## POETRY.

THEY NOD TO ME NOO. I'm a grocer, an' ance I wis geyan weel aff,

Then I mixed wi' a crood far aboon the riff An' their friendship for me aye appeared to be true -Bit I failed, so they pass an' jist nod to me

I lo'ed a bit lassie as snod as could be,

An' I thocht that she cared a guid lot aboot

But she turned oot as false as the rest o' the There is Elder M'Sooricks wha leeves owre

the street. A God-fearing man, bit gey fond o' his meat, Weel, he purchased my goods, bit his bill is was not strong enough to illumine the aye due, When I meet him he smiles an' jist nods to

An' there's mair than M'Sootricks gey deep in my debt. Bit a smile or a nod's a' the payment I get An' I'm sorry indeed, an' it's deeply I rue

That I fed sic a crood as whit nods to me There are ithers that cam' to my shop day

Wi' a pettifu' tale asking things to the pay, When I meet them you'd think I wis some | quietly.

to me noo. Gin' I'm spared to get oot o' the trouble I'm

You may bet your last maik that I'll never

## SELECT STORY.

## THE SILVER SHOON.

CHAPTER IV. CONTINUED.

"Have you ever visited Spain?" he ask ed her, presently. "No, never. I should like to go, dearly country."

"I am," Ramon answered. "Are not the woman there very beauti-

an English home."

"But Lady Randall is half English only her beauty is Spanish."

tively to where Lady Randall sat, her sparkling face turned towards her com- Randall would not haunt me as he does. I became your wife?" you like him?"

A little shadow crept into the girl's clear | him to act so madly?" she thought.

"Yes, I like him. He is very good and noble."

that he is a man who in the past must | tween her and Lord Randall-angry, jealhave known some great sorrow? When ous eyes, and others full of glad triumph. first I saw him, he struck me as being Don Ramon was too bitter an enemy to particularly melancholy. Now I can still let the grass grow beneath his feet; when trace that vague shadow when his face is he saw Nora whispering in the gloom with

"Yes, I should think he had lost some to know what they were saying. one dear to him," Nora answered, rather He noticed the heavy curtains that fell he fixed upon her, she trembled a little smile he silently left the room.

appeared, his eyes always went in search | smiling face was full of sweet contentment of the other, and when both were absent, -no forewarning of trouble shadowed her his wife said, in a low, shaken voice. he wondered aimlessly about until he happy life as yet.

There was great talk that evening of a dance which was to be held at Claremont, there, is he not?" and Hetty was mad to have private theatricals the same night.

am sure everyone would be delighted."

slightly against the idea. "All of us, and any one else we could was a flash in her eyes which Ramon deonly too pleased, I am certain."

She gave Ramon a bewitching smile as impossible to refuse her. As the idea met | fear. into the discussion with willing enthusi- he murmured, pityingly.

into helping them-still longer to induce | ideas are in your mind, I shall hate you." | heart might be slipping from me." shyest of the shy.

"Who will be the 'Silver Shoon?""

"She must be fair; Nora will suit the tion courtesy demands." role perfectly," Hetty decided at once. "No, I think you ought to take that lily-is she not a rival to dread?" part," Nora answered, looking distressed

smiling at the vindictive glare Hetty had

fixed upon her. "Do with me as you thing?" "Cathy and Nellie Ongley will be the whole truth?" two princesses, and I will take the part of

the jealous milkmaid." "And who is to be the wandering minstrel?" Roger broke in cutting short his

sister's breathless speech. "Why, you, of course. And I mean to into a darkened room. ask Don Ramon to be 'Prince Lupin;' he will make a splendid, passionate lover."

"I don't know about that," Roger mut- heavy curtains draped at the further end; tered, dubiously, remembering into whose she followed him, half mechanically, undering minstrel," she replied. ears that ardent love-nonsense was to be til they both stood close to the velvet "Yes, I had forgotten; he is worthy poured.

"Roger, if you interrupt again, I shall "Do not utt give up the whole thing! Those who ob- honor! Osmond would be ill-pleased did fused; he knew her secret. After that ject to the parts I arrange for them, had he know you were watching him," he better retire from the piece alterether." better retire from the piece altogether." whispered. tones, Hetty rose from her seat near the slightly, until a small opening was made, at every exit. usual huffs.

drew her back to her chair.

did not mean to vex you. If he interferes | tinctly visible. again, I will turn him out of the room," he said, soothingly.

slightly mollified by his promise.

