THE CELTIC RACE.

nh for the ancient Celtic race, in never feared the forman's fac ately form and manly grace,

May heaven long bless that famous race Can find an honored resting place.

Thank God, I'm of that martial rae Which still expands and holds its

Long live the glorious Celtic race, Which not dishonor nor disgrace On its escutcheon time estrates, Unlike full many a braggart race.

No people like the Celtic race, Nor can their fees their deeds efface On history's page the foremost place is granted to the Celtie race. Hurrah for the grand old Celtic rac

And victory's with the Celtic race. I know they do not care an ace,

Only a broken violin! There it lay in Out from the mud, with tender, caressing dits of the people, re-appeared.

white with the anguish of despair. He had he drew his bow.

throwing the pieces in the mud.

and a bully's act, he took from his pocket a a transport of passion, and then peace. mail coin and tossed it toward the boy.

The last note seemed to have no ending.

Take that, he said, and stop your.

Its echoes lingered in a melodious hush, and bosom rose and fell. Two sparkling tears vanity are the sou small coin and tossed it toward the boy.

you a debt I yet will live to see wiped out.'

The young musician was the lion of the bour. Fashionable ladies sought him out; into each other's eyes—one the senior of the invitations to fetes and country in the senior of the invitations to fetes and country in the senior of the invitations to fetes and country in the senior of the invitations to fetes and country in the senior of the invitations to fetes and country in the senior of the invitations to fetes and country in the senior of the invitations to fetes and country in the senior of the invitations to fetes and country in the senior of the invitations to fetes and country in the senior of the invitations to fetes and country in the senior of the invitations to fetes and country in the senior of the senior of the invitations to fetes and country in the senior of the senior of the invitations to fetes and country in the senior of the senior of the invitations to fetes and country in the senior of the invitations to fete and country in the senior of the invitations to fete and country in the senior of the invitations to fete and country in the senior of the invitations to fete and country in the senior of the invitations to fete and country in the senior of the invitations to fete and country in the senior of the invitations to fete and country in the senior of the senior of the senior of the invitations to fete and country in the senior of the senior o

by, but the little girl seated within it had, so impulsively thrown him.

sionate grief upon his face; and, with a inspiration. hasty command to the coachman to stop, she called him to her

What are you about to do. Miss Selma? mestioned the lady with her, the governess. this man's presence. Nothing naughty, dear Miss Irwin, she replied. 'This poor boy—see, his violin is day. broken. I am sorry for him.

The lad had slowly approached the carriage in obedience to her command; but

re was no light in his face, no eagerness

His face flushed. in his step. n his step.

'I need no gold, he answered.

'I need no gold, he answered.

some day you shall hear my story.'

ing on it was a white hat, with a long white plume dropping far down behind; her eyes were like two purple pansies; on her cheeks was the flush of the sunrise; her wer, dear? the man continued. they quivered with her unspoken sympat'y.

The boy held up the broken pieces of his

Did she shudder? If so her rever

now, but I am glad of that, for I did not love it only that it brought me bread. I loved it because it talked to me, and with it I man never lonals.'

I was my all, he said. 'I shall starve swer: swer: swer: True, it said, 'you have been very patient; but be so yet a little longer. Let me be sure of myself. It is only for this it I was never lonely.' But cannot you buy another?

'I have no money, miss. I can never make enough since this has gone. I had was a seething maelstrom, a burning jealhoped one day to buy something better than ousy. this, but now the day will never come.'

A shade of thoughtfulness crept over the sweet, fair face. In the little gloved hand on the steps in the moonlight. He had been she held a tiny purse, and within it three bright glittering gold pieces shone. They were to purchase a coveted doll, her fond father's birthday gift.

She turned hastily to her governess Please, Miss Irwin, do you think papa would be displeased if I do not buy my doll?

Fairley, 'in order to ask of you a favor. It is a cree, if now he would not.'

Then, waiting for no reply, she pressed the purse into the boy's hand.

must not return this as you returned the much that you should play one solo at my other money; but some day, when you are wedding.' ian, you can repay me. Who You may play at my wedding.'

tarted forward, the child, with a wave of her hand, disappeared.

The boy stood motionless, wrapped in a sort of cestacy. No doubt that a veritable strained intensity; but the silence that followed had in its dumbness more force than hie hand lay the dainty little purse. Opening it almost with reverence, the shining pieces of gold met his gaze, and something clies as well—a little piece of paste-board.

