By Capt. CHARLES KING, U. S. A.

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Two days after writing this letter Mis Travers was so unfortunate as to hear a conversation in the dining room which was not intended for her ears. She had gone to her room immediately after breakfast, and glancing from her window saw that the officers were just going to headquarters for the daily mati-nee. For half or three-quarters of an hour, therefore, there could be no probable interruption; and she decided to write an answer to the letter which came from Mr. Van Antwerp the previous afternoon. A bright fire was burning in the old fashioned stove with which frontier quarters are warmed if not ornamented. and she perched her little, slippered feet upon the hearth, took her portfolio in her lap and began. Mrs. Rayner was in the nursery, absorbed with the baby and the nurse, when a servant came and announced that "a lady was in the kitchen" and wanted to speak with the lady of the house. Mrs. Rayner promptly responded that she was busy and couldn't ly said. be disturbed, and wondered who it could be that came to her kitchen to see her. "Can I be of service, Kate?" called

"I wish you would," was the reply. and Miss Travers put aside her writing.
"Didn't she give any name?" asked Mrs. Rayner of the Abigail, who was standing with her head just visible at the stairway, it being one of the unconquerable tenets of frontier domestics to go no farther than is absolutely necessary in conveying messages of any kind, and this damsel, though new to the neighborhood. was native and to the manner born in all the tricks of the trade.
"She said you knew her name, ma'am.

She's the lady from the hospital." "Here, Jane, take the baby! Never mind, Nellie: I must go!" And Mrs. Rayner started with surprising alacrity; but as she passed her door Miss Travers saw the look of deep anxiety on her face.

A moment later she heard voices at the Front goor-a party of ladies who were going to spend the morning with the colonel's wife at some "Dorcas society" work which many of them had embraced with enthusiasm. "I want to see Miss Travers, just a minute," she heard a voice say, and recognized the pleasant tones of Mrs. Curtis, the young wife of one of the infantry officers; so a second time she put aside her writing, and then ran down to the front door. Mrs. Curtis merely wanted to remind her that she must be sure to come and spend the aftermoon with her and bring her music, and was dismayed to find that Miss Travers could not come before stable call; she had an engagement.

"Of course; I might have known it; you are besieged every hour. Well, can you come to-morrow? Do." And, tomorrow being settled upon, and despite the fact that several of the party waiting on the sidewalk looked cold and impatient, Mrs. Curtis found it impossible to tear herself away until certain utterly irrelevant matters had been lightly touched upon and lingeringly abandoned. The officers were just beginning to pour forth from headquarters when the group of ladies finally got under way again and Miss Travers closed the door. It was now useless to return to her letter; so she strolled into the parlor just as she heard her sister's voice at the kitchen

"Come right in here, Mrs. Clancy, Now, quick, what is it?"

And from the dining room came the answer, hurried, half whispered and mysterious: 'He's been drinkin' ever since he got

out of hospital, ma'am, an' he's worse than ever about Loot nant Hayne. It's mischief he'll be doin', ma'am; he's crazy "Mrs. Clancy, you must watch him.

You- Hush!

And here she stopped short, for, in astonishment at what she had already heard, and in her instant effort to hear no more of what was so evidently not intended for her, Miss Travers hurried from the parlor, the swish of her skirts telling loudly of her presence there. She went again to her room. What could it Why was her proud, imperious Kate holding secret interviews with this coarse and vulgar woman? What concern was it of hers that Clancy should be "worse" about Mr. Hayne? It could not mean that the mischief he would do was mischief to the man who had saved his life and his property. That was out of the question. It could not mean that the poor, broken down, drunken fellow had the means in his power of further harming a man who had already been made to suffer so much. Indeed, Kate's very exclamation, the very tone i which she spoke, showed a distress of mind that arose from no fear for one whom she hated as she hated Hayne Her anxiety was personal. It was for her husband and for herself she feared. or woman's tone and tongue never ye revealed a secret.

