POETRY.

A LITTLE FARM IN MAINE.

BY LIZZIE A. L. TIBBETTS. It was noon-time and the owner Of a little farm in Maine With his stalwart son was walking Homeward from his field of grain.

Presently, the son, half halting, Said in an impatient tone, 🌜 "Father, I am tired of farming, And the truth I'm bound to own !"

"I've been growing tired, this long while, Of the humdrum life we lead; Every year the same old story -Plow and plant, then hoe and weed ;

times I think it is that."

Dear Lenore!"

to travelling?"

behind."

at South Bay.

may I ask who is Lenore?"

Mow and reap and gather apples; Husk the corn, and thresh the grain One thing, work is always plenty On a little farm in Maine.

"We no more than get our wood up. When there comes a three days' blow; Giving us, for recreation, Two days' work at shovelling snow.

"New Year's Day most always finds us Where it did the year before; With, above our yearly living, Bare two hundred dollars more!"

"So I've thought the matter over, And made up my mind to go To some stirring western city; Times are better there, I know."

"Well, my son," the farmer answered, You are old enough to choose For yourself; but your decision Is, to me, unwelcome news.

"You once told me, you'll remember, That, unless you stayed with me, You should buy a farm adjoining, So that neighbors we might be.

"But, as you are discontented And feel bound to go away, Home will have to do without you I'll not urge you, boy, to stay.'

* * * * * It was evening; by the fireside Sat the farmer and his wife; While, without, the wind was playing On December's frosty fife.

"'Tis a rough night," sighed the farmer, "And, somehow, I always miss Our dear boy more, little mother, On a stormy night like this."

"Yes, I know," she answered, softly, "Seems to me I've missed him more Since I woke, this stormy morning, Than I have a day before."

"Every paper tells of hundreds Out of their employment thrown, And, to-night, among the number One dear lad may be our own !"

At these words, the door was opened; And the son thus loved and missed Gave his right hand to his father, And his mother's lips he kissed.

lived there for nearly two years. It is to go for a row, she insisted upon Lenore the sweetest, prettiest place you can going. So the two set out, and Bonny, after watching them out of sight, put her out all night," Mrs. Adair snapped. imagine; only the people spoil it." "Do they? How horrid of them! And strolled round the garden. what do they do it for?" "I say, mother, are they engaged?" "Because they can't help it, I suppose, Bonny put the question jerkily, as she she said, with a little laugh. "They hate stopped to pick a flower. me and Lenore, and they are very stuck "I don't know," Mrs. Adair sighed. up and narrow minded." "And you and Lenore are not?"

"Oh, no! I do not think anyone could say we were that; but I don't know why they dislike us," she ended, naively, You see, we are not society girls; somecause he was always here." "Why didn't you turn him out neck "I should say that must be it. And and crop?" Bonnie cried, indignantly. "I am sure we don't wan't him here, and manly way, told Mrs. Adair that he had gists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING "Lenore is my sister;" she said, as i

the fact was something to be proud of; now I'm at home, Lenore won't be dull." asked Lenore to marry him, and Lenore "Sometimes I'm afraid she cares a good had said yes, and that they were very "she is quiet the prettiest girl in South Bay," then added softly to herself, as she deal for him," Mrs. Adair said, in her happy and hoped she would be pleased whining way. "However, he is going up. Mrs. Adair cried, and said that she

truants, she retraced her steps.

thought."

gazed over the now visible landscape, to town to-morrow, so if there is any- did not wish to be selfish, but that she thing in it he will tell her so. I suppose should not live very long, and that she The color deepened on her cheeks as she pictured herself at home again, and I shall have all South Bay about my ears did not want to lose her daughters. In thought of the welcome she would re- for letting her go out with him this eve- her secret heart she felt very proud and ceive. What a slow, tedious journey ning, just as if I could go and chaperone glad. Bonny, wondering and silent, took her; why the very thought of the water in the whole scene, and thought that. it was to be sure! Then she suddenly makes me ill. You poor children would after all, it was a glorious thing to have addressed her companion. "What made you think I wasn't used have very little pleasure, if you waited someone to really love you. Though she could not bear the thought of losing for me to take you about. Ah! that re He smiled a slow, lazy smile, that minds me. Bonny, dear, I haven't any Lenore, she did not grudge her this great

lighted up his fair, handsome face and of my last medicine; I can't spare Mary joy. this evening-can you run down to Ansleepy, blue eyes. "The way you rushed at the train and drews'?"