So each evening found them busy, re- cousin's strong, detaining grasp, she would hearsing or designing; and during that have wrenched aside the curtains, and time, Don Ramon kept his eyes well open. | confronted her faithless husband; know-His furtive watching was not in vain; ing this, Ramon drew her forcibly back

often he intercepted a tender smile, or into the lighted hall. whispered speech, from his cousin's husband to Nora Clare-proofs he stored up forward. With a muttered exclamat caught Lord Randall in the act of holding her to him. Nora's white hands in his, and looking down into the girl's face with an unmistakable expression of love.

One evening, after a rather tiring rehearsal, the youthful actors hurried into the big drawing-room where bright fires lighted up each happy, half-weary face. Nora sat apart in an easy chair placed | Lord Randall nor his wife had remember somewhat in the shadow; one lamp had ed the passing hours. alone been lighted, and its soft radiance

whole of the room. eyes, and fell into a dreamy reverie. Presently a gentle hand touched hers. and someone bending over her said-

"Tired, little one?" Nora opened her eyes and smiled; she was accustomed now to Lord Randall's half-tender attentions.

"Yes, I am rather tired," she answered, For they cross owre the street, an' ne'er nod given you too much to do! Your role is a speaking. most fatiguing one; I wish I could make

it easier for you." "But you do," Nora said. "If you had reached Winderfels. not been so kind in prompting me, and would never have been learnt."

"Then I am of some use? You make vou." me happy when you say that. There is I do that little with all my heart. You his love had been as true." believe me, do you not, Nora dear? And you hold a little affection in your loving | cannot bear it-yet."

heart for your unhappy friend?" be," Nora answered. Lord Randall, with quiet and irrepressi-

ble deliberation, leaned forward and pressed a kiss on her cheek. Nora sprang to her feet. She dared not speak, though words of hot resentment rushed in a torrent to her lips; before she You must be very fond of your picturesque | had quite mastered her agitation, or could force her limbs to cease their trembling

Lord Randall had left her. She glanced nervously round the room, half afraid of the curious eyes she thought here and there who could not even be Dunstan were flirting outrageously in one called good-looking. Spain lost one of its corner of the hearth, whilst Roger listened

learnt role No one else was in view, and Nora did "That she inherits from her mother. I had disappeared to; with quiet steps she suffering."

When he is so kind and almost fatherly his words. But to-night what possessed

Osmond, a deep curiosity possessed him

absently; but meeting the inquiring glance | behind Nora's chair, and with a quie Some evil genius must have brought Without appearing to notice what was Lady Randall across his path at that mogoing on around, Ramon rarely let Osmond | ment; she was standing in the hall, proor Nora out of his sight. When one dis- bably waiting for Mrs. Clare, and her

"Where are you going, Inez?" he asked.

"Yes; he is there," Ramon answered, and in his voice was a slow hesitation, as fancy, which faded before the passionate "It would be quite easy to arrange," she | if he spoke only with an effort; "but I | love I felt for you? The past is over and urged; "besides, so novel at Valston. I should advise you not to enter, you are done with—the girl who first made my not wanted, and the charming picture I heart thrill with love is dead-died years "Yes, but who would act?" Mrs. Clare have just witnessed will only pain you." asked, quietly, half relenting, yet feeling | Lady Randall drew back, and all the warm, rich color left her cheeks; there

> locked tightly together. "I do not understand; you speak in since my life has been complete."

