And splendors glow through happy days. I dream of friends whose faith is fast. I dream of love that cannot fail. Of joys that never tire nor pale, Of hopes that beckon till the last.

In dreams I hear the songs of birds, I see the shores of happy lands, I feel the clasp of loving hands, I catch the drift of tender words.

They are but dreams, and I alas, Awake to weep my vanished bliss. Awake to feel the truth of this-That dreams can never come to pass.

About the things I longed for so, For then my heart might never know How dear their sweet fulfillment seemed. Still let me dream, for often times The path is drear, the day is bleak.

I sometimes wish I ne'er had dreamed

My soul so sad, my heart so weak. I fain would hear the happy chimes, The happy chimes that fancy rings Across the dreary moors of life : I fain would see amid my strife

The peaceful visions fancy brings.

SELECT STORY.

-EvaDonaldson in Boston Courier

## THE HIDDEN HAND BY MRS. SOUTHWORTH.

AUTHOR OF "THE CURSE OF CLIFTON," "THE CHANGED BRIDES," ETC. ETC. CONTINUED FROM THE CAPITAL.

The lady looked at Traverse Rocke with astonishment and incredulity. "Boy," she said, "do you know what you are promising - what would your mother or your promised wife say to such a pro-

"Ah! you do not know my dear mother nor my Clara, no, nor even me. I tell you the truth when I say that your coming

among us would make happy. "I do! I do, Doctor Rocke! I see that life has not deprived you of a generous, youthful, enthusiasm," said the lady, with the tears welling up into her glorious black

After a little, with a smile, she held out her hand to him, saying:

"Young friend, if you should succeed in freeing me from this prison, and establishing my sanity before a court of justice, I and my daughter will come into the immediate possession of one of the largest estates of your native Virginia! Sit down, Doctor Rocke, while I tell you my true story, and much, very much more of it than I have ever confided to any human

"Lady, I am very impatient to hear your history, but I am your physician, and and passages on tiptoe and under cover of must first consider your health. You have the night, and listen at key-holes."

"I learned by this means that my een sufficiently excited for one day; it is late; take your tea and retire early to bed. To-morrow morning, after I have visited the wards and you have taken your breakfast, I will come, and you shall tell me the

story of your life" "1 will do whatever you think best,"

said the lady. That same night Traverse wrote to his friend Herbert Greyson in Mexico, and to his mother and Clara, describing his interesting patient, though as yet he could tell but little of her, not even in fact her real name.

CHAPTER LVIII. END OF THE LADY'S STORY. Of the present naught is bright, But in the coming years I see

A brilliant and a cheerful light, Which burns before thee constantly.

his mysterious patient.

which Traverse had first seen her, and eluded her vigilance and wandered about she now beckoned the young doctor to the house at night." come and take a seat near her.

Traverse bowed gravely and waited. I was left an orphan and penniless, for our | down to the chamber of the guest, with no estate was confiscated."

A former servant of my father, who held wrongs and appeal to his compassion. I an humble situation of porter, gave me a entered his chamber, approached his bed temporary home. Among the lodgers of to speak to him, when this hero of a hunthe house a young Virginian gentleman | dred fields started up in a panic, and at of fortune travelling for pleasure and im- the sight of the pale woman who drew his provement, whose name was Mr. Eugene curtains in the dead of the night, he

violent start. "Yes! what is the matter?"

he was wise and cultivated. He pitied they affected to treat their visitors story me, and after many consultations with as a dream. After that my confinement father and mother Cliquot, he assumed was so strict that for years I had no opthe position of guardian to me, and placed portunity of leaving my attic. At last the me at one of the best schools in Paris. I strict espionage was relaxed. Sometimes clung to him with the affection of a father my door would be left unlocked. Upon or an elder brother, and I knew that he one such occassion, in creeping about in loved me with the tender, protecting af- the dark, I learned by over-hearing a confection that he would have given a younger versation between Le Noir and his housesister, had he posessed one.

