POETRY.

THERE'S COMPANY COMING

There's company coming to tea! Oh, what shall we have? let's see, There's sauce and cold meat. And plenty to eat, And custards enough for three.

The cellar you'll have to unlock. The butter is there in the crock. I'll get that myself, And from the swing shelf, Cider and nuts from our stock.

These biscuits are light as can be. Be neat with the table. And spry as you're able,

We will honor our company Come, Liza, set over the tea, Then open this can for me, Get pickles and cheese. And cake if you please. We'll have a variety.

Now run and get on a clean frock 'Tis half after five by the clock. The biscuits are done: I wish they would come,

What's that? Did I hear a knock? Now won't you all walk out to tea. We've little you plainly can see, But I'll tell Lizzie Ann We'll do what we can,

For our company come to tea.

SELECT STORY.

QUEEN OF HIS HEART.

CHAPTER I.

CONTINUED. "I shall never trust you again, Captain, I know you did it on purpose." "I give you my most solemn word honor as a gentleman, that—" He stopped short as his eye alighted on the dark

haughty looking man who had come forward to greet the widow. "This is an unexpected pleasure," she said. "In fact a pleasant ending to an unpleasant afternoon. Ah! Eve, you were well out of it: two curates and twelve old tabbies, and one would sing. I really could not stand it, so when rumor reached me that a third song was on the tapis, I fled. Have you two ever met in your wanderings? You seem to have been pretty much over the same ground. Captain Gordon-Sir Ralph Tempest." Sir Ralph barely inclined his head, the captain bowed low.

"Delighted to make your acquaintance, I am sure. Well, Miss Evelyn, 'pon my word. I never saw vou."

Sir Ralph winced. Until that afternoon he had never called her anything but 'Miss Palmer.' What right had this words had brought into the other's face, anyhow he shook Evelyn's irresponsive hand with unusual warmth.

"I hope you will not scold me very much," he said impressively, "but I have not been able to procure that puzzle I promised you."

Evelyn was rather taken aback. The day before he had been enlarging on some wonderful American puzzle, and she had said in an unbelieving way that she would like to see one, whereupon he had dotted it down in his note book. She had allowed him, believing that it existed solely in his imagination. Now here he they were the best of friends. Tempest was talking to her mother, but the glimpse she caught of his face made her heart sink; he could look terribly hard when

"I had no idea you had promised me anything," she said icily, determined not to be dragged into any false position. "Your memory is an exceedingly short one then," he said affably.

"My memory is an exceedingly good one, Captain Gordon." "Eve, dear girl, fetch those photos that came home to-day; I want to show them."

Mrs. Palmer for once in her life did a kind action—unwittingly of course. Evelyn instantly left the room, only too thankful to escape. She was just returning with some photographs of her mother in fancy dress when the drawingroom bell rang, the door opened and Tempest came out. Cato was at the door, waiting to show him into the street, so it was impossible to say much more than 'good-bye,' but he managed to whisper, "To-morrow afternoon," before he left say good-bye." her in a state of blissful happiness, mak-

ing her look positively radiant. Captain Gordon noticed the change. Since he had known her, there had always been a pathetic wistfulness about her, but this afternoon a joyous gladness shone in her bright eyes, in her smile, sounded in her voice.

"Have you had good news?" he asked, taking the photos from her. And she answered with a happy little

laugh, "Yes-very." "Oh, Eve, what is it?" Mrs. Palmer cried, gleefully. "Have you heard of a positively dying, for a little wholesome

"Then I am afraid my news will not to the piano, played a soft dreamy waltz air, while she went over again in fancy everything Sir Ralph had said and done

-how he had looked, how he had spoken, and to-morrow afternoon he was going to tell her— What? She blushed and ately kissed her hands. trembled even at the very thought of it. "In maiden meditation, fancy free," it was Captain Gordon who spoke, waking her from her day dream with a start. "Where is my mother?" she asked, rising at once and glancing round the