"Ramon, if you do not tell me instantly

Hetty found she had triumphed over the has made my heart ache to see him so in- cherished mother of my boy," Lord Ran-"Thank Heaven! Now we can begin | "You must be dreaming, Ramon," Inez | tender kisses on her lips and cheek. arranging the characters," Roger remark- broke in quickly, drawing her breath in a So, for a time, peace was restored to ed, devoutly, when Hetty came in, tired long, tremulous sigh. "Osmond loves me Inez's soul, and she forgot the tormenting after a long argument with her last victim. -he is not indifferent, nor does he ever suspicions Ramond had taken such care promised "Harvest supper" at the Grange.

give to any woman more than the atten- to instil into her mind. "How about Miss Clare, the fair-haired

"Nora? She is so pure and sweet, she at the very idea of playing 'leading lady.' | would not think of wrong; and he admires "Nonsense!" Hetty broke in, impatient- her, as men always admire a lovely child." my plans. If everyone begins wanting "But there, what is the use of my hinting had arrived. his or her role changed, we shall never of this truth, when you wilfully blind you fail to use them. What others see, "Very well," Nora responded, meekly, and are pitying you for, you ignore."

"Are you strong enough to face the

"Come, I will show you!" the hall, through one of the many doors, favorite pearls.

Ramon went cautiously towards the long, est." he said, jestingly.

hangings.

With this threat, delivered in angry He lifted one of the curtains, ever so acting, that bursts of applause followed her fire; the color in her cheeks had deepthrough which they could see into the could see i ened, and all knew she was in one of her drawing-room. After the darkness in success. Nora, having been taken from place last week and returned. Boys make busual huffs.

Dunstan put his arm round her, and large her back to her chair.

Which they were plunged, the room beyond seemed full of bright light; and two large her lowly sphere by two charming princtures. Nota, having been taken hor her lowly sphere by two charming princtures are lowly sphere by two charming princtures are lowly sphere by two charming princtures. The lowly sphere by two charming princtures are lowly sphere by two charming princtures are lowly sphere by two charming princtures. forms, sitting so close to the curtains that brother, Prince Lupin. The faithful

forced to hold her in a vice-like grip to to imprison her unless she marries him, "I hope you will," Hetty answered, keep her from stepping forward. No one raised their voices again, even plans well, though he could hardly have himself had given her when he wooed her

Roger refrained from giving vent to the guessed what was about to happen. as a simple maiden in the beautiful valley. indignation which burned within him; Whilst they still stood there, watching Nora's last song, as she rests safe in his but Dunstan was the best behaved of all, as Hetty afterwards whispered to him.

Days of hard work, mingled with merry fun, followed. Lord Randall, having some funds for long, the last words reached the listeners' only the last words reached the listeners' only the last words reached the listeners' what you were singing." Ramon said as

experience in private theatricals, offered to be stage-manager—an offer gladly accepted.

Anyone would think you were singing," Ramon said, as they moved off the stage.

They have never learned those duets what you were singing," Ramon said, as they moved off the stage.

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"Anyone would think you are singing," Ramon said, as they moved off the stage.

"Anyone would think you are singing," Ramon said, as they moved off the stage.

"And if they did, what then?" Nora asked, defiantly.

"Angel's Serenade" are silent forever.

"Only that it must seem strange to sing holds your heart."

He saw her turn pale, and sway slightly in his mind for future use. Once he even he caught her round the waist and drew "My poor darling! Let me take you

home; you are ill-unnerved." "Yes, yes; take me home," she answered faintly He placed her on one of the carved chairs, and hurried away to see if their lent a soothing warmth to the air, and carriage had arrived. It was waiting-had

Having wrapped his cousin in a warm cloak. Ramon led her down the broad steps. One of the men.servants, looking With her fair head resting against the rather sleepy, came up from his quarters blue velvet cushion, and her white hands | below, and stood stiffly by the door, too lightly clasped above it, Nora closed her drowsy to take much heed of Lady Randall's strange agitation.

As Ramon reached the carriage door, he turned, and said-"If anyone inquires after Lady Randall, say that she was indisposed, and went

"Very well, sir," the man answered. During the short drive homeward, Inez leaned back silently in a corner of the his. "Poor child! I am afraid they have carriage, shivering slightly, but never once

"You are not angry with me, Inez?" Ramon asked, pleadingly, when they Will you?" "Angry!" she repeated, "no! why helping me with my part, I am sure it should I be? You only did what you slightly averted, and dropped as though thought was your duty; I cannot blame

"Thank you. You know I love you too not much I can do for you, but you know | well to wound you without cause. I wish "Hush! do not speak of that again.

