What if the currents of your life Are rolled and vexed, and go amiss, And trouble your whole portion is? Faint not-all victory comes through strife

What if dark clouds make up your sky, And every wind's and tide's attack Is pushing hard to beat you back? Court not despair-still harder try.

What if your friends keep out of view. And while you sorrow, seem like those Who wear the livery of our foes? Fret not, but battle on anew.

What if a thousand shafts of wrong, And grievous obstacles and hate, Pursue you early, long and late? Yield not, but keep your courage strong

What if the world seems simply made To sweep your dearest hopes away, And balk your efforts day by day? Care not-move onward unafraid. What if the best work brings but pain, Perplexity and loss and doubt?

Faint not, but fight the battle out; No worthy life is lived in vain.

SELECT STORY.

COUNT OF MONTE-CRISTO: -OR THE-

REVENGE OF EDMUND DANTES.

CONTINUED. CHAPTER XIX. THE PROMISE.

"Ah, my dear doctor, said the proctor. "heaven declares itself against my house! What a dreadful death-what a blow! Seek not to console me; alas! nothing can alleviate so great a sorrow - the wound is too deep and too fresh! She is dead! she is dead!"

A cold dampness covered the young man's brow, and his teeth chattered. Who could be dead in that house, which Villefort himself called accursed? "My dear Villefort," replied the doctor, with a tone which redoubled the terror of the young man, "I have not led you here to console you; on the contrary-"

"What can you mean?" asked the proctor, alarmed. "I mean that behind the misfortune which has just happened to you, there is

another, perhaps, still greater." "Can it be possible?" murmured Villefort, clasping his hands. "What are you

going to tell me?" "Are we quite alone, my friend?" "Yes, quite; but why all these pre-

disease to which Madame de Saint-Meran has fallen a victim?"

de Saint-Meran had already been panting ing to Morrel since the account he had to carry off Valentine to my sister's house attack, and it was only when I saw her cushion of an easy chair, was Valentine, "No," said Noirtier. raise herself in the bed, and her limbs trembling and sobbing, her hands exwas more terrible than the first; the same nervous movements were repeated, and the mouth contracted and turned purple." "And at the third she expired."

"And at the end of the first attack I discovered symptoms of tetanus; you confirmed my opinion." "Yes, before others," replied the doctor; "but now we are alone-"

spare me!

seat, then in a moment set down again, said the doctor; Madame de Saint-Meran has sunk under a violent dose of bruchine or of strychnine, which, by some mistake, perhaps, has been given to her."

"Villefort seized the doctor's hand. "Oh, it is impossible!" said he; "I must be dreaming! It is frightful to hear such things from such a man as you! Tell me, I entreat you, my dear doctor, that you may be deceived."

"Doubtless I may, but had Madame de Saint-Meran any enemies?"

"Not to my knowledge." "Would her death affect any one's

interest?" "It could not indeed; my daughter is her only heiress-Valentine alone. Oh, if such a thought could present itself. I would stab myself to punish my heart for having for one instant harbored it." "Indeed, my dear friend," said M. d'Avrigny, "I would not accuse any one; I speak only of an accident, you understand; of a mistake; but whether accident or mistake, the fact is there; it speaks to my conscience, and compels me to speak

aloud to you. Make enquiry." " Of whom ?-how ?-of what?" "May not old Barrois, the old servant, have made a mistake, and given Madame de Saint-Meran a dose prepared for his

master?" "For my father?"

"But how could a dose prepared for M. Noirtier poison Madame de Saint-Meran?" "Nothing is more simple. You know eases, of which paralysis is one. For instance, having tried every other remedy to restore movement and speech to M. Noirtier, I resolved to try one last means, asked Valentine, astonished?" and for three months I have been giving

"My dear doctor, there is no communi- Madame de Saint-Meran's; Morrel concation between M. Noirtier's apartment cealed himself behind the door; Valenand that of Madame de Saint-Meran, and | tine remained motionless, grief seemed to Barrois never entered my mother-in-law's deprive her of all fear. M. de Villefort room. In short, doctor, although I know passed on to his own room. you to be the most conscientious man in | "Now," said Valentine, "you can neiththe world, and although I place the ut- er go out by the front door nor by the most reliance in you, I want, notwith- garden." Morrel looked at her with asstanding my conviction, to believe this tonishment. "There is but one way left

axiom, errare humanum est."

and examine the body."

the post I occupy—one has not been seilles, whom you doubtless recollect." king's proctor for twenty-five years with- "Yes," said the old man. out having amassed a considerable numyou have said nothing, have you?"