100m, lit only by the firelight now. "She has gone to take her things off. Surely you need not run away at once; I am perfectly harmless, and not likely to "I am not afraid of you," she answered,

hurt you. Why are you afraid of me?" moving away and stirring the coals into a He had followed her and was standing close beside her. She felt his small light eyes were watching her, but her next

words, accompanied by a contemptuous curl of the lip, made them grow almost black with supressed rage. "You could not offend me." "Why do you say that?" he asked quietly. "Why are you so cruel to me, with a very white face and a very broken | Can I have the dining room to myself for lars for home cure which cost compara

Evelyn, for you know I love you?" not believe it."

I shall poison you?"

"I do not wish either to touch or hear ed sigh. "He was terribly cut up this you," the girl said with dignity. And for evening." no other reason beyond this: that I do not like nor trust you."

"You are prejudiced," he declared hot- upon to say something. ly. "There is no earthly reason for you to distrust me. I have never deceived £15,000 a year. you in anything; and now I offer you

-a man's true love." "If I have wronged you I am very

sorry; but I do not and never could care she said sharply. It is quite an oldfor you."

"It is because you fancy you are in love already," he said fiercely. "I guessed as much, when I found that fellow here; see said snarply. It is quite an old-fashioned notion that a woman may not marry a man younger than herself; but I declined him for other reasons," and Mrs.

Sir Ralph involuntarily drew back, and Captain Gordon, without raising, nodded his head.

"If you wish to see Mrs. Palmer she is tight."

about him. Sir Ralph Tempest is known importance. to all by name and that name is not a

"How dare you speak of him at all!" the girl cried angrily. "He is what you are not and never can be."

ing of the word. Sir Ralph is a gentle- property. man!" And then she walked out of the room and left him. He stood staring at the door for a second

"You little fury!" he snarled. "You stuck up little vixen! I'll show you the I can trust." way round yet. Val Gordon makes a your cost, you little fool! Ugh! I could | mention of the one so mysterious. have struck you, you fiend."

He was livid, and almost choking with that he managed to pull himself together. as the widow came down in a trailing gown of terra cotta satin. "In the dark!" she exclaimed, sweeping up to the fireplace and resting one deserved accusation—this startling news tiny foot on the brass fender. "I must

ring for lights." "Not just yet," he pleaded hoarsely. 'I want to speak to you first. I want to happy as my wife?"

It had come at last, the expected and hoped for proposal; but all the same, had so many times got men up to the weaknesses. scratch, and at the last moment they had growing a trifle out of conceit with her- ly. self. This fish she had landed in style, and yet had no answer ready. The fact thing you don't like." was she did not feel certain about his

to find out the truth about it. "It-it is so sudden," she whispered, coyly, playing with her rings. "I had hoped you guessed what I came

here so often for." "Indeed I had no idea—not the slight est-that you came for me," and the widow drooped her eyes shyly. "For you and you alone," he murmured

"But I am such a silly little thing,"with a disparaging shrug of her shoulders, and I love fun and pretty frocks. I am afraid when you find out what a real baby I am, you will be disappointed."

"Never. And as to frocks and fun, you would call a rich man, but I've got a coldly. thousand a year, and I think I could those big children of yours to school-of mently. fellow, who looked an out-and-out scamp, course not Eve-and take a place any

Mab-does the future please you?" For answer the widow laid her golden curls on his breast. "If you love me," she cried rapturously, "it is all I ask."

He did not stay very long after the little widow had so graciously consented to become his. Poor Richard Denny disturbed the love making and Captain Gordon departed.

