POETRY.

LITTLE AH SID. Little Ah Sid Was a Christian kid-A cute little cuss, you declare, With eyes full of fun, And a nose that begun

Right up in the roots of his hair.

Jolly and fat Was this frolicsome brat, As he played through the long summer day, And he braided his queue As his father used to. In Chinaland, far, far away.

Once o'er a lawn That Ah Sid played upon. A bumble bee flew in the spring, "Melican butterfly!" Said he, with winking eve "Me catch and pull off um wing."

Then with his cap, He struck it a rap-This innocent bumble bee-And put its remains In the seat of his jeans For a pocket there had the Chinee

Down on the grass Sat the little sardine. In a style that was strangely demure, And said with a grin That was brimful of sin. "Me crush um butterfly, sure."

Little Ah Sid Was only a kid, Nor could you expect him to guess What kind of a bug He was holding so snug In the folds of his loose-fitting dress.

"Ki-ya! Ki-yip ya!" Ah Sid cried, as he Rose hurriedly up from the spot, "Ki-ya! Yuk-a-kan! D-m um, Melican man-Him butterfly belly much hot!"

SELECT STORY.

AN UNBROKEN PROMISE.

A CASTAWAY.

PART I. CONTINUED.

CHAPTER VI. A MEETING BY DAYLIGHT.

word sent her thoughts into a different current. Philip Vane was still the principal figure, not as she had just seen him; ing over what I said to you last night, apple-cart and ruin your play. I have cold, sneering, practical and hard-but then?" ardent, romantic and impassioned. Chepstow Castle and the path along the windings of the silver Wye, the young man so ation?" different in the polished ease of his demeanor and the style of his convergetion

"I will tell you, Philip; but before I

this very excellent offer, which you refuse

Camp is attending her.

Miss Ada Coy is quite poorly—Dr.

Camp is attending her. meanor, and the style of his conversation, tell you let me say one word about myeven in the fit of his clothes, and his self, about ourselves. I have been thinkgraceful negligent manner of carrying ing a great deal, not merely about this himself, from anyone she had ever seen one proposition, but about our lives alto- and, unfortunately, it isn't a question before. The stolen interviews, the long gether; and it strikes me that, for the walks, finally the quiet marriage, with last few months, there has been a sort of a local fisherman and his wife as the division between us; not expressed, in- jugal rights. You have happened to hit only witnesses; all these scenes and imag- deed, but nevertheless existing, which inations came floating across her brain | should not be. Our interests are one, and and mysteriously served to still the storm our great point in life should be to carry which was raging within her breast. them out by working together loyally, Philip could not mean what he had said; and in unison. Do you follow me Philip?' he could not think of parting with her for three years! It was to try her, perhaps, that he suggested it; and she had fallen too readily into the trap. Perhaps himself to and fro, and switching his legs she, too was to blame; her place was by with a small cane which he carried in his his side, and she ought to have tried to hand fall in with his proposition for her going "Oh, I follow you!" he said; "it isn't

back again. And so thinking, Madge Pierrepoint fell asleep. These kindly feelings, these hopes for the future, had not passed away when Madge awoke in the morning. On first opening her eyes, indeed the sense of some impending calamity, which she had felt so strongly on the receipt of Philip's last letter on the previous morning, haunted her again; but when she recollected her recent thoughts, and her determination to submit herself to her husband's wishes, so far at least as accepting an engagement in London was concerned. she speedily got the better of her weakness, and had not much difficulty in persuading herself that a happy future was yet in store for her. So, full of hopes and anticipations, she started forth soon after she had finished her breakfast. She knew that at that time she need fear no interruption from Rose, who during the whole of the morning was busy with her various lessons, or from Miss Cave, who, after the ordering of her little household, invariably set forth to take her place in box office of the theatre, a position which just then claimed her attention even more rigidly than usual, as the season was about to terminate, and all outstanding accounts

she would tell him so to-morrow, and

then then there would be no more ques-

tions of her going abroad, and the old

happy time of two years ago, would come

had to be carefully gone through. Madge knew, moreover, that at such an hour she should be able to walk through the streets without undergoing the severe scrutiny which was usually bestowed upon her. The good people Wexeter, though better bred than those of many other provincial towns, were yet human. Consequently, the sight of anybody whom they recognized as connected with the theatrical profession, when attired in ordinary costume, and proceeding through the streets in an ordinary manner, awoke in them an amount of curiosity which betrayed itself, even among the highest and most refined, in covert glances, amongst the less delicate, in prolonged stares, and amongst the boys, in loud shouts of recognition and war-whoops of a wild character, indicative of a desire on the part of the shouters to make an onslaught on the persons observed, and to present, and happiness in the future ascertain by pinches and other manual appliances whether they were really flesh and blood. Miss Cave, indeed, had a legend which she was accustomed to narrate on special occasions, setting forth that with the memory of her father, the ness as she could call to her aid. actors had been known as "lakers," and members of the company were only sub-iected to a great amount of staring and

