And crisp the lowland pools with crystal And blur the casement squares with glittering ice,

Wind of the West, Wind of the few, far clouds, Wind of the gold and crimson sunset lands-

But go not near my love.

Blow fresh and pure across the peaks and And broaden the blue spaces of the heavens. And sway the grasses and the mountain

pines. But let my dear one rest. Wind of the East,

Wind of the fragrant South.

Wind of the sunrise seas, Wind of the clinging mists and gray, harsh Blow moist and chill across the wastes of

And shut the sun out, and the moon and

And lash the boughs against the dripping eaves. Yet keep thou from my love. But thou, sweet wind

Wind from the bowers of jasmine and of Over magnolia blooms and lilied lakes And flowering forests come with dewy

And stir the petals at her feet, and kiss The low mound where she lies.

SELECT STORY.

THE ACROBAT'S STORY. A Fact.

BY WILLIAM VEITH. I have a friend who is an acrobat, travelling with a well-known circus in him in Pennsylvania, and, in compliance that fixes our route this season. Our ine?" company consisted of thirty-four performers, besides the employees necessary to run the 'show.' In our company was a Yankee, whose professional name was and the greater number of his years had saw to it myself.' travelled with him. Montelle and his were nice quiet people, devotedly attached to each other, and beloved and respected

road, the people are expected to do their performing; and, indeed, I have known of men being obliged to go on the bar or trapeze and do their act when they ought to have been in bed under a doctor's care.

We had been showing in San Paulo, a mountain town near the coast, and were booked for Rio Janeiro the following week. Montelle's wife sickened and died, and was buried on a Saturday morning in San Paulo. The next Monday we were in Rio Janeiro. Montelle and his daughter were with us, for they, like all show reale, were not wealthy, and could ill afford to throw up their engagements, even though their hearts were bleeding for the wifemother left in the mountain churchyard at San Paulo. We arrived rather late in the forenoon by steamer from Santos, a seaport near San Paulo. The tents were put up in short order, and the usual circus procession started down the town. As is always the case, the populace turned out to see, and cheered the gayly-caparisoned cavalcade, and did not dresm that there could be misery in that file of stalwart horsemen; and gallant horse-

Crowds never know. Fow can they, or why should they? There is a glamour in color and tinsel, and the color and tinsel will never reveal whether the heart that beats beneath it is gay or sad.

It was our custom to give a short public performance after the procession, which consisted of rove-walking and trapeze exercise previous to the regular performance under the canvas. This part of the routine was committed to Montelle and myself, he doing the rope-walking, and I the trapeze act, on a trapeze swung from the centre of his wire rope.

"One of the feats which Montelle performed in public was wheeling his daughter across the wire in a wheel-barrow - a difficult task, when one considers the mental strain on a man who has the life of his dearest treasure depending upon his skill, the steadiness of his nerve, and the rigidity of his muscles. I dreaded to have Montelle undertake it that day, because his nerves were already unstrung by grief over the loss of his wife; but his reputation had gone before him, and was at stake. We had been advertised in this specialty, and the people expected it. The feat had to be performed, since it was folly to think of trying to avoid it by making an explanation to the public; and the acrobat must be content to hold his life in one hand, in order to please with the other the public's morbid appetite for blood-curdling sights.

"Montelle dreaded the ordeal as well as I, for I noticed that his sinewy hands just the faintest suggestion of a tremor as had received special invitations. Below he raised a glass of iced lemonade to his was the expectant mass of humanity. in her room, preparatory to the ordeal. Canvas-men in the employ of the man- were sat and under perfect control. agement were busy putting up the wire.

gives frontage to the greatest number of the guy-ropes public buildings in Rio Janeiro, is the Rua Direita (straight street,) and across scarcely a tremor was felt on the wire as this the wire was stretched from the Montelle, with a smile, started across. Opera House roof opposite to the roof of He reached the opposite side, and returnthe hotel in which we were stopping. My ed smilingly as he had started, while the trapeze was fastened as usual in the mid- crowd howled itself hoarse. le of the wire, and the performance was to take place at one o'clock p. m.

room, ready dressed for my part in the higher than the Opera House.' performance, while he was dressing. He must be in this business,) and the muscles | a frowning face, he called: that became rigid with each movement. of his arms, shoulders and legs were hard you men, or give them to people who from Montelle.