"You are just in time for dinner, Dick," Mrs. Palmer said, trying to hide the flutter she was in. "Thanks, I don't think I will stay," he

said, not even taking the chair she motioned him to. As he had come into was speaking of his promise to her as if the room he had seen what first appeared one dark figure at the fire, but which suddenly divided into two upon hearing his voice. It had opened his eyes at last. Poor Dick! For days past the thought of what seemed about to happen had filled him with sickening dread; and now it had happened, for he could have sworn that Mrs. Palmer had been in Captain Gordon's arms. Her voice shook slightly when she spoke, as if she were excited and she noticed it at once. "I can't stay," he said huskily. "I only came to s

how you were." "You have neglected me shamefully of late," she said reproachfully. "You never came near me the whole of yesterday, and look in for only two minutes this evening. What is the matter, Dick?" She had that minute parted with one lover, but was quite ready for a scene with another. "What is the matter?" she re-

peated, with kindly interest. "Nothing," he avowed, wretchedly enough. "Nothing-nothing, Mrs.Palmer. I am going back to Oxford and had better

But she could not let him go so easily; her insatiable appetite for flattery must be

hurt voice. "All you have to say, Dick, after so many weeks of true friendship?" "There is nothing else for me to say," he cried with a boyish burst of emotion "I love you and you love Gordon, and there's an end to it."

"Ah! Dick, talk of what you understand," she sighed, pressing her handkerchief to his eyes. "You forget the children. Dick. I must think of them: I ball, or theatricals, or what? I am dying, should not be a true mother and woman if I did not sacrifice myself for their benefit. The man is well off and can do a great deal for them; but as to loveinterest you," the girl replied; and going | why I am selling myself for them,"-here Mrs. Palmer's feelings overcame her, and she caught her breath in several well

executed sobs. Real tears blinded Dick's honest eves as he flung himself beside her and passion

"Wait," he implored. "Why should you, so beautiful and good, do this horrible thing? They're not worth it, any one of them. When I come of age I shall have £15,000 a year, and if you'll take me then you shall have it all and do just what you like with it."

Mrs. Palmer only shook her head Dick was nineteen, and might change his mind before he could have control over this money, and in the meantime she would lose this great chance of improving

her position. "Impossible, dear boy. Don't tempt me from the path of duty, but make my burden less heavy to bear, by always being the kind friend I have found you. Don't forsake me, Dick, because I do what is right."

was useless; Mrs. Palmer was determined off, though she nibbled as carefully as to sacrifice herself for her children, and possible. at length Dick stumbled out of her house heart, while Mrs. Palmer sat down to a a bit?" he said at length, and Mrs. Pal- tively nothing. A splendid work on deaf-"I know nothing of the sort-and I do | very cosy dinner, feeling that the after- | mer gladly availed herself of the chance | ness and the ear. Address: Prof. G noon had been a profitable one, and of getting rid of those nauseating sweets. Chase, Orillia, Ont.-13 w. "You do not? Look at that hand; do longed to talk over her triumphs with you see how it trembles? Put your hand someone. She had not intended to tell here, and feel how my heart is beating. Evelyn anything, but before dinner was you liked here. Come I will give you You refuse to touch me! Do you think over she could contain herself no longer. "Poor Dick!" she began, with an effect- the peril of their lives."

> "Really! What about?" Evelyn was not the least interested, but she felt called "Why he offered me himself and

The girl burst out laughing, an irrewhat no woman should reject with scorn sistible merry laugh, that ruffled her mother's feathers considerably.

"I don't see anything so very funny,"

"So long as you did decline him, cuse me." mother, I don't care what the reasons were," the girl said lightly.

She was bubbling over with happiness and contentment; at present her secret "And may I enquire what that is?" he was too precious, too sacred to talk over even with her mother. She kept it all to "Certainly," she said, proudly, "though herself with jealous care, dreading the in a decided fix. I doubt if you will understand the mean- time when it should become public

Mrs. Palmer felt annoyed; her news seemed about to fall flat. "Really, Evelyn, I don't believe you heavy fair moustache, and then shook his dren are utterly selfish. Fortunately I his fierce eyes flashing angrily.

have found one human being who is not -one on whom I can lean and in whom "Mother!"-it was all Evelyn could better friend than foe, as you'll find to say; the accusation was so groundless, the

"You may well exclaim," the little woman said grandly. "I am tired of Palmer cannot see you; she is otherwise concentrated fury. It was with an effort | your domineering ways, of your heartless | engaged." conduct, and now I am about to escape them by marrying." The girl looked at her with large troubled eyes that grew wider at this un- answer for it."

fell on her ears.

