and fume and brag, They are lifting their heads in the stillness to yelp at the English Flag.

The North Wind blew: "From Bergen my steel-shod vanguards go: Chase your lazy whalers home from the Disko floe

By the Great North Lights above me I work the will of God, And the liner splits on the ice-field or the Dogger fills with cod.

"The lean white bear hath seen it in the long, long Arctic night, The musk-ox knows the standard that flouts

the Northern Light; What is the Flag of England? Ye have but my bergs to dare, Ye have but my drifts to conquer. Go forth,

for it is there!'

locked lagoon.

The South Wind sighed: "From the Virgins my midsea course was ta'en Over a thousand islands lost in an idle

Where the sea egg flames on the coral and the long-backed breakers croon Their endless ocean legends to the lazy,

albatross, Where the lone wave fills with fire beneath Nora.

the Southern Cross. What is the flag of England? Ye have but my reefs to dare

Ye have but my seas to furrow. Go forth, for it is there!"

the Bitter Seas. I come. And me men call the Home-Wind, for I bring the English home. Look - look well to your shipping! By the Nora's love and company. breath of my mad typoon

I swept your close-packed Praya and beached your best at Kowloon! "The desert-dust hath dimmed it, the flying

wild-ass knows, The sacred white leopard winds it across the taintless snows. What is the Flag of England? Ye have but one so far as lay within his power.

my sun to dare. for it is there!'

The West Wind called: "In squadrons the thoughtless galloons fly That bear the wheat and cattle lest streetbred people die. They make my might their porter, they

make my house their path. whelm them all in my wrath.

I heave them whole to the conger or rip their plates away. First of the scattered legions under a shrieking sky,

Flag goes by. frozen dews have kissed -

The naked stars have seen it, a fellow-star in the mist. What is the Flag of England? Ye have but my breath to dare.

Ye have but my waves to conquer. Go forth for it is there!

-Rudyard Kipling in N. Y. Sun.

SELECT STORY.

NORA DESMOND.

not help it," she said a little conscience- on the arrival of Captain Blair's steamer but alive. stricken over the smiles and pretty wiles | shortly afterwards, sent for him to renew

the wishes of her sober, elder brother, heart, he found a stately young lady, with doctor said.

back to New York alone, at once. Elinor's marriage was a bitter grief to a new revelation to him. him, for, in his way, he loved her, and As time went by the old relations be- that she knew what he would say to her. was ambitious for her, determined that tween Nora and Captain Blair were not What he did say was: she should, as so many rich American resumed. There seemed an invisible "Nora, dear, if this had not happened, girls do. marry a titled, or at least a dis- barrier between them, and Nora, in I think I might have found courage to slander-mongers." tinguished man, and Barry Desmond was secret grieved bitterly over the loss of tell you that I love you. I love you with neither. Richard Dinsmore was a hard the one true friend she had ever known. | my whole heart. Oh, how I love you, man, who insisted that his will should be | She did not think that the change in child!" He said the words again and but twice." law, and because his sister had rebelled herself was one reason of the reserve she again, with a tender, lingering cadence, against that will he cast her off. When so disliked; nor did she guess that a love, as if he were speaking them for the last my lady. She's delicate, and its dangerwriting of his "little Nell"—as he had than that which he had borne her mother not check them. "But now that I am so once called her, for she had held the one (though of that she had never known), shattered and helpless, I am warned love door, but he didn't. soft spot in his heart—he burned them | was springing up in Captain Blair's heart | is not for me. I can tell you so now, for or sent them back unopened, so far did he for her.

