POETRY.

THE TWO MYSTERIES.

We know not what it is, dear, this sleep so deep and still;
The folded hands, the awful calm, the cheek so pale and chill, The lids that will not lift again, though we

may call and call, The strange white solitude of peace that

settles over all. We know not what it means, dear, this desolate heart pain. The dread to take our daily way and walk

We know not to what sphere the loved who leave us go, Nor why we're left to wander still, nor why we do not know.

But this we know, our loved and lost, if they should come this day, Should come and ask us, What is life? no

one of us could say. Life is a mystery as deep as death can ever

Yet, oh! how sweet it is to us, this life we live and see?

Then might they say those vanished ones, and blessed is the thought,

So death is sweet to us, beloved, though we may tell you nanght. We may not tell it to the quick, this mys tery of death:

Ye may not tell it if ye would, the mystery of breath. The child that enters life comes not with

knowledge or intent; So those who enter death must go as little children sent. Nothing is known, but I believe that God is

overhead: And as life is to the living, so death is to the dead

SELECT STORY.

NINA'S WORK.

Jimmy Hill was a queer little man. He had of it. Nothing was too good for the was universally called the "Lame Duck" | child that money could buy. She had in the Gulch, and it was an odd sight to see him stumping around on his crutches. pense from Sacramento — than she knew Lame, humpbacked, with distorted hands, what to do with. It was, in fact, somehis head sunk between his shoulders, his body no larger than a boy's of ten, surely | - for she had seven, and some were alif ever a man seemed out of place, Jimmy | most as big as herself—ranged against Hill was, in that rough mining camp. His the rough log walls, but dressed in silks I has. My partner air her father, an' occupation, too, added an uncanny interest and lace. As for meals, the only wonder to his mishappen figure, for "Ducky" ran is that the child did not die from overthe principal faro game. Probably from the fact that he had all day; she played in the claims where been deformed from his birth, and so the men worked; she sang funny little soured by the affliction which had been crooning songs to herself; she learnt laid upon him, he was misanthropic to slang; she was to the men in the place the last degree. He never was known to a perfect marvel. They worshiped her.

have a good word for any one, and the Sunday being generally devoted to washrumor was freely circulated that he,in his ing and mending clothes, they would all time, had been connected with more than gather about her while she told them one crime. However, men were not asked grave stories of what her dolls said and for certificates of good conduct in the did, and I question if her belief in what gulch, and so "Ducky" was tolerated. Sitting at the card-table, those long and listened to her. twisted fingers of his could manipulate the cards so that the players were bound of all this, but found out in time there

"Boys," said Hank, with a generosity which did him credit, however warped cold hand 'ud kinder gin me satisfaction | colonel remarked, "Gentlemen, it were on the game." and his hearers felt that the savin' of Ducky, findin' the kid;" and Hank had stated the case about right. The "Lame Duck" lived in a lonely

cabin at the end of the single street as you go towards the mountain trail. Needess to say he lived alone. At night he opened his gaming table in Jerry's saloon, the "Western Star," but during the day, unless, of course, there were strangers in spent most of the time wandering over the hill sides. Nothing was odder about this man than the fact that, lame as he was, he walked so much. Sometimes he would take his patient old donkey and ride, but this was not often. Exactly what tie there was between the man and the beast no one knew, but it's certain that "Ducky" shot and killed Black Ned Johnson, because, in a moment of hilarity, the donkey was let severely alone. Those who witnessed the scene said afterwards fire, and that his revolver never quivered as he pulled the trigger. It also appeared