"Mother, for heaven's sake, don't do "I have never meant to be selfish, or domineering, and will gladly alter any-

"It is too late, Eve. I am not the financial position, nor did she know how hard worldly woman you seem to think it was, but as the minutes went by and me. I want a little love and sympathy, but I have done nothing foolish. I have given the step I have taken due consideration; and it is best not only for myself but for all of you."

"Who is it?" Evelyn questioned feeling anxious yet dreading to hear the "Captain Valentine Gordon."

The girl grew white to the lips, her fair face expressing unutterable contempt and dismay. "Mother-no! Not that hateful man.

that horrible insolent cad!" "Eve, you are strangely forgetting yourcan have all you want. I'm not what you my future husband," Mrs. Palmer said stiff. Cata was coming softly upstairs. Nerviline advertised I obtained a bottle

make you pretty comfortable. We'll put cruel and cunning," the girl said vehe- she held out her hand for the folded slip lous; pain ceased and I can enjoy sound where you like, and get in with the Palmer cried, with a stamp of her foot. locking the door slowly unfolded it. Only recommend it. ALEXANDER STEEN. don was aware of the dark scowl his county set. What do you say, Queen "My mind is quite made up and nothing a few pencilled words that at first her serious quarrel you had better say no when she read and understood them,

Evelyn hesitated no longer but deter mined to tell Mrs. Palmer what had passed before the captain offered himself to the elder lady. Surely her mother's pride would rise up in arms against a man who could act so false a part, and pretended to love two women at the same

"Will you listen to me for one moment, she pleaded looking half ashamed. "He proposed to me this very afternoon, when

ou were out of the room " Mrs. Palmer gave vent to a shrill laugh. "You are a soft, Eve. He told me what he had said; it was only done in fun to put your monkey up. You always show off your tantrums to him, but you will have to behave differently now." "Never," Eve said, doggedly, as she left the room.

CHAPTER III.

EARLY the following afternoon Captain Gordon arrived. He did not trouble to knock at the door, but letting himself in, stood at the foot of the stairs and called "Mab," and Mab tripped down all blushes and smiles. Eve standing on the landing above, heard the drawing room door shut and her heart fell. Suppose they stayed in the whole afternoon, how was that meeting with Sir Ralph Tempest to take place? She imagined how he would freeze up in the uncongenial society of the captain; how disgusted he would be at his dreadful familiarity. No, they should not meet. She would tell Cato to show him into the dining room, and yet she was terribly afraid it might appear forward and unmaidenly. Having made nerself very neat and nice to meet her lover, she went slowly and thoughtfully down stairs pondering in her mind what to do; as she did so she met Cato carrying a silver salver with spirts into the drawing room, and she heard her mother say-

"I am not at home to anyone this afternoon." When the boy came out Eve stopped him, and trying to appear very uncon-

cerned, but turning red to the tips of her the hall, and the page, unaware of any secrecy, said in a perfectly audible voice-"Yes, miss. In the dining room, miss?"

in a condescending tone. "Are you going to congratulate me?" "No, Captain Gordon, I cannot congratulate you upon an event which is most distasteful to us all."

"Draw it mild, my dear girl," he laughed in a sneering way, and going to the hat stand took a large box of bonbons from his pocket. "Your mother so delights in these," he said with another unpleasant smile. But Evelyn neither looked at him nor listened to him; she went up stairs to a large room which was set apart for her brothers and sisters. They were at school now, so she had it to herself, and could pace round and round the room, in restless agitation, waiting for Tempest, while poor Mrs. Palmer was making herself sick with chocolate-nougat.