At you redung? Ind are to be mark the whom?

'Many thanks, exclaimed the young man, 'I will bring you some other poems.'

When he got to the door he suddenly paused, then came back.

Excuse me, he said, but you forgot to fill up the check. You have not written the date, nor the amount, nor have you signed your name.'

'Oh? said the editor, 'that is all right. You see I have given you a check in its rough state, as its were. You can make such corrections as you think necessary.'

lad lifted it to his lips.

It is snother debt I owe. he said, softly.

Calculated on it were the words:

Pardon my intrusion, and grant me half

Young trees planted in the spring should be watched, and their form regulated by

with large dreamy eyes, and a mouth whose she sat awaiting him.

a young girl of nineteen. She wore no hat, chair but he stood still.

was to win the woman for his wife.

out all his woes; the companion who, until no man had ever heard before. It seemed or ught and hurled it back. Not thus might now, never had failed him, his second. to tell an unknown story, if one could but better, nobler self.

Not many pages distant on the sidewalk passionate despair, unreasoning, hopeless, stood the perpetrator of the outrage, a sort then followed a lull, a rift in the clouds, a store that I owed to min.

At that moment a carriage passed. Seat-de within it was a beautiful child—a little girl. She ordered the carriage to stop. She had to the perpetrator of the outrage, a sort then followed a lull, a rift in the clouds, a shear that I owed to min.

Grains of Gold.

While learning adorns a man, truth en nobles him. of undefined remorse gnawing within his sudden gleam of sunshine, then a heavy breast. For mere bravado he had wrenched toiling of weary feet, often torn and bleed.

The reprosches of a friend should be strictly just, and not too frequent. from the hands of the young musician his ing, but with that rift of sunshine never instrument and broken it across his knee quite hidden by the clouds overhead, no mat-

whimpering. You have got no business to rang in the preans of applause.

play your music in the public street. You're a beggar and a nuisance.

But in an instant, with flashing eyes and head thrown proudly back, the little street these only he stooped to gather. These he held so tightly that their crushed fragrance.

You think you can pay me thus?'he was wafted to his senses as he bowed his adieux.

The girl in the box tore the violets from her; like a vision she saw the boyish face publifted to hers, through a mist of tears.

Signor S—strode to her side. He put his hand within his coat and drew something forth. Instinctively she knew it to be a little purse.

Was wafted to his senses as he bowed his adieux.

The girl in the box tore the violets from her; like a vision she saw the boyish face publifted to hers, through a mist of tears.

Signor S—strode to her side. He put his hand within his coat and drew something forth. Instinctively she knew it to be a little purse.

The piral in the box tore the violets from her; like a vision she saw the boyish face publifted to hers, through a mist of tears.

Signor S—strode to her side. He put his hand within his coat and drew something forth. Instinctively she knew it to be a little purse.

The piral in the box tore the violets from her; like a vision she saw the boyish face publifted to hers, through a mist of tears.

Signor S—strode to her side. He put his hand within his coat and drew something forth. Instinctively she knew it to be a little purse.

The piral in the box tore the violets from her; like a vision she saw the boyish face publifted to hers, through a mist of tears.

Signor S—strode to her side. He put his hand within his coat and drew something forth. Instinctively she knew it to be a little purse.

you a debt I yet will live to see wiped out.

They stood one instant looking steadily into each other's eyes—one the senior of the other some three or four years, tall and other some three for four years, tall and other some three or four years, tall and other some three or four years, tall and other some three for the four years.

At this moment an open carriage rolled Then she remembered the violets she had asked him for a favor

She had seen the disdainful return of the ed? It has haunted me ever since. She had seen the distantill return of the ed? It has haunted me ever since.

Will you lay it aside for three months, rejected coin; she had heard the boy's Some time, he replied. I will tell you, when I may redeem it? I do not know hospitalities of the humblest kind in a hospitalities of the humblest kind in a some time, he replied. 'I will tell you, which is significant to the significant of the significant si

You do not teach?' she said to him one

The boy looked up. Was this an angel 'I see nothing of you, Selma,' said Fairwho spoke to him? He had never seen anyone half so levely. Her hair floated about
get that I have some claims?