"My dear de Villefort," replied the doctor, "my first duty is humanity. I Meran, if science could have done it; but grandpapa?" asked Valentine. she is dead, my duty regards the living. Let us bury this terrible secret in the deepest recesses of our hearts; I am willing, if anyone should suspect this, that my silence on this subject should be imputed to my ignorance. Meanwhile, sir. watch always-watch carefully, for pera magistrate, do as you will!"

"I thauk you, doctor," said Villefort, better friend than you." And, as if he feared Doctor d'Avrigny would recall his

said he; but Valentine, poor girl! how and some paper, and placed them all on a will she bear so much sorrow?"

At the extremity of the building he shadow was seen for one moment on he would listen. the balcony. Morrel shuddered; he

thought he heard a sob. He crossed the flower garden, which, burden, becoming the sole protector, sup-"Because I have a terrible secret to by the light of the moon, resembled a port, and adviser of the lovers, who were communicate with you," said the doctor. large white lake, and, having passed the both young, beautiful, and strong. His front of the house, he reached the step, struck Morrel, who began his recital withself. The doctor stood before him, with ran up quickly, and pushed the door, out trembling. He related the manner one hand placed on his shoulder. Mor- which opened without resistence. He in which he had become acquainted with rel, horrified, supported his head with crossed the ante-room and found the Valentine, and how he had loved her; one hand, and with the other pressed his staircase, its carpet preventing his ap- and that Valentine, in her solitude and heart, lest its beatings should be heard. | staffcase, its carpet provening its ap | and that valenting, its that the transfortune, had accepted the offer of "Dead! dead! repeated he within himself; and he felt as if he were also dying."

proach being heard. Happy, he did he
meet any one. Now, especially, did he
find the description Valentine had given
position, and means; and more than once, "Speak, doctor-I am listening," said him of the interior of the house useful to when he consulted the look of the para-Villefort; "strike-I am prepared for him; he arrived safely at the top of the lytic, that look answered, "That is good, staircase, and while feeling his way, a proceed." "Did you notice the symptoms of the sob indicated the direction he was to take; he turned back; a door partly finished the first part of the recital, "now opened enabled him to see the road, and I have told you of my love and my hopes,

"I did. Madame de Saint-Meran had to hear the sorrowing voice. He pushed may I inform you of my intentions? three successive attacks, at intervals of it open and entered. At the other end of some minutes, each one more serious than the room, under a white sheet which the former. When you arrived, Madame covered it, lay the corpse, still more alarmfor breath some minutes; she then had a so unexpectedly overheard. By the side, to marry her, and wait respectfully M. fit, which I took to be simply a nervous on her knees, and her head buried in the de Villefort's pardon."

remained open, and was praying in ac- emoiselle de Villefort's absence-and will than I had thought. This crisis past, I cents that would have affected the most conduct myself towards him so as to comendeavored to catch your eye, but could unfeeling; her words were rapid, incopel him to challenge me." Noirtier's look not. You held her hand—you were feel- herent, unintelligible; for the burning continued to interrogate. "You wish to ing her pulse—and the second fit came on weight of grief almost stopped her utter- know what I will do? before you had turned towards me. This ance. The moon shining through the "I will find him, as I told you, and open blinds made the lamp appear to will tell him the ties which bind me to burn paler, and cast a sepulchral hue Mademoiselle Valentine; if he be a sensiover the whole scene. Morrel could not | ble man, he will prove it by renouncing by resist this; he was not exemplary for his own accord the hand of his betrothed,

piety, he was not easily impressed, but and will secure my friendship and love Valentine suffering, weeping, wringing until death; if he refuse, either through her hands before him, was more than he interest or ridiculous pride, after I have could bear in silence. He sighed, and proved to him that he would be forcing whispered a name, and the head bathed my wife from me, that Valentine loves "What are you going to say? Oh, in tears and pressed on the velvet cushion me, and will love no other, I will fight Mr. Drowsie — Yes, I am. That's the of the chair—a head resembling a Mag-dalene—was raised and turned towards I shall kill him, or he will kill me; if I poisoning by vegetable substances are the him. Valentine perceived him without am victorious, he will not marry Valensame." M. de Villefort started from his betraying the least surprise. A heart tine, and if I die, I am very sure Valenoverwhelmed with one great grief is in- tine will not marry him."

