not force me into a marriage that I detest. out of the dock whilst he was on duty, saw him but once, to be sure; but he

India, and the skipper, a cute, hard-head- will not endure it; so I will go awayed Scotsman, came ashore in the evening leave my home forever. After all, I have and proceeded to the gates. Walking up boldly in his ear - "I've got some rare tobacco and some valuable cigars which I should assert it. I know what I will do!

per passed out of the gates and went on was seized by the policeman and taken into his watch box, where he was confronted by a sergeant and underwent a thorough search. Much to the officers chagrin, however, neither tobacco, cigars, or anything of an excisable nature was

found on his person, and he asked the self in the future. She had heard that skipper what he had done with them. "Oh!" said the skipper, quite innocently, "I had them on me last nicht when I A note from Mrs. Forrest received before gave you the half-croon, and I just thocht | night came down, thankfully accepting I'd better tak' them oot there and then,

It was remarkable how much that policeman aged during the next twenty-

A HIGH-PRICED DONKEY.

The most costly donkey in Pennsylvania has just died in a town in the Lestillness of the seldom travelled mountain high valley. A few years ago a gentleman from that part of the state yielded caught sight of Mr. Everett's spirited gray, to the importunities of his little son for a donkey and bought him a fine one. To pay for him and his trappings he bought five hundred shares of Northern Pacific common stock, expecting to sell out on a half-dollar advance. The stock never went even an eighth above the price he paid, but started down hill at once and at a rapid rate. After a sharp break the gentleman bought five hundred shares more to average, but the price never went up enough to let him out. He has tried to average several times since, but the We shall be so happy together; and he home long ago if I could have got off this only result was to tie up a respectable fortune in Northern Pacific common stock which showed him a loss when the dollars. Since the costly beast expired share, and if the present rise in the stock

INDIA'S POPULATION.

The last Indian census shows that in ready, begin: the past ten years the natural growth of figures mean except by comparison. India contains more people than all Europe gal contains a population larger than that human race lives upon this little penin-"Your consent to my marriage with sula jutting out from the coast of Asia into the Indian ocean.

"HOW TO CURE ALL SKIN DIS-

EASES." Simply apply "Swayne's OINTMENT." tetter, eczema, itch, all eruptions on the Mrs. Dewsford gave a hollow groan. face, hands, nose, &c., leaving the skin "Stop!" cried Mrs. Dewsford. "I conng and curative powers are possessed by
no other remedy. Ask your druggist
room, her foot slipped upon the polished
The April of their EXPRESS and P. O. address.
T. A. SLOCUM, M. C., 186 ADELAIDE ST. for SWAYNE'S OINTMENT

FAY'S INDEPENDENCE.

BY MRS. E. BURKE COLLINS. "I will not!" Fay Allen's face took on A low cry of pain escaped her. Her ankle a resolute expression. The brown eyes had turned and she was quite seriously flashed indignantly, the small head was injured. lifted with haughty pride. "I mean no disrespect, Uncle John," the sweet voice room," said the gentleman, eagerly; "my went on firmly - "but because I am de- aunt is in there. I am Paul Howard; pendent upon you for a home is no reason and, now that the lamps are being lighted an obnoxious marriage."

John Templeton looked annoyed, and his eyes held an angry light in their depths. A pompous looking man was Forrest half out of her wits by the unex-John Templeton; he looked just what he was - a man of wealth, purse-proud, and

When his sister Nellie had died, leaving to his care her only child Fay, he had accepted the trust and determined that the little one should be reared in absolute

for a buffalo to dig a place in the snow she said, in her pleading, childish way, how cordially they will proceed to do so. and when he had accomplished his task "and I would do anything for you — obey But throw them together, and act in utable just because she thinks matrimony a the calves would eat the grass fearlessly, you in everything—but this. You have ter difference, as I have done, or vigorbeen father and mother both to me. You ously oppose their love, and, my word for huge companion's toil. Hunters have have given me a home and education; it, they will marry each other or die. often been saved by buffaloes from a ter- you are the dearest old uncle in the round | 'The course of true love never did run. rible death from thirst, says the Illus- world only when you preach to me about smooth,' and lovers should always be trated American. The buffalo, like the marrying Mr. Howard. I detest Mr. taken by contraries. If they swear that camel and the elephant, has the power of Howard, and I prefer to marry a man of they hate each other, prepare for a wedtaking a large quantity of water into his my own choice. I am not a slave to have ding soon. I have never known it to body, and depositing it in the reticulum, my future husband selected for me and to fail." or cells of the honeycomb department of be forced into a marriage from which I the stomach, until needed. The hunters, shrink. I will not submit. So there! therefore, when their vessels are empty, Uncle John, you are a witness to my de-