During this time Richard married a been so charming of herself; but to all he will have such a reward; glad—" fashionable, heartless woman, but who she turned a deaf ear, except one, Dick "But I do not love him!" interrupted and was off; and Mrs. Flimsbury said: added wealth to his wealth, for he had Penniston. grown to love money and the luxuries it | Little wonder Nora smiled on him; he | buried her blushing face in her hands, | find out about the other things. I changed brought him. His house was the grand- was as charming in his way as she was in but not before she had seen the rapturous a good many things that day. The old est in the street; its furniture, paintings, hers; young, only a very few years older look that dawned in Captain Blair's eyes, clothes man said no gentlem and appurtenances generally, fit for a than she; handsome as Adonis; accom- as in that blissful utterance he realized ever put them on again." palace. His wife's diamonds were the plished even beyond the exactions of his love was not in vain. Tremblingly his rarest in town. His dinners would have "society" from its followers, and manly weakened fingers sought to draw away sleep, too, I guess, for when I waked up it suited the palace of Epicurus himself. and honorable to the core. But all these the clasped hands from before the beauti- was twelve o'clock and past. And all this while his sister Elinor — his things did not move Nora, although Dick ful face that he knew would tell him

gentleman was ushered in, leading by the they should not be his life's work. he told in a few brief words was true. had come in the A. at Queenstown on its him.

Robert Blair was now captain), he had say when he pressed her to answer him. grieve her whom he loved by letting her sir. You've been drinking, sir," said I, been horrified to find the once beautful Indeed, Nora was troubled. She did see his pain. Elinor Dinsmore, his never-forgotten love. not know her own heart, and lately it had "Ah, Nora!" he said, sadly, but half She was widowed, ill and almost penni- thrilled strangely when Robert Blair was laughingly, "I have never done but one less, with one only child, little Nora, and near her. He had changed, she hardly useful thing in my life, and it has been had died when the steamer was only four knew how; and yet—could it be he the ruin of me. I wish I hadn't!" days out. Captain Blair had soothed her loved as dearly as Dick did, and in the "You saved my lover for me, Dick," parlor, and Mr. Flimsbury lit the gas last moments by promising to take little same 'way? And if so, was this love said Nora, softly. Nora to Mr. Dinsmore, with her mother's which moved her so deeply when he but Dick loved Nora too well to see her dying prayer for love and forgiveness, touched her hand or looked in her eyes married to another man, so before her "No," I answered. "Everything is expressed his willingness and desire to Ah! if she only knew!

washed away all the anger and hardness | tokens of a coming storm. of years from his heart, leaving only love solve to care for little Nora so tenderly

have been; and calling Nora to her, gave her an icy kiss on one cheek, eyeing her somewhat disdainfully meanwhile.

Certainly to a critical taste the poor child presented but a sorry figure. Her The bolt had struck; and who could tell clothes were coarse, though neatly and what dire evil it had wrought? even daintly made. But the coarse clothing could not hide the grace of the girlish form; and though the hands were brown, their shape was faultless; the face was just charming; a wealth of glossy, golden "My basking sunfish know it, and wheeling giving promise of wondrous beauty when

Mr. Dinsmore's heart turned more and innocent, loving child looking at him, The East Windroared: "From the Kuriles, though firmly, refused Captain Blair's servants who had gathered below: offer, cordially inviting him, however, to make his home with them when he should be in town, that so he might share | him down from here!"

This Captain Blair eagerly promised, for his heart yearned toward the motherless child who was so like the only woman good-bye that day, he registered a mental ing), working desperately, and tearing packed and am ready. All went well. said, forlorn-like; "I'm very sleepy." vow to watch over her for her mother's sake, and to help make her life a happy in his movements.

We cannot follow Nora's life in detail Perhaps it was her chilling influence gan his awful task. fectly happy; she loved him and did not late.

fear to show it; his wishes were her in- Dick's training stood him in good stead I looked at poor Mrs. Flimsbury eating some idea of what happened. centive to study, his approbation her now. His hands were like iron, his her gruel so peaceful and saintly, I But he was safe not to mention it, and tion of those joyous days.