'No, I forget nothing,' she said. But there was sadness rather than hap-'Are you not ready to give me your an-

lips were as red as the carnation, though do you hold me in suspense? Why may I

assurance, Fairfax, that I wait.' But underneath Fairfax's courteous calm

Two weeks later he waited outside Miss Laurence's home until Signor S- stood

Yes, he responded, his surprise showing in his tone.

I have waited for you, continued Mr. Go, buy your violin, she said. 'No, you I know it is out of your line, I want very

'At your wedding! You are to be mar-

And with a little laugh, as the carriage 'At your wedding! You are to started forward, the child, with a wave of ried! May I enquire to whom?'

and upon it written a name and address. The rence received Signor S-'s card. Pen-

sensitiveness the blonde moustache could On the threshold of the room he paused, out side branches.

a young girl of nineteen. She were no hat, chair but he stood still.

and in her golden hair gleamed a diamond

I must go back many years, he said, dages kept constantly wet; to use no salt star. She was beautiful, with a rare loveliness. There was no fairer face in that sore and friendless. Nay, not friendless! I rest until the wound has healed. If it does liness. There was no fairer face in that crowded assemblage. Behind her, leaning on the back of her chair, was a young man whose gaze of wrapt admiration never whose gaze of wrapt admiration never whose gaze of wrapt admiration never was wood. In my hours of loneliness and with a feather to the bottom of the wound. whose gaze of wrapt admiration never grief and sadness, I would talk to it, and will a reather to the bottom of the woods. and breadth of form, and with eyes and then by idly drawing my bow across the tincture should be bound over the part. It hair as dark as the night—eyes which glow. strings, it would answer me, Ah! no one is impossible to avoid swelling when the ed with feeling as they dwelt upon her face. would have believed it but myself, but it animal is worked, and this continued inflam-BROKEN VIOLIN. ed with feeling as they dwelt upon her face. for the hope nearest Fairfax Farley's heart painted to me the future—it told me all mation will surely produce a thickening of

She turned to him as the music died breathed hope. Well, one day strolling cannot be removed. the mud, a worthless piece of wood, rudely away with a quick indrawing of her breath. through the streets, touching its cords, ask. the mad, a worthless piece of wood, rudely snapped in twain, with few loose fragments of string, soundless, voiceless; yet beside it, as reverently as though bending over something human that had died—with a passionate burst of grief as for some dearly beloved friend—knelt a little lad of some thirden summers.

Tell me, she whispered, was it not perfect?

I did not hear it; I was thinking but of sienate burst of grief as for some dearly beloved friend—knelt a little lad of some thirden summers.

Weakness in the tendons of the leg by which the pastern joint gives way and the with a gold chain hanging to his vest, stopped and mocked me. I walked on silently. He followed me, and, in an unprepared moment, snatched my violin, and snapping it across his knee, threw it into the filth and mud of the street. the filth and mud of the street.

wrought the wanton, wicked act, threw me roomy loose stall, where it can move about lost his all—the friend to whom he poured What was he playing? It was a cadence a coin. It roused me from my stupor. I

Realizing that he had done a coward's came a burst of triumph, a song of victory, and a bully's act, he took from his pocket a ransport of passion, and then peace.

Some day, 'she said, 'when you are a great musician, you shall repay me. Who knows?' You may play at my wedding!'

The most difficult province in friendship is the letting a man see his faults and errors.

glimmered on the lashes which swept her You have got no business to rang in the preans of appiause.

check. Like a dream it all came back to her; like a vision she saw the boyish face like accumulates failure, and exhibits weak-

powerful, clad in broadcloth and fine linen

these later that he and Miss Laurance met.

In a matter of sentiment there is but one rule—that of sentiment there is but

*** not to se courage by considering your own imperfections, but instantly set about this was lent to me.' I said with her quick eyes, discovered something I had almost forgotten, she added, this was lent to me, I said. I would like The covetous man heaps up riches, not to What was it, Signor S—, that you play —oh, so very much—to keep this same gold ed? It has haunted me ever since. Will you lay it aside for three months,

I earn, if you will but do this for me.' Were his words presumptions? She could The man smiled and consented not answer; neither could she know the 'He marked the gold within my sight that is amiable in a woman which is strange power which ever swayed her in and laid it away. Within the time I had becoming in a man, not excepting even modesty and gentleness of nature. regained possession of it. It is here, Miss You do not teach?' she said to him one you do not teach?' she said to him one to both of us, but remember that it has made me all that I am. Yet its payment when we know it is the true index of the does not pay the debt. You said perhaps I might play at your wedding. Command me and I obey, even though I thus forswear my second debt to the key, who, a second time, in my manhood, causes me the deepest with armor we can never wear.