"I should like to," Bonny said, going hurried in, without a glance or thought indoors for her hat; and then she walked as to who might be your travelling combriskly down to the little sea-side town, panion. Your one idea was to get in bemeeting two or three friends on the road. fore the train went on, and as we had five good minutes, you might have taken and nodding carelessly to people whom t quite easily. Then you fished out your she knew, and who did not approve of 'those Adair girls.' ticket quite three times to make sure it Having been to the chemists, she turned was safe, and after that, when time was her steps towards the Esplanade, where nearly up, you remembered your luggage." the visitors were promenading to the Bonnie was laughing heartily at the strains of the town band. It was a peroicture of herself. fect summer's evening; the sky, cliff, and "I have never been anywhere alone sea were bathed in a golden haze; canoes before," she explained. "You, I suppose, and rowing-boats shot hither and thither. are quite an old traveller, for when the the lip lap of the waves mingled with the train was moving you hardly hurried, tender waltz air that was being played. and I thought you were going to be left Bonny left the crowded parade, and

making her way on to the sands, walked "Not much fear of that," and then he slowly and thoughtfully by the margin of fell to telling her of various journeys he had made, of adventures and hair breadth the sea; while Topsy, who had followed her, waddled a few paces behind. escapes, and of wonderful sights he had After going for some distance along the beach, she took a winding, circuitous girls especially attracted Bonny's attenwitnessed abroad, to all of which Bonny listened with absorbing interest till the train began to slacken speed, and with a route up the cliff, and having gained the summit, stood and surveyed the scene. start of surprise she discovered they were Before her stretched a wide expanse of rippling, shimmering water; behind her "Why, we are here!" she exclaimed. the heavy headed corn nodded in the oyfully, as each well known object came evening calm. It was all quiet and peacein sight. "Thank you so much for hav-

ful up here-no people, and only the ing been so nice." faintest strains of the band reached her. "I think it is I who ought to thank you," he said, as he helped her to take a She seated herself on the short, thick turf that covered the edge of the cliff, and roll of rugs and umbrellas off the rack. beauty of it all. She had not been there

FOR OVER FIFTY YEARS

"There is no occasion for you to stop MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by millions of mothers for their chilhand on her mother's arm, and the two "Really, Lenore might have had more dren while teething. If disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of "There they are," Bonnie cried, pauscutting teeth, send at once and get a bottle ing in the act of taking a chair as the of "MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP" for garden gate swings to, and the next minute a very shame-faced looking couple came in. ishing powers.

Charteris came up here the other day and was quite disagreeable. She said they never saw anything of their son and that before. She saw anything of their son and that before. She saw anything of their son and that before. She saw anything of their son and that before. She saw anything of their son and that before. She saw anything of their son and that before. She saw anything of their son and that before. She saw anything of their son and that before. She saw anything of their son and that before. She saw anything of their son and that before. She saw anything of their son and that before. She saw anything of their son and that before. She saw anything of their son and that before she saw anything of their son and that before she saw anything of their son and that before she saw anything of their son and that before she saw anything of their son and that before she saw anything of the saw anything of the saw anything of the saw anything she saw any she saw anything she saw anything she saw any never saw anything of their son, and that before. She was one of those persons gives tone and energy to the whole system. "MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP" for people were saying unpleasant things be- who calm down in a wondrous way once children teething, is pleasant to the taste they came across the object of their wrath. "It's really too bad of you." and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and wrath. "It's really too bad of you." nurses in the United States. Price twen-ty-five cents a bottle. Sold by all drug-Then Ted Chateris, in a very frank and

ask for

SYRUP.'