"He looked out of the window on the surging crowd in front of the hotel in the rope-men, and the wire scarcely trembled. have hung there the rest of the day. The street below. The day was cloudy and threatened rain. The hour was near at his head, did the blindfold act, took the athletes in it. One of them had his shoes hand, and the worthy populace, the empty wheelbarrow across and back, and off, and my heart beat glad when I saw it. No internal medicine required. Cures

majority of which were negroes and Span- finally crossed and returned without his They understood what was required of tetter, eczema, itch, all eruptions on the iards, fearful of a drenching, were im- balancing-pole "Listen to that clamor,' he said, while and as I bathed his head and shoulders pull hard on this,' I shouted. It was ng and curative powers are possessed by a look of impatient disgust overspread his and arms with cold water brought to the done, and brought me at least four feet no other remedy. Ask your druggis grieved face. 'They are impatient to see roof for the purpose, my hands came near- nearer the earth and a little nearer the for SWAYNE'S OINTMENT.

relate with pride that their grandfather saying that she was ready. had seen a circus-man fall from his rope were walking to execution.'

room dressed for her part.

better appear on the roof.' his arms and kissed her. "How are your nerves, Stella?

"Like steel,' she answered. "And mine?' he cried, walking to the washstand and filling a glass of water. 'Look here!'

"The glass was filled so that the water rounded over the top. He raised it, and held it at arm's length for a minute. "The water did not tremble. "Then he set the glass down without

spilling a drop. The arm of a marble statue might have held the glass as Mon- his pole. telle's magnificent muscles had done it. My arm was unequal to the task. "You see, my nerves are like yours, my darling. We will astonish them to-

"Yes,' she cried, in ringing tones, 'we will—to-day! I will be back in a mo-

"And her words were prophetic. She ran back to her room.

"Jack,' said Montelle, gravely, to me, 'I South America. Some years ago I met am about to undertake the greatest task started. Both smiled at the slight jar of quaint, sly look that nobody who looked and 44th Goorkha Light infantry. After with my request that he would relate that my nerves are steady. But I am not my heart stood in my throat as I watched some interesting episode of his eventful myself, and the wire is fifty feet high, and them. The second guy was passed, the career, he told to me the following story. the howling mob below. I want the rope third, the fourth, the fifth. Would they "It was in the autumn of '72, and I was as smooth as possible. Will you do your ever get to the middle, where the strain travelling under the same management act first to-day, and take off your mach- was less? Montelle made feint, as though

to suggest it,' I answered. "The manager appeared in the door.

beautiful slip of a girl seventeen years old, act first, to which the manager agreed.

wife were remarkable rope-dancers, and we ascended to the roof of the hotel. was carrying across that strand of linen you all you wish to know. the daughter a daring equestrienne. They | Montelle examined the fastenings of the | covered rope. I think the ordeal was rope, and having ascertained that they more terrible to me than to them, for I, by all the little community in which their the edge, and were received with a wild sympathies at work. burst of applause. After it subsided Mon-You know, when a company is on the telle called to the men holding the guy the middle was passed. The cable never look so jolly, please? work no matter what happens, as long as he chalked his feet and took his balanc- knots, until the opposite platform was ing pole, that lay across the wheel-barrow, reached, and Montelle landed his daughter and walked half a dozen steps out on the

rope, testing it. He returned backwards. "All right, Jack,' he said; and I went down stairs and into the street with my climbing-strap rolled under my arm. The climbing-strap is made of linen strands closely woven into a strap a little thinner than ordinary linen belting, and about four inches wide, one end of which is thrown in the roll over the bar of the favor." trapeze, in order to enable the performer

"I made my way through the crowd to my anxiety, which, strangely enough, was not for myself, but for Montelle and Stella. The street was at least two hundred feet wide, and the grade of the rope fully eight wheeled wheel-barrow.