ed a good deal more than he had been and morose to the last degree, and no one drunk to come into the place. He said it in camp ever dreamed of going to his "wasn't fitten fur that ar niece ov mine" cabin. He seemed to care about his fellow to see them; and although some of the men simply as objects to gamble with; men laughed, they, as a rule, obeyed him. apart from this he never had nothing to He told long Pete Simmons one day he'd able caprice in jewellery, and everywhere do with them. He had a bitterly sarcastic shoot if he didn't leave, and Pete, mo- one sees brooches of a reddish-tinged gold tongue, and few cared to provoke him; mentarily sobered, obeyed at once. Nor in this ugly shape, and in its head sparkles you see you couldn't hit him, he was so was the experiment repeated afterwards. the traditional jewel, which is often a be like shooting a boy. He lived alone in a year, such an effect that it became rubies, sapphires are all selected for this in the camp; he knew every one, and, of unfashionable to get too much under the purpose of warding of evil spirits. Lizzards, course every one knew him, but that was | influence of liquor. Moderate potations all. If a man tried to talk to him, "Ducky" | were allowable, but more was constrained or creep in the silken meshes of her hair. would ask impatiently, if he wanted to to be not at all good style, or, as the What is this strange fascination which play. With "No" for an answer, he colonel put it, "Thish yer kid aint cus- seems to lurk for fair women in the kingwould turn on his heel and limp away. You may fancy the amazement, then, dog-goned fur one of I'm goin' t' 'custom heritance of mother Eve. Serpent bonnets which ran through the crowd at Jerry's when Kansas brought the news that colonel had expressed himself very pro- look for the woman who will yet appear Ducky had visitors. The statement was perly. received with great incredulity, but being repeated with many and divers strong | years, and during that time Ducky's busi- It's bound to come. words, it began at last to be credited. ness had grown until he owned the prin-Who they were. Kansas did not know : cipal store in the place. One day, hearfor all he was able to say was that he saw ing Nina talking to some one, and always a figure moving about the cabin, and as jealous where she was concerned, he every one knew, no man would go there

to be insulted by Ducky. as usual, and curiosity rose to fever heat. rags, a hat which looked as though it upon the rails to save themselves. Sard The next morning he came in and bought had been picked out of some dust heap, boxes were soon exhausted and two ensome boards and nails, but refused to say boots that were broken out; the man gines were hardly sufficient to move a glowed with welcome, her lips smiled anything. The boys, however, had out seemed about as miserable as he could be. train. The morning freight was an hour perfect happiness. lying scouts, who reported in the afternoon "'peared ez tho' it mout be a coffin!" At him grub." this news the whole camp rose up and "Come yar," said Ducky, leading the butter. The caterpillars have been a pest sat and lounged, waiting with the greatest | and some bacon." appeared and beckoned to Jerry and Col. around Nina, looking at him.

"I've got a job on hand ez is more'n I he asked at last. kin tackle. I wish you uns'ud help," he

The two men entered the hut, and there, upon Ducky's bed, lay the body of a woman, an' sleep a bit? I'm dog tired." dead. Wasted by exposure and want as "Was you raised in Arkansaw?" put in tumors. At druggists, or by mail, for 50 me so. His armor of vanity is impene-

than twenty-five years old. But what completely upset them was the sight of a child of three or four playing with some

rally she come t' me. I found her out on

coffin he had prepared. Then beckoning At last Col. Carter said: me of the others, they raised it upon

As might be imagined, there was but topic being so absorbing that it became a got cause, but take it by and large an' I wife than Lenore Chase." matter of remark that no one thought of wouldn't." playing cards. Again and again did Jerry and the colonel tell the story, and again and again did they try to answer the questions about the child. For, after all, the men were more interested in her than

they were anything else. The next day, when Ducky appeared in the town, he was beset with questions and requests to see the baby, to which he

gave a jealous refusal. "Likely he thinks more on her than th' burro," remarked Baldy, wonderingly. "Burre!" repeated Hank, contemptuously. "What's a jackass alongside ov a