OTHER THINGS DIDN'T MATTER

Judge - Am I to understand, madam that you want to withdraw your suit for divorce.

Woman — Yes, y'r honor. Judge - But you have charged that your husband neglected you, starved you, and maltreated you most shamefully.

Woman - If you please, sir, I have just found out that the young woman I saw him with last week, was his sister.

RELIEF IN SIX HOURS .- Distressing Kid-

CHAPTER II. TED CHARTERIS did not leave South

ney and Bladder Diseases relieved in six hours by the "Great South American Bay the next day; he could not tear himself away from Lenore, so put off his re- Kidney Cure." This new remedy is a turn to business for a week. He was great surprise and delight on account of certainly no catch from a worldly point its exceeding promptness in relieving pain in the bladder, kidneys, back and every of view, being only a young and modest accountant, but his prospects were good, part of the urinary passages in male or female. It relieves retention of water and he possessed £400 a year of his own; but still he and Lenore were not going to and pain in passing it almost immediately. If you want quick relief and cure this is marry until the following spring. Till your remedy. For sale by W. Carten then-well, they were supremely happy, and Alonzo Staples. as they spent every minute they could together. Bonny watched them start for

A Rising Man .- Wandering William a sail in the morning; they certainly did I had a very swell dinner today, Weary invite her to go with them, but she had Weary Walker - Zat so? What d' ye declined, and had the double pleasure to git? Wandering William - A glass er water an' a quart er dried apples.

After they had gone, she sat herself down on the sands beneath the shadow HE WANTED MORE. of an old boat, and lazily watched the In enclosing an order for three bottles of people. It was the height of the season Dr. Manning's German Remedy, E. W. and the place was full of visitors. Two Barlow, of Montreal, a well known com mercial man, writes to the Hawker Medition. They both had golden hair, which cine Co. "When in Summerside, P. E. I. was arranged in a quantity of curls and coils; tiny, sailor hats were perched over I received from your Mr. Chestnut a bottle of Dr. Manning's German Remedy their brows, and they wore natty yachtand have used it for Neuralgia, and found ing costumes of white and blue. A large Newfoundland dog walked between them great benefit from it. I cannot speak too highly of your remedy, for I believe it is as they paraded up and down. They were London girls, as one could see at a good one." Dr. Manning's German glance, were well got up, and fancied Remedy is a positive cure for Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sprains, Strains, Bruises, Colic, themselves immensely.

Whilst Bonny was watching and, truth Chills Cramps, and all pains and aches, "But I did nothing to amuse you," she xposulated. "Oh! there is Lenore and becauted tit all. She had not here there is to be a point of the to the beautrophic tit all. She had not here there is to be a point of the total and the beautrophic tit all. She had not here there is to be a point of the total and the beautrophic tit all. She had not here there is to be a point of the total and the beautrophic tit all. She had not here there is to be a point of the total and the beautrophic tit all. She had not here there is to be a point of the total and the beautrophic tit all and the beaut



Weakness of Body and Mind, Effects of Errors or Excesses in Old or Young. Robust, Noble Manhood fully Restored. How to Organs and Parts of Body. Absolutely un Auntie - It isn't good form to hold your failing Home Treatment-Benefits in a day. fork in that way. Little Niece - Auntie, Men testify from 50 States and Foreign Coun do you think it is good form to stare at tries. Write them. Descriptive Book, explanation and proofs mailed (sealed) free.

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"I have lost my place," he told them, " But of that I'll not complain If you'll keep me busy, father, On 'a little farm in Maine!

"I have heard enough sad stories, Since these mournful times began. To convince me that the farmer Is the prosperous working man

"Since I left my birthplace, father, I have learned to know its worth : --That 'a little farm in Maine' can be, The dearest home on earth !" - Maine Farme

SELECT STORY.

BONNIE ADAIR.

By the Author of 'Mrs. Delamotte's Lover' 'Black

Pool Grange,' Etc.