How she hated the very sight of the things! How she longed to throw them into the fire; but the captain sat close beside her, with the open box on his knees, and she felt forced to keep up the horrible role of babyism by eating them | you up. in true baby style; terrified all the time lest one of her pearly teeth should break

"I say, Mab, I have a letter to write. "Can you?" she said with pretty reproach. "Just as if you could not do as

She led the way into the opposite room and having attended to her future lord and master's wants she left him. Her first action after this was to throw a good handful of chocolates into the fire, and then to burn some scented spills to take off the odor. In the meantime Sir Ralph arrived, and Cato having admitted him flung open the dining room door where the captain with a glass of whiskey and water by his side was sitting near the table apparently writing a letter.

Sir Ralph involuntarily drew back, and

but you are a fool if you think twice Palmer drew herself up and looked full of in the drawing room. "I'm just writing a business letter and must ask you to ex-

Tempest was entirely taken aback, not only by the words but by the insolent swagger of the man which made hir ong to knock the fellow down. Where is your mistress?" he asked haughtily, of the unhappy Cato who felt

"She's in there," he said pointing to the opposite door, "but she said she was

not at home." "Then what the duce did you admit any one for?" the captain thundered or two, grinding his teeth behind the care two straws about me. All you chil- while Sir Ralph stood like a grim statue, "Sir Ralph asked for Miss Palmer,

whimpered Cato. "It cannot concern this person whom enquired for," Tempest said, white to the lips with rage. "It does concern me, though," Gordon drawled, sticking up an eye-glass. "Miss

Tempest hissed something between his set teeth adding: "The first time I meet you outside of this house you shall

"Show that fellow out," the captain said with a wave of the hand, and at the She was clever in a certain way this awful command Cato nearly had a fit. charming widow. She knew that the He respected Sir Ralph as servants will prospect of having Valentine Gordon for respect a thorough gentlemen, but he ask you, Mabel, if you think you could be a step father to her children would be re- stood in awe of Gordon, for it had been ceived with indignation and opposition | whispered in the kitchen that he was to so she paved the way by abusing her be their master. Tempest leisurely tore a daughter, making the girl feel that per- leaf from his pocket book, wrote on it, of the mighty sorceress. They finally Mrs. Palmer was not prepared for it. She haps she had been to hard on her mother's folded and handled it to the trembling

"Give that yourself to Miss Palmer," fought shy and disappeared, that she was anything foolish!" Evelyn cried, earnest he said shortly, and crossing the hall, let himself out into the sunny street.

Evelyn waited in vain to be summoned to the dining room. She had heard the knock at the front door and guessed who no one came to tell her Sir Ralph had come, she began to think she had been mistaken and that it had been some one else. She left her room and leaning over the banisters looked down into the hall. "Give that yourself to Miss Palmer." The deep authortative voice reached her quite plainly, then she saw him come out of the dining room, and the hall door had

closed upon him before she realized what had happened. without even asking to see her. What the use of Nerviline. I have been a great by self. Captain Gordon is a gentleman and fore had of a sudden grown pale and the malady. So soon as I observed the "He will make you miserable, he is not move; she could not speak. Dumbly "I will listen to no more of this," Mrs. ing at it went to her own room and after not speak too highly of it, and heartily

> eemed to chill with their coldness. I am sorry I cannot see you this afternoon. I am bound to go up to town tonight; Lady Caroline is dangerously ill, and I have been telegraphed for. Shall call upon you at the earliest opportunity.
>
> Yours truly, R. T.