sensible to minor emotions. Morrel held Noirtier watched, with indescribable if he were dreaming or a wake. "I sten," out his hand to her. Valentine, as her pleasure, this noble and sincere countenonly apology for her not having met him, ance, on which every sentiment his pointed to the corpse under the sheet, and | tongue uttered was depicted, adding by began to sob again. Neither dared for the expression of his fine features all fits, 75 cents. Warranted by Davies, some time to speak in that room. They that coloring adds to a sound and faithful Staples & Co. hesitated to break the silence which death | drawing. Still, when Morrel had finished, seemed to impose; at length Valentine he shut his eyes several times which was "My friend," said she, "how came you "No?" said Morrel; you disapprove of a few days, all that is required is to ap-

not death opened the way for you into first?" " Valentine," said Morrel, with a tremb-

ling voice, "I had waited since half-past eight, and did not see you come; I became uneasy, leaped the wall, found my way through the garden, when voices conversing about the fatal event-"

"What voices?" asked Valentine. "Your servants," said he, "who were repeating the whole of the sorrowful story; from them I learned it all." "M. Franz arrived to sign the contract

just as my dear grandmother was dying." "Alas!" said Morrel, with a feeling of selfish joy; for he thought this death retire?" would cause the wedding to be postponed

"But what redoubles my sorrow," continued the girl, as if this feeling was to receive its immediate punishment, "is that the poor old lady, on her death bed re- to obey. "But," said he, "first allow me soon as possible; she also, thinking to now." Noirtier's expression could not be protect me, was acting against me."

"Hark!" said Morrel. They both the corrider and on the stairs. It is my Then he bowed a second time and refather, who has just left his cabinet."

added Morrell.

"I imagine it must be," said Morrel. found the spot where he had entered; laugh in their sleeves! Well, my son, him brucine; so that in the last dose I Valentine looked at the young man; they with the assistance of the shrubs he what makes them? Cause that's where ordered for him there were six grains. heard the street door close; then M. de gained the top of the wall, and by his their funny bone is. This quantity, which it is perfectly safe Villefort locked the garden door and to administer to the paralyzed frame of returned upstairs. He stopped a moment M. Noirtier, gradually accustomed to it in the ante-room, as if hesitating whether would be sufficient to kill another person." to turn to his own department or into

you that is safe," said she; "it is through "Is there one of my brethren in whom my grandfather's room." She rose, "come," you have equal confidence with myself?" she added. She then passed through the "Why do you ask me that?—what do | corridor, and led the way down a narrow staircase to M. Noirtier's room; Morrel "Send for him; I will tell him what I followed her on tiptoe; at the door they have seen, and we will consult together, found the old servant. "Barrois," said Valentine, "shut the door, and let no one "And you will find traces of poison?" come in." She passed first. Noirtier, "No, I did not say of poison, but we seated in his chair, and listening to every

can prove what was the state of the body: sound, was watching the door; he saw ladder was in an instant in the clover we shall discover the cause of her sudden death, and we shall say, 'Dear Villefort, was something grave and solemnin the him. He got in it, and thoroughl if this thing has been caused by negli- approach of the young girl which struck | wearied by so many emotions, he arrived gence, watch over your servants; if from the old man, and immediately his bright about midnight in the Rue Meslay, threw atred, watch your enemies."

eye began to interrogate. "Dear grand- himself on his bed, and slept soundly.

"What do you propose to me d'Avrig- father," said she hurriedly, "you know TO BE CONTINUED.

ny?" said Villefort in despair, "so soon poor grandmamma died an hour since as another is admitted into our secret, an and now I have no friend in the world inquest will become necessary; and an in- but you." His expressive eyes evinced quest in my house-impossible! Still," the greatest tenderness. "To you alone, continued he, looking at the doctor with then, may I confide my sorrows and my uneasiness, "if you wish it-if you de- hopes?" The paralytic motioned "Yes." mand it, it shall be done. But. doctor, Valentine took Maximillian's hand. you see me already so grieved-how can | "Look attentively, then, at this gentle-I introduce into my house so much scan- man." The old man fixed his scrutinizing

dal, after so much sorrow? My wife and gaze with slight astonishment on Morrel. my daughter would die of it! and I, doc- "It is M. Maximilian Morrel," said she; tor-vou know a man does not arrive at "the son of that good merchant of Mar-"He brings an irreproachable name,

ber of enemies; mine are numerous. Let which Maximilian is likely to render this affair be talked of, it will be a glorious, since at thirty years of age he is triumph for them, which will make them | captain and officer of the Legion of Honor. rejoice and cover me with shame. Pardon The old man signified that he recollected me, doctor, these worldly ideas; were you him. "Well, grandpapa," said Valentine a priest I should not dare tell you that: kneeling before him, and pointing to but you are a man, and you know man- Maximilian, "I love him, and will be kind. Doctor, pray recall your words; only his; were I compelled to marry another, I would destroy myself."