CHAPTER I.

THIS is right for South Bay, isn't it?' "Yes, Oh, Yes." "And we don't have to change?" "No; we go straight through. This is an express, and we get there in an hour

and á half." "Thank you," and the young lady who had sprung into the carriage in such a desperate hurry, leant back in the corner with a sigh of relief; then she was again and took her hat. seized with misgivings, and leaning out of the window looked up and down the platform with an anxious expression on Haven't I improved at all?" her face. It was a dull and dreary junction at which the train was stopping, up, and quite good looking." but the posters had plenty of work to get through before the four o'clock mail left the station, and no one took any notice of that questioning face and the gloved hand held up at intervals as a signal. you look so happy."

"Can I do anything for you?" It was the other occupant of the carriage who addressed her, a young man of missed you dreadfully." about seven-and-twenty, who had been watching her with some little interest.

"If you could make one of these porters come," she said, turning from the window and looking at him. "I want to know if What a nice tea, mother; you have been my trunk is in; in this hurry and scurry I forgot all about it." "Tell me what it is like and I will go

and see." "Oh, thank you so much." she said

there is time? It is a black basket trunk, senger to South Bay via Hepworth

ginning to move. As she saw him coming quickly along, she held the door wide door was banged, and they were steaming

quietly resuming his seat.

"No, I can see that."

she sat gazing out across the broad

lear Topsey! How fat he has grown! Bonny, radiant with delight, skipped broke upon the quiet air; they were on to the platform, and was hugging Leaughing immoderately about something. nore, whilst Topsy, a hideous looking pug, danced round giving short gasps of detwo men, both tall-but all the dazzling light.

vellow light was behind them, and against "You are so late," Lenore said ; "it is a it they stood out like silhouettes. Bonny quarter to six. Mother will think somewas clearly visible though, and Alec thing has happened. There's your trunk ; Doyle recognized the bronzed, piquant Stephen will bring it up. Your ticket, face and lissom figure at once. Bonny."

"By Jove! There's that little girl Bonny was trying to squeeze herself was telling you about," he said, lowering through the gate, utterly regardless of the his voice. "A golden opportunity for collector's hand extended before her. mproving the acquaintance. I'll meet you "I really quite forgot," she laughed, as later on the pier." she drew it from her glove in a very So, when Bonny imagined they were dilapidated condition, and then the two passing behind, one stopped and spoke. girls made their way up a broad road, "I hope you have recovered from your with fields on one side and houses on the

fatigue?" other, then round a corner to where the The girl looked quickly up and extop windows of a pretty country cottage looked over the private hedge surroundclaimed-"Oh, it's you! You did startle me!" ing the garden. Bonny, all eagerness, "Did I? May I sit down here for a

oushed the gate open, and with flying few minutes?" feet had travered the short path, dashed He waited for her permission, and nto the house and was kissing her mother. Bonny hesitated. She felt it was not "Why, bonny. dear, how you have quite proper, perhaps; for though she grown," Mrs. Adair exclaimed. and Lenore did not like conventionalities. "Not fatter !" the girl implored, tragicthey were not in the habit of picking up ally. "Oh, say, I'm not fatter!"

strange young men. In the train it had "But I think you are," Mrs. Adair per been different-but here, in South Bay. sisted, smiling proudly at her youngest But it would appear so rude to refuse his daughter, who threw herself into a chair request, after he had been so pleasant,

too. She pulled up a tuft of grass, then "This is a blow," she declared. "I looked at him, and he smiled. thought I had grown beautifully less. "Would you rather I did not?" "Oh, no!" she answered, quickly. "Very much indeed," Lenore said, in He threw himself beside her, looking her low sweet voice. "You look grown

at her all the time as no one had ever looked at her before. "Really !" Bonny cried joyfully. "And "I thought you were going to send me you-what has Lenore done to herself away. I dragged my friend out directly

She has such a color, and-why, Lenore, after dinner, because I thought there might be some chance of seeing you. I "It is because you have come home." the elder girl said, blushing softly. "I never thought I should be so lucky as to find you all alone."