Ducky intended to keep the child to himself, plans for a serious remonstrance were laid. Col. Carter was selected as the most fitting person to represent the camp, and he argued long upon the subject. At last Ducky gave in, moved to a cabin they built for him in the centre of the little town, and Nina became the general pet of the whole place, and a royal time she more toys - brought at considerable exwhat absurd to see the French wax dolls

feeding. She grew strong; she ran about she said was greater than theirs who

At first Ducky was exceedingly jealous to lose. In fact, Hank Smith used to tell was no need. Whether the little thing the story of the night "Ducky" cleaned | intuitively knew of his need for her love, him out at poker with a volubility, not or whether the tie of blood influenced unmixed with profanity, which was cal- her, I know not. Be as it may, it is culated to attract the attention of the certain that she always cared for him listener. And yet, although "606" (as more than for any one else; was always the "Regulators" were called) had notified | willing to leave others and go with him. no less than four professional gamblers to | And as time went on men began to notice leave she place, none of whom were, if | that Ducky did not seem as hard as he report spoke truly, worse than "Ducky," used to be. When young Billy Stevens he was left to carry on his game, and to lost his pile at faro, Ducky took him to win what money he could. Only the old one side, and after scolding him severely hands did not care to play with him. It for gambling, gave the money back. I seemed as though a rough kind of sym- regret to say that Billy lost it again the pathy was aroused in his behalf, and no next day betting on a dog fight. And one wanted to be the first to say the poor then, too, Ducky became more sociable, and more than once was seen to laugh out heartily at some innocent joke. When Baldy "reckoned he's getting feeblethe morality might be, "ef I wer' a critter headed," he found himself severely set like that, I'd get squar' somehow, an' a upon by the men in Jerry's place, and the

all men agreed. "He railly acts like a white man now," But one thing that Ducky was always doing was looking at strangers. No sooner would a new man come to town than Ducky would call and talk to him about his former life. For a long time the place with whom he could play, he none of the boys in camp could understand what this great desire for company

meant until one day, when Col. Carter asked, Ducky replied: "I'm lookin' fur th' fellow ez married my sister an' left her an' th' kid t'starve!" "Boys," said the colonel afterwards, when he spoke he looked like the day he shot black Ned Johnson. I tell you, I wouldn't want to be the man. No, sir." Time went on and Ducky began to build. inspired by Jerry's whiskey, he tied a As usual he would not say what he was bunch of rags to the brute's tail and set about, although those that asked him got fire to it. It was a close shave for," Ducky" civil answers at any rate. The place that time, the sense of propriety in the finished, there arrived one day three camp being a good deal shocked by the freight teams, and the men discovered killing, and had Black Ned been one shade that there was a new store, and found more popular, "Ducky" would have been further that Ducky was going to keep it. hung. As it was, nothing was done, but He told them he had given up gambling simply because, while he didn't mind it himself, it wasn't the kind of "biz" he that "Ducky's" black eyes shone like could leave to the child if he died. To hear Ducky say "that ar niece ov mine;" was worth money. The boys loudly apthat, after this, the little man was respect- proved of the change, and there was no lack of customers. But curiously enough, in his large stock Ducky had no liquor, As I have said," Ducky" was unsociable nor would be allow a man who was

That evening Ducky did not come down | weary a typical tramp, with clothes in | millions of caterpillars, which had crawled | Lenore, all cream color and crimson, was

emigrated to the cabin, round which they way into the house. "Yer's cold beans in that locality for two weeks. impatience to see what was going to hap- The stranger eat as one famished; and pen. About six o'clock Ducky himself as he eat, Ducky sat there, with his arms

> "What mont your name be, stranger?" "Jackson."

"Given name Bill, mebbe." it was, she could not have been more Ducky, his voice trembling slightly. "Yes. How'd you know?"

"No matter. Sleep ef you like." And Ducky, leading Nina by the hand, bright-colored pieces of quartz on the left for the store. Once there he sat down, and thought long and deeply. At "This yer gal," said Ducky, in his intervals he would draw his revolver and the very latest English affectation of voice gratingly shrill voice, "wer' my sister. look at it almost lovingly, and then, ap- and manner, caressing a superb mustache Her husband left her t' starve, an' nater- parently changing his mind, would thrust with a diamond-ringed hand, small and the trail, an' last night she handed 'n her head upon his hand, once more give him-cent. Juno-like, you know. What you checks. That ar young un's her darter." self up to thought. When, later in the artist fellows paint for Cleopatra, Undine, block.' Wholly unable to speak from sheer day, Col. Carter came in, Ducky took him and such poetical females.' amazement, the two men helped the to the room and showed the sleeping man dwarf to place the corpse in the rude to him. Then the two had a long talk.