woman's love was concerned. his visits as of old. He came, wondering

letters came in the well-known hand- deeper, tenderer, stronger, more manly time; and they were so sweet, he could ous. It's agin the doctor's orders." carry his resentment. After a while the As the avowed heiress of the wealthy, since there is not the pain to you to reletters ceased, and there was silence for childless Richard Dinsmore, Nora would fuse my heart. Dick is a noble fellow. dear," he said. "I'm going to a stag

once loved, petted, "little sister Nell," - was an ardent lover. was living in poverty, want, and sorrow. She alternately petted and scolded her The knowledge came suddenly to him, young lover most charmingly. He was the joy was almost too great to bear, and with, and had just got my front frizzes him. He was sitting in his luxurious Why did he not do something useful? you indeed love me?" siding at the breakfast table, when a were all well enough in their way, but smile, and said, simply:

at sight of whom Richard Dinsmond ask, naively. "I'm rich enough, dear ful, happy look that drove all the pain started up; then sank back in his chair knows; and it would be mean of me to from his face made Nora's heart glad. Among the steerage passengers who hand, which yet she would not promise would hear the telling best from her.

her as her mother would have wished; gone, with his wife and Nora, for the for his happiness, and her uncle and aunt home. For he had never married, but house on the Hudson which he had just won his promise that he and Nora would the pianner and sing. for love of Elinor Dinsmore had lived a taken, and Dick and Captain Blair (whose still live with them, added their entreties; and whose gallant ship was the only visit. It was the captain's first visit, and care for her lover so, consented.

Mr. Dinsmore who was enthusiastic over He is strong and well now. Indeed, haven't you any respect for yourself?" that was almost painful, and leaning his as the sun went down lightning flashed head on her sunny curls, he wept bitter, in the darkening sky, and muttering happy with him and her two lovely chilblinding tears, man though he was, that thunder rolling through the air gave dren

Mr. Dinsmore had gone down to get a object, when suddenly, without more that she would surely forgive his cruelty warning than the faint flashes of light could read only perfect joy and content. had been, came a thunderbolt—a peal of Mrs. Dinsmore was too well bred to ob- heaven's heaviest artillery—a blinding ject when he announced this decision, light that enveloped the house for an inwhatever her feelings on the subject may stant, then faded as suddenly as it had come. But see! There are flames bursting from the open stairway, cutting off Captain Blair's hope of descent, even if he had lived through that awful moment.

> "Oh, Dick!" cried Nora, in anguish, him!"

curls crowned the well-shaped head; all spoke, like an arrow Dick was off; and in ready with their pocket-books, and less time than it takes to tell it, but just knows their places. maidenhood should dawn for the child how he never knew - by a tree, a winmore warmly to her as his eyes read her aid to his perilous ascent - he was on the many of 'em. Mr. Flimsbury aint one. others had gone. I heard the cat screamsweet face, and saw the pure soul of an roof, and had drawn Captain Blair from He's pernicketty. He's always askin' for ing like mad, and up stumbled Mr. Flimsthrough his sister's eyes; and he gently and was shouting down to the frightened Flimsbury has all that her heart could

> ladders, ropes, anything to help me get she'd be a happy woman. But that can't be done of course. Quickly ladders were brought; they

were too short. off his coat that he might not be impeded | She got on nicely.

Ye nave but my sands to travel. Go forth, for the next few years. It was not an feet, comparatively, of him. If he might heart can wish, with the exception of Mr. and choked. unhappy one, though she missed the but reach that, all would be well. But Flimsbury. He might be improved on I guess I'm correct in saying that Mr. mother-love that would have made its that was the most difficult part of all; yet considerable, as I said before. I'm always Flimsbury walked the floor with that cat brightness so complete. Her uncle was Dick did not falter. Tenderly he lifted saying it. very kind, though after a while his affect the still form lying there, with white up- Upon my word, I hadn't been in the poor critter shrieked. tion showed itself chiefly in the gifts turned face, and bore it to the edge of house two days before I saw him kiss the he showered upon her. His wife was the roof, grasped the rope, looked up for waiter gal, Arminty, with my own eyes. but it wasn't until early morning that the cold and stately as ever, performing her one brief moment to heaven with a voice- I was airing things in the kitchen, and I cat got the best of him. I heard three And I loose my neck from their service and duty to her husband's niece and no more. less prayer for strength and help, then be-