Ramon bowed in silence, and as "Are you unhappy? You ought not to turned to leave him, caught her hand and kissed it; then she went slowly up the

> She was sitting in her boudoir when Lord Randall entered later, her dress replaced by a warm dressing-gown, her beautiful hair hanging like a dark cloud over her shoulders. "My dearest, why did you leave the

Clares so abruptly? You ought to have told me you were ill. What is the matter, Inez?" he asked, kneeling beside her. "Yes; though of course you meet a few must be upon her. But no, Hetty and did not think it worth while troubling she crossed the stage. Then, with hearty you, while you were amusing yourself,"

Inez answered, bitterly, and she drew herfairest flowers when Inez deserted it for smilingly, his hand grasping his half- self coldly from the loving arm he wound round her "You know I should not have been so not stop to ask herself where Don Ramon | carelessly happy had I known you were

> crossed the room, and hastened to her own | "Osmond," Inez began, quietly, fixing | ing down at her shining slippers. her dark, impressive eyes on his, "are you "How strangely I feel. I wish Lord as true to me now, as you were when first "What a strange question? Was it

"And my cousin-in-law, Osmond; do in his manner towards me, I cannot resent necessary to ask it? Have I ever given singing." you cause to doubt? What thoughts have been creeping into your dreamy brain?" "I do not know, sometimes a strange doubt enters my mind, a dread that you Poor Nora! Little did she dream of nc longer love me as you did. Are you "So he is. But does it not occur to you the eyes that had witnessed the scene be- sure my suspicions have no foundation, that I am first in your heart?"

"The first and dearest," Osmond replied. "You have never regretted marrying

"Never. But why these questions Inez? Have I by any unkind act made you doubt my love?" "No: but I am afraid sometimes. Have

anyone in the past for whom your heart was filled with tenderness?" Lord Randall colored, and hesitated. "I know it. What does it matter whether you have answered or not? I can guess I am right in my suspicions,

Osmond looked at her gravely, and suddenly caught her trembling hands in his, "To the drawing room. Osmond is holding them close against his breast. "My darling! and if it was so-if in my young days I loved a fair ideal—a boyish

before I even saw vou." "Do you regret her?" "Not now. When I lost her I thought the world held nothing but darkness for

induce to help. Don Ramon would be lighted in seeing, and her hands were the future. Life, to me, seemed over. Then, one happy day, I met you, and she spoke, and had he been the most hard- riddles," she said, coldly, though in her Inez clasped her arms round his neck, hearted of men, he would have found it voice Ramon detected a thrill of vague and laid her head against him. How

could she doubt, with those truthful eyes with his own views entirely, he entered "My poor Inez! And I cannot explain," meeting hers, and that eloquent voice ringing in her ears? "I believe you love me, Osmond. I

It took long to coax a few timid girls what you would suggest—what terrible have been so wretched, fearing that your the male portion of Valston to lend their "Hush! you know I would die rather "No, darling, no; that could never talents to the aid of this grand play. At than be the one to open your eyes to the happen. I love you with all my heart and nounce the crops good in spite of the last, almost worn out but not disheartened, shameful conduct of your husband. It soul, as my own sweet wife and the drouth. different to you, so tender to another." dall answered, and bending, he pressed

CHAPTER VIII. Great excitement prevailed at Claremont, the evening of the ball. A splendid stage had been erected at

"Is everything ready?" Lord Randall come to a definite decision. You will be yourself to it? You have eyes, and yet asked Nora, as they met in the tiny anteroom leading from the stage.

"Everything. Do I look all right?" "Oh, Ramon! how can I believe this she questioned, lifting a pair of merry eyes to his. She was dressed as a dainty shepherdess and the gaily-flowered skirt was short "There is nothing to face," Inez answer- enough to reveal two very pretty, satin-

shod feet. A snowy, muslin kerchief, Seizing her hand, Ramon led her across | tiful throat, round which she wore her

Pressing her arm to impose silence, prince does not carry you off in real earn-"He will not do that; there is my wan-

you, my child." Lord Randall left Nora somewhat con heartily into the spirit of the part she was | branches.