"With the aid of half a dozen police

ed back their full weight, till the rope scarcely vibrated. "I threw my climbing-strap over the

I had thrown. "I climbed up amidst the cheers of the

"I performed my usual feats, and at the up the grade. end of ten minutes signalled for the strap. I caught it, and threw the end over the rope, forgetting that the strap had been away, and the rope-men strained every too short even for the trapeze bar, which sine w. Montelle had gone back twelve hung five feet lower than the wire rope. "I clung to the strap and loosened the trapeze from the wire, threw it over my choulder and, began to descend amidst

the wildest cheering. "Your strap's too short!" cried Montelle to me from the hotel roof. to and fro, and when I was ready, holding

one end of the strap in my hand, dropped strap and retreated to the hotel amidst the wildest enthusiasm of the populace. In two minutes I was on the roof.' "Montelle was ready to go on the wire. On the hotel roof and that of the Opera were yellow and moist, and there was House opposite where the few guests who

lips at a dinner of which he could scarce- Montelle showed himself on the temporly taste. Stella, his daughter, who was to ary platform built at the edge of the roof, place her life in his keeping, was resting pole in hand. A cheer went up which he acknowledged with a bow. His muscles Then came the crowning horror. "The widest street, and the one that steady!" he shouted to the men holding

"The men laid to their work, and

"The distance is pretty long." grade on this side greater than on the "I was lying on the bed in Montelle's other. This building is about two feet pany. They were stalwart tumblers and

"Then he started across again with the was a magnificent fellow, and his fifty hoops around his feet. He walked well you, Rivers and Thompson, get into it years had brought him not a single gray but I saw the wire shake once or twice. ready to take her. I'll bring her down.' hair. He was a temperate liver, (one He returned as he had come. Then, with

"Hold harder on those ropes over there reached my strap, which swung a foot can do it!

"Several stalwart negroes aided the I felt at home. It seemed as if I could "Then Montelle donned the sack over | wagon was directly under me and the

"Now was to come the supreme effort, "Let go the guys on the other side, and clear, white and healthy. Its great healus risk our lives to amuse them. And er shaking than they had before or have hotel. I placed my arm around Stella if one of us should fall and break his since. The invited guests smiled in ad- and started down the strap. Montelle, neck they would speak of it for years as a miration of the strong man, and Stella with a look of gratitude on his pale face, terer than self.

rare sight, and their grandchildren would came and brushed his hair into shape, clung to his position. Safely I slid down

"For ten minutes Montelle rested while and killed. The spectacle they anticipate | the manager, mounted on a wagon in the so eagerly makes me feel as though I street below, made a speech relative to the athletes in the wagon sprang to the extraordinary performance about to take shoulders of the other, and standing "He spoke bitterly, and I saw he was place, and exhorting the people to main- straight up rigid as a column of iron, took nnerved. My heart leaped to my mouth. | tain absolute silence, no matter what hap- my burden from me while I clung to the I was beginning to feel the strain my- pened. He represented the danger, and strap, and gently lowered the insensible the people understood it. Montelle look- girl into the arms of his friend. He "This won't do, Montelle, I said, aris- ed over the edge, but at sight of him the sprang to the wagon bed, and I dropped ing. 'As long as you are obliged to walk, people made no sound. All was silence. beside him. do it gracefully, and complain when you Stella was already seated upon the barrow,

day myself, but I must; that is part of the handles being bent almost to a circle as he dropped into the wagon, a shout "I dared not excite him. I rubbed his double-flanged wheel, with its rubber- Men threw up their hats and shrieked head, face and shoulders thoroughly with covered groove, revolved though a slot at their huzzas and bravos. The very air bay-rum, and he felt refreshed. As he the end of a hook-shaped, wrought-iron was mad with enthusiasm. stood ready his daughter knocked at the tongue projecting forward from the bardoor I opened it, and she walked into the row, so that even if the wheel should run room, where a physician attached to the off the wire rope, it could not fall through "All is ready, father,' she said, 'and it | both acrobats fell. It would be caught on is but fifteen minutes to one. We had the cable by the hook, and the one holding the grips could sustain himself in a "Very beautiful she looked, but her hanging position until aid came to him. asked the attendant. face was pale and her large dark eyes had | Presence of mind is the first requisite in an unnatural brilliancy. He took her in an acrobat, and Stella had been taught at fiercely. 'Letait fall and be crushed to the first wavering of the barrow to drop atoms. I shall never use it again.'

> aid reached her. "Montelle seemed made of steel as he grasped the grips of the barrow. He eaned over and kissed Stella, as he said. "All ready now, my darling.

from her seat to the cable and cling until

"And the movements of his arms and grooved wheel on the cable and balanced

> "A hum of excitement rose from below. the guy-ropes! "Silence was below, and three thousand up-turned faces, and the cable was taut.