"But whether in calm or wrack-wreath, carresses her husband would have given Nora, as with hands clasped over her shook her. to Nora. Poor child! her heart was wildly beating heart she stood below a fairly hungry for love. Her nature was very statute of despair, and looked up at vour master, indeed." unusually loving and demonstrative, and the man who loved her. Yes, she knew it was almost torture to be so daily re- it now. "Her captain" had taken com- me. Said I was so pretty he couldn't frocks, perched on our grapevine trellis. Dipping between the rollers, the English | pressed as she was. One can imagine the | mand of her heart. If he died, life was | help it," says she, bold as brass. "Oh, | And Mr. Flimsbury came down to breakdelight with which she hailed the coming over for her. In that supreme moment psha, men are all like that." of Captain Blair, who seemed to have her heart was revealed, and doubts were "The dead dumb fog hath wrapped it—the transferred to her all the love he had felt swallowed up in an agony of grief lest the fortune I don't pin my happiness to none murder, for he looked mighty relieved for her mother. With him she was per- knowledge should have come to her too of 'em."

greatest joy, his coming the sure forrunner muscles like steel, as slowly, slowly he thought: "Little you know of what is I kept my share to myself. This is the of treats and holidays, and merry times felt his way down, knowing his own life goin' on, mum; but I sha'n't say nothin' first I've told of it; but it's too good not generally, in the memory of which she and another's depended on his strength about Mr. Flimsbury's capers until I'm to tell. lived till his next visit brought a repeti- and endurance. It was only a few mo- paid up and packed to go. Men are so When Nora was fifteen Mr. and Mrs. feet touched the ladder beneath him, do." Dinsmore took her to Germany to finish guided by the strong hand of one of the Well, my dear, the way that man car-children while teething. If disturbed her education while they travelled for servants, who had mounted as far as he ried on! His room was next ours, and at night and broken of rest by a sick three years. They sailed with Nora's | could, and now stood ready to help Dick | he was forever bu'stin' in where he | child crying with pain of Cutting Teeth "dear captain," (as she always called with his unconscious burden. Soon they wasn't wanted. That very mornin', after send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs One day, many years since, among the him), and when she bade him "good-bye," reached the roof of the piazza, and were ringin' the bell nine times for Arminty, Teething. It will relieve the poor little outward-bound passengers by the A., she begged him not to forget her, and helped in through an open window to an and kissing her, no doubt, every time she were Richard Dinsmore and his sister promised to come back to him his own upper room. Captain Blair being taken came up, the door between us popped mothers, there is no mstake about it. It Elinor. They were orphans, and rich; loving Nora again. Captain Blair smiled from Dick's still encircling arms and laid open like a champaigne cork ont of a botgoing abroad to spend some years in travel. to himself as he thought over her words on the bed. Nora had not thought of tle, and in bu'st his head. Elinor Dinsmore was charming; a long afterwards. She was so childish and her uncle and aunt, but others had, I thought he was goin' to ask. "How and reduces Inflammation. Is pleasant to merry, wilful, winsome girl. Robert Blair simple-hearted yet; would she indeed neighbors who had hastened on the scene are you, my dear?" or somethin of that the taste. The prescription of one of the was first officer of the A., young, hand- come back to him so, and was hers the and lent their help to extinguish the sort; but what he said was this, bellerin' oldest and best female physicians and nurses some, impressionable. He fell deeply, only love he was ever to know? he won- flames, and to rouse the others from their as ef he was makin' a stump speech:

earnestly in love with the lovely Elinor, dered, a little sadly, as he thought. He swoons. For, in Providence, neither Mr. and before the voyage was over he had was not so old, only thirty-six, and yet he Dinsmore nor his wife were killed. He told her of his love, and asked her to be seemed to have lived his life so far as had gone to the library, which was in a cap. distant wing of the house, separated by a Elinor could not, or would not, believe So he thought then; not so when, the long passage way and heavy doors. she. him to be in earnest. She had no thought | three years at last over, Nora returned to | There his wife was sitting, and there they of love. "If others loved her she could New York with her aunt and uncle, who, had both been found, stunned and helpless,