England. Do I state the matter rightly?"
on in one note, notwithstanding the shake with which it concluded, and in seeing weather as this here ef I had a family to whispered observations, generally of a

early walk. It was a tacitly recognized | you more than half way; to give you if it | The turnpike-keeper, with these reministradition among the Wexeter people, that were possible, even more freedom than cences fresh in his mind, and a vacuous the afternoon. The members of the claim my position until I had made such object of interest. old and young, regularly attended morn- not ashamed to ackowledge me. To this and with wavering footsteps. Her dress ing service, before and after which the separation-for such the scheme really is, was covered with dust, and her hat was seen discharging their marketing duties; not have consented; but it might have man first saw her, her veil was off, and but the generality of these persons, con- been modified in some way, or if you had her head thrown back as if to catch the good old town, never appeared in public knows-I might have gone away. But," veil over her face, and seemingly nerving until after that meal, which by a polite she added, speaking slowly, and curling herself for what she had to do, tried to fiction passed as luncheon, but which in her lip, and looking him full in the face, steady her footsteps, and advanced with a

fields being the only human creatures distinctly refuse to accept this offer which accost every passer-by, and did not ever

within view. Eleven o'clock rang out from the cathedinto the little lane, her heart was beating | clearly. You refuse?" compensated for her hurry, however, by mocking tone in which he spoke; "I do, downer; she had; was all covered with finding that she was first at the spot; and I tell you so plainly. Do you think dust, and went very shaky on her legs it was not until after she had taken two I have been blinded by this pretext for an Queer case that; respectable looking or three leisurely turns up and down, re- instant? Do you think that I do not see woman, too respectable for a tramp, but

Philip Vane alight from a cab by the but really for ever?" turnpike, and advance towards her. That Major Vane was not in a very | quietly. good temper was evident from his first

slept myself, or anything of that sort. crafty as you are." How anybody sleeps at all in that infernal sin and a shame that a place like that enough for her to hear. shouldn't have something better than such

with great disgust.

clean. Just as when they can say noth- attempt of yours to disown or get rid of ing else for a man, they say he is good' me will be fruitless and vain." sheets-cotton sheets, by Jove!"

"Well, it was only for one night, Philip," said Madge, soothingly. To-day you will flushed, knowing to what taunt she had tendance.

"My London luxuries - while you struggle on here! Is that what you mean

her sharply. "No, indeed, I did not mean to convey anything of the kind," said Madge quietly; "I meant no sneer. And, indeed," she added, with a desperate effort at cheerful-Her husband! The mere sound of the share them with you"

"I have.

He was standing with his face turned towards her now, but with his eyes looking far away over her shoulder, swaying

to London. She would agree to that now, time for me to speak just yet, while you are dealing in generalties. I am waiting until you come to the point, before I have my little sav." Madge winced as he spoke, but took no

further notice. Then she proceeded: "I have no doubt that I have been very foolish in allowing my fears to get the better of n e, and in refusing to go and act in London. It must seem ridiculous to you that I should be wasting what remains to me of my youth and energy in playing to provincial audiences, and in earning so small a salary. I can fully understand that, from what you saw of me two years ago, you imagined that I should by this time have made much greater progress, and been enabled to contribute much more effectively to our income. You shall not have that cause for complaint any longer. I will not even refuse to appear in any style of character which your good sense and knowledge of the world may decide that I should undertake with a chance of success; I will give up any scruples of the kind which I have hitherto held, and if you will get me an engagement—and I am sure amongst all the people you know, there must be plenty who would be proud to oblige you -I will go to London."