"Ready Stella. "Yes, father.' "The muscles of the man swelled out, like a carven image in her seat.

of my whole business. You have seen the guy-rope. The grade was steep, and at him could possibly help laughing. falling, and I nearly screamed. All about "Of course I will. In fact, I was about me the people were silent in their wanton curiosity. I, who carried my life in my hands every day, shuddered as I saw "Are you ready?" he asked, kindly. them in the centre of the cable, and I was you." Montelle, a man about fifty years old, 'Time is up and everything is in order. I thankful that my trapeze fastenings had been removed. That jar they would not been spent under the tent. His wife, a "We are ready,' answered Montelle, have to encounter. And my thoughts woman of forty-five, and a daughter, a and explained that I would do my trapeze went back to San Paulo, where lay buried a nice seat. Of course you wish to ask but two days all of earth belonging to this questions. I never knew an Earth-child ports Commissioner Quinton and staff

> were in order, we showed ourselves over | besides appreciating their danger, had my "On he went, the splendid fellow. and ropes fifty feet below to 'hold on!' Then wavered. Up the incline, past guy robe I should have thought that you would

safely on the roof. Then a great shout went up from the people, and I sat back in a camp-stool and was glad. Half the ordeal was over. The crowd shouted itself hoarse.

"Montelle rested for five minutes, and then, with Stella in her seat on the barrow, started back. The clouds above were now thick-no sunlight-and that was in his

"Down he came, and reached the midfrom the ground to the trapeze. "All was silence. The very air was

steep. Montelle was trying to get over a others-might remember this. officers, I cleared a space for the holders' guy-rope knot. He went back two steps and started again, but the wheel stuck. "Hold hard!' I commanded, with the Back again he went and returned, but manager at my side, and the men wound | could not bring the wheel over the grade. the guy-ropes about their bodies and lean- I was within fifty feet of him, and I could not help him. In a instant I cleared the roof of the people. I was alone.

"Montelle never looked at me. The trapeze. It was hardly long enough, and populace below were becoming excited. I had to jump, in order to grasp the end | There he stood over that terrible abyss, balancing himself, with muscles rigid as stone. The color had left his face, and multitude, and dropped my strap, which | Stella was pale as death. Again he backwas rolled up by an attendant, to be ed slowly down the grade. If the crowd thrown to me when my act was finished. | would only keep still. Montelle started

"Hold hard!' cried the manager below. "Women and men turned their faces

steps. He was coming on rapidly now. "I turned away my eyes, lest their anxious state would be an added annoyance. The men holding the guy-rope that was causing the trouble were making heroic efforts to keep the cable steady. Two men were at each end. The inde-"All right,' I shouted back; and when finable murmur that always arises from hundred times per minute, for about six I reached the end I swung myself gently an excited crowd, though the crowd is minutes. At the end of this time the fat silent, seemed to come up in waves.

eight feet to the ground. I rolled up the safely over, but the strain had been too ed into the bottle, partly filling the neck. great. The guy-rope broke! and the next | On again whirling for a couple of minutes instant Stella was clinging to the cable the fat will rise through the water into with both hands, and Montelle was sus- the neck, in a long column, where it is pended at the handles of his barrow that easily read off by graduations on the neck. nung to the cable by the slotted hook in By this method the fat in skim-milk. which the wheel turned.

" A cry of horror, that was more a moan, came up from the crowd. Women fainted, and strong men turned their faces away. "In an instant my climbing-strap was dangling evenly over the cable near them.

"Montelle noticed that Stella was "Hold hard! Hold hard, altogether, and growing weak. Suspended as he was, he tus the expenses of the test are small, the placed his left arm about his daughter's acid being the only item aside from the dead faint. He was now holding on to from two to four cents, will make fourteen the barrow-handle with but a single hand, tests. Dr. Babcock states that after the aud had besides Stella's weight upon him. There he hung, fifty feet from the building and forty-five from the ground. "Hold fast, old fellow!' I shouted; I

will be with you in a minute. "I saw below me two of the com-

all around athletes. I called to them. "Haul that wagon under the wire, and "The men did as directed, and I started over on the cable hand over hand until I

"When I had a firm hold on my strap

the strap. Would it be long enough?

"Thank Heaven - yes. "For as I neared them one of the

"In another minute Montelle was comare through. I don't want to work to- which was made of light hickory wood, ing down the strap hand over hand, and at the grip to insure a firm hold. The like the surges of the sea rent the air.

> "The two athletes carried Stella to her company soon restored her to herself. "All hearts were glad. "What shall we do about the wheelbarrow? She's still hangin' up there,'

"Montelle turned upon him almost

"And he never did." THE MAN IN THE MOON.