That Captain Blair should have escaped, Her fate overtook her in Ireland. if he should indeed see his "little Nora." | true. It was many days before he was his suspenders streamin,' and says he: There she met, and loved Barry Desmond, But, instead of the roguish, merry girl out of danger, for the shock had shattered a rollicking, light-hearted, lovable, care- tossing her sunny curls at him, and danc- him dreadfully. Probably he would dove-colored pants." less young spendthrift; and much against ing about him in the lightness of her never be the same strong man again, the

married him. Richard could not prevent | massive braids wound round her queenly, | But Nora was too thankful and happy | (that woman will go to heaven sure when his sister from receiving her share of well-set head; with grave, deep, earnest to care. Indeed, she rather rejoiced that she dies): their property; but he could and did re- eyes, that seemed to search his very heart; the sailor's life must be given up, and that fuse to hold any further communication with a wonderous, nameless grace and she might show her love by her devoted with her, leaving her in anger and going charm of manner that completely faci- nursing. For as soon as it was permitted, nated him, and made his "little friend" | Captain Blair had asked for Nora, and she went shyly in to him, thinking, blissfully, ing at somebody over her fan," says he.

> it will not grieve you to know I love you, have had many suitors even had she not You do well to love him. I am glad that party." Nora. "I know now! I love - " and she

like a fierce blow, that almost stunned idle, she would say at these latter times. he was very weak; "tell me, do you, can hung up on the gas fixture, when bang dining-room one morning, his fair-faced, Rowing, driving fonr-in-hand, carrying Then Nora looked up, smiling through That stupid Arminty must have locked haughty wife, in faultless costume, pre- off the honors in athletic tournaments, her happy tears, a very rainbow of a the door instead of leaving it so the latch "I love you, truly."

trembling and white as if he had seen a earn money that some other fellow wants." And poor Dick! brave Dick! who had ghost. He knew the gentleman well — And what could Nora do but laugh at risked his life for his rival. What of him? Robert Blair, his sister's first lover, with the handsome fellow who stopped her Nora thanked him fervently for his whom he had maintained friendly rela- little homilies with loving words and pro- noble act; and as gently and kindly as side. tions always, and he knew that the story | testations that for her some day he would | she could, told him of her love for Robert | do some deed worthy the guerdon of her Blair. He must know, and she felt he That he felt the blow deeply is true; last homeward voyage (of which steamer | "Wait till that day, Dick," she would but noblesse oblige; and he would not

which promise he now fulfilled. And he with his, so clear and deep and gentle? wedding day he went abroad. Nora's locked up, and my lady is asleep. As for wedding was a very quiet one, while you two gentlemen," said I, "you'd best take the child as his ward, and defray all Suddenly the doubts were dispelled for- Captain Blair was still an invalid. He go home to your wives, that is no doubt, a expenses necessary to clothe and educate ever in this wise: Mr. Dinsmore had begged that she would not make him wait sittin' up for you."

though, alas! he could not give her a summer, to "Sunnyside," a beautiful who esteemed him highly, and who had attention, and one of 'em began to play

Mr. Dinsmore looked on his sister's the views, took his guest up to the roof of Nora often says, laughingly, that he only child, the little Nora Desmond, and his "Sunnyside," to point out to him the pretended to invalidism to win her the heart melted. For she looked at him beauties of the surrounding scenes. Nora sconer; he improved so rapidly after that to see the baby. Trot it out." with Elinor's eyes, and smiled at him and Dick were in the conservatory —a happy day which gave her to him, his with Elinor's rosebud of a mouth; and fine one — some distance from the house. own true wife for ever. He has grown best be humored. he clasped her in his arms with an energy It had been a lovely day, but warm, and younger in his wedded life, while Nora is womanly and matronly and perfectly

> Not long since Dick Penniston brought | the rug before the fire in our room. home one of Italia's dark-eyed daughters

MR. FLIMSBURY'S BABY.