"When I had been to school some tola, had been found and was living at months, he came to me one day scarcely | Hurricane Hall! This was enough to comable to to conceal his woe! He told me fort me for years. About three years ago, that his father was ill and that he should | the surveillance over me was so modified have to sail in the first packet from Havre, that I was left again to roam about the upand in fact that he had then come to take | per rooms of the house at will, until I leave of me. I was wild with grief. I learned that they had a new inmate. knew nothing of the world; I regarded young Clara Day, a ward of Le Noir! Oh, this noble gentleman, who was as much how I longed to warn that child to fly! my superior in years as in everything else, But I could not! alas, again I was restricted as a father, guardian or elder brother, so to my own room, lest I should be seen by his arms, sobbing and weeping bitterly, Dorcas forgot to lock my door at night. I

by leaving me! "I must go, my child, duty calls me.' tween my sobs and tears.

He drew me back to his bosom and

be my wife, little Capitolie?"

life at the Hidden House-"

I was very happy! But one day, in the me! I withdrew from the room and went ward the old, but no girl could flatter her- the world owes them a living. talk of this!" cried the widow, breaking down, overwhelmed with the rush of terrible recollections.

This powder acres varies. A marvel of purity strength, and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in the control of their arrival they entered girls insisted on a picnic. It was indulated this wildow whose first husband was mean to her.

This powder acres varies. A marvel of purity strength, and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in the control of their arrival they entered girls insisted on a picnic. It was indulated this wildow whose first husband was mean to her.

The poorer a man is the more apt he is to refuse the pennies you give him in change.

This powder acres varies. A marvel of purity strength, and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold i

She drank it, made an effort at self-control, and resumed

avalanche of abuse, insult, and invective myself here. I have been here two years, "Alas, I was a child, a widow, and a wild despair, that the doctor calls frenzy. she was not afraid. foreigner, all in one. I did not know your "Your coming, and your words, young

"I knew that I had been a faithful wife, friend, my story is told." but when Gabriel Le Noir accused me with such bitter earnestness I was overwhelmed | ful pause, "our fates have been more nearly | the waves a moment, then the water was by mortification, terror, and despair."

memory of his dead brother he would hide they are yours. That young orphan heirmy dishonor; and he ordered me to se- ess, who appealed from their cruelty to the clude myself from the sight of all persons. Orphan's Court, was my own betrothed. manded. For four months I never left the is now her quiet home, where she lives attic to which he had ordered me to re- with my mother, and where in their name treat. At the end of that time I became I invite you to come. And take this comthe mother of twins—a boy and a girl. fort also; your enemy no longer lives: The boy only opened his eyes on the world | months ago I left him ill with a mortal to close them again directly. The girl was | wound. This morning the papers announce living and healthy. The old nurse who at- his death. There remains, therefore, but tended me had an honest and compassion- little for me to do, but to take legal measate face; I persuaded her to secrete and ures to free you from this place, and resave the living child, and to present the store you to your home. Within an hour dead babe to Colonel Le Noir as the only I shall set out for New Orleans, for the

for my child. "The old woman pitied me and did as I desired. She took the dead child to Colonel Le Noir, who carried it off, and afterwards buried it as the sole heir of his elder brother. The old woman carried off my living child and my wedding ring, concealed under her ample shawl. Anxiety for the fate of my child caused me to do what nothing else on earth would have tempted me to do-to creep about the halls

old nurse had paid with her liberty for her kindness to me. She had been abducted and forced from her native country together with a child found in her possession, which they evidently suspected and I knew to be mine."