"There's the home of the man in the moon," said her guide. As they came near, she saw in front of legs were as irresistible as the stroke of a a large hole in the side of the mountain, poor boy, I'll send him all the money he locomotive piston rod. The guests looked shaped like a door, an enormous man. on in silent awe as he placed the rubber | Elfie thought he must be at least fifty feet high. He was dressed in a long brown coat, which reached to his knees; on his

legs were long blue stockings, and purple "Silence!' shouted the manager. 'Hard | trunks; his shoes were ornamented with buckles, his cap was blue and cut to a point in front, while a long amber colored feather which floated up from it showed large, forming at least one-third of his rajah was deposed because he appealed to and stood like steel, and his daughter sat whole height. The face was round and the viceroy. James W. Quinton, chief full and very jolly-looking, a slight droop comissioner of Assam, was sent to settle "Down the linen-covered cable they

> cheese, having his dinner; and (to show for the purpose of arresting the rebellious here? It is n't often that I have the plea- ton and kept up the attack 48 hours sure of speaking to any Earth-children. Finally the ammunition of the Goorkha's Come here and let me shake hands with gave out. Commissioner Quinton was

He stooped down and took Elfie's hand in his mighty fist and shook it warmly. "Sit down sit down, little one; here is "Stella returned at that moment, and strong man and his daughter whom he who did not. Go right on, and I will tell

have seen from here, and why do you

feel more like crying all the time, for you have to work so hard making the new moons. Then I have read and heard so much of the misery that there is in the world, and which you must see every night. I can't understand how you manage to look so happy about it." While Elfie spoke the man in the moon

looked very serious, and as she finished he buried his face in his hands. When he uncovered it the smiling, happy look had "My little girl," he said, "you have ask-

ed me questions which would take me a say-that I have seen a great deal of recently gave birth to a calf which lived the centre of the street, beneath the silent. On he came slowly, balancing trouble, misery, and wretchedness down only a few days. After it died the cow trapeze. The air was close and hot, rend- himself with scarcely a movement of his upon the earth, but I have seen also a ered doubly so by the mass of people, and pole. Stella looked at me and smiled. great number of things to rejoice at, old son of the farmer, for whom she They had started up the grade, when sud- and to make me glad. Long, long ago, denly the wire rope trembled. I looked I found that to sit down and make myself him just as she would a calf, and no one down and saw each man at his guy, strain- miserable about things that I could not but the boy can do anything with the ing himself to the utmost. No fault there. help, did me no possible good; and that dumb creature. The other day young I stooped down and took hold of the cable. one who does so only cripples his powers hung fully forty-five above me. I shudder- It shook in my hand. I arose again, with for usefulness. By being bright and cheer- he remained away until after milking ed when I thought of the double flange- a dread anxiety at my heart. They were ful I have made many people happy, and time, his sister put on a suit of his clothes fifty feet from the roof, and the grade was kept my own heart young. You—and and went into the barnyard and succeed-

me cry, I can tell you that the very best the road, when she kicked the pail over help toward making a contented mind is and made a bound in the direction of the to work-work. Not, certainly, youth, showing the most unmistakable to toil on forever with no rests for pleasure, but to do something every day. I have always found that when I sit down to rest with the knowledge that I have accomplished something, I am always the at night and broken of rest by a sick happier for it and enjoy myself much child crying with pain of Cutting Teeth

get into the biggest story-book that was cures Diarrhœa, regulates the Stomach and ever written."

THE BABCOCK MILK TEST

of testing milk for butter fat is as follows: A carefully measured sample of milk is placed in a test bottle having a long narrow neck. Next an equal volume of sulphuric acid is added, and the bottle is placed in a wheel which is revolved if it had been as "broad as the earth, and horizontally from six hundred to eight of the milk set free by the acid has risen "The wheel touched the knot and went to the top of the liquid; hot water is pourbuttermilk, whey, cream, and even cheese can be determined. This gives the creamery man a means not only of dividing money for milk among patrons on the basis of fat delivered, but also of watching his separator and churn to detect losses heretofore realized but not accurately located. After the first cost of the aparaimbs, and she slid into his embrace in a | time required; a pound of acid, costing samples have been measured out, sixty tests can be made and the bottles cleaned. in two hours. The method is not patented

FISH FOOD FOR THE MANY.