John Templeton's face flushed with falo that comes in view, for the sake of righteous wrath. He started to his feet the water which they know will be found too angry to utter a word. But at last he

"You ungrateful girl!" he cried, "you perfume is found to penetrate the whole cried, angrily, her temper at white heat. the taste. The prescription of one of the of the body, to a certain extent, but it is "You have indeed been good to me, exhaled most powerfully from the skin uncle John, and I thank you from the and hair which cover the upper part of bottom of my heart. But all the same per bottle by all druggists throughout the seat, had all she could do to keep in the the forehead. The zubr in appearance is you are not my master, and I will not vehicle, and Mr. Everett's eyes were in very much like our American buffalo, but marry Mr. Howard! Before I will en-

> "Humph! Where will you go? What animal in perfection it is protected by the will become of you? Who will take care of you?"

> > The dark eyes flashed fire. health, education, and determination," quoth the maiden.

suppressed a smile and coming to be milked when called by

She dashed from the room, her face pale

excisable goods, such as tobacco or cigars, I will not marry Mr. Howard! I never | yne Liniment. and he was proud of the same. If he was looked so cold and supercilious! He is offered a bribe he always took it, and had handsome - very. But to be thrown at the offender arrested afterwards in the the head of a man in this way - a man with whom I have scarcely any acquaint-One day, however, a ship arrived from | ance, too - it is dreadful - it is awful! I no real right here, and I am strong and boldly to the policeman he whispered ought to be supporting myself. I am independent by nature, and it is time that

the customs folks have overlooked, and I Mrs. Forest wants a companion - some want to smuggle them out th' morn's one to read and sing to her - keep her nicht. It's be a' richt, I suppose?" and at company, for she is a childish widow the same time slipping half-a-crown into and make one's self generally useful. I the policeman's hand. The redoubtable will apply for the position - apply at Robert smiled a malignant smile, and said once. There can be no objection to my it would be all right, and the merry skip- going to her, if she will have me, for Mrs. Forrest is one of the most exclusive and high-bred old ladies I have ever met, and The next night the skipper was walk- as she is just recovering from a long illing boldly out of the dock-gates when he ness I am sure she will need some one to brighten her up and make things cheerful.

I believe this is providential. I will write her a line at once." Which Fay proceeded to do. Owing to Mrs. Forrest desired to secure a cor panion, and she ended by offering herself. the services and companionship of Miss Fay Allen, and mentioning a considerable

salary, requested Fay to come to her new home on the following day. Quite elated at her speedy success, Fay ran down stairs to her uncle's study to show him her letter and announce her departure. Mr. Templeton looked slightly

amused. It seemed to Fav that he was laughing at her. "You will be glad to come back to me!

he cried. She shook her head. "Never, while you insist upon marrying me to Mr. Howard!" she cried. "No. no. Uncle John, I would rather be inde

The next day she took her departure for Mrs. Forrest's elegant mansion, leaving she known it, would have filled her with consternation. She was warmly received by Mrs. Forrest, and found her duties so light that they were mere nothings, and Fay congratulated herself upon her rare

"I want you to write a note for me to my nephew, Miss Fay," observed the old lady, one morning as she reclined upon the sofa in her pretty boudoir. "He is just the dearest fellow in the world, only he does not care to marry, and that market holds on for a time the donkey troubles me exceedingly. I am anxious for him to marry some sweet good girl and come to live with me. I intend to leave him all I possess. There! now you ar

"DEAR PAUL,-Come to me as soon as India's population has been 27,500,000,000. possible. I want to see you upon business One can hardly appreciate what these of importance. Your affectionate Aunt." "That is right. Now the envelope. The address is Mr. Paul Howard, of the exclusive of Russia. Its provinces are as St. Charles Hotel. You see, he took ofpopulous as great European states. Ben- fence at me because I - I - annoyed him upon the subject of marriage. There was of the United States and all British North | a young lady whom I had hoped that he America, and fully one-fifth of the entire | might marry, and I suppose I did agitate the subject too much for good taste, especially as she never thought of marry-

ing him. Why do you look so surprised, my dear?" "I was thinking how similarly Mr. Howard and myself are situated," returned Fay, with a comical smile. "And now the note is finished, I will mail it.