He paused, and held outstretched to-ward her the open purse. His face was like marble; his eyes shone with a wonder-fel fire.

ful fire.

'Last night he told me you were his he-

· He? Who?

The boy held up the broken pieces of his riolin.

It was my all, he said. 'I shall starve saw. but I am glad of that, for I did not riolin.

The boy held up the broken pieces of his riolin.

The boy held up the broken pieces of his riolin.

The boy held up the broken pieces of his shudder? If so, but moment arily, as the sweet young voice made as swer:

The sweet young voice made as swer:

The sweet young voice made as swer:

The sweet young voice made as the should wait. I know that it can never be. You spoke of a gulf between us.

The sweet young voice made as the sweet promise that I crave?'

It is not true. He had wished it so, but that he should wait. I know that it can never be. You spoke of a gulf between us. s it one that love will not bridge?'
The next night Fairfax Farley and Signor

You have decided?' asked the former. 'It is impossible,' Signor S—— replied; ut since you so kindly have asked me to play at your wedding, may I not ask you to lance at mine?

Ah! you are bethrothed, then?' And to whom ?

Miss Laurence, the young musician answered proudly.

Two little words—a name soon to be merged into another identity; but their momentary utterance had cancelled his two-fold debt—redeemed his boyhood's vow.

Blanker than Blank Verse

'I have waited for you, continued Mr.

Fairley, 'in order to ask of you a favor. It is a great favor, but money need be no obliged, but in a fine frensy rolling as he entered the editorial doer. 'I dashed it off rapidly, in an idle moment, and you will find it in an idle moment, and you will find it in a rough state, as it were. You can make swedding.'

In the monolight Signor S—'s face showed no strange pallor.

'At your wedding! You are to be mar
'There you are, 'said the editor, handing.'

'There you are,' said the editor, handing him the check.

AGRICULTURAL

bimself.

an hour's interview in which to bid you farewell.'

an hour's interview in which to bid you pinching the shoots that amount so vigor. Ten years later, and on a bright starlight

farewell.' There was a certain spas
pinching the shoots that sprout so vigorously, and by breaking off the shoots which night in January, the New York Academy modic fluttering of her heart, as she dimly start where branches are not needed. A little care given to trees while young will great violinist Signor S...., was to appear. What did this sudden departure portend? make later pruning unnecessary. A graft He was very young, not twenty-three, the and why-why did it cause this faint sick should be regarded as a tree planted in critics said, yet he had reached the zenith ness, which stole through her every pulse another tree, instead of in the soil, and its 289 WATER STREET. of his fame. A great wave of applianse greeted him as he came forward to the 'Show Signor S—up,' she said to the pinching. Often the growth from a bud growth needs to be regulated by proper ntre of the stage. He was tall but slight, servant; then schooling herself to be calm, will be very vigorous. If the top of this be pinched it will become stocky, and throw

In connection with the above is Captain

English, who is well known in P. E. Island

An almost human voice, of exquisite melody night we met. I answered you that some tured wounds. It should never be healed seemed to respond. The house held its time you should know. Would it weary up hastily and closed before the bottom is preach to listen.

In one of the lower proscenium boxes sat

She bowed assent, and motioned to a lump and blemish may be left. The proper that might be. It whispered courage—it the tissues, which is usually permanent and Weakness in the tendons of the leg by

the filth and mud of the street.

I was stunned. The magnitudy of my loss overwhelmed me. The surging tide less overwhelmed me. The surging tide Out from the mud, with tender, caressing touch, he lifted up the shattered remnants, his tears falling the while thick and fast, his slight frame convalsed with sobs which would not be repressed.

He made no outcry, but his face was

Grains of Gold.

The reprosches of a friend should always lie scattered at the feet of men, like flowers

The girl's head was bowed now. Her Whatever we may pretend, interest and



The Queen of Perfumes for the Handkerchief.

DAVIES & LAWRENCE CO., SOLE AGENTS MONTREAL.

NO MORE NAUSEOUS PILLS! A LONG-FELT WANT SUPPLIED.



Children like it! Mothers like it!