The eyes of the paralytic expressed multitude of tumultuous thoughts. "You would have saved madame de Saint- like M. Maximilian Morrel; do you not,

"And you will protect us, who are your hildren, against the will of my father?" Nortier cast an intelligent glance at Morrel, as if to say, "Perhaps I may." Maximillian understood him. "Madhaps the evil may not even stop here. duty to fulfil in your deceased grand-And when you have found the culprit, if mother's room, will you allow me the you find him, I will say to you, 'You are honor of a few minutes' conversation with M. Noirtier?" "That is it," said the old man's eve

with an indescribable joy; "I never had a Then he looked anxiously at Valentine. "Do you fear he will not understand you. He knows everything I know." promise, he hurried him towards the said she. Valentine rose, placed a chair for Morrel, requested Barrois not to ad-When they were gone, Morrel ventured | mit any one, and having tenderly emout from under the trees, and the moon braced her grandpapa, and sorrowfully shone upon his face, which was so pale it taken leave of Morrel, she went away. might have been taken for a phantom. To prove to Noirtier that he was in Val-"I am manifestly protected in a most entine's confidence and knew all their wonderful, but most terrible manner," secrets. Morrel took a dictionary, a pen,

table where there was a light. "But first," said Morrel, "allow me, sir, saw one of the three windows open. A to tell you who I am, how much I love waxlight placed on the mantel-piece Valentine, and what are my designs rethrew some of its pale rays without, and a specting her." Noirtier made a sign that

It was an imposing sight to witness this old man, apparently a mere useless

"And now," said Morrel, when he had a standard remedy for consumption, bron-

"Yes," signified the old man. "This was our resolution: a cab was in waiting at the gate, in which I intended

"There is another way," said Morrel. and neck appear stiffened, that I became tended above her head, clasped and stiff. "I will go to Franz d'Epinay—I am realy alarmed. Then I understood from She had turned from the window, which happy to be able to mention this in Made-

his manner of saying "No." here? I would say you are welcome, had this second project, as you did of the

"I do," signified the old man. "I understand," said Morrel, "I am to

"Whence then will come the help we need-from chance?" resumed Morrel,

"From you?" "I swear to you on my honor," said he, to await your decision respecting the course I am to pursue with M. d'Epinay.

"That is right," said the old man.

"Now," said Morrel, do you wish me "Without seeing Mademoiselle Valen-

"Yes." Morrel made a sign that he was ready quested the marriage might take place as to salute you as your daughter did just understood. The young man pressed his lips on the same spot on the old man's minutes by Woolford's Sanitary Lotion. listened; steps were distinctly heard in forehead, where Valentine's had been. Warranted by Davies, Staples & Co. tired. He found the old servant outside "To accompany the doctor to the door," the door, to whom Valentiue had given coming on apace. Ethel - Yes, but the directions; he conducted Morrel along a pacing record isn't likely to be broken. "How do you know it is the doctor?" dark passage, which led to a little door

field, where his cab was still waiting for

flies! Why I had no idea of it."

good husband to me, darling."

me kiss you. There!"

ing of-of-"

"And you have been a blessed

fore I knew you?" he interrupted.

"Why, that Brace fellow, of course."

"Who do you mean?"

good as engaged to him."

young ladies in Liverpool?"

have made a model wife."

were as nice as yours!

"They were not."

"No, she wasn't. She had teeth like a

"She did, eh! How about that stoop-

"And such big feet as she had! Why,

"Nothing of the kind-nothing of the

"Then why didn't you marry her, and

"Don't talk that way to me! Her eyes

"They were. I believe you are sorry

"And I know that you are sorry be-

"I am! Oh? I thought you said

"And did't you call me your blessed

and then, and somehow neither side ever

Clears the blood from poisonous humor Ailing one, whoe'er you be,

which is the great Golden Medical Dis

and blood-purifier. The "Discovery" is

chitis, colds and lung troubles; guaran-

teed to benefit or cure, if taken in time.

very of Dr. Pierce — a wonderful tonic

Blotches, pimples, liver patches,

G. M. D. right quick dispatches,

Drives away incipient tumors,

Try the worth of G. M. D .-

gets entirely over them.

or money refunded.

other smoking leaf.

use you didn't marry that beautiful and

ecause you didn't marry that Brace!"

omplished Miss Perkins!"

had been a good husband to you?"

all her moles and warts, and mushroom

kind! She was a young lady who would

George, she was the laughing stock of

shouldered, white-headed Brace?"

that Helen Perkins."

the town."