Here Mrs. Le Noir paused in thought for a few moments and then resumed. "It is the memory of a long, dreary and hopeless imprisonment, my recollection of my residence in that house! In the same matter in which I gained all my information, I learned that it was reported in the neighborhood that I had gone mad with grief for the loss of my husband, and that I was an inmate of a mad-house in the north! It was altogether false I never left the Hidden House in all those years until beyond all conception. I was forbidden to go out or to appear at a window! I At the appointed hour the next morn- had the whole attic, containing some eight ing, Traverse Rocke repaired to the cell of or ten rooms, to rove over, but I was forbidden to descend. An ill-looking woman. He was pleased to find her up and called Dorcas Night, between whom and dressed with more than usual care and the elder Le Noir there seemed to have taste, and looking, upon the whole, much | been some sinful bond, was engaged ostenbetter in health and spirits than upon the sibly as my attendant; but really as my

jailer. Nevertheless when the sense of She was seated by the same window at confinement grew intolerable I sometimes "As the years passed I had, even in my "My story is almost as melo-dramatic confined state, gathered knowledge in one as a modern romance, Dr. Rocke," she way and another; and so, in the end I learned how gross a deception and how great a wrong had been practised upon me.

"My father was a French patriot, who One night they had a guest, Colonel Eglen, suffered death in the cause of liberty, when of the army. My door was left unlocked. I, his only child, was but fourteen years | So, long after Colonel Eglen had retired to of age. My mother, broken-hearted by rest, and when all the household were his loss, followed him within a few months. buried in repose I left my attic and crept other purpose than to make known my

shrieked, violently rang his bell, and "Le Noir!" cried Traverse with a fainted prone away!" "It remained for me to retreat as fast as possible to my room, to avoid the Le Noirs. "It is a familiar Virginian name, Madam | who were hurrying with headlong speed to the guest chamber. They knew, of "Mr. Le Noir was as good and kind as course, that I was the ghost, although

keeper, that my long lost daughter. Capi-

in an agony of grief, I threw myself into her! But again, upon one occasion, old and imploring him not to break my heart stole forth from my room and learned that a young girl, caught out in the storm, was to stay all night at the Hidden House. "Then take me with you"-I cried, be- Young girls were not plentiful in that neighborhood, I knew! Besides, some secret instinct told me that this was my daughter. I knew that she would sleep in was the age of her young sister, she had "There is but one way in which I can the chamber under mine, because that met a man who seemed to her the ideal of take you with me, my chaild. Will you was the only habitable guest-room in the all that was good and gracious in man-

whole house. In the dead of night I left | kind. "Capitola!" cried Traverse, with another | my room and went below and entered the | The years went by till three had gone, chamber of the young girl. I went first to and she was twenty. But although she "Yes; why? what is the matter now?" the toilet-table to see if among her little had lovers and admirers in numbers, felt "Why; it is such an odd name, that is girlish ornaments, I could find any clue to coldly toward them all. all. Pray proceed, Madam."

"We were married the same day, and sailed the third morning thereafter from the old nurse. Some impulse caused me

"I am married, but my wife is a dead, and he was now free to marry this woman who had loved him so devotedly since the time he had whispered:

"I am married, but my wife is a

Havre for the United States. where we to slip the ring upon my finger. Then I every one seemed to feel that he was not arrived, alas! only to find the noble gentle- went to the bed and threw aside the cur- a marrying man. He was not dependent man, my Eugene's father, laid in his grave. tains to gaze upon the sleeper. My girl! on his salary for a livelihood, having pro-After Mr. Le Noir's natural grief was over, my own girl! with what strange sensations perty beside, so that clearly it was not we settled down peaceably to our country I first looked upon her face! Her eyes poverty that made him a celibate. "The Hidden House!" again exclaimed of terror. I stooped to press my lips to "I want employment," he explained, "and teaching is congental to me."

midst of my exultant joy, my husband back, sobbing, to my chamber. My poor self that he had ever shown any tender- A lucky man— A man wno marries a was murdered by some unknown hand in girl, next morning, unconsciously, betrayed ness toward her than a chivalrous man widow whose first husband was mean to