"You seem to have mistaken what I said to you last night; there was no question of going to London in the matter." "No, not in what you last proposed, I that you wished I would go to London,

and now I am not merely willing but anxious to do so, Philip." "It seems impossible to get you women to be business like," said Major Vane pettishly. "I took the trouble to come down here yesterday, bring you an offer, which I should have thought you would only have been too glad to have availed yourself of, and given me my reply at lying senseless on the ground. once. You demanded time for deliberation and I accorded it. Now, when you should communicate to me your decision, you branch off upon a totally different topic." His tone was harsh and morose: his manner half scornful, half savage. As Madge istened to and looked at him, all her recently formed reiolutions of submission. all her growing hopes for peace in the

melted away. If such were to be the response to all her overtures of affection. they had been made for the last time. Hurt, proud, and defiant, she threw her head back, and said with as much calm-"Since you wish our relations to be

that on any of them being recognized in merely on a strict business footing, you ing the manner in which the sheep had the streets, the cry of "The lakers, the will find me prepared to meet your wishes at first blindly refused to go through the the disease and restore the hearing. lakers!" would call forth the utterance so far. You ask me if will accept a three gate, dashing off in every other direction, of the ferocious hint to "smash their heads | years' engagement to travel with a theatri- | sticking their heads into the hedgegrows, against the wall." This, however, was in cal company through America and Aus- bleating in a remonstrating manner, which and seven children at home starving. the dark ages; and now the recognized tralia, you during that time remaining in was ineffective, perhaps from being carried Everett Wrest — O course I ain't. Do you

Major Vane, with a sneer. Even from this torture—for torture it | no, no! See here Philip Vane: I came | hustled through the gate ignominiously was to a sensative minded woman - to you this morning prepared to my best on three legs, the fourth remaining in the Madge Pierrepoint was free during her to set matters right between us; to meet hands of the driver or his assistant boy. no one was to be seen in the streets until you have now; and not to attempt to smile on his face, suddenly descries a new cathedral, their families, and a few ladies a name in London as would render you This was a woman advancing slowly, female heads of families might have been | call it by what name you like-I could | crushed and bent. When the turnpike stituting what was called society in the been kind and gentle with me, I-God air; but as she approached, she pulled the

you have made me."

"Oh, you do, do you?" said the Major the gate, and some distance on the road ral as she arrived within sight of her desti- slowly, giving his legs one vicious switch; to the town. Then, standing at his door, nation; and on hearing the sound she "don't let's have any mistake about it and scientifically, with his little finger, quickened her pace; and when she turned this time; let me understand you quite plumbing the depths of his pipe bowl

hotel, is a matter of wonder to me; it's a muttered Major Vane, low, but loud her vision was was so dim and flurried as

"If she is not a nice style of woman, paces, and pressing her hands tightly bea pot-house for a gentleman to put up at." she has only you to thank for it," cried fore her eves. "I wasn't going to say a word about Madge. "What she is, you made her; your being late, Philip; I am only sorry for what she will be the reeponsibility to hear you were not comfortable at the | will rest on you. If you were a different Half Moon. Everybody speaks so well of style of man, I would speak to you in a different way. I would appeal to you for the Methodist pulpit last sabbath. "It may be all very well for bagmen, God's sake to remember what we are to and people of that kind," said Major Vane | each other, and to avert this ruin of soul | days at home. and body which is overhanging us by Mrs. James Gilchrist is visiting her fath "It has the reputation of being very acknowledging me, and giving me a por- er, T. P. Taylor. tion, a very amall portion of your life. "Clean!" echoed the Major; "I knew But to you I simply say that I am your Barker. you would say that. When people can wife; that I shall claim the position which say nothing else for an inn, they say it's the law will award me; and that any

natured. All I know is, the beds seem as As she uttered these last words, she if they were stuffed with potatoes instead emphasized them by stamping her foot number of young people last Friday night. of feathers; and they give you cotton and throwing out her hand. It was a be able to go back to your London lux- exposed herself. Philip Vane was much

"Bravo, Bravo!" he cried, clapping his | count of sickness, is able to be out again hands softly together. "Deuced good to convey?" said Philip Vane, looking at that! Always keep your energy for your peroration. You really have improved Wufi's sake, that you decline to astonish | in Maugerville last week. -not the natives, but the colonists. Now to business. You have been remarkably ness, "I do not intend you to enjoy those | candid with me; I will be equally frank | warded to Rev. J A Milligan, Newfoundluxuries, if luxuries they be, much longer | with you. In the first place, the fact, land, by the Methodist folk, in response to by yourself. I intend to come up and which you make such a point of asserting, the appeal for help made by that country. and which you look upon as your trump | The Congregationalists are doing likewise, "The deuce you do!" said the Major in | card—that I am your husband—would be | and will forward their offering to Rev. G a loud key. "Oh, you have been think- the very thing which would upset your Ward Siddall. only to prove that I am your husband, and the law, which you were good enough