Bonny hardly knew how to answer "I don't believe it," Bonny declared. this speech. Of course he did not mean "I believe that Mr. -- whatever's his what he said; but hitherto she had only name?-made up for everything. His been treated quite as a little girl, and now horrid name has been in every letter. she blushed and looked so sweet and modest, the man insensibly drew a little doll houses. Your plate is a saucer and extravagant!" and the girl drew her nearer, and felt it would be a very pleasant chair to the table, which was plentifully sensation to kiss her round, dimpled bespread with fruit, cakes, jam, and cold'

"I must be going home," she said, That was a merry meal; there was se picking up the neatly-folded chemist's it is growing.'

caught.

face demurely turned aside.

his hat over his eyes. "Oh, no! I think not."

gave a sudden and inexplicable throb, for very long before the deep voices of men one was her travelling companion, whose name she did not even know. She watched them now with renewed interest, saw Bonny saw them coming towards herfolks while they is eating. that they did not shake hands, and had evidently met before. They stood talk-English Spavin Limiment removes all ing and laughing, making fun of every

see their faces brighten.

hard, soft or calloused Lumps and Blem thing and everybody. ishes from horses, Blood Spavin, Curbs, As Alec Doyle cast his eye over the Splints, Ring Bone, Sweeney, Stifles, various groups, he suddenly caught sight Sprains, Sore and Swollen Throat, Coughs of Bonny, made some remark to his cometc. Save \$50 by use of one bottle. Warpanions, then leisurely strode across the ranted the most wonderful Blemish Cure sands to where she sat. She tried to esever known. For sale by W. Carten and cape his notice by turning her head away Alonzo Staples. when she saw him coming in her di-

TO BE CONTINUED

Curious to Occidental Eyes

down beside her.

rection, but it was useless; he made his Absolution Only .- Jack - I have a conway straight to her, and threw himsel fession to make, and you shall be my priest. I-I love you. Jess-I forgive vou freely : but priests don't marry, you DAINTIES FOR JOHN CHINAMAN. know!

Ah Sin Revels in Dishes Which Look Stop Coughing. Hawker's Tolu and Wild Cherry Balsam will cure that Cough. Every day in New York you can see a

Rheumatism Cured in a Day.-South score of pigtailed gentlemen in the neigh-American Rheumatic Cure for Rheuma borhood of Mott street each carrying a tism and Neuralgia radically cures in 1 to huge brown bag. If you could open these 3 days. Its action upon the system is mysterious packages you would find des remarkable and mysterious. It removes iccated shrimps and prawns, picked Amoy at once the cause, and the disease immedcabbage, delicate little tubers known as iately disappears. The first dose greatly "ma-tai" bitter cucumbers, dried devil benefits. 75 cents. For sale by W. Carten fish. Awabi clams from Japan, smoked and Alonzo Staples. ovsters, preserved sharks' fins, pots of sweetmeats, funny looking sausages and

When people state that "Necessity is lots of dainties for which there is no name the mother of Invention," they seldom in English. A poor laundryman will add that she is the divorced wife of spend a quarter or a third of his income Plenty, coyly seeking a re-marriage. upon these luxuries, and will devote a half day of his precious time in cooking

MANY A YOUNG MAN them in approved Mongolian style. The When from over-work, possibly assisted table is a queer work of art. The china by an inherited weakness, the health fails and porcelan are superb, so beautiful that in this land of collectors they would be and rest or medical treetment must be resorted to, then no medicine can be emplaced in cabinets. There are no knives and forks. The celestial mind regards ployed with the same beneficial results as Scott's Emulsion. cutting and carving a labor unworthy of

aguest, and relegates it to a cook. In His Reason .- Papa - Fred, why are lieu of forks are chopsticks-long, slender you so bad in school? Fred - Mamma bars of ivory tipped with silver or gold. told me to be as near like you as I could. The spoons are films of porcelain; the and I heard you tell Mr. Taylor what a white glasses, cups like those in children's bad boy you used to be in school. your knapkin is a silk towel held by a