Traverse poured out a glass of water, and my room, seized me in my bed, and drag- gently granted, and a place near the beautiged me shrieking from it!" tirely dependent upon my brother-in-law, mountain-road, through the night. Late wriggled from under their feet. Colonel Gabriel La Noir; for by the terms the next morning we reached an uninout issue, the whole property descended imprisoned, in charge of an old dumb to his younger brother, Gabriel. To speak | woman, whom Le Noir called Mrs. Raven. the truth, Colonel Le Noir was exceedingly | This I afterwards understood to be Willow | kind to me after my awful bereavement. Heights, the property of the orphan heirdiscovered, with mingled emotions of joy tion of being haunted. The old dumb gleaming teeth rose before him. and sorrow, that Heaven had certainly woman was a shade kinder to me than destined me to be a mother. I had kept | Dorcas Knight had been; but I did not my cherished secret to myself as long as it stay in her charge very long. One night was possible, but it could not indeed be the Le Noirs came in hot haste. The long concealed from the household. I be- young heiress had been delivered from lieve that my brother-in-law was the first | their charge by a decree of the Orphan's | return, rapidly retreating. to suspect it. He called me into his study | Court, and they had to give up her house. one day, and I obeyed like a child. And I was drugged and hurried away. Some there he rudely questioned me upon the narcotic sedative must have been insinuathan from my replies, for I could not | ing the whole course of a long journey by | others kept him company. land and sea, which passed to me like a There was nothing for her to do but "Oh, Dr. Rocke, I could not tell you the dream, and at the end of which I found keep quiet and dlift.

"Madam," sa d Traverse, after a thoughtconnected than you could have imagined. "He told me at last that, to save the Those Le Noirs have been my enemies as "Well, I secluded myself as he com- Willow Heights was her patrimony, and one; for the suspicions that had never purpose of taking the initiatory steps.

> Traverse, respectfully taking her hand-"Farewell, and be of good cheer!" TO BE CONTINUED.

AT LAST. kissed me so tenderly, so lovingly, so now?" despairingly! Oh, love, come back to me;" So the girl moaned as she sat on a rock, looking out to the sea that was as restless as her own soul. Her hands were clasped rigidly, her face was pale, and slow tears | choked.

caused her to hastily wipe them away. "Barbara, I never saw such a girl as you are to sneak off and moan. Don't you get about again among her friends in her old greater interest than ever in all parts of the lonely sometimes?" cried a brisk voice, as the footsteps paused near her.

"No, Sis; I can't say that I ever get lonely. am a thinker, you know, and thinkers have much company, and varied," Barbara answered, as she slowly got up. Sis glanced at her keenly.

"Ah-h!" was her only reply. "Well, what do you want?" inquired Barbara, with her gentle smile, that moved of her long-fringed violet eyes.

"I want to leave this desolate place. Think how the honeysuckles, dogwood, and yellow jesmine must be blooming have painted every bit of this dreary sea- day.' coast; now let us go to green fields and "You tire quickly, Sis."

"No, I do not; but I am young-seveneen-and you are old-twenty-two-and take no delight in my desires. We are had in those early days when she knew take no other kind. alone in the world. You say you will pitiless fate parted them for all time. never marry. Surely you do not wish that fate for me."

"No, Sir, I do not, for I think you are cut out for a wife, while I am as evidently grooved into old-maidenism. You are devoted aunt. I can't help thinking she thoughtful, but merry; kind, generous, affectionate, and trusting. On the con- confidentially to her husband. trary, I am cold, proud, selfish, and in-

different." "You do yourself injustice, Barbara," Sis denied, quickly, as they stumbled over stones on their way to their boarding house. "Do you know, I have often thought that if you could love-of course such a thing is not probable—that it would

be with a great deal of devotion." Barbara gianced aside, but there came into her eyes a look of the deepest anguish. "How little she knows!" she thought. Then aloud: "No, it is hardly probably that I shall ever love any one but-vou-And when you marry, if you should have children I will be a very devoted relative

to them; of that you may be sure, as it is neither improbable nor impossible." "Sometimes I think you must have lived more that twenty-two years, Barbara, you seem always to be so calm, self-possessed, and self-rehant. Now, at twenty-two I expect to be as frolicsome as I am now." "I hope you may, dear. It is not always

years that age one." The girls had now reached their boardinghouse, and as they entered their separate rooms, Sis inquired:

"When shall we return home?" "To-morrow. So you may do your packing to-day."