That was all; her day dream was shattered. After all he did not care; he had been playing with her. Captain Gordon had spoken truly when he said she was a fool to think of him twice. She tore the note into fragments, letting them fall into

"I will never think of you again," she said with a fittle laugh, "never, never again, and when we meet, you shall see now much I care, how heart broken I am." Three days later they did meet: it was Sunday morning after church. Eve, Mrs. Palmer, Captain Gordon and a Mr. Carlyle were walking on the Parade, the engaged couple in front, Eve and Carlyle behind, when in the distance she espied Sir Ralph. He was coming slowly towards them, the best dressed and best looking nan there, but Eve would not see him, and when they passed each other, she was glancing merrily up at her companion, who was bending forward, telling her some amusing tale, which she never heard for the deafening, surging noise in

"Let us sit down," she said faintly, when the trying ordeal was well over; so they sat facing the sea, which sparkled and glistened in the wintry sunshine. "Don't talk," the girl cried fretfully. People always think they are bound to keep up an inexhaustible conversation."

FOR OVER FIFTY YEARS Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. If disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of cutting teeth, send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures Diarrhœa, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens the Gums and reduces Inflamation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP" for children teething, is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and "How do, Evelyn?" the captain said nurses in the United States. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing

Witherby-"I was walking along the street today and my feet got tangled up in some electric wires—when the whole current was on to." Mrs. Witherby - "Oh. how terrible! Did the shock hurt you dear?" Witherby-"I didn't feel it my love. I had on a pair of those socks that you knitted me for my birthday."

Mr. George Edgert, writing from New York for a half dozen bottles of Hawker's are necessary to make him a preferred Nerye and Stomach Tonic, said he had stockholder? tried one bottle and it was just what he wanted to tone up his nervous system and build him up. It had been recommend- ever wore this ring, did she darling? ed to him by a friend in New York. If Widower-"No woman on earth ever had you are run down, weak or nervous, try it on." this valuable restorative tonic, it will build

ARE YOU DEAF

Or do you suffer from noises in the head. Then send your address and I will send a valuable treatise containing full particu-

"I hope you try to push business, John,

even after office hours," said a coal dealer

what you want, and no one shall enter at | to his clerk. "I do sir," replied John. "I call upon a different girl every night, and never leave before twelve o'clock, and have a big fire going all the time." THE BEST ADVERTISEMENTS.

Many thousands of unsolicited letters have reached the manufacturers of Scott's Emulsion from those cured through its

Wine is frequently used instead of water

its merits as those who have tested it.

AN AUSTRIAN WITCH.

to Have Exercised Her Baleful

Powers After Death. VIENNA, July 12 .- The authorities of number of well-to-do farmers of that district, have been indicted on charges of nonstrations. It appears that there died at Lupest the other day an old woman, who, by reason of her extraordinary age and queer habits, was thought to be a witch. Upon receiving the news public merry-making, but while the festivities were in progress the best cow of the burgomaster died. This was taken for a sign that the witch, though ap- the pig loses flesh every time it is alparently dead, was still able to exercise lowed to squeal. Irregular feeding so inher baneful influence over the village. The town council held a meeting, and re- that thus stunted it is never after all that solved that measures must be taken at it might have been. once to dispel this evil influence. In order to accomplish this one of the councilmen advised that a black stallion be procured, and driven over the grave of the dead woman. The stallion was se cured, but the old story that you can make a horse go to water but you cannot make him drink was enacted over again. and those who tried to make him do so against his will were treated to his heels. The villagers who saw his exhibition got wild with excitement, taking it for granted that the stallion was afraid to agreed to burn the dead witch, got together a lot of dry wood, tore the body from the grave and then burned it, singing and praying all the time, and sprinkling themselves and the earth around the

and dancing. THE TORONTO HOME FOR IN-CURABLES.

pile with holy water. A mounted gend-

arme, who observed them at their doings,

was afraid to reason with the infuriated

mob, but made off to the next station

and summoned aid. He then returned

with his men and arrested the leaders

while they were in the act of celebrating

the event at the village inn with drinking

PARKDALE, Ont., Feb. 27th, 1888.— Gentlemen, it gives me pleasure to let you He had gone, gone without a word, know I have derived great benefit from was the meaning of it? The face that sufferer from Neuralgia in the face, and had been so bright and rosy a minute be- the last two years was quite a martyr to What was he bringing her? She could from our druggists, Messrs. John Gray & Co., Parkdale, and the effect was marvelof paper the boy held, then, without look-sleep at night, and rise refreshed. I can-