Which she accordingly did.

why you should think to drive me into I recognize Miss Allen. Good heavens! you are going to faint." He lifted her in his arms and bore her into the drawing-room, frightening Mrs. pected apparition. A physician was sum moned, and the injury pronounced a bad sprain which would confine Fay to a sofa

rapidity than grace, landing directly at

the feet of a gentleman who had just

entered the house. With a hasty excla-

mation he stooped to assist her to rise.

"Let me help you into the drawing

for several weeks. Paul Howard made the most of his opportunity. Weeks of companionship could have but one result, and one day obedience to his wishes: that she should Paul went to his aunt with the glad news be taught to look to him as the wisest of of his engagement to her companion. men - to defer to his wishes in every The old lady's eyes twinkled demurely. respect. He was a bachelor, and it was She sent for Mr. Templeton, and in a his intention to make Fay his heiress. short time they were standing in the He had reared her, educated her, and had drawing room of Mrs. Forrest's house. been a real father to the orphan girl _____told you to let them alone and it She was twenty years via now, and for would come out right!" chuckled the old creature, for many hunters have seen the the first time in her life she had asserted lady. "If you want to make two young people really hate each other, just try to "Uncle John, I love you very dearly!" force them into an engagement and see

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. If disturbed at night and broken of rest by a sick child crying with pain of Cutting Teeth send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs in the usual situation. The bonasus, or conquered his wrath enough to find exsufferer immediately. Depend upon it mothers, there is no mstake about it. It cures Diarrhœa, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, cures Wind, Colic, softens the Gums "I never asked you to do so!" she and reduces Inflammation. Is pleasant to oldest and best female physicians and nurses

world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Wins LOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP.

AN INTERESTING RELIC. A few days ago children, while playinging round the church at South Paris, Me. discovered a can of powder under the old edifice. From its appearance this can is "I can take care of myself! I have supposed to have been under the church colonial patriots to secrete their powder Mr. Templeton, in spite of his anger, in and near meeting houses. In the year mentioned John Sullivan, of Berwick, "Very well"-grimly-"I have no raised a company of men, and going to more to say. You may go to work and Fort William and Mary, at Portsmouth, take care of yourself, and welcome - if N. H., captured one hundred barrels of powder, part of which was concealed in the old church at Durham, Androscoggin with anger. Upstairs in her own pretty county, and used the next year by the chamber, Fay Allen came to a hault. The | minute men at Lexington and Bunker angry flush died out of her cheeks; her Hill. It is thought that the can found at eyes grew moist; she sunk into a seat. South Paris is part of the same lot that captain Sullivan seized from the king's

"Uncle John has always been so good men 117 years ago. To avoid a cold and lameness from wetting, rub the chest with Johnson's Anod-

Rural Aunty-"What in the world is that thing?
City Niece—"That's my upright piano. "Yes. It's draped in the new fushion-completely hidden, you know."
"Oh! Well, that's sensible. Can't l



"How are you?" "Nicely, Thank You," "Thank Who?" Why the inventor of

Which cured me of CONSUMPTION." Give thanks for its discovery. That it does not make you sick when you Give thanks. That it is three times a efficacious as the old-fashioned

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above lines, including **ELECTRICAL AND MECHANICAL** BELL HANGING.

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That evening at twilight, the lamps not That evening at twilight, the lamps not yet lighted, as Fay was coming downoak stairs. Down she came with more | T. A. SLOCUM, M. C., 186 ADELAIDE ST.,

August

Mo., during the past two years has been affected with Neuralgia of the Head, Stomach and Womb, and writes: "My food did not seem to strengthen me at all and my appetite was very variable. My face was yellow, my head dull, and I had such pains in my left side. In the morning when I got up I would have a flow of mucus in the mouth, and a bad, bitter taste. Sometimes my breath became short, and I had such queer, tumbling, palpitating sensations around the heart. I ached all day under the shoulder blades, in the left side, and down the back of my limbs. It seemed to be worse in the wet, cold weather of Winter and Spring; and whenever the spells came on, my feet and hands would

ing a complete cure."

G. G. GREEN, Sole Man'fr, Woodbury, N.J. R. BLACKMER,

at all. I tried everywhere, and got

the time I have taken it and is work-



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