Nellie Travers stood in her room stunned and bewildered, yet trying hard to recall and put together all the scattered stories and rumors that had reached her about the strange conduct of Clancy after he was taken to the hospital-especially about his heart broken wail when told that it was Lieut. Hayne who had rescued him and little Kate from hideous death. Somewhere, somehow, this man was connected with the mystery which encircled the long hidden truth in Hayne's trouble. Could it be possible that he did not realize it, and that her sister had discovered it? Could it be—oh, heaven! no!—could it be that Kate was standing between that lonely and friendless man and the revelation that would set him right? She could not believe it of her! She would not

believe it of her sister! And yet whe did Kate mean by charging Mrs.
to watch him—that drunken hu
to watch him—that drunken hu
layred very
the truth the larged to learn

They were still sensely talking gether down in the gether down in the draw room; but she could not listen. Even they her so well that she had not closed the door leading into the hall, though both she and the laundress of Company B had lowered their voices. It was disgraceful at best, thought Miss Travers, it was beneath her sister, that she should hold any private conversation with a woman of that class. Confidences with such were contamination. She half determined to rush down stairs and put an end to it, but was saved the scene; fresh young voices, hearty ringing tones, and th stamp of heavy boot heels were heard at the door; and as Rayner entered, ushering in Royce and Graham, Mrs. Rayner and the laundress fled once more to the kitchen.

When the sisters found themselves alone again, it was late in the evening. Mrs. Rayner came to Nellie's room and talked on various topics for some little time, watching narrowly her sister's The young girl hardly spoke at all. It was evident to the elder what her thoughts must be.

"I suppose you think I should explain Mrs. Clancy's agitation and mysterious conduct, Nellie," she finally and sudden-

"I do not want you to tell me anything, Kate, that you yourself do not wish to tell me. You understand, of course, how Miss Travers. "I will run down, if you I happened to be there?"

"Oh, certainly. I was thinking of that. You couldn't help hearing; but you must have thought it queer-her beng so agitated. I mean.'

No answer. "Didn't you?"

"I wasn't thinking of her at all." "What did you think then?" half defintly, yet trembling and growing white. "I thought it strange that you should

be talking with her in such a way." "She was worried about her husband -his drinking so much-and came to consult me."

'Why should she-and you-show such consternation at his connection with the name of Mr. Havne?" "Nellie, that matter is one you know!

annot bear to talk of." ("Very recently only," thought the younger.) "You once asked me to tell you what Mr. Hayne's crime had been, and I answered that until you could hear the whole story you could not understand the matter a all. We are both worried about Clancy. He is not himself: he is wild and imaginative when he's drinking. He has some strange fancies since the fire, and he thinks he ought to do something to help the officer because he helped him, and his head is full of Police Gazette stories, utterly without foundation, and he thinks he can tell who the real culprits were, or something of that kind. It is utter nonsense. I have investigated the whole thing-heard the whole story. It is the trashiest, most impossible thing you ever dreamed of, and would only make fearful trouble if Mr. Hayne got hold of it.'

"Why?" ful and embittered, and he would seize on any pretext to make it unpleasant for the officers who brought about his

trial." "Do you mean that what Clancy say in any way affects them?" asked Nell,

with quickening pulse and color. "It might, if there were a word of truth in it; but it is the maudlin dream of a liquor maddened brain. Mrs. Clancy and I both know that what he says is ut

terly impossible. Indeed, he tells no two stories alike." "Has he told you anything?" 'No; but she tells me everything.'

'How do you know she tells the truth?' "Nellie! Why should she deceive me I have done everything for them."

"I distrust her all the same; and you had better be warned in time. If he has any theory, no matter how crack brained, or if he knows anything about the case and wants to tell it to Mr. Hayne, you are the last woman on earth who should stand in the way. "Upon my word, Nellie Travers, this

is going too far! One would think you believed I wish to stand in the way of that young man's restoration."

"Kate, if you lift a hand or speak on word to prevent Clancy's seeing Mr. Hayne and telling him everything he knows, you will make me believe-pre cisely that."

Capt. Rayner heard sobbing and lam entation on the bedroom floor when he came in a few moments after. Going aloft he found Miss Travers' door closed as usual, and his wife in voluble distress of mind. He could only learn that she and Nellie had had a falling out, and do but practice.' that Nell had behaved in a most unjust, disrespectful and outrageous way. She declined to give further particulars.

CHAPTER X.