BY MARY KYLE DALLAS.

My name is Sarah Crumpins, and my door of our room profession is nussing. There aint a more enlightening one, nor one where you en- good. ters the bosoms of families, and sees more | "This appears to me to be a fine child," of what is goin' on. I can't say as my said Mr. Potter. "Captain Blair is up there alone! Save opinion of the male sect has gone up much since I took to it; but I never did think She would not think that perhaps it | much of 'em any way. Some to be sure, was already too late. Almost before she provides pretty good for their families, is Flimsbury.

Others are forever in the way. I like a I guess Jones took it next, for I heard dow-ledge, a strongly clinging vine - gentleman that can take himself out, and him howl. Then Mr. Flimsbury he yelled. everything, anything that could lend its see to his own things; but I don't find his dangerous proximity to the flames, this and askin' for that. Poor dear Mrs. bury to our door. wish, exceptin' in her husband. Ef she lorn, "nurse, the baby's got convulsions "He is stunned, but not dead! Bring | could swap him off for somebody else, | or gettin' em. I can't hold it."

and as the events at the Flimsbury's pa, sir." "A rope!" cried Dick; and the strong- were interesting, I'll jest put 'em down. The poor cat wriggled and squalled est one was thrown him, which he made | I was called there in the middle of the | He held it tighter. It was hard work. he had ever loved. When he kissed Nora fast to the chimney (fortunately left stand- night; but I always have my basket "I—I wish you'd take it, nurse," he

> The baby was a fine child; and her | "Jest keep it for one night; there's a dear One ladder led to the roof of the piazza, things and its things were jest perfect. gentleman. It won't be any trouble." another up from thence came within a few | Poor dear soul, she has everything that |

the best part of the night. And how the minute he went upstairs I rushed in and he said: which checked the warmth, the loving Oh! the agony of those moments to caught Arminty by the shoulders, and

"How dare you?" says I. "Kissin'

"I suppose they be," says I. "Thank I think he calculated he'd committee

ments, but it seemed like hours, till his spiteful there's no tellin' what they may

She looked up so lamb-like in her white world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Wins-"Hey you looked under the bed?" says

"Yes," says he. "Then look in the shoe-box," says she. 'They might hev got put there.'

I guess he found 'em, for he stayed was wonderful beyond belief; but it was away awhile; then he flowed back, with

I never saw a lady turn so ghastly white; but she spoke the truth, noble-

"They warn't stolen, dear. I exchanged 'em for that china figure on the cabinet.' "Those good pants — best fit I ever had —for a disrepulable crockery flirt wink-"That's like men. They'd take away

they could," I said, "and they call women" "Mrs. Crumpins, those pants," says he, ball bearings to the heaviest machinery. were worth fourteen dollars, and worn

the character even of a chany statter, ef

Half an hour after he strutted in, dressed to kill. Such a swell, bless you! "Don't expect me home early, my

Then he kissed her and kissed the baby, "I'm so relieved! I was afraid he'd Then she went to sleep; and I went to

She was snoring lovely; so was baby, bless it soul! and I was thinking of going "Speak, darling!" he said, faintly, for to bed, for she didn't need sitting up

key could open it; and I didn't want the baby waked, so I hitched on my frizzes hand a girl of some ten or twelve years, "Why should I work?" Dick would He was satisfied, and the peaceful, restagain and down I flew, and unlocked the door and opened it jest a little way. "Who's there?" I asked. "It's me." said somebody.

"Who is me?" I asked

"Mr. Flimsbury," said the folks out-"There's some one with you," said I. "Jones," he answered. "Jones and Potter; both of 'em. I've brought 'em home to see the baby."

"You ought to be ashamed of yourself, "and so hev them other two gentlemen." "None of your business," he growled. "Open the door." I couldn't help it. I opened it, and in they came. They tumbled into the front

somehow, and they all sat down. "Got a bit of supper, nurse?" he asked.