Tommy-Did you do much fighting dazed eyes could not make out, and which. during the war, pa? Pa-I did my share of it, Tommy. Tommy - Did you make the enemy run? Pa - Your right, I did, Tommy. Tommy - Did they catch

> COLD IN THE HEAD. A simple cold in the head neglected is the fruitful source of Catarrh with its attendant evils of bad breath, sick stomach.

headache, deafness, impure blood, etc. Hawker's Catarrh Cure, is a perfect and positive cure for Cold in the head. Catarrh, Influenza, etc. Price 25 cents, sold everywhere, highly recommended by all 2 DOORS BELOW PEOPLES BANK, Wife - Why Charles, what do you nean by burning our old love letters? Husband - I have been reading them, my

to break my will, might get hold of them. and use them to prove I was insane. RHEUMATISM CURED IN A DAY .- South American Rheumatic Cure for rheumatism and neuralgia radically cures in 1 to 3 days. Its action upon the system is remarkabe and mysterious. It removes at once the cause and the disease immediately in the store formerly occupied 310 Queen Street, disappears. The first dose greatly benefits, 75 cents. Warranted by Davies, by the

Staples & Co. English Spavin liniment removes all hard, soft or calloused lumps and blemishes from horses, blood spavin, curbs, splints, ring bone, sweeney, stifles, 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.

The difference between an old maid and a maiden lady is this: A maiden lady is one that has had an offer of marriage and refused, and an old maid is one that has never had an offer.

kind, on human or animals, cured in 30 minutes by Woolford's Sanitary Lotion. Warranted by Davis, Staples & Co. She-'If so much was to be gained by it why didn't he make a secret of his marriage?" He-"He decided it would be

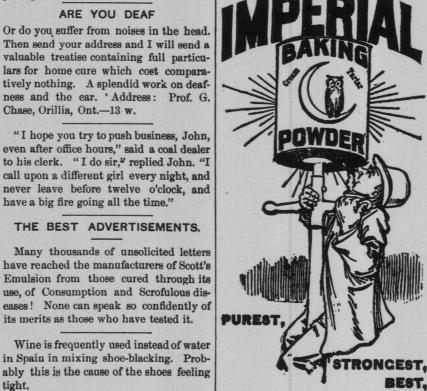
impossible. You see the girl was bound "It is a great pity to let it go to waste,' said the telephone girl. "What?" "The language that goes over this wire. You

ould run an electric light with it.' Melton - That fellow Alltalke, is the windiest man I know. Messerly-No wonder. His wife takes particular pains

to blow him up every chance she gets. letters to vourself under an assumed

name? Yes, for when my wife sees them she will be afraid to ask me for money. Admitting that a young man and his best girl are company, what conditions

Bride number two - "No other woman



There are those who hold road-making to be a lost art when our efforts are com pared to those of the Romans. To-day the streets or ways they constructed are as solid as rocks. Owing probably to the the village of Lupest, near Arad, and a precedence given to railway building, the Unites States and Canada are far behind the civilized world in the matter of roads ghoulism and inciting unlawful public a fact which constitutes a very severe tax on our agriculturists. A commission to examine the road question is proposed a Washington, it being regarded as a matter of federal interest. Something of the same kind might with advantage be done of her death the authorities ordered a in Canada, which has very much to learn LACTATED FOOD. from other countries on this most im

There is truth in the old saying that jures the digestion of any young anima

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Two dozen Grand Rapid Car.



DRUG STORE,

QUEEN ST. FREDERICTON

Having severed my connection with the firm of dear. After I die, someone who wished DAYIS STAPLES & CO., I purpose opening up business

CANADIAN

two doors below People's Bank. With my experience of twenty-one years in the Drug Business and being manager of the business of the late firm for thirteen years, I feel with every confidence that I can fully meet the requirements of my friends

In Sicily when a daughter is born, they hang out a black flag to signify sorrow.

