

POETRY.

THEY NOD TO ME NOO.

I'm a grocer, an' I wuz geyan weel aff,
Then I mixt wi' a crood far-aboon the ruff.

SELECT STORY.

THE SILVER SHOON.

CHAPTER IV.

"Have you ever visited Spain?" he asked her, presently.

CHAPTER V.

"Yes, I should like to go, dear. You must be very fond of your picturesque country."

CHAPTER VI.

"No, I don't know, but I should like to see it," she said, with a smile.

CHAPTER VII.

"You are a very good girl," he said, looking at her with a smile.

CHAPTER VIII.

"I don't know, but I should like to see it," she said, with a smile.

So each evening found them busy, rehearsing or designing; and during that time, Don Ramon kept his eyes well open.

His furtive watching was not in vain; often he intercepted a tender smile, or whispered speech, from his cousin's husband to Nora.

One evening after a rather tiring rehearsal, the youthful actors hurried into the big drawing-room where bright fires lent a soothing warmth to the air, and lighted up each happy, half-wearied face.

Nora sat apart in an easy chair placed somewhat in the shadow; one lamp had alone been lighted, and its soft radiance was not strong enough to illumine the whole of the room.

With her fair head resting against the blue velvet cushion, and her white hands lightly clasped above it, Nora looked serene, and fell into a dreamy reverie.

Presently a gentle hand touched hers, and someone bending over her said—"Tired, little one?"

"No, I don't know, but I should like to see it," she said, with a smile.

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Only that it must seem strange to sing such words to one man when another holds her heart."

"I do not understand," Nora said, the delicate color leaving her lips and cheeks. Her heart had never felt such terrible agony as that.

"How dare you!" Nora burst out. "It is well for you I am a woman, or I would kill you for your wicked words."

Ramon gazed at her a moment, and laughed, shortly, contemptuously. He stroked his mustache with one white hand, an expression of mocking admiration crossing his face.

"Splendid! You are a clever actress, Miss Clara; I believe the wisest man would be deceived by your air of virtuous indignation."

"How dare you!" Nora burst out. "It is well for you I am a woman, or I would kill you for your wicked words."

"Splendid! You are a clever actress, Miss Clara; I believe the wisest man would be deceived by your air of virtuous indignation."

"How dare you!" Nora burst out. "It is well for you I am a woman, or I would kill you for your wicked words."

THE MOON'S INFLUENCE

Upon the weather is accepted by some as real, by others it is disputed. The moon never attracts corn from the tender, aching spot.

How are sandwiches quoted now? said one railway passenger to another, who was coming from a refreshment stand at the station with a couple in his hand.

TESTING HIS HONESTY.

Your druggist is honest if when you ask him for a bottle of Scott's Emulsion he gives you just what you ask for. He knows this is the best form in which to take Cod Liver Oil.

Lady—Has that suburban house you speak of plenty of closets? Agent—Dozens, ma'am.

FOLLY VILLAGE, N. S. Mrs. Cummings, wife of the hon. C. A. Cummings, of Folly Village, N. S., writes 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. Hi, there, boy! Why are you running for? So I'll kin see longer when I has a mind ter, but the boy.

A PILOT'S EXPERIENCE.

Pilot Scott, of St. John, tells his experience. He says, I suffered for months from a severe and constant pain in the side. It was treated for congestion of the liver, but the medicine failed to help me.

Hotel Clerk—What were you ponding on the door of No. 75 just now for? Bell-boy—To wake the man. He wants to go on the six o'clock train.

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 particulars for home cure which cost comparatively nothing.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE. NOTICE is hereby given that I, the undersigned, have been appointed executor of the last will of the late John A. Morrison.

MIXED PAINTS. J. H. CHESTNUT & SONS. Vigor of Men. Easily, Quickly, Permanently Restored.

WILL NOT LEARN THE DUETS. Mr. Scrapper and Miss Tonsillitis Make a Deedfully Embarrassing Discovery.

PARKER'S RIDGE. SRR. 3.—The people in this vicinity are commencing to harvest. They pronounce the crops good in spite of the drought.

SCOTT'S EMULSION. A POOR MAN. Indeed is he whose blood is poor, who has lost his appetite and his flesh and seems to be in a rapid decline?

NEW DRUG STORE. 2 DOORS BELOW PEOPLES BANK, QUEEN ST. FREDERICTON.

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WILEY'S DRUG STORE. 196 Queen Street. 5 GROSS HIRES' ROOT BEER Daily expected.

JOHN M. WILEY, Druggist. LIVERPOOL AND LONDON AND GLOBE.

INSURANCE COMPANY. ASSETS, 1st JANUARY, 1880, - \$30,722,909.56

NEW SEEDS. G. T. WHELPLEY, Has now on hand, a Large Stock

SCREEN DOORS. 5 CASHES Screen Doors and 15 cases Window Screens.

McMURRAY & Co. A CAR LOAD OF WALL PAPERS.

McMURRAY & Co. P. S. Expected daily a Large Stock of INGRAIN paper with BORDERS to match.

R. C. MACREDIE, Plumber, Gas Fitter, AND TINSMITH.

WOULD inform the people of Fredericton and vicinity that he has resumed business on Queen Street.

W. M. WILSON, Agent. NEW SEEDS.

Timothy Seed, Clover Seed, White and Black Seed Oats.

HALL'S BOOK STORE. Farm for Sale.

BICYCLES. We have several Bicycles on hand from last year which we will sell at a Bargain to anyone who will buy them.

McMURRAY & Co. P. S. Expected daily a Large Stock of INGRAIN paper with BORDERS to match.