"I wish you would play, Mr. Harne,

noon, just after stable call, she found ever give. But one thing was certain: I herself unoccupied for the time being, and decided to go over and see Mrs. Waldron a few moments, admitted her to the little distributed of to the little arm, parlor, such informed her was the Wakton and support still be would be home directly. A briggs scort directly may sharing on the hearth, and the star factoring lights and shartons about the conversal. The piano stoot invitingly open, and on the rack were some walters of Strauss she remembered having heard the cavalry band play a night or two previous. Seating herself, she began to try them, and speedily became interested. Her back being to the door, she did not notice that another visitor was soon ushered in-a man. She continued slowly "picking out" the melody, for the light was growing dim and it was with difficulty that she could distinguish the notes. Twice she essayed a somewhat complicated passage, became entangled, bent down and closely scanned the music, began again, once more became involved, ex-claimed impatiently, "How absurd!" and

herself facing Mr. Hayne, Now that the bandage was removed from his eyes it was no such easy matter to meet him. Her sweet face flushed instantly as he bent low and spoke her

"I had no idea any one was here. It quite startled me," she said, as she with-drew from his the hand she had mechanically extended to him.

"It was my hope not to interrupt you," he answered, in the low, gentle voice she had marked before. "You helped me when my music was all adrift the other"

This w

"I wish you would play, Mr. Hayne. "I will play for you gladly, Miss Travers, but waltz music is not my forte. Let me see what else there is here," and he began turning over the sheets on the

"Are your eyes well enough to read music—especially in such a dim light?" she asked, with evident sympathy. "My eyes are doing very well-better than my fingers, in fact, and, as I rarely

play by note after I once learn a piece, the eyes make no difference. What music do you like? I merely looked at this collection thinking you might see something that pleased you." "Mrs. Ray told me you played Rubinstein so well—that melody in F, for one."

"Did Mrs. Ray speak of that?"-his face brightening. "I'm glad they found anything to enjoy in my music."
"They found a great deal, Mr. Hayne,

and there are a number who are envious of their good fortune-I, for one," she answered, blithely. "Now play for me. Mrs. Waldron will be here in a minute."

chair and looking intently into the blaze, was listening as intently to the soft, rich smoked away at his pipe. He wanted to melodies that Mr. Hayne was playing. talk with Hayne about some especial The firelight was flickering on her shining hair; one slender white hand was toying with the locket that hung at her better he liked him; he was interested in throat, the other gently tapping on the arm of the chair in unison with the music. And Mr. Hayne, seated in the spired. shadow, bent slightly over the keyboard, absorbed in his pleasant task and up and blow another cloud. Didn't you led to the target ranges north of the post and back of officers' row, thinking deepstood in silence at the doorway, watching the unconscious pair with an odd At last, in one long, sweet, sighing chord, the melody softly died away, and Mr. Hayne slowly turned and looked upon the girl. She seemed to have wandered off into dreamland. For a moment there was no sound; then, with a that was gone I had no more use for such little shivering sigh, she roused herself.

"It is simply exquisite," she said. "You have given me such a treat!" "I'm glad. I owe you a great deal more pleasure, Miss Travers.

Mrs. Waldron hereat elevated her evebrows. She would have slipped away if she could, but she was a woman of substance, and as solid in flesh as she was warm of heart. She did the only thing left to her-came cordially forward an opportunity of hearing Mr. Hayne first two years I was in service." play. She soon succeeded in starting aged to slip out unnoticed. When he about this matter to any soul on earth; she had vanished.

"Why, I had no idea she was gone!" exclaimed Miss Travers; and then the color mounted to her brow. He must think her extremely absorbed in his play- like to ask. You seem bent on returning ing; and so indeed she was.

"You are very fond of music, I see," he said, at a venture. "Yes, very; but I play very little and very badly. Pardon me, Mr. Hayne,

but you have played many years, have you not?" "Not so very many; but-there have been many in which I had little else to

She reddened again. It was so un like him, she thought, to refer to that matter in speaking to her. He seemed