For the shoemaker - Sole. For the despondent - Bluefish. For the perfumer - Smelt. For the pension agent - Shark. For the bad boy - Whale. For the orator - Tongues and Sounds For the merchant - C. O. D. For the soldier-Swordfish. For the actor - Starfish.

For the impecunious -- Goldfish.

For boys in winter - Skates. "HOW TO CURE ALL SKIN DIS-EASES." Simply apply "SWAYNE'S OINTMENT. face, hands, nose, &c., leaving the skin

TALMAGE AND THE HUMAN

Rev. T. De Witt Talmage is fond of any story that will illustrate a sermon or beautify a moral. Here is one that he tells now and then in his own original

A German family emigrated from the fatherland to this country and settled in Milwaukee. The oldest boy, in his teens, concluded he would start out for himself. Finally he brought up in New York city and soon spent all the money the old man had given him. Then he wrote his father this kind of an appeal. "Dear Father - I am sick and lonely,

without one single cent. Send me some money quick. Your son, John." Now, the father was illiterate and could not read, so he went to a great strapping butcher and asked him to read the letter. The butcher had a gruff way of reading and a loud voice. When he finished reading John's letter the father was furious and declared he would not send a penny, even if the boy starved to death. He had never heard of such an impudent demand for money. On his way home, the father thought the butcher might have made a mistake in reading, and desire to hear the letter read again overcame him. A consumptive baker, with a low falling inflection, was next asked to read the son's letter. When he concluded, the father said with tears in his eyes: "My

butcher. You see, my dear friends, that there is a great deal in the human voice. -A MASSACRE IN INDIA.

wants." The baker had read word for

word the letter as it was read by the

News was brought to Kohima on the Assan frontier, of a massacre which origthat he was a little bit vain of his personal inated in a fued between the rajah of appearance. His head was very, very Manihur, and a leading tribal chief. The to the left eyelid giving his eyes such a the trouble. He was escorted by the 42nd He was sitting down on a great heap of moned the chiefs to a durbar at Manihur you what a very extraordinary man he chiefs. The tribes were mustered in force. was) he was eating the front of his house! At midnight, before the day on which the "Hullo!" he shouted, when he saw our durbar was to be held they suddenly atlittle traveler, "hullo! What brings you | tacked the camp of Commissioner Quinobliged to give the order "sauve qui peut." Fugitives report that a general massacre followed the taking of the camp. The

reason for believing the estimate that 470 killed is incorrect is that one account rewere made prisoners. Another says Col. | Call and see the Stock and Prices. Skeno, commander, Commisioner Quinton Elfie settled herself comfortably on the his son and daughter, Capt. Boileau and "In the first place," she said, "I'd like to give them quarter. Two native regito know about some of the things you ments stationed in Assam have already been despatched to Manihur.

PILES! PILES! ITCHING PILES.

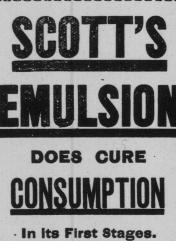
Symptoms - Moisture; intense itching and stinging; most at night; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue tumors form, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. Swayne's Ointment stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulceration, and in most cases removes the tumors. At druggists, or by mail, for 50 cents. Dr. Swayne & Son, Philadelphia.

A COW WITH A HOBBY.

The Parsons (Kan.) Sun tells this remarkable calf story: A cow belonging to manifests a strange fondness. She licks Rowe had occasion to go to town, and as ed in deceiving the cow until she (the "As for my working so hard making cow) happened to see the boy coming up evidences of delight.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been nsed by millions of mothers for their children while teething. If disturbed send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. "And as for the things I have seen, I | Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children ould, as you may well believe, tell you Teething. It will relieve the poor little nore stories about the things that have sufferer immediately. Depend upon it happened under my light, than you could mothers, there is no mstake about it. It Bowels, cures Wind, Colic, softens the Gums and reduces Inflammation. Is pleasant to the taste. The prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses Briefly described, the Babcock method in the United States, and is sold at 25 cents per bottle by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Wins-

LOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP. He who gives in time of need, though small the gift, has done as great good, as as rich as Heaven."



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which took the First Prize Gold Medal over all others at the Paris Exhibition.

We have much pleasure in stating that we have bought in the United States—before the rise in Wall Papers, 1700 Rolls, and will be in a position very shortly to show the BEST ASSORTMENT of WALL PAPERS to be had anywhere, in Brown and White, Blacks, Gilts, Granites, Engrin and fine Gold Papers, with Borders to match; and we will offer them at prices neverknown in this City.