"There, don't get cross, darling; Roger | Inez could have touched them, were dis- | shepherdess, however, keeps true to her unknown lover, a wandering minstrel. She gave a little gasp; and Ramon was Just when Prince Lupin has threatened the young minstrel enters, and recognises It seemed as if Ramon had laid his his old love by the tiny, silver shoes he

such words to one man when another "I do not understand," Nora said, the delicate color leaving her lips and cheeks. Her heart had never felt such terrible agony and shame as at that moment, when Don Ramon stood gazing at her with that sneer of hideous meaning on his face. "You know well enough. Do you think I am as blind as my cousin? Poor girl! she will rue the miserable day she ever placed her honor into Osmond Randall's

"How dare you!" Nora burst out. "It is well for you I am a woman, or I would | was coming from a refreshment stand at been waiting some time, though neither | kill you for your wicked words." Ramon gazed at her a moment, and laughed, shortly, contemptuously. He stroked his moustache with one white

hand, an expression of mocking admiration crossing his face. "Splendid! You are a clever actress, Miss Clare; I believe the wisest man knows this is the best form in which to would be deceived by your air of virtuous indignation. Unfortunately for you, however, I have watched you too closely to

believe in your innocence." lips turned away, every limb trembling so she could scarcely stand. Before she a summer hotel, ma'am. had crossed the room, Roger came towards her, taking her clenched hand in one of

"Nora, dear," he said, kindly, without sing 'The Clang of the Wood Shoon.'

The girl hesitated, her hand resting cold

and passive in his clasp. Her head was from fatigue. "If you are too tired, I will coax you off," Roger went on, "only they will be | Hi, there, boy! What are you running just the thing to finish up the play with." | mind ter, said the boy.

"Yes, I will sing it; I am not tired," Nora said, recovering her self-control. Roger drew her arm through his, and led her once more to the stage; as they her glance rested defiantly upon him.

Standing before the admiring audience, and her cheeks suddenly glowed with a had she sung as she now sang that ever- everywhere. admired, Scottish song, her voice rising clear as a lark's in the silent room. When the last words died away, the stillness remained unbroken, except for

praise and many loving greetings, was she welcomed amongst her friends. "You must be weary," Lady Randall said, coolly; "you will not think of dance

ing vet? "No, not just yet; I must find more suitable shoes first," Nora answered, glanc-"Could you not dance in those? They look so pretty, and make such a pleasant,

ringing sound whenever you walk. You

remind me of the song you have just been TO BE CONTINUED.

MACDONALD'S POINT, Q. C. Aug. 30.—Some of our farmers have

commenced cutting their oats, while others are still busy on the islands. Mrs. D. C. Macdonald and son, of Boston, Mass., are spending a few weeks with Mrs. Alfred Macdonald.

James E. Wetmore who has resided at the Point for two years, left last week for Quebec, where he expects to remain for a number of months. Mr. Wetmore will I always been your only love? Is there be greatly missed in the community as he was a great favorite with both old and

Mrs. John Wiley and family have returned to their home in Fredericton. Miss Mary L. Macdonald is visiting her friends in St. John. Mrs. W. B. Barnes, Miss Della Barnes and Master David Barnes spent last week

Mrs. Geo. N. Belyea, Belyea's Cove, is spending a few weeks in Boston with her daughter, Mrs. Walter Savage. The Rev J. D. Wetmore will preach in the Baptist church, Macdonald's Point

Sunday evening. The heavy wind and rain of last evening greatly damaged the grain fields and Syrup." fruit trees here. The members of the Baptist Sunday school at Belyea's Cove held their picnic on the 24th Aug. There was a large

number present and all seemed to enjoy the pleasant afternoon. Swinging and games were the order of the day. Miss Menota M. Macdonald intends spending a month or more with her cousin, Mrs. D. C. Macdonald at Boston.

PARKER'S RIDGE. SEPT. 3.—The people in this vicinity are commencing to harvest. They pro-Some parties are going to the lumber

woods before long taking away a number We are looking anxiously for the time to come when we shall have the long Mrs. Clarence Boies who was very ill last week is recovering.