"I speak of it only that I may say to you again what I began just before Mrs. Waldron came. You gave me no opportunity to thank you the other night, and I may not have another. You do not know what an event in my life that meeting with you was; and you cannot know how I have gone over your words again and again. Forgive me the emparrassment I see I cause you, Miss Travers. We are so unlikely to meet at all that you can afford to indulge me this once." He was smiling so gravely sadly, now, and had risen and was stand ing by her as she sat there in the big easy chair, still gazing into the fire, but listening for his every word. "In five long years I have heard no words from a woman's lips that gave me such joy and omfort as those you spoke so hurriedly and without premeditation. Only those who know anything of what my past has been could form any idea of the emotion with which I heard you. If I could not have seen you to say howhow I thanked you, I would have had to with it; and it is useless to charge it to Miss Travers had other reasons for write, This explains what I said a while him. wanting to be alone. That very after- ago; I owe you more pleasure than I can

could not bear the idea that you should not be told, and by me, how grateful

not be told, and by me, how grateful your words were to me—how grateful I was to you. Again, may God bless you!"
And now be turned abruptly away, awaiting no answer, reseated himself at the piane and retouched the keys. But, though she sat metionless and speechless, she knew that he had been trembling so violently and that his hands were still so tremulous he carld play no more. It was some minutes that they sat thus notifier speaking; and as he resat thus, neither speaking; and as he regained his self control and began to attempt some simple little melodies, Mrs. Waldron returned:

"How very domestic you look, young people! Shall we light the lamps?"
"I've stayed too long already," said Miss Travers, springing to her "Kate does not know I'm out, and will be wondering what has become of her sister." She laughed nervously. "Thank you so much for the music, Mr. Hayne! Forgive my running off so suddenly, won't you, Mrs. Waldron?" she asked, pleadingly, as she put her hand in hers; whirled about on the piano stool, to find and as her hostess reassured her she bent and kissed the girl's flushed cheek. Mr. Hayne was still standing patiently by the center table. Once more she turned, and caught his eye, flushed, half hesitated, then held out her hand with quick

> "Good evening, Mr. Havne, I shall hope to hear you play again." And, with pulses throbbing and cheeks that still burned, she ran quickly down the line to Capt. Rayner's quarters, and was upstairs and in her room in another

This was an interview she would find night. May I not help you find some of it hard to tell to Kate. But told it was, partially, and she was sitting now, late at night, hearing through her closed door her sister's unmusical lamentations -hearing still ringing in her ears the reproaches heaped upon her when that sister was quietly told that she and Mr. Hayne had met twice. And now she was sitting there, true to herself and her resolution, telling Mr. Van Antwerp all said the doctor. "If he wants to see you about it. Can one conjecture the sensations with which he received and read that letter?

Mr. Hayne, too, was having a wakeful with Mrs. Waldron, he decided that he three times before Mr. Hayne obeyed the summons to dinner that evening. The sun was going down behind the great range to the southwest, and the trumpets were pealing "retreat" on the frosty air, but Hayne's curtains were drawn, and he was sitting before his fire, deep in And when Mrs. Waldron came in a lit-thought, hearing nothing. The doctor tle later Miss Travers, seated in an easy dinner, chatted with him awhile, and matter, and he found it hard work to begin. The more he saw of his patient the

"Yes. I was very fond of my cigar six or seven years ago." "And you gave it up?" asked the doc-

yet comforted expression in her eyes. tor, tugging away at the strings of his passed in circular sweeps the offices and little tobacco pouch. "I gave up everything that was not an

absolute necessity," said Hayne, calmly. "Until I could get free of a big load there was no comfort in anything. After old friends than certain other old friends seemed to have for me. It was a mutual "To the best of my belief you were the

gainer in both cases," said the doctor, gruffly. "The longer I live the more I agree with Carlyle: the men we live and move with are mostly fools. Havne's face was as grave and quiet as ever.

"These are hard lessons to learn, doo to welcome her two visitors and express tor. I presume few young fellows thought her delight that Miss Travers could have more of human friendship than I did the

"Hayne," said the doctor, "sometime him again, and shortly thereafter man- I have thought you did not want to talk turned around a few minutes afterwards but I am speaking from no empty curiosity now. If you forbid it, I shall not intrude; but there are some questions that since knowing you, and believing in you as I unquestionably do, I would to duty here to-morrow, though you might stay on sick report ten days yet; and I want to stand between you and the possibility of annoyance and trouble if I can.'

"You are kind, and I appreciate it doctor; but do you think that the colonel is a man who will be apt to let me suffer injustice at the hands of any one here?" 'I don't, indeed. He is full of sympathy for you, and I know he means you shall have fair play; but a company commander has as many and as intangible ways of making a man suffer as has a woman. How do you stand with Ray

"Precisely where I stood five years ago. He is the most determined enemy I have in the service, and will down me if he can; but I have learned a good deal in my time. There is a grim sort of comfort now in knowing that while he would gladly trip me I can make him miserable by being too strong for him."

court? Of course I have heard what you said to and of him.