Sold by all Druggists and Medicine Dealers.
PRICE, 25 CTS. PER BOTTLE. DAVIS & LAWRENCE COMPANY, Limited,

NEW LUMBER YARD.

Consignments Solicited R. O'DWYER,

FOR SALE OF P.E. ISLAND PRODUCE, St. John's, Newfoundland.

who will take special charge of all consignments, and will also attend to the charter sensitiveness the blonde moustache common not wholly hide. With a soft, caressing motion he drew the bow across the strings.

You asked me once, Miss Laurance, he began, the story of my violin told on the began, the story of my violin told on the limes difficult to heal, like all deep-punc.

A wound in the foot by a shoe calk is at times difficult to heal, like all deep-punc.

In the times and will also attend to the charger ing of vessels for the carrying trade of limes difficult to heal, like all deep-punc.

Prince Edward Island.

Mr. O'Dwyer calls attention to the fact
that he is possessed of superior wharf and
warehouse accommodation, and is prepared
to guarantee every satisfaction.
January 16, 1884.

ER'S Therry Pectoral.

No other complaints are so insidious in their attack as these affecting the throat and lungs: none so trifled with by the majority of sufferent. The ordinary cough or cold, resulting perhaps from a trifling or unconscious exposure, is often but the beginning of a fattal sickness. A Lea's Cherket Pervoraal, has well proven its efficacy in a forty years' fight with throat and lung diseases, and should be taken in all cases without delay.

A Terrible Cough Cured.

"In 1857, Look a severe wood, which affected my lungs. I had a terrible cough and passed night after night without sleep. The doctors gave me up. I tried ANYE'S CHERRY FO-TORAL, which releved my lungs, induced sleep, and afforded me the rest necessary for the recovery of my streight. By the continued use of the Protock a permit entry was effected, I am now 82 years occurred the protock as a continued use of the Protock a part of CHERRY PROTOCAL SAVED IN.

HORKER PROTOCAL SAVED IN.

ROCKINGHAM, VI., July 15, 1882. A Terrible Cough Cured.

Croup. - A Mother's Tribute Croup — A Mother's Tribute,

"While in the country last winter my loy, three years old, was taken ill with er it seemed as if he would the from strenger of the of Ayer's CHERRY Physiology of the of AYER'S CHERRY Physiology of the house was tried in small and frequent dose, to our delight in less than half an hou title patient was breathing easily. The tor said that the CHERRY PLYONG wondour gratitude? Sincerely yours.

MRS ENNA GENEY

MRS ENNA GENEY Mrs. EMMA GEDNEY."

150 West 128th St., New York, May 16, 1882. "I have used Alberts Cherren Percornal in my family for several years, and do not hesitate to promounce it the nost effectual remedy for coughs and colds we have ever tried. A. J. CRANE." Lake Crystal, Minn., March 13, 1823.

"I suffered for eight years from Bronchitis and after trying many remedies with no suc-cess, I was cured by the use of AYER'S CHER RY PECTORIAL. JOSEPH WALDER." Byhalia, Miss., April 5, 1882.

"Leannot say enough in praise of AYLE'S CHERRY PECTORYL, believing as 1 do that but for its use I should long since have died from lung troubles — F. BRAGION." Palestine, Texas, April 22, 1881. No case of an affection of the throat or lungs exists which cannot be greatly relieved by the use of AYER'S CHERKY Processes; and it will always cure when the disease is not already beyond the control of medicine.

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass

WANTED!



Answer This.

My mother says Hop Bitters is the only thing that will keep her from severe attacks of paralysis and headache. Ed. Osicego Sun. My little sickly, puny oaby, was changed into a great bouncing boy, and I was raised from a sick both by using Hop Bitters a short time.

A Young Мотнев.

No use to worry about any Liver, Kidney or Urinary Trouble, especially Bright's Dis-ease or Diabetes as Hop Bitters never fails of a cure where a cure is possible.

I had severe attacks of gravel and Kidney I had severe attacks or grave, and trouble; was unable to get any medicine or doctor to cure me until I used Hop Bitters.

They cured me in a short time.

T. R. ATTY. Unhealthy or inactive kidneys cau

gravel, Bright's disease, rheumatism as horde of other serious and fatal dise which can be prevented with Hop Bitters

Ladlington, Mich., Feb. 2, 1879. I bave sold Hop Bitters for four years, and there is no medicine that surpasses them for billious attacks, kidney complaints and all diseases incident to this malarial climate.