A stranger about forty years old committed suicide in a boarding house at Los Angelos a few days ago. He left a remarkable letter in which he said he was a member of one of the largest INCONVENIENT RECOLLECTIONS. families of this country, whose ancestors "Do you know, my dear," she suddenly came from Jamestown. After confessing said as she looked up from her work, "do to having committed murder the writer

wentieth anniversary of our wedding?" | years I have been married to thirteen "Is that so? By George! how time different women. In every case, except the first, my sole motive was to secure "Yes, we have been married almost twenty long years," she continued, with three children by the first, and one by all the rest except three. One of the something of a sigh. "You have been a had from \$150,000 to \$200,000 and none wife to me, Susan. Come here and let of the others were worth less than \$10,000.

"I was thinking to-day-I was think-HIS GENERAL RULE. "Of that sickly-faced baboon who used wife until I got the money in my contro to walk home with you from church beof money and went in the best of style "Why, George, he wasn't such a bad "Wasn't he? Well, I'd like to know of a worse one, and there you were as "Yes, George, but you know you were keeping company at the same time with "That Helen Perkins? Wasn't Miss Perkins one of the lovlieest and prettiest lieve them of any suspicion.

> "Second, it may be a warning to some good women, who are too often ready to receive and entertain strange men of diamonds and toy with a gold headed these would-be detectives and officers of class of men whom I warn the women against, I can assure them that they will succeed in their business better. I have often seen a poor, dirty and ragged tramp dragged to jail, whose only affense was to beg a quarter or a dime to buy a much needed meal, while perhaps half a dozen like myself, were lookers on, but in the guise of gentlemen whom Mr. Officer would scarcely dare to look at, much less attempt to arrest."

North Dakota, the linest of prairie lands fitted for wheat and grain, or as well for diversified farming. In Western North Dakota, and Montana, are stock ranges limit-less in extent, clothed with the most nutri-

Young Featherly - Are these your children? Mrs. Brand — Oh, yes! the boy is five years old and the girl is seven. Well, how time flies! It doesn't seem possible that you have been married twelve years. THOUGH the soil of Virginia grows the best tobacco leaf in the world, it does not all grow equal qualities. The production even of adjoining counties is often quite different, the one producing leaf which at once deteriorates if grown in the other. The leaf of the "Myrtle Navy" is the product of the choice sections of the State, which, through some combination of local offuences, produce a better quality than any others. This is shown by its always

Mrs. Drowsie - What, my dear, you are not going to wear that bright-colored necktie in the pulpit, are you? The Rev. only way I can keep the audience awake.

American Rheumatic Cure for rheumatism and neuralgia radically cures in 1 to 3 as a typewriter girl. days. Its action upon the system is re-English spavin liniment removes all markabe and mysterious. It removes at hard, soft or calloused lumps and blemonce the cause and the disease immediately ishes from horses, blood spavin, curbs, disappears. The first dose greatly bene-

ply the old and well-tested corn cure-Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. Sure. safe, painless. Putnam's Corn Extractor makes no sore spots hard to heal, acts quickly and painlessly on hard and soft

Young Earnest - Do you know Miss Seaside, everyone thinks you an awful flirt. Miss Seaside — Well, they are very unjust. I am most constant, for my love is eternal - though the object changes.

For Nervous Prostration and Anaemia there is no medicine that will so promptly and infallibly restore vigor and strength as Scott's Emulsion.

Clerk - What size stocking do you want? Willie - About No. 20, I guess. Clerk - Why, my little man, you can't wear a larger size than 4. These are for

Itch, mange and scratches of every kind, on human or animals, cured in 30

HE HAD THIRTEEN WIVES.

back to you some day marked "no

you know that next week will be the says: "During a period of twenty-one money, not love or affection. I have women to whom I've been married had \$300,000 in her own right, three others

"My rule generally was to live with my and then I was off for new fields to win another fair bride. I always had plenty and only operated in and among the aristocracy of the country. In this sphere my vain and giddy victims were easily captured, and it was often a case of 'love at first sight' with them. I have some hesitation about leaving a statement, but for several reasons I have decided to do so. First, those around me, of course, knew nothing of my intentions and are perfectly innocent of what I am about to do, and this statement will re-

DIAMONDS AND A SILK HAT. whom they know nothing more than that they wear a silk hat, display a big lot of low by cane. Beware of this class. Third. If the law will pay more attention to the of the worst criminals in the country

Then he plumped down and began to read the mortgage sales and advertisements in the paper, and she picked up her sewing and gave the cat a gentle

When leaving his home at Springfield, Ill., to be inaugurated president of the United States, made a farewell address to his old friends and neighbors, in which he said, "NEIGHBORS GIVE YOUR BOYS A CHANCE."