Mr and Mrs Wm Hinchey seems to have been favored with visitors. His mother Mrs, Mira Hinchey of Boston, Mass., formerly of Stillwater, is enjoying a pleasant one end of the large reception-room, and time at his residence and is delighted ly. "Nora, you are to upset any of "Does he?" Ramon sneered, scornfully. long before eight o'clock struck, the guests with the place. Miss May McKinley, who accompanied her likes the place well and the new acquaintances she has form-

ed. Miss McKinley will go to her home at Chelmsford next week, from which she has been absent three years in Boston, she intends returning to Boston again about the first of Oct. John McLellan's house adds very much to the improvement of the place, being edge, and I just have to sing to drown the

beautifully situated. We congratulate Mrs. Alex. Smith jr. crossed over her breast, left bare her beau- on the return of her son John who has spent the last three years in United States. John Snow is dangerously ill with la nade' now." "You are charming! Take care the grippe, but all has been done for him as far as medical aid is concerned. A large number left here for the state

of Massachusetts this week. One of our murdering it all the time now. We've most noted gentlemen will be very much complained to the janitor in vain." missed at "Apple Valley." Miss Effie Astle and Miss Maud Hinchey | me, you have such a lovely voice. I wish who teach school seem to enjoy their you could hear the girl in the flat below work very much and the scholars are im- us-her voice is so sharp I know she went

Adam Cowie of Stillwater, Minn., formerly of Blissfield; Northumberland Co. restrained by law. I am learning the

Miss Mabel Gilmor was the guest of

Times are good at "Lover's lane" as the apples are getting ripe. Miss Amy Calhorn is attending school The clerk at the Grange is very attentive and draws in many customers.

Miss E. M. Parker last Saturday.

Using Him.—Please, lady, kin I have afit on your lawn? I feel it a-comin.

Herbert Hinchey is taking a vacation

in Fredericton but is expected home be-

THE MOON'S INFLUENCE

Upon the weather is accepted by some as real, by others it is disputed. The moon never attracts corns from the tender, aching spot. Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor removes the most painful corns in three days. This great remedy leaves no sore spots, doesn't go fooling around a man's foot, but gets to business at once, and effects a cure. Don't be imposed upon by substitutes and imitations. Get "Putnam's," and no other.

How are sandwiches quoted now? said one railway passenger to another, who the station with a couple in his hand. Firm to hard at ten cents, was the reply. TESTING HIS HONESTY.

he gives you just what you ask for. He take Cod Liver Oil. Lady - Has that suburban house you speak of plenty of closets? Agent-Nora did not answer, but white to the Dozens, ma'am. All the up-stairs bed-

Your druggist is honest if when you

ask him for a bottle of Scott's Emulsion

rooms will do for closets. It was built for FOLLY VILLAGE, N. S. Mrs. Cummings, wife of the hon. C. A. Cummings, of Folly Village, N. S., writes noticing her emotion, "they want you to to say that she was entirely cured of sour stomach, which had troubled her for over 20 years, by the use of Hawker's Nerve

and Stomach Tonic and Hawker's Pills. Hi, Jackson! See that messenger boy running. Let's stop him and ask him why he does it, just for fun. All right. so disappointed; they think it would be for? So's I kin set longer when I has a

A PILOT'S EXPERIENCE. Pilot Scott, of St. John, tells his experience. He says, I suffered for months passed Don Ramon, Nora looked up, and from a severe and constant pain in the side. I was treated for congestion of the liver, but the medicine failed to help me she felt some of her old brightness return, I finally tried Hawker's Liver Pills, which removed the pain and fully restored me strange, lovely color. Never in all her life to health. Hawker's Liver Pills sold

Hotel Clerk -What were you pounding on the door of No. 75 just now for? Bellboy - To wake the man. He wants to "I was not ill—only a little weary. I the sharp tapping of Nora's silver shoes as go on the six o'clock train. Clerk Didn't I tell you that the train was five hours late? Bellboy - Yes, but how was the man going to know it unless some-

body told him. ARE YOU DEAF Or do you suffer from noises in the head Then send your address and I will send a valuable treatise containing full particutively nothing. A splendid work on deafness and the ear. Address: Prof. G. Chase, Orillia, Ont.—13 w.

NOTICE 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 months from this date.

Fredericton. June 9, 1893,

FRANK I. MORRISON,

Executor of last will of late John A. Morrison, june 10 Presser - When my boy came to work for you I told him to be economical and save all that he could. Hegser - He has followed your advice in one particular at least. Presser - Has, eh? Hegser -Yes, indeed. I never had an employe that was so particular about saving his strength. Of the vowels that sprinkle

JUST received several cares Ready Mixed paints, all of the popular colors in one and two pound cans, quarts, half and one gallon tins.