OF PURE NORWEGIAN COD LIVER OIL AND HYPOPHOSPHITES OF LIME AND SODA, will restore a lost appetite- lost flesh, will restore a lost appetite- lost liesing and check wasting diseases, especially in children, with wonderful rapidity. Coughs and colds are easily killed by a few doses of this remarkable remedy. PALATABLE AS MILK. Be sure to get a check colored.

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Express Company

Itch, mange and scratches of every and the public generally. Yours Respectfully,

WILEY'S DRUG STORE. 196 Queen Street.

JOHN M. WILEY,

THE

GLOBE

INSURANCE COMPANY.

ASSETS, 1ST JANUARY, 1889, - \$39,722,809.59 Assets in Canada, " - 870,525.67

Fire Insurance of Every Description at

LOWEST CURRENT RATES.

WM. WILSON,

G. T. WHELPLEY.

Timothy Seed,

Clover Seed.

White and Black PAPERS.

Seed Oats.

Bradley's Superphosphate,

-ALSO -

In Large and Small quantities.

Farm for Sale.

THE subscriber's Farm at 8t. Mary's, near Railway Station, containing 500 acres, le which are under cultivation.

There are two houses, barns and outbuildiste premises, all in good repair.

For further particulars apply to JOHN A. EDWARDS,

Meat Choppers JUST RECEIVED:

Druggist.

TINSMITH

WOULD inform the people of Freder icton and vicinity that he has reumed business on Queen Street,

above lines, including

ELECTRICAL AND MECHANICAL BELL HANGING,

Speaking Tubes, &c.

New and Elegant

HOUSE

HALL'S

REFRIGERATORS. JUST RECEIVED;

GLASS! GLASS!

Now landing per steamer direct from Antwerp.

Per. Woodboat Templar. Just Received ; OBarels Common Whiting, 30 bbls Raw Linseed Oil, 10 bbls Boiled Linseed Oil, 6 bbls Machine Oil, 4 bbls Pure Wool Oil, 1 barrel each of Pure Lard Fine Cylinder, Pure Olive, Custor and Needsfoot Oils, 100 kegs Steel Cut Nails, 1 cask Miners Shovels, 1 doz. Long Handled Irish Spades, 5 boxes Common Tin, 2 casks Sheet Zinc, 2 casks Mixed Putty, 5ton assorted Bar Iron, 3 bozes Cut Tacks, 3 cases Common Pickaxes, 1 bbl T Hinges, 2 boxes Strap Hinges, 1 case Augers and Auger Bitts, 1 bale Salmon Twine, 1 bale Gilling Thread. For sale low, by

April 29, 1893. ALONZO STAPLES, R. CHESTNUT & SONS. R. CHESNUT & SONS. McMURRAY & Co.

ROOM

A CAR LOAD

And are now prepared to show the largest

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GOODS.

Also a lot of REMNANTS,

P. S. Expected daily a Large Stock of Ingrain paper with Borders to match.

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5 Gross HIRES' ROOT BEER Daily expected. MELLIN'S FOOD, DIAMOND DYES.

R. C. MACREDIE, IVERPOOL AND LONDON AND

Plumber, Gas Fitter,

Has now on hand, a Large Stock Pattern S

BOOK STORE.

Refrigerators, the best value of any in our market, in several styles and sizes, and Well Finished. Experience has taught us after handling many other kinds, that This Make are away ahead of anything yet. Please send in your orders.

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400 BOXES Window Glass; 6 cases Muslin Glass; 6 cases Coloured Glass; 2 cases Febbled Plate Glass. For sale low by JAMES 8. NEILL.

Have Just Received

stock of Wall Paper in the city, in Canadian

Makes. CALL and SEE the

Which will be sold Low, to make room for New Goods.

Pianos, Organs and Sewing Machines in Great Variety at the Lowest Prices. No Agents.

WALL PAPERS,