"I have never changed in that re spect.

"But supposing that-mind you, I believe he was utterly mistaken in what he thought he heard and saw-supposing that all that was testified to by him actually occurred, have you any theory that would point out the real criminal?

"Only one. If that money was ever handed me that day at Battle Butte. only one man could have made away

"You mean Rayner?"

"I have to mean Rayner." "But you claim it never reached you?

"Yet every other package, memo-rands and all, was handed you?"
"Not only that, but Capt. Hull handed me the movey packet with the others-took them all from his middle bags just before the charge. The sacket was realer when he gave it to me, and when I broke the seal it was stuffed with worthless

"And you have never suspected a sol dier a single messenger or servant?"
"Not one. Whom could I?"

"Hayne, had you any knowledge o this man Clancy before? "Clancy! The drunken fellow we pulled out of the fire?" "The same."

"No: never to my knowledge saw of as witness at the court.' "Yet he was with the -th cavalry at

that very fight at Battle Butte. He was a sergeant then, though not in Hull's "Does he say he knew me? or does he talk of that affair?" asked the lieutenant.

with sudden interest. "Not that. He cannot be said to sa anything; but he was wonderfully af fected over your rescuing him-strangely so, one of the nurses persists in telling me, though the steward and Mrs. Clanci declare it was just drink and excitement Still, I have drawn from him that he knew you well by sight during that cam paign; but he says he was not by when Hull was killed."

"Does he act as though he knew any thing that could throw any light on the

"I cannot say. His wife declares he has been queer all winter-hard drinking-and of course that is possible." "Sam told me there was a soldier here two nights ago who wanted to talk with

would not let him in or tell me. He thought he wanted to borrow money.' "I declare, I believe it was Clancy! and talk, let him. There's no telling but what even a drink racked brain may bring the matter to light."

And long that night Mr. Havne sat night. He had gone to Mrs. Waldron's there thinking, partly of what the doctor pay a dinner call, with the result just tor had said, but more of what had octold. He had one or two other visits to curred during the late afternoon. Midmake among the cavalry households in night was called by the sentries. He garrison, but, after a few moments' chat went to his door and looked out on the broad, bleak prairie, the moonlight glintpreferred going home. Sam had to call ing on the tin roofing of the patch of buildings over at the station far across the dreary level and glistening on the patches of snow that here and there streaked the surface. It was all so cold and calm and still. His blood was hot and fevered. Something invited him into the peace and purity of the night. He threw on his overcoat and furs and strolled up to the gateway, past the silent and deserted store, whose lighted bar and billiard room was generally the last thing to close along Prairie avenue. There was not a glimmer of light about the quarters of the trader or the surgeon's beyond. One or two faint gleams pital, and told of the night watch by some fevered bedside. He passed on around the fence and took a path that the garrison by the west gate, he came Very excellent in Throat affections. down along the hard graveled walk that and the big house of the colonel commanding, and then bore straight away

in front of the entire line. All was darkness and quiet. He passed in succession the houses of the field officers of the cavalry, looked longingly at the darkened front of Maj. Waldron's cottage, where he had lived so sweet an hour before the setting of the last sun, then went on again and paused surprised in front of Capt. Rayner's. A bright light was still burning in the front room on the second floor. Was she, too, awake and thinking of that interview? He looked wistfully at the lace curtains that who boarded in the same house with shrouded the interior, and then the clank of a cavalry saber sounded in his ears. and a tall officer came springily across adjourn were in order. Before putting the road.

"Who the devil's that?" was the blunt asked military greeting.
"Mr. Hayne," was the quiet reply. "What? Mr. Hayne? Oh! Beg your

pardon, man-couldn't imagine who it a loud voice, and the roar of laughter was mooning around out here after mid-"I don't wonder." answered Havne "I am rather given to late hours, and

stroll before turning in."
"Ah, yes; I see. Well, won't you drop in and chat awhile? I'm officer of the It isn't because they don't dress well, day, and have to owl to-night." 'Thanks, no, not this time; I must go

to bed. Good night, Mr. Blake." Blake, then stood gazing perplexedly come next to a clear conscience for solid after him. "Now, my fine fellow," was his dissatisfied query, "what on earth their ahare of the said comfort. do you mean by prowling around Rayner's at this hour of the night?"