I spoke forcible, but they didn't pay no

"There is sickness in the house, sir," I lonely life, whose home was on the sea, steamer was just in) had come up for a and Nora, knowing that she could best said, "and I should say you'd better get home whilst you're able. Mr. Flimsbury

> All he answered was: "I've brought Jones and Potter down

> Well crazy folks and tipsy folks had "Sit down there," I said, "and I'll fetch it down:" and up stairs I went. We had an old cat, fat and sleepy, but a good scratcher yet, and she was lyin' on

I caught her up and slipped her foreand remorse and sorrow there, and a re- field-glass for one last look at some distant as his bride. That filled Nora's cup of paws, into one of baby's slips, and tied a happiness to the brim, for in his face she handkerchief, good and tight, over her ears, and wrapped her in a shawl, and down I went.

> They were tipsier than ever. "Here," said I, "here's the little darling.

I gave it to Mr. Potter, who took it, and then up stairs I went and bolted the I could hear down the register real

"He is," said Mr. Flimsbury.

"Looks, like you, too," said Mr. Jones "Do me too much 'onor," said Mr. "Confound it," cried Mr. Porter, "it's bit me. Here, take it."

Then the street door banged. The "Nurse," says he, kinder long and for-

"Oh, no, it aint, sir," I answered through a crack I jest opened partial; "it's I've just come from Mrs. Flimsbury's, his playful way. He loves to be with his

"Jest take it to bed with you," says I.

Then I locked up for good, and listened

He talked dreadful, Mr. Flimsbury did;

"Oh, Lord, it's a changing!" And I heard the bed groan.

were all sticking out of the windows. "'Twasn't me kissed him. He kissed | They were staring at a cat dressed in long fast one mass of scratches.

when he saw the baby in its cradle; and She grinned, and I went on up; but as I guessed the cat on the trellis gave him

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FLOUR, MEAL, NEILL'S

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PISO'S CURE FOR LANDING Fresh GARDEN

Ocean Oil,

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We are offering special prices

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Just received: one car load, Cut Nails,

> 100 Kegs Steel Wire Nails, For Sale wholesale and retail at

Steel and Iron,

NEILL'S HARDWARE STORE.

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One carload Refined Iron.

Just Received:

Tar Pitch & Oakum

HARDWARE

NEILL'S HARDWARE STORE. Rope. Rope.

JUST RECEIVED: 81 COILS pure manilla rope. R. CHESTNUT & SONS.



THE SUBSCRIBER has just received his usual large supply of Garden, Field and Flower Seeds for the Season of 1890, imported direct from the now celebrated house STEELE BROS., Toronto, whose seeds gave such universal satisfaction last season.

At the meeting of the Farmers' Convention held in this City during the past winter, the President in the course of his remarks said that the Seeds grown by the Steele Brothers Co. of Toronto, were better adapted to the soil and climate of New Brunswick than any other. ALL THE LEADING VARIETIES OF

Deans, Peas, Beets,

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REMEMBER THE OLD STAND, GEO. H. DAVIS. Druggist and Seedsman

PSpecial discount given to Agricultural Socie d Country Dealers.

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KITCHEN FURNISHING AND LUMBERMEN SUPPLIES. nd guarantee all goods made by them to thorough in Quality and Workman-ship.

HOT AIR FURNACES fitted up in the REPAIRING done in all branches with

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GIVEN AWAY.

THE publishers of the FREDERICTON GLOBE will present \$35.00 in cash as a first, \$10.00 as second and \$5.00 as a third prize, to be given to the persons sending in the largest number of words made up from the letters contained in the words "Fredericton 3lobe." This offer is open to paid up subscribers only, and parties desirous of competing for these only, and parties desirous of competing for these CASH PRIZES must send in their names and P. O. address, accompanied by \$1.00 for one year's subscription to the GLOBE.

No letter in the words FRED RICTON GLOBE to be employed more frequently than it appears in those words. words.

In case of a tie the first sender will be entitled to the prize. Bend your list in early.

Write on one side of the paper upon which you send your list. Webster's Unabridged Dictionary will govern the contest. Address. CROCKET & MACHUM.

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