They are easily applied and dry quickly Very handy for house keepers who have painting to do.

Call and get one of our sample cards.

For sale by The alphabet through, Most frequent and sad are The "I," "O" and "U" FOR OVER FIFTY YEARS Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been

used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. If disturbed at 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 children teething. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures Diarrhea, regulates the Stom ach and Bowels, cures Wind Colic, soften the Gums and reduces Inflamation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system.

"Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething, is pleasant to the taste 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

One evening when the musquitos were very troublesome, Bobby cried out, Oh dear, if these musquitoes don't stop biting me there'll be nothing left of me! Oh no, said Flossie, the bites will swell up and make you bigger than ever.

stamped him as something of a dandy.

He dropped into a seat beside her in

Why, Miss Tonsolitis, this is a great

"Why, Mr. Scraper, is it really you?

"Yes, indeed, I've been wanting to call

"We've moved into a new flat, you

'Have you? So have we: I'm boarding

"Are you? I was thinking of you the

other day. Do you play the violin as delightfully as ever? It was always a

"Thanks awfully; yes, I'm practicing

"You must come to see me and bring

your violin. There is a young man in

the flat above us who plays the violin un-

til I wish I was stone deaf. He scrapes

and saws until it sets all your teeth on

"How dreadful! Can't they make him

"Are you? Do come and play it for

me; He would never try it again, I'm

sure, if he once heard you play it - he is

"Thanks, I will, and you must sing for

"Really, people like that ought to be

"Are you? It will be a treat to hear

you sing it after that awful girl in the

"Well, come soon and I'll sing it for

And mine too; we must be neighbors.

"Why yes, we must really learn some

They have never learned those duets

"This is where I live, won't you-

stop? I am learning the 'Angels' Sere

Clark street car.

pleasure, I am sure.

with my brother now."

treat to hear you."

hard just now."

and pickles."

flat below us."

How nice."

duets."

you. This is my street."

"We must indeed."

"Why, I live here, too!"

"Is it possible that you-

"You don't mean that-"

"Good afternoon, Mr. Scraper." "Good day Miss Tonsolitis."

What an age since I saw you."

WILL NOT LEARN THE DUETS. Mr. Scraper and Miss Tonsolitis Make a Decidedly Embarrassing Discovery.

She was pretty, wore a huge hat, and carried a music roll; he wore a cluster of violets in his buttonhole and his cane

and tone given to every organ and portion of the body. Simple, natural methods. Imme-diate improvement seen. Failure impossible. 2,000 references. Book, explanation and proofs mailed (sealed) free.

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5 Gross HIRES' ROOT BEER Daily expected.

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deed is he whose blood is poor,

who has lost his appetite and his

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Of Pure Norwegian Cod Liver Oil and

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can make it rich again by restoring appetite,
flesh and rich blood, and so giving him energy
and perfect physical life, cures Coughs, Colds,

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Consumption, Scrofula and Bronchitis.
ALMOST AS PALATABLE AS MILK.

DAVIS STAPLES & CO... I have opened up business on my own account, in the store formerly occupied by the

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the requirements of my friends and the public generally. Yours Respectfully, ALONZO STAPLES.

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Weakness, Nervousness, Debility, and all the train of evils from early errors or later excesses, the results of overwork, sickness, worry, etc. Full strength, developmen

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Assets, 1st January, 1889, - \$39,722,809.5

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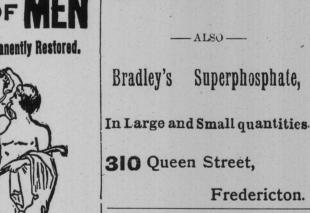
Has now on hand, a Large Stock

Timothy Seed,

White and Black

Seed Oats.

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Scales. Scales. S CASE3 Counter Scales; 3 cases Union Scales; 1 case assorted Weights; 1 case Farmers Beams. Just received and for sale by SCREEN DOORS.

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

For further particulars apply to JOHN A. EDWARDS,

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Which will be sold Low, to make room

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