BROWNS FROM 5 CENTS UPWARDS: WHITES FROM 8 CENTS UPWARDS; GILTS FROM 20 CENTS UPWARDS. To arrive this week from Montreal, 8000 Rolls (cheap) Wholesale or Retail.

PISO'S CURE FOR N THE BEST COUGH MEDICINE. SOLD BY DEUGGISTS EVERYWEERS.



PRACTICAL WATCHMAKER and JEWELER. HAS IN STOCK A FULL LINE OF WALTHAM WATCHES in Solid Gold, Gold Filled and Silver Cases.

Fine Rolled Plate Chains, etc.

and everything usually found in a first-class jewelry store. A FULL LINE OF CLOCKS SILVERWARE In CASTORS, SPOONS, etc., of the Finest Quality.

> The Cheapest Place in the City for Fine Work and Fine Jewelry.

ENGRAVING

One Door Below the People's Bank Carriage Bolts. JUST RECEIVED:

5 Cases containing 10,500 Carriage Bolts R. CHESTNUT & SONS. **MORRISON**

Dealer in FLOUR, MEAL,

COFFEE,

TE,

MOLASSES TOBACCO.

SUGAR,

-AND-General Groceries.

CANNED GOODS

QUEEN STREET.

OPP, CITY HALL. FREDERICT N. N. B. Just Stored:

PURE ANADIAN LARD in Tubs and Cases of 5 lb. and 3 lb.

tins (very choice). Pork & Beans,

CANNED SALMON.

Queen and B. A. Brands.

Beef

Armour's Canned

Lemon and Citron Peels.

and a full line of GENERAL GROCERIES FOR SALE LOW.

A. F. RANDOLPH & SON C. C. GILL, on COFFIN PLATES, SPOONS, etc., neatly PAINTER.

> House and Sign Decorator. Tinting in OIL or WATER COLOR. PAPERING and GRAINING. EXPRESSES and WAGONS Painted at Short Notice.

SHOP AND RESIDENCE: 59 Brunswick Street. NOTICE.

ALWAYS IN 'STOCK: HAY, OATS, STRAW, BRAN, SHORTS MIDDLINGS, CRACKED CORN, COTTON SEED AND OIL CAKE MEAL

LIME,

LAND AND CALCINED PLASTER.

SEED BUCKWHEAT, SEED WHEAT, " OATS, BARLEY.

ALSO,

CLOVER AND TIMOTHY SEED all CHEAPER than the CHEAPEST.

Office and Warehouse: Campbell St., above City Hall JAS. TIBBITS.

Per S. S. Nova Scotian. 1 1-2 TONS assorted sizes of CABLE CHAIN, from 3-16 to 7-16 of an 10 BARRELS best AMERICAN COAL R. CHESTNUT & SONS.

Fresh GARDEN,

THE SUBSCRIBER has just received his usual large surply of Garden, !Field and Flower Seeds for the Season or 1890, imported direct from the now celebrated house STEELE BROS., Toronto, whose seeds gave such universal satisf ction lust season.

At the meeting of the Farmers' Convention held in this City during the past winter, the ! resident 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, New Codfish, Carrots,

and all small Seeds, either in bulk or in packages-Wholesale and Retail. My Onion Seed for this year is the finest I eve

Darsnips, Onions

Yellow Dutch Onion Sets. REMEMBER THE OLD STAND, Spices of all kinds, GEO. H. DAVIS,

> Druggist and Seedsman CORNER QUEEN AND REGENT STS. FREDERICTON.

AT THE

TINSMITHS, – GASFITTERS,

ESTABLISHMENT OF

PLUMBERS

LIMERICK & DUNCAN YORK ST., FREDERICTON, N. B.

THEY would inform the public in general that they will Sell heir Goods Cheaper han he Cheapest, and they carry a full KITCHEN FURNISHING

AND LUMBERMEN SUPPLIES. And guarantee all goods made by them to be thorough in Quality and Workman-ship. HOT AIR FURNACES fitted up

REPAIRING done in all branches wit SKATES.

JUST RECEIVED 300 PAIRS Acme Club Skates; Do. Long Reach

NEILL'S HARDWARE STORE. RELIABLE PUSHING MEN to sell choice

Coal Tar.

FROM NEW YORK.

R. CHESTNUT & SONS.