These words come with as much force to-

How give them this chance?

Up in the Northwest is a great empire waiting for young, and sturdy fellows to come and develop it and "grow up with the country." All over this broad land are the young fellows, the boys that Lincoln referred to, seeking to better their condition and get on in life.

Here is their chance!

The country referred to lies along the Northern Pacific R. R. Here you can find pretty much anything you want. In Minnesota, and in the Red River Valley, or North Dakota, the finest of prairie lands fitted for wheat and grain, or as well for di-

tious of grasses.

If a fruit farming region is wanted there is the whole state of Washington to select

as the whole state of Washington to select from.

As for scenic delights the Northern Pacific Railroad passes through a country unparalled. In crossing the Rocky, Bitter Root and Cascade mountains, the greatest mountain scenery to be seen in the United States from the car window is found. The wonderful bad lands, wonderful in graceful form and glowing color, are a poem. Lakes Pend d' Oreille and Cœur d' Alene, are alone worthy of a trans-continental trip, while they are the fisherman's Ultima Thule. The ride along Clark's Fork of the Columbia river is a daylight dream. To cap the climax this is the only way to reach the far-famed Yellowstone Park.

To reach and see all this the Northern Pacific railroad furnish trains and service of unsurpassed excellence. The most approved and comfortable Palace Sleeping cars; the best Dining cars that can be made; Pullman Tourist cars good for both first. Pullman Tourist cars good for both first and second class passengers; easy riding Day coaches, with Baggage, Express, and Postal cars all drawn by powerful Baldwin Locomotives, make a train fit for royalty

nmanding a higher price than any Those seeking for new homes should take this train and go and spy out the land. To be prepared, write to CHAS. S. FEE, G. P. & T. A., St. Paul, Minn.

Fond Mother (of delicate dude) - I think it is time Clarence selected a profession. What would you advise? Old Gent (reflectively) — He might do nicely

1 CAR load teu tons of Sled Shoe Steel, running from one quarter to three and one half inches wide, one quarter, five sixteenths and three eight thick. Cut to lengths for Bob and Long sleds, think it is time Clarence selected a pro-Gent (reflectively) — He might do nicely

Farm for Sale. splints, ring bone, sweeney, stiffes, sprains, sore and swollen throat, coughs, etc. Save \$50 by use of one bottle. Warranted the most wonderful blemish cure ever known. Warranted by Davies, Staples& Co.

When the wooden-legged man got a pair of skates he was mad; but what was his anger in comparison with that of the man without arms who got a pair of gloves at Christmas time?



E. W. CILLETT, Toronto, Ont.

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Victoria Sydney, Soft Coal. These are considered the best House Coals, mined in Cape Breton. I will sell and deliver any of the above Coal at merely a living profit, as my motto is putick Sales and small Margins. Orders left at the Office of F. I. Morrison, Queen Street, will receive

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CONSUMPTION, SCROFULA, BRONCHITIS, COUGHS, COLDS and all forms of Wasting Diseases. Almost as Palatable as Milk. Be sure you get the genuine as there are poor imi-Prepared only by Scott & Bowne, Belleville,

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HAY, etc.

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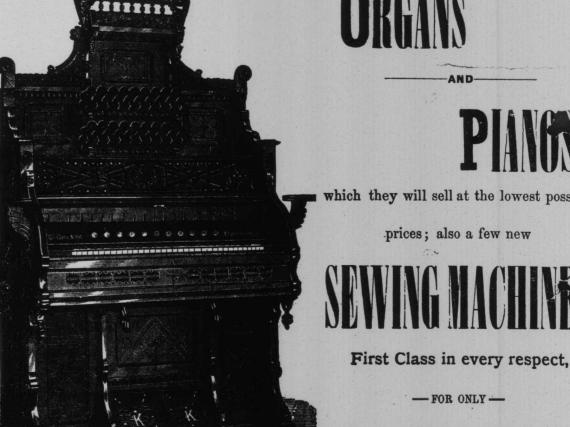
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