Itch, Mange and Scratches of every servant. The table is handsome neverkind, on human or animals, cured in 30 theless. It is nearly covered with dainty minutes by Woolford's Sanitary Lotion plates containing hors d'œuvres piled up For sale by W. Carten and Alonzo Staples

topics of the day and season

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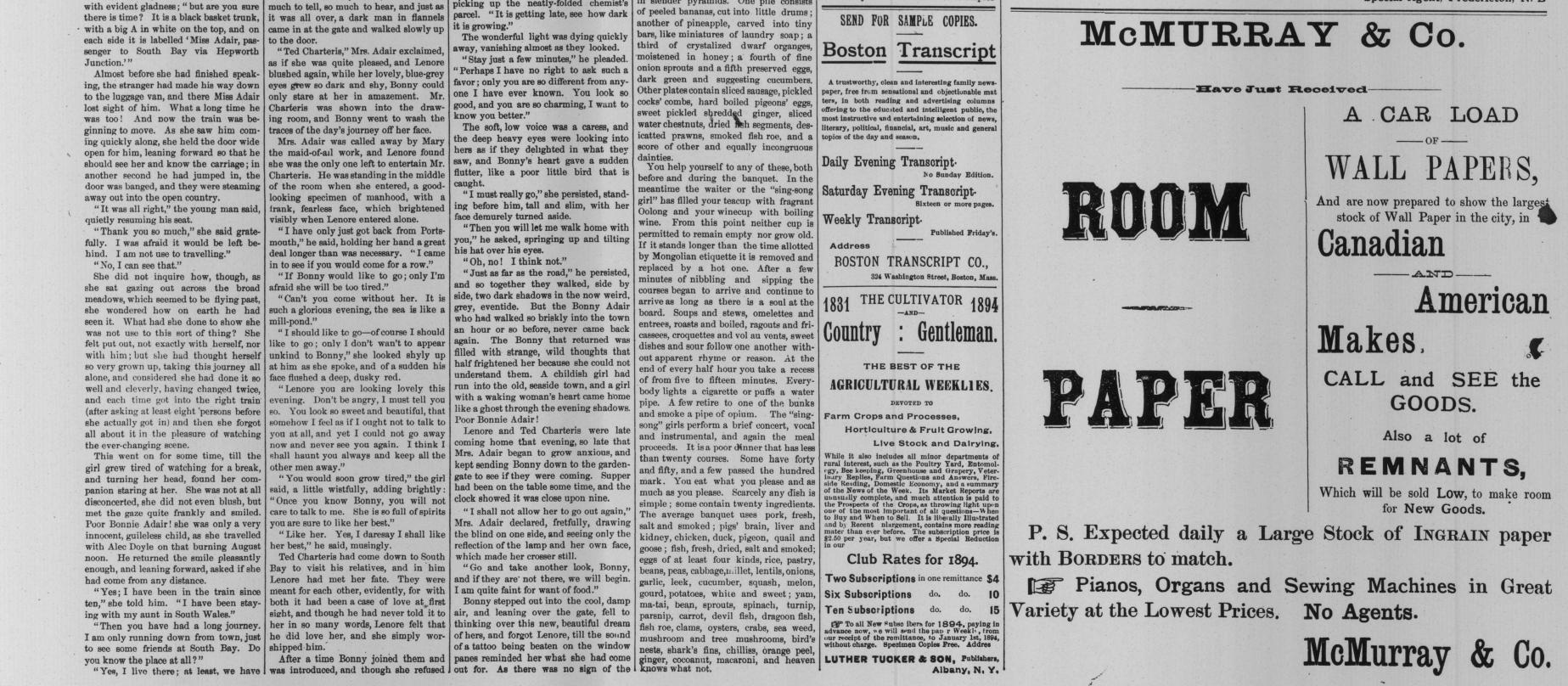
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in slender pyramids. One pile consists