"Wa'al, Ducky, it's like this: Ef that their shoulders and bore it in silence the ar brute air the man, that ar sister ov the sarcasm failing to penetrate his armor whole crowd following, to a pine tree your'n loved him, an' enny way he's the of self-conceit, "and dresses exquisitely about two hundreds yards away, where kid's father. Now, I puts it t'you ef you'd By Jove! not one woman in a thousand the grave was dug and the body buried, like the kid t' find out ez how you'd shot Then Ducky gravely thanked them all, her father. I puts that ar t' you, sir, and limping into the house shut the door. straight. Onquestionably he oughter stylish. Not your style, of course, old one thing talked about that night, the you, I wouldn't shoot. No doubt you've

> The next day Ducky told the stranger he wanted help in the store, and hired Delorme said; quietly. him for a short time. He fitted him out he fed him and made him respectable. With almost infinite patience, he slowy weaned the man from his habits, and

brought him back to a decent life. It was not a matter of days nor weeks - the work took months. But slowly and surely the work was dore, and no one would have recognized, two years afterwards, Nina's tramp in the respectable looking partner in the store of Hill & Jackson. And what he did re-acted, as But when it became apparent that

> When the news circulated around the gulch that a chance bullet, fired during a row between two men, had struck Ducky, there was universal mourning. They carried him into his own place, and being men to whom bullets wounds were no curiosities, they knew at once there was nothing to be done. Although very weak, Ducky called for his partner, and with only Col. Carter present, talked to him for some time. When Jackson left the room he was in tears. Then the little man called .for Nina and the men. and.

taking her hand in his, said: "Boys, Col. Carter air the garjeen of this yer niece of mine, an' I leave her all while I think he's bout safe now, I ask you all t' see ez how she gits what's hern. Good-by, boys. Nina, kiss yo' old uncle

As Nina kissed him he died.

STORY OF A LOBSTER. Being A True Account of the Shellfish's

It is known that these shellfish move slowly unless danger is nigh, when they

About the 1st of December the lobsters main until the latter part of February, when they crawl slowly towards the shore in schools.

Protection seems to be a very important backs, or advance guards, and those of an invading army. However, they crawl steadily towards

the shoal waters of the harbor, and only those that out of curiosity stay to test the captured, while others advance giving only a passing glance at the "pots." When wishing to travel fast in shore their heads are pointed seaward, and by a

water at the rate of 15 feet a minute, and when in marching order form as wild geese do in their flight. Those that have eggs to lay stop by the wayside and deposit their young close to the sides of rocks that are covered with

shores, and when the month of May has scarf pins or sleeve links." passed they have shed their shells and are quietly lying in the warm beds of eel grass, waiting for a new crust to harden

on their backs. The shedding is very interesting to look at, and can be best seen when the lobster is in the care of the fishermen

Gradually the old shell is loosened by the new, in precisely the same manner as the new finger-nail forces the old one

from its place. Usually the shell of the nail is first

The shedding process finished, the fish lies in a dormant state for some hours, and when the film or soft coating begins | far, and then he comes to a stop." to harden, Mr. Lobster "gets a move on" and looks about for food. Lobsters have been known to shed in

THE FASHIONABLE TOAD.

heaven in point of privilege. The hideous, weak, and as for shooting-why, it would In fact, the presence of Nina in camp had, most precious stone. Emeralds, diamonds snakes toads disport upon my lady's breast tomed t' seein' men blind full, an' I'm dom of reptiles? Is it the lingering inher." It was generally felt that the are worn by the ultra-fashionables. I in public with a live serpent coiled about Nina had been in the camp about two her throat or wearing an eel for a bracelet.