> "I don't believe it." "Exactly. I thought you wouldn't; which we shall be able to bring to any issue, as I don't intend to assert my conon the head: I did intend our little separation to be not merely temporary, but

> final. Oddly enough, I intend it still." "You may intend it," said Madge, itterly; "but you cannot carry it out." "There," said the Major, giving his leg a few persuasive taps, "there we differ. I rather think I can. You are my wifeunderstand, I admit that at once. If, to speak after the pleasant fashion which you have adopted - if you had been another style of woman, I might have been more reserved, I might have introduced a little innocent deception into the matter: have told you, as they do in

novels, that our marriage isn't a legal one, either because the parson was a postman in disguise, or that I was a Quaker, while vou were a Protestant, or some ingenius Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been legality of our marriage; while at the same time I bid you a respectful farewell." "What do you mean?"

speedy, more efficacious, and less expensive than any known to your friend the And I will be generous enough to let you into my plan, which is as simple as it is excellent. From this day forth you will never look upon me again. I disappearefface myself, as the French say. Don't ask me how, because I scarcely know myself. I may emigrate; go abroad, or join Wuff's company as the Bounding Brother or something or other. I don't know what I shall do; but I do know this, that you will never see me again. Listen now, Madge Pierrepoint," said he, suddenly changing his tone; for Madge Pierrepoint you are once again. I have been talking in a light tone; but I have meant every word I said-every syllable, by George Our marriage is known to no one but ourselves; and when we decide upon ignoring it, is just as though it had never happened. know; but you have said more than once I will never interfere with your plans and projects. I swear that. But on your part

> you must leave me free. I need say nothing about that, however; for you will have no choice in the matter." He wheeled round, and walked rapidly away without turning his head. Had he looked round, possibly he might have Mr. Beaconstreet — Yes; I shall go as a felt some touch of compunction or com-

CHAPTER VII. GERALD'S LUCK

THE Dumpington turnpike keeper -- a man naturally of a pleasant and social disposition, and inclined secretly to repine at the dullness of the life to which ing and curative powers are possessed by the habit of killing time by gazing out of | Swavne's Ointment. one or other of the square panes of glass let in at either side of the toll house, and wondering what would be the next object likely to present itself for the relief of his another effort to put a tax on bachelors by of a flock of sheep yet lingered in the about? inquired Mrs. Chugwater. air; and the turnpike-man had derived at least five minutes' amusement in watchthem finally, after having been run over support me? "Then to the proposition I answer, No, by a very circus rider of a dog, being

most cases was understood to be dinner. "when you allow your hard bed and swifter and surer pace. With more deli-Thus, when Madge reached the lane at cotton sheets to influence your temper so cacy than could have been expected from the back of the Dumpington turnpike, far as to make you forget, not merely the him, the Robinson Crusoe of the highway she found the spot almost as much de- regard due to me as your wife, but the gave up his first idea of addressing her, it Hawker's pile cure. serted as on the previous night, scattered | respect which I should claim as a woman, | being his custom, for the mere sake of

look after her until she was going through and all mothers who are nursing babies derive great benefit from Scott's Emulsion. This preparation serves two purposes. preparatory to filling it anew, the worthy gives vital strength to mothers fast, and her face was all aglow. She was "I do!" she cried, exasperated at the man muttered to himself: "She had a and also enriches their milk and thus makes their babies thrive.