"I am glad," and the door closed after her girlish form. Barbara went to a window and stood there for some moments with listless head and hands.

"How can I live the many years that must be allotted to me yet? Ay, Sis, truly do I love with such devotion that it has killed all joy within me, and made me old

The next day they were en route for their Florida home, and Barbara had time to paint many pretty Easter-cards before Easter came from the lovely flora that steeped her southern home in languid odours and intozicating prefume.

Five years before when Barbara Lester

hers and she closed her eyes in mortal He was kind and attentive to young "Yes; that is another odd name, isn't it? | fear. I carried nothing but terror with | ladies, and deferential and thoughtful to- | A good many are unable to prove that

ful river selected.

"They soon stopped both my shrieks and "All went marry as a marriage-bell." my breath at once! I lost consciousness | with the usual conglomeration of edibles. "Thus, scarcely sixteen years of age, I for a time, and when I awoke I found my- and the usual screams of fright from the sun, but hitherto the development of the was a widow, helpless, penniless, and en- self in a close carriage, rattling over a girls as bright-hued lizards or small snakes navy of the United States has been slow.

> Barbara Lester was sitting alone in a caused her to glance up. Het boat had left its moorings, and the oars were on the bank.

Just then Mr. Vest became visible on until a circumstance was discovered that ess, Clara Day. And here, also, for the the shore. He saw her peril at once; but, fency programme. But it has substance changed all our relations. It was two term of my stay, the presence of the un- as he would have waded into the water to months after my husband's death, that I known inmate got the house the reputa- seize the floating rope, an ugly head with that before long an Anglo-American flag It was an alligator.

Barbara clasped her hands entreatingly. "Oh, go back?" she implored. "Do not become frightened, and try to keep your boat steady!" he shouted in

She knew if her boat did not upset he would come to her rescue with another. A few bubbles showed that the alligator subject of my sacred mother mystery. He | ted into my food, for I was in a state of | had sunk, but Barbara could not guess how learned the truth, more from my silence semi-insensibility and mild delirium dur- near he might be to her, or how many

Slowly, slowly she drifted, little eddies that he hurled upon my defenceless head. occasionally giving way to outbursts of catching her boat here and there. But

After awhile a boat shot out from the land, or your laws, or your people. I was friend, have stirred within my heart the shore below her. It contained Mr. Vest not hopeful or confident. I had suffered desire to be free, to mingle again on equal and her father. It drew near, and she so cruelly, and I was overwhelmed by his terms with my fellow-beings, and, above was taken into their boat. Mr. Lester all, to find and embrace my child. Young leaned over to secure the frail craft; there was a lurch, and he was struggling in the water. Two black bodies gleamed above reddened with blood.

Barbara slipped down inertly at Mr. Vest's feet. She had fainted. "Better so!" he muttered, as he rowed swiftly toward the bank, where tender hands received Barbara. Everybody had witnessed the awful tragedy that oprhaned Barbara and Sis Lester that day, for their mother had been dead for years.

In spite of loving care, Barbara was seized with a fever that threatened her reason. Mr. Vest was the only one that could control her. At last she was convalescent. One day her friend and teacher

"Barbara, I am going away. Is there anything I can do for you or Sis before been awakened for myself were alarmed Until my return thence, dear lady," said go?" He seemed excited.

Sh: turned her eyes on him mournfully, "Why do you leave us?" "It is necessary," he answered, tersely. "Will you come back?" "It would be dishonour," he said, agitat-

edly. Then he seized her frail body in his arms and kissed he lips, face and hair. For two years! Oh, it can not be that "I go because I love you! I go because it I have lived that long without him! Two maddens me to be near you, knowing we years since he held me in his arms and can never be more to each other than

"Why? oh why?" she feebly moaned. He wispered. She fell back in the chair. "Love, forgive me! Love-" His voice

dripped over it. A sound of footsteps She smiled faintly. "Go, and my love take with you?" When Barbara Lester was able to go

way, there had been a new professor in- country and persons wishing to improve stalled in Mr. Vest's place which he had their memory should send for his prospectus so suddenly resigned, creating a nine-days' | free as advertised in another column Mr. Lester's affairs had been duly settled, and it was found that there was a goodly

ncome for the two ophans. Barbara had become grave beyond her made ma stay with him thwee hours. years, and was a sufficient protector for her merry, light-hearted sister. When her lips only and never lightened the gloom the latter was not at school they travelled, and so the two years had passed.