CATERPILLARS STOP A TRAIN. All the trains on the Milwaukee road limped out on the porch, and saw stand- last Saturday were delayed at a point when he entered a cosy room, half library, ing on the street, foot-sore and evidently seven miles out of Mankato, Minn., by half boudoir, a nest of comfort and taste. "Daddy," said Nina, pointing to her and ten minutes going two miles. The

PILES! PILES! ITCHING PILES. Symptoms - Moisture; intense itching bank bestowed fully an hour upon me." and stinging; most at night; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue tumors form, which often bleed and ulcerate, be- his new !ouse upholstered to suit a coming very sore. Swayne's Ointment | brunette v fe?" "No, Tom. Say, pard, kin I lie down stops the itching and bleeding, heals ul- "Crimson and ambers, and that sort of ceration, and in most cases removes the thing!" laughed the lady. "He has told cents. Dr. Swayne & Son, Philadelphia. | trable. But would it not be as well to let

NOT IN HIS STYLE.

"Yes," Harvey Wiltbank drawled, with it back into the sheath, and, leaning his white as a lady's-" yes. She is magnifi-

"H'm!" John Delorme answered, dryly. "We rarely take the same type of beauty for a Cleopatra and an Undine.

"Has money, too," Wiltbank continued would dare to wear her costumes. Don't care a fig for fashions, yet always looks move on an' git outer camp; but ef I was fellow, but for a man of position and fashion I cannot imagine a more perfect

"You think she would require fashion and position in a husband, then?" John "Why, my dear fellow, that goes withwith new clothes; he got him washed up; out saying,' as the French have it. She was born in purple. Not the kind of

woman you would seek, but-" "Stop," interrupted his friend. "You have made that same remark twice in about five minutes. Pray favor me with a description of the woman you imagine

I would admire." "Oh, well, you know, admiration, of course, any man may feel; but for a wife, now, you would want a little, soft, domestic all good things will re-act, upon Ducky girl; pretty, of course—being a artist, an ugly woman would disgust you-but one himself. He was a better and happier who would sew on your buttons, and make puddings, and—all that sort of thing." "I see! Miss Chase lives in an atmos-

phere above puddings and buttons." "Well, one can scarcely fancy her doing the domestic, now, can he? And she is wonderfully accomplished-sings and plays and paints, has been abroad, and talks German, French and Italian. Brains, you know, as well as beauty. A woman to shine in society." "She proves that."

"Yes. Look at her, now. By Jove! she can talk to a half-a dozen fellows at once. But she is delicious tete-a-tete. Full of wit and animation."

John Delorme looked as commanded. Under the full blaze of an immer chandelier in a crowded ball-room, he saw a woman of two or three-and-twenty; tall, surperbly proportioned, holding erect and stately a delicately poised head with richest raven black hair, worn, in this day of crimps and curls, in smooth bands, in a rich knot by a diamond-studded a pale-blue background, but we are pre-Perfect features, dazzling teeth, and a soft, me prove myself as good a wife as a little off by a dress of ruby velvet and black style." lace in artistic combination; the arms are as quick as cats and escape from the bare to the shoulder, but the dress coming the rejected suitor, rising to take his deseek deep water and "bed" in the muds | Clasp. A queen of society, as Interest | yet not with the woman who could refuse him and a the woman who could refuse him and a clasp. A queen of society, as Harvey

retinue of servants. She was leading her usual train of feature in their march and retreat, as Montague Warren Leporte, was her wellscientists say that pitched battles have Leporte was petite and blonde, and her pleased chaperon. A beauty herself, Mrsniece having wealth of her own she could enjoy her triumphs without any anguish at the cost of her toilets, or jealously of her looks.

"Because, my dear," she said to her niece, in a burst of confidence, "people quality of a tempting bait in a trap are who admire tall, majestic beauties would never look at me, and your charms are lost to those who prefer the fairy-like

flip of their tails they shoot through the Mr. Harvey Wiltbank the majestic." "Yes," said the widow, smiling, "and "Dear little fellow," signed Miss Chase, what a sweet darling he is!" "Awfully rich, Lenore. And his house

is perfect. They say his orders to the upholsterers were simply unlimited." "Like his wardrobe. He never seems to wear the same garment twice, even his

"Don't you think him handsome?" "Perfect! His face is like a cameo, with

to reign over that sumptuous mansion Teething. It will relieve the poor little more could heart of woman desire.

body shells, and draws the meat of the He was in John Delorme's studio, making oldest and best female physicians and nurses

"She has such a baffling way with her," he said. "She lets a fellow get just so "Frozen?"