C. C. RICHARDS & Co.

Gents, -I was cured of a severe attack of rheumatism by using MINARD'S LINIMENT, after trying all other remedies for 2 years. Albert Co., N.B. GEORGE TINGLEY

C. C. RICHARDS & Co.

Gents,-I had a valuable colt so bad "You still hold the same theory as to his evidence you did at the time of the "I used MINARD'S LINIMENT and it cured him like magic. Dalhousie. CHRISTOPHER SAUNDERS

> Mesers Charles and Henry Cuming, sons of Mr John Cuming, of the 13th concession of Hullett, have left to try their fortune in the North West. Their brother William, who has spent a number of years in the West but spent this winter in Hullett, intends returning

there soon. This makes five sons of Mr Cuming in the N. W., and although sorry to see such promising young men leave

try.

ODDS AND ENDS.

A bottle Nonposse, New and Then, to Re-lished by the Wises of Mes. It is better to give than to receive—a

The most agreeable, restorative tonic and mild stimulant is Milburu's Beef, Iron and Wine.

Stars are like bootblacks when they hine and like printers when they set,

Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam loosens the phlegm, curing coughs, colds, hoarseness, croup, asthms, bronchitis and all affections of the throat and lungs. 2

A tenor and a soprano in a Boston choir married recently. A facetions ex-change says that they met by chants, the heard of him, except when he appeared as witness at the court."

And the first addition to the family will

> Dr Low's Worm Syrup has removed tape worms from 15 tt 30 feet long. It also destroys all other kinds of worms.

A St. Louis woman says whenever she sees a particularly gallant act or finds a man giving up his seat in a car to a fe-male she knows that man is either a Southerner, an actor, an artist or a newspaper man.

Charles Lamb Kenney, the popular journalist, dining at the house of a friend, chanced to swallow a small piece of cork with his wine, the result being

a severe fit of coughing.

"Take care, my friend," said his next
neighbor, with a rather feeble attempt at humor, "that's not the way for Cork?" "No," gasped the irrepressible suffer-er, "it's the way to kill Kenney !-- Lon-

don Truth. Nature has lavishly provided cures for all the diseases flesh is heir to, but the me, but the man was drunk, and he proper preparation of many of them has not yet been discovered. In Wilson's Wild Cherry we have a cure for Coughs, Colds, Whooping Cough, Croup and kindred ailments, prepared from vegetable drugs, in a pleasant and concentrated form, and which invariably gives prompt relief and effects a speedy cure. Sold by all druggists.

An Alibi

According to metaphorical language the heart is capable of remarkable opera-tions. It "sinks," it "flutters," it "dies," and even, on extraordinary oc-casions, changes its location in the body. Said a gentleman to an Irish soldier, "Did you come through the whole war without a scratch, Pat?"

"Not I, yer honor! Once a bullet went right through here," and he point-

ed to his left breast. "Surely not! It must have hit your heart if it went through there. "Och, yer honor, not at all, at all! Why, me heart was in me mouth all the

Chronic Coughs and Colds And all Diseases of the Throat and stole through the blinds at the big hos-Lungs can be cured by the use of Scott's

Sold by all Druggists, 50c. and \$1. The Member from Joslin County. The legislature had been in session about a week, and the various members had found their mental level, when one morning, as soon as prayers had been concluded, the member from Joslin county arose to a question of privilege He had been keeping very quiet thus far, and for that reason a majority of the house suspected him to be a Patrick

Henry lying low to create a surprise party. "Mister Speaker," he began, "it are my painful duty to announce the sudden death of the member from Rosefield.

It was a shock to all, and motions to the question, however, the speaker

'What was the cause of his death ?" "Blode-out-the-gas!" announced the mental giant, in drawling tones and which followed his words so upset him that he went home and staved until brought back under arrest.-New York Sun.

after reading a long time I often take a It is a fact there is no class of men so fond of wearing old shoes as printers. for there is no class of mer better dress ed than they are. Why is it? It is because the men stand on their feet nearly "Good night to you, Mr. Hayne," said the whole day, and as it is said old shoe older and more dilapidated the shoes, the more comfort, some of the "comps" are evidently getting more than their share of this world's blessings. shoes! Ye gods! The veriest trampoutside the trade-would scorn to wear such shoes, but would go barefooted in mid-winter first. Not so with the printer. The "fast" man, the "rusher," the "pounder," the "catch-lots-of-gal leys" man, and the proverbial "slow" man, one and all, wear them, and if the "devil" happens to sweep them up with an eye to working them off in a bag of paper on an unsuspecting rag man, the printer will make more fuss than he would if he had lost his best girl. -Albany Journal.