If Mr. Vest were living he gave no sign. "Better so," he had told himself when he left Barbara that day. "She must in down in the woods at home! I think you time forget me, and she will marry some How little he knew the girl's nature if

ne believed this. The days, weeks, months and years whether arising from teething or other causes passed, but she mourned for him as bit- Twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask terly, she longed for him as madly as she for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup and Five more years had gone by.

Sis Lester was married and the mother of two bright and winsome faries. "She is a delightful sister and makes a would make a delightful wife," Sis observed "It is not yet too late. The right man

has never come along, and she has had the good sense to see it." He sagely replied. Sis looked wise. "Carol, sometimes I think she may have

loved before I was old enough to notice hour required. such things." "Nonsense. A young girl's love fades as quickly as her ribbons." "But some of them are very fast dyes,

indeed!" Sis retorted, saucily. "Yes, I quite remember how fond you were of fast colours!" Whereupon he deservedly got his ears

"How slowly life passes! Eight years since we parted, and yet it seems an awful \$1 size. eternity! Oh, love, shall we meet on the other side! Will our souls recognize each in that a young man sometimes gets a other there, or will they be disseminated | flush on the go in. into other bodies, and thus lose their individuality. It seems to me, beloved, that I knew you in another life - that I have greater interest than ever in all parts of the known you in this - and that we must belong to each other in time to come!" Barbara Lester stood on a knoll gazing afar off with her mysterious eyes as was

her wont when alone. Her hands were loosely clasped behind her back, her head was slightly thrown back, and she was a conspicuous figure to cry. to the man who was toiling wearily along

the road below her. She had no suspicion any one was near

her till a slender figure stood before her and quietly said : "Is it Barbara?" She looked at him.

"Beloved!" she said, and gave herself by four without a remainder is a leap year, into his entreating arms. "Barbara! is it possible you are going to marry Mr. Vest because you love him?" | 1600 was a leap year, sixteen being divisible

into Barbara's eyes, and her face seemed "How strange," ejaculated Sis. "To you, perhaps, and to others, but are not divisible by four without a renot to him or me," Barbara answered. Sis wondered

They were married a few days after his He had told her at their first meeting by the roadside that his insane wife was dead, and he was now free to marry this "I am married, but my wife is a

WISDOM ABOUT MEN.

A man who attempts to flatter you takes you for a fool. Man, like the fire, is apt to torment woman by going out at night.

AMERICA AS A NAVAL POWER.

The advent of the Americans on the high seas as the first naval power in the world is as certain as the rising of the The Secretary of the Navy at Washington is, however, moving in the matter, and of their father's will, if Eugene died with- habited country-house, where I was again boat busily sketching, when a sudden jerk his latest report recommends the building of two fleets of battleships, eight for the Pacific and twelve for the Atlantic; twenty coast defense ships and five first class torpedo boats. This is, of course, only a enough in it to give stimulus to the hope may be unfurled which will represent the combined navel forces of the English speaking world.—Pall Mall Gazette.

A FAMILY TRAIT.

First Stranger-Yes, I believe firmly in the influence of heredity. Take my own case, for instance. All my ancestors for generations have been men of letters or have been connected with literature in some way.

Second Stranger-And you follow in their footsteps? First Stranger-Yes, I am a book agent.

BOTH SUFFERED FROM DELAY. "My business is suffering from delayed nails," remarked Gazzam. "Delayed males are very annoying." assented his wife severely. "I waited for one last night till about 1 o'clock."

The true humorist never smiles—that is, unless somebody else pays for it. The oldest inhabited town in the world s said to be Damascus.