H. T. ALEXANDER. Monroe, Mich., Sept. 25, 1875. SIRS—I have been taking Hop Bitters for inflamma-tion of kidneys and bladder, it has done for me what four doctors failed to do—cure me. The effect of the Bitters seemed like magic to me. W. L. CARTER.

GENTS—Your Hop Bitters have been of great value to me. I was laid up with typhoid for over two months, and could get no relief until I tried your Hop Bitters. To those suffering from debility or any one in feeble health. I cordially recommend them. J. C. STOETZEL, 638 Fulton st., Chicago, Ill.

Repd six cents for postage, and receive free, a costly box of goods which will help all, of either than anything else in this world. Protunes wall the workers absolutely sure. At once address Prevs & Co., Augusta, Maine.

BARGAINS!

BARGAINS

BARGAINS!!

Upholstered Goods

Having imported a large stock of Upholstering Goods DIRECT FROM THE BEST MARKETS.

We CAN and WILL give the

Best Value at the Lowest Prices. We are now manufacturing

One Doz. Parlor Sets. Call and examine them

MARK WRIGHT & CO.

Insurance! FIRE AND LIFE.

THE LIVERPOOL, LONDON AND GLOBE

INSURANCE COMPANY

Invested Fund......\$29,000,000 Investments in Canada.....\$900,000 Dwelling House and Farm Pproperty insured on special terms.

LEONARD MORRIS, Summerside, Prince County.

THE DOMINION SAFETY FUND LIFE ASSOCIATION Deposit with the Dominion Government, \$50,000.

Life Insurance at its Actual Cost. A man 39 years of age would have an average annual cost of \$11.00 per thousand, after paying the admission fee, and \$10.00 to the Reserve or Safety Fund.

LEONARD MORRIS.

General Agent for P. E. I. Good Canvassers wanted, to whom liberal wages will be given. Apply at once by letter or otherwise to the above. March 26, 1884-1v

The North British & Mercantile

Is there a person living who ever saw a case of ague, biliousness, nervocaness or neuralgia, or any disease of the stomach, liver or kidneys that Hop Bitters will not

Of Edinburgh & London—Esablished in 1809. Subscribed Capital \$9,733,332 Paid up Capital...... 1,216,666

TRANSACTS EVERY DESCRIPTION OF FIRE, LIFE & ANNUITY BUSINESS

on the most favorable terms. Losses settled with promptitude and liberality. FIRE DEPARTMENT. Reserved Funds (irrespective of paid up Capital) over \$5,000.000.00

Insurances effected at the lowest current rates.

LIFE DEPARTMENT Accumulated Funds (irrespective of paid up Capital) over \$12,000,000. Nine-tenths of the whole profits of the Life Branch belong to the

Profits of previous quinquennium divided among Policy Holders. \$1,558,500.00. New and Reduced Premiums for the Dominion of Canada.

Assured.

Copies of the Annual Report, Prospectus, and every information, may be obtained at the Prince Edward Island Branch, No. 35 Water Street, Charlottetown. January 3, 1883-yr

Eggs.

DR. P. COMROY. PARTIES having EGGS for sale will obtain full value during the season by taking them to PHYSICIAN & SURGEON JOHN KELLY.

GREAT GEORGE STREET, CHARLOTTETOWN. Feb. 13, 1884--- Iv

GEO. W. DeBLOIS

General Agent.

NEW SER

THE I PUBLISHED E

ONE DOLL IN A

Macdonald's l Prince E

THE

Largest Cir

paper on

TWO HUNDRE Advertisements ins Advertisements, wontrary, will be cont Items and general ensed form, solicited

Address all letters McLEOD & McQ1

BARRISTERS &

Office in

Solicitors

NOTARIES OFFICES-O'Ha

SULLIVAN ATTORNEY

Money to Lo 7. W. SULLIVAN, Q. jan17 M. HE **FURNITUE**



Undertaking

branches, either in than ever. Caskets always on hand. **JAMES**

KENT Charlottetow HAVE on ban

MONUMENTS

HEA

MAI

Marble

Italian &

which are superi previously had I will guarantee who favor me with

GRO MONAGHAN'S

June 6, 1883-1y

THE Sub FLOUR. MEAL,