> Have you a Cough? 'Take Wilson's Wild Cherry. Have you a Cold? Take Wilson's Wild Cherry. Have you Bronchitis? Take Wilson's

> Wild Cherry. Have you lost your Voice? Take

Wilson's Wild Cherry.
Have you Asthma? Take Wilson's Wild Cherry.

Have you a Cold in the Head? Take
Wilson's Wild Cherry.

The Old Reliable Cure for all diseases

Chest and Lungs. Sold by

here, we wish them success in that coun- of the Throat, Chest and Lungs. Sold by all druggists.

THE DOMINION

Attorney General Marti has resigned.

It is reported that John missing Windsorite, is in the The legal profession of have determined to establish

the county. Charles Foster, wood-s had the fingers of his left h

Farmers in Middlesex C wheat in a bad condition, clover heaved. G. D. Swanton, the forgeday at Belleville sentenced

the penitentiary.

The Richelieu hotel, in ed on April 8, and the of by sheriff's sale.

John E. Vaughan, the P
'ist, was sentenced to seven
tentiary in Montreal.

Halifax painters and
given notice that they wi
hours a day hereafter.

The Quebec Bridge Co Ottawa Government to ob of interest on \$2,000,000. The schooners Waterton ton cleared from Kings Charlotte, loaded with ice The Quebec banks have invested in timber to European market this sea A true bill has been for the Montmagny murder, take place at the present Led's Staylor.

Lady Stanley, accompa daughter, sailed from steamer Germanic for Liv During the recent blow steamer Lakeside, lying in bor, was lifted high and A largely attended mee unanimously resolved in as the solution of the Es Montreal is perturbe acquired knowledge that loads of dynamite are It is understood that th

ment intends establishing with an annual endoy A special cable says the beginning to see the g foundland fisheries dispersing it.

The man supposed to derer of Mr. Holton, of arrested in Manitoba, Windsor. An Indian on the Br serve, Manitoba, jealous ed suicide with a shotgu the result. Mr. Bender, the pro

Meat Company, says a spick the scheme up if t care to continue. It is stated that Mr. G erecting a new patent Quebec, which will be he largest sized ship.

The death is announ Robertson, president of of Harbour Commission real's most prominent Dr. Jenny K. Trout, \$500 towards the new twen's Medical College promise of \$500 more in At a meeting of the held at St. Catharines, of Niagara, was selected stituency for the Local

The Allan Steamship ed that clergymen sk ships for the next thre the spiritual wants of Special Customs Age day, seized the plant of Progress, Windsor, fo hrough the Customs a Lieutenant-Governo prorogue the Manitob Saturday because he b

with copies of all the Several Londoners against Joe Hess, the have presented their ci ment since the ex-box the Forest City. The Coroner's jury keeper Hodgins, Lor causes, and the man st

the blow from which has been released. A coal oil lamp ex Dentist J. A. Smith block, Windsor, and fire out Mr. Smith face severly burned. The Consul-General intends shortly to in Government with a v co-operate in establis tween Spain and Cana Andrew Kane, abo

is supposed to have dr The Quebec Mercur he Dominion Govern ast \$2,000,000 to aid Levis bridge, and sec Intercolonial Railwa capital. P. W. Bell, mercl at the Orillia Police selling the salvage of of January 22nd. A the J. Ps., Messrs, M

Killean, about five m

had been in Galt and

John Hutchinson, to have struck Free whose death took p the lungs, was arrest on Westminster road

of age. The action broug Kingston, by G. T. ages, for injuries recopen drain, has been pay Driver \$350, bo

A writ has been i E. G. Porter, of Bel for the alleged sedu named Sweet, wh domestic in his ser the charge and will The Manitoba im that last year 728 crived in Manitoba, tal area prepared 22 acres, against 68 broken for 1890 exc

A large gathering the French encroace rights of Newfound hat if England de foundlanders in the be made to the Unit ings were held at Burin and other