NEWS AND NOTES.

Prof. Loisette's Memory system is creating | 101 greater interest than ever in all parts of the country, and persons wishing to improve their memory should send for his prospectus free as advertised in another column.

The whiskey manufacturer gets a good deal of abuse, but he just takes it all in and keeps still.

CONSUMPTION CURED. An old physician, retired from practice India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and desire to relieve human suffering, I will send, free of charge, to all who desire it, their recipe, in German, French or English, Call and see the Stock and Prices. with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper. W. A. Noyles 194

Power's Block, Rochester, N. Y. Patience and wisdom are exceedingly rare qualities, but most men in their secret hearts really think that they possess them.

Prof. Loisette's memory system is creating

Young Setfast - Had a weal adventure the other day, Miss Sharpleigh. Went fishing and a gweat bwute of a farm dog Miss Sharp leigh - Poor old doggie.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS. - MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP should always be used when children are cutting teeth. It relieves the little sufferer at once; it produces natural. quiet sleep by relieving the child from pain. and the little cherub awakes as "bright as a button." It is very pleasant to taste. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, relieves wind, regulates the bowels, and is the best known remedy for diarrhœa.

A man drinks to drown his sorrow, but the sorrow always comes out on top.

Prof. Loisette's memory system is creating greater interest than ever in all parts of the country, and persons wishing to improve their memory should send for his prospectu free as advertised in another column

A new contrivance has been applied to watches called an "appointment reminder." A small dial is set into the watch's face. upon which one can set the hands at any

FOR RICKETS, MERMASUS, AND ALL WASTING DISORDERS OF CHILDREN

Scott's Emulsion of Pure Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites, is unequaled. The rapidity with which children gain flesh and strength upon it is very wonderful, "I have used Scott's Emulsion in cases of Rickets and Marasmus of long standing. In every case the improvement was marked,"-J. M. MAIN M. D., New York Put up in 50c. and

Courting is not unlike a game of poker

Prof. Loisette's memory system is creating country, and persons wishing to improve their memory should send for his prospectus free as advertised in another column

The Wellesley girls are said to want a college cry. Very natural; there is nothing a woman enjoys more than a good

A sponge eight feet in circumference on exhibition in a store in New York. KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE. DR. B. J. KENDALL CO. Confusion arises occasionally when year like 1900 is discussed, as to whether or not it is a leap year. This is the rule: Everyyear of which the number is divisible

excepting the centesimal years, which are leap years only when so divisible after DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.

Gents: I feel it my duty to say what I have done with your Kendall's Spavin Cure. I have cured twenty-five horses that had Spavins, ten of Ring Bene, nine afflicted with Eig Head and seven of Ring Jaw. Since I have had one of your books and followed the directions, I have never loss a case of any kind. suppressing the two zeroes. Therefore, "Yea, verily," and now the smile leaped | by four without a remaind; and so 2000 will be a leap year. But 1700 and 1800 were common years, and so will 1900 be. because seventeen, eighteen, and nineteen



mainder

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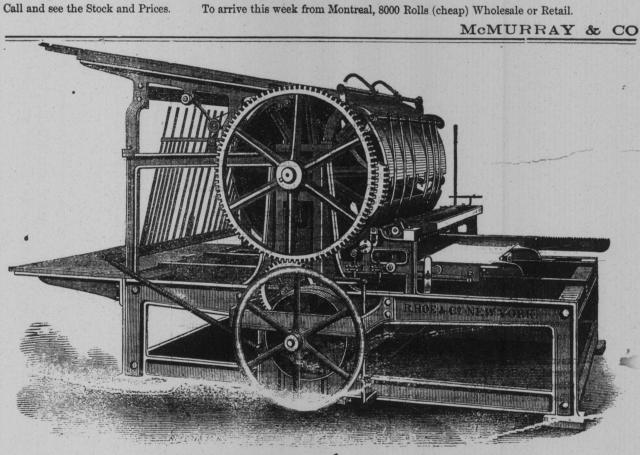
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