"No, she's not cold exactly, or haughty, but she has a way of letting you see she lobster traps, and each year when they is not in the least interested. It's not Johnson's Anodyne Liniment will recast their shells they grow about one inch flirting! By Jove, she couldn't flirt. I'd duce inflammation. in length and gain in weight one-half a just as soon expect to see a marble statue of Minerva flirting, and yet-well! sometimes I think I'll just rush in, and have it over. I want to have the wedding over and get off to Europe before the spring

"You think she will not accept you,

Mr. Wiltbank looked at his friend as if

he seriously doubted his sanity. "Accept me! My dear fellow, what a question. Who can give beauty a more costly setting? Why, my whole house is a background for her. "Do the thing handsomely for a brunette," that what I told the furniture fellows, and they gave me crimson and old gold and ambers, everything to suit her." "All of which must, as you say, b rresistible.

"By Jove, I think so." He lounged away, presently, and when the dusk came John Delorme doffed his painting coat, attired himself as the gentleman of to-day, in faultless dinner dres without one touch of foppery, and took

his way up town, to a stately home, where he was expected to dine. It wanted still an hour to dinner time seated by a open fire, reading with listless interest, but as he entered, her dark eyes

"How good of you to come so early!" that Ducky was making a long box which new acquaintance, "he's hungry. Give caterpillars were ground into masses of she said. "Auntie is napping, and we grease, over which the wheels slipped like | can have such a long chat before dinner." "How good of you to let me come." "Sit here, and tell me all you have been doing to-day. How does the picture

progress.'

"Not very rapidly. Mr. Harvey Wilt-"You poor boy! What a puppy he is!" "But are you aware that he has had

him know his money will not buy every-

"As you will, my dearest. Everybody may know, now that your aunt has prov ed gracious."

"She has no real control over me, John. It was simply a matter of opinion." "And her opinion is that you are throwing yourself away." "Because I prefer a man to a barber's

Then they talked of love, of plans for an extended European trip, of studying art under Italian skies; they discussed favorite authors, music, the topics of the day, and the hour and long hours after dinner glided by on rosy wings, while heart met heart, and the noblest emotions of true manhood and sweet, tender woman hood drew two souls together.

The next day, in sheer desperation, Harvey Wiltbank attired himself in the latest thing in coats, pantaloons beyond question in style, a hat not a week old, gloves of the exact shade of tan that was most to be desired; put dainty perfume upon his monogramed pocket-handkerchief; pinned a half-blown tea rose and one fern leaf in his button-hole; selected his newest cane, and went to the mansion where John Delorme had dined the day before. He was received in the spacious drawing-room by a goddess in black velvet, and most graciously received. He had come resolved to put the momentous question, and he was not checked. His words of wooing were heard in deepest silence, with profound attention. His description of his house awoke no ent, but it was heard. His ideas with regard to income, allowance for dress, carriages, jewels and bric-a-brac, received flattering attention, and when he had exhausted his arguments, put in

He did not expect gush, would have been embarrassed and slightly disgusted if Miss Chase had thrown herself into his arms,or let her head fall upon his buttonhole bouquet. But he was not prepared for the quiet,

his petition, he listened hopefully for a

cool voice saying. "Your proposal is a high compliment, Mr. Wiltbank, for which you will accept my grateful acknowledgements. But my affections are no longer free. I have been engaged to be married for nearly a year to Mr. John Delorme." "John Delorme! But, my dear Miss

"Only genius, honor, manliness, intellect, and culture." "Culture! A fellow whose coats are

Chase, he has nothing."

last year's fashion." "Quite true. I may have to sew buttons on them in the intervals of pudding-makswept back from the small ears, and held ing. And I may even have to pose upon comb. Eyes, large, lustrous, and deepest pared for even those sacrifices, and I hope brown, were shaded by long, black lashes. you will sometimes dine with us, to let clear, brunette complexion, were all set domestic creature more in Mr. Delorme's

to the throat, held there by a diamond parture, which he did in stately dignity, palace, to reign in fashion's circles, to house whose upholstery was unlimited wear the richest robes, and command a and suited to her peculiarity of beauty.