covering her breath, that she heard the plainly enough that your object is to rid been on the drink like the rest of them.' sound of wheels, and looking around, saw yourself of me, apparently for a time only, That woman was Madge Pierrepoint and after a cursory glance at her, most "Well, and suppose it were?" he said people would have been of the toll keeper's opinion. When she had passed be-"Suppose it were!" she echoed; "well | yound the ken of such as might be within | motes the making of healthy then, I tell you plainly, I would frustate the toll-house, she threw back her veil tissue and bone. It is a wonder-"You are going to tell me that I am it. Do you hear? There is a devil I and raised her head well aloft again, once late, I suppose," he said; "but you need have in me, which, once roused, renders more dropping in to the slow and wavernot, because I know it. Not that I over- me a match for you, long-headed and ing pace. It was with difficulty, indeed, that she managed to make any progress "Nice style of woman this, by George!" for her knees trembled beneath her, and

to necessitate her stopping after every few

FEB. 21.- Rev. F. Clements occupied Rev. Harry Harrison is spending a few

Miss Minnie Howie is visiting Mrs. P.K

Miss Mary Perley is spending a few days with her aunt, Mrs. T. Bridges. Miss Louise Chase is visiting her sister Mrs. M. Wasson. Mr. and Mrs. T. P. Taylor entertained a

The reading circle, which met at Mrs. uatural movement with her; but scarcely J. Bridges' last week, was unusually large, had she made it before she grew hot and having a number of invited guests in at-George Jewett, who has been absen too brutal to neglect such an opportunity. from school nearly three weeks on ac

Miss Sarah Taylor is confined to the house with a sore foot. wounderfully; and I am deuced sorry, for severe cold contracted at the supper held

> Mrs. William McLean is still very poorly Quite a neat little sum has been for-

Upper Gagetown. FEB. 26.- Mr. and Mrs. A. Turney are "What is the result of your deliber- just now to threaten to evoke, will give getting better. Mrs. Turney has been me the power of forcing you to accept sick for some time.

The parish S. S. convention is to be held here in the Baptist church on the with remarkable dexterity the right nail Mr. Lucas Field, secretary, is to attend. A number of our young men have re turned home from the lumber woods.

Joseph Coy, one of our citizens, aged 21 years, was buried on Sunday, 3d inst. Isaac Gunter, of Jemseg, is stopping at the widow Chase's, hauling hav and wood and doing chores.

The usual amount of scow building, Farm Crops and Processes, stream driving, fishing, etc., will be done here this spring. Amasa Coy expects to start his mill about the middle of March if the weather is warm enough

Enoch Currier intends to complete the work on his house as soon as warm enough.

FOR OVER FIFTY YEARS

strategem of that kind. But with you I | used by millions of mothers for their childo nothing of the sort; I fully admit the dren while teething. If disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child crying with pain of Cutting Teeth, send at once and get a bottle of "MRS. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children "Simply this: that by a method more teething. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures Diarrhœa, regulates the Stomac law, I dissolve this marriage between us. and Bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens the Gums and reduces Inflamation. I of one of the oldest and best female phy sicians and nurses in the United Star Sold by all druggists throughout the world. 25cts per bottle. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup."

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Lady - My father (this is between ourselves) called on your landlady to make nquiries about you. Gent (in a rage) - You musn't believe a word she says; the old hag tells a pack of ies every time she opens her mouth. Lady-Indeed? I thank you for the nformation. The fact is, she praised you

If a child is troubled with a cough at night. Hawker's balsam will soothe it instantly and enable the little one to go to sleep. A short course of the balsam will completely cure the cough.

Miss Wahbash - Will I see you at the Thornborne's masquerade tomorrow? monk. Oh, how lovely! And will a passion; for he would have seen his wife hurdy gurdy man have you on a string?

How to Cure All Skin Diseases" Simply apply "Swayne's Ointment." No internal medicine required. Cures tetter, eczema, itch, all eruptions on the face, hands, nose, &c., leaving the skin clear, white and healthy. Its great healreumstances had relegated him—was in no other remedy. Ask your druggist for

I see, observed Mr. Chugwater, looking over his morning paper, they're making notony. The dust left by the passing Is that the single tax I've heard so much

Deafness caused by catarrh is quite common. Hawker's catarrh cure will remove

Mrs. Potts - I suppose you have a wife

Facial neuralgia is promptly relieved by a free application of Dr. Maning's german remedy, the universal pain cure. Mrs. Bacon — It is terrible down at your

boarding house. You can never get any hot water. Mr. Bacon - Only we have A PUNY AND FRETFUL BABY. This is now quite unnecessary! Like

many others, you may have your baby

fat, laughing and happy, if you give it

Scott's Emulsion. Babies take it like Do you like golf? asked the Philadelphia girl. I'm really not sure whether I ever tasted any, gurgled the Chicago girl.

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parties of working people in the distant I meet you on your own ground, and hearing the sweet music of speech, to Hawker's Balsam, a sure cough cure.

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