R. BLACKMER,

MAD DOG IN A CHURCH. Parson Davies, of the Fort-street congregational church, Detroit, had reached the middle of his first prayer last Sunday, and, save his musical intonations, everything was quiet in the church when a mongrel cur, with foam dripping from his distended jaws dashed up the centre aisle, even to the pulpit, growling and snapping at everything in his reach. Men and women yelled "mad dog." Two women fell over in a faint and things looked extremely intereeting when the janitor seized a pulpit chair and brought it down on the cur's head knocking him senseless. He and the parson then dragged the dog into the street, where one of the worshippers emptied five chambers PRACTICAL of his revolver into the brute's carcass. The excitement was too much for the WATCHMAKER and JEWELER congregation and the audience was abruptly dismissed, many people being HAS IN STOCK A FULL LINE OF

leading of its denomination in Detroit and the affair caused great excitement. Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been about as much expression. But he is a used by millions of mothers for their sweet, little dear, and will make an ador- children while teething. If disturbed at night and broken of rest by a sick Which latter speech was in due course | child crying with pain of Cutting Teeth of time repeated to Mr. Wiltbank, Mrs. send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Leporte having decided that Lenore was Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children whose upholstery was "unlimited." What sufferer immediately. Depend upon it mothers, there is no mstake about it. It cures Diarrhoa, regulates the Stomach and But when Saratoga was a void, and New Bowels, cures Wind, Colic, softens the Gums York was the arena for Miss Chase's con- and reduces Inflammation. Is pleasant to thrown, then the lobster backs out of the quests, Mr. Wiltbank had not yet proposed. the taste. The prescription of one of the In CASTORS, SPOONS, etc., of, the Finest heavy claws through the small holes in the part of the claws which is connected that artist worked at his latest "brain per bottle by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Wins- On COFFIN PLATES, SPOONS, etc., neatly LOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP.

badly frightened. The church is the

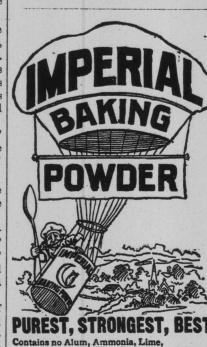
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Prices Very Low, and if not satisfactory after using them three months, money Refunded.

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Call and see us or write for prices.

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Greater Variety! Double Rolls! Single Rolls!

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Fishing Tackle, 5 Cases containing 10,500 Carriage Bolt and 9,000 Tire Bolts. Salmon & Trout Flys,

Salmon & Trout Rods, Reels, Landing Nets, &c.

For Sale as usual FLOUR, MEAL, NEILL'S

> HARDWARE STORE. THE IVERPOOL AND LONDON AND GLOBE

INSURANCE COMPANY. Assets, 1st January, 1889, - \$39,722,809.59 Assets in Canada, " - 870,525,67

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satisfaction last season.

At the meeting of the Farmers' Convention held in this City during the past winter, the President in the course of his remarks said that the Seeds grown by the Steele Brothers Co. of Toronto, were better adapted to the soil and climate of New Brunswick than any other.

Darsnips, Onions,

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Special discount given to Agricultural Societies

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GIVEN AWAY. THE publishers of the FREDERICTON GLOBE will present \$35.00 in cash as a first, \$10.00 as second and \$5.00 as a third prize, to be given to the persons sending in the largest number of words made up from the letters contained in the words "Fredericton Globe." This offer is open to paid up subscribers only, and parties desirous of competing for these CASH PRIZES must send in their names and P. O. address, accompanied by \$1.00 for one year's subscription to the GLOBE.

No letter in the words FRED RICTON GLOBE to be employed more frequently than it appears in those words.

words.

In case of a tie the first sender will be entitled to
the prize. Send your list in early.

Write on one side of the paper upon which you
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ALL THE LEADING VARIETIES OF

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