POETRY.

"HOW DID YOU REST LAST

"How did you rest last night?"-I've heard my gran'pap say Them words a thousand times—that's right. Jes' them words that away! As punctchul like as mornin' dast' To ever heave in sight Gran'pap'ud allus have to ast-

"How did you rest, last night?" Us young-uns used to grin, At breakfast on the sly, And mock the wobble of his chin And eyebrows helt so high And kind. "How did you rest last night?" We'd mumble an' let on

Was dim, and hearin' gone. Bad as I used to be. All I'm a-wantin' is As pouore and ca'm a sleep for me And sweet a sleep as his! And so I pray on Jedgement day To wake, and with its light See his face dawn, and hear him say-

"How did you rest, last night?

Our voices trembled, and our sight

SELECT STORY.

COUNT OF MONTE-CRISTO: -OR THE-

REVENGE OF EDMOND DANTES.

CONTINUED.

THE PAST. "The dead are everywhere," said Morrel; "did you not yourself tell me so as we left Paris?"

CHAPTER LVIII.

"Maximilian," said the count, "you asked me during the journey to allow you to remain some days at Marseilles. Do you still wish to do so?" "I have no wishes, count. I am so un-

"I have known a man much more unfortunate than you, Morrel." "Impossible!" "Alas!" said Monte-Cristo, "it is the

happy."

infirmity of our nature always to believe ourselves much more unhappy than those who groan by our sides!" "What can be more wretched than the

man who has lost all he loved and desired in the world."

"Listen, Morrel, and pay attention to what I am about to tell you. I knew a man who like you had fixed all his hopes of happiness upon a woman. He was young, he had an old father whom he loved, a betrothed bride whom he adored. He was about to marry her, when one of those caprices of fate deprived him of his mistress, of the future of which he had dreamed (for in his blindness he forgot he could only read the present) and asked the cicerone. plunged him into a dungeon."

"Ah!" said Morrel, "one quits a dungeon in a week, a month, or a year." "He remained there fourteen years. Morrel," said the count, placing his hand on the young man's shoulder. Maximilian shuddered.

"Fourteen years!" he muttered. "Fourteen years!" repeated the count.
"During that time he had many moments of despair."

"Well?" asked Morrel. "Well! at the height of his despair God assisted him through human means. At first, perhaps, he did not recognize the infinite mercy of the lord, but at last he took patience and waited. One day he miraculously left the prison, transformed, rich, powerful. His first cry was for his father: but that father was dead.

"My father, too, is dead," said Morrel. "Yes; but your father died in your arms, happy, respected, rich, and full of years; his father died poor, despairing, almost doubtful of providence; and when his son sought his grave ten years afterwards, his tomb had disappeared and no one could say, 'There sleeps the father you so well loved."

"Oh!" exclaimed Morrel. "He was, then, a more unhappy son than you, Morrel, for he could not even find his father's grave!"

"But then he had the woman he loved still remaining?"

"You are deceived, that woman-" "She was dead?" "Worse than that; she was faithless, and had married one of the persecutors of

her betrothed. You see then, Morrel, that he was a more unhappy lover than "And has he found consolation?"

"He has found calmness, at least." "And does he ever expect to be happy?" "He hopes so, Maximilian." The young man's head fell on his

"You have my promise," he said, after a minute's pause, extending his hand to

Monte-Cristo. "Only remember-" "On the fifth of October, Morrel, I shall expect you at the Island of Monte-Cristo. On the fourth a yacht will wait for you in the port of Bastia; it will be called the Eurus. You will deliver your name to the captain, who will bring you to me. It is understood—is it not?"

"I am entirely yours, count." Morrel accompanied the count to the harbor. The white steam was descending like a plume of feathers from the plack chimney. The steamer soon dissappeared, and in an hour afterwards, as the count had said, was scarcely distinguishable in the horison amidst the fogs of the night.

CHAPTER LIX.

Ar the same time that the steamer dissappeared behind Cape Morgion, a man, travelling past on the road from Florence to Rome, had just passed the reaching La Storta, the point from whence "Non capisco." Rome is first visible, the traveller ex-

Popolo, turned to the left and stopped at | without any one claiming money from | seemed like the continuation of some conthe Hotel d'Espagne. Pastrini, our old the traveller. Danglars, astonished, acquaintance, received the traveller at opened the door; but a strong hand pushed "I am in the hands of the brigands of like the sermon? Johnnie - The beginthe door, hat in hand. The traveller him back and the carriage rolled on. The whom Albert de Morcerf spoke." His ning was good and the end was good, but alighted, ordered a good dinner, and in- baron was completely roused. "Eh!" first idea was to breathe, that he might there was too much middle to it, papa. quired the address of the house of Thom- he said to the postilion, "eh, mio caro?" know whether he was wounded. son and French, which was immediately Danglars then opened the window. "No," he cried, "they have not woundcelebrated in Rome. It was situated in | we going?"

the Via dei Banchi.

man who had followed him entered too: the Frenchman knocked at the inner door, and entered the first room; his shadow did the same.

"Messrs. Thomson & French?" inquired the stranger. A kind of footman rose to a sign from a confidential clerk belonging to the first

desk. "Whom shall I announce?" said the footman. "The Baron Danglars."

you are Peppino!"

"Yes," was the laconic reply.

"There is no great merit due to me, for we were informed of it." "You know his business here, then?"

don't know how much!" "You will know presently my friend."

"But you must let me make my ob- should beservations, or the Frenchman will tranreturned, with a bright countenance.

"Joy, joy !-the sum is large." "Five or six millions, is it not?"

"Yes, you know the amount."

the door opened. Danglars looked radiant | than alive he looked around him. Four with joy; the banker accompanied him to the door.

Peppino followed Danglars. According to the arrangements the carthe carriage like a young man. The on the seat by the side of the coachman. Peppino mounted the seat behind.

"Then your excellency is going—" "To the hotel." "Casa Pastrini!" said the cicerone to the coachman, and the carriage drove rapidly on. Ten minutes afterwards the imperative voice. baron entered his apartment, and Pep-

drank a bottle of Orvieto wine. ly through the crowd, who, for the sake hand. "Who goes there?" he cried. f gain styled him "your excellency."

"Which road?" asked the postilion in "The Ancona road," replied the baron. Pastrini interpreted the question and answer, and the horses galloped off. Danglars intended travelling to Venice, where

had been told was a city of pleasure. He had scarcely advanced three leagues out of Rome when daylight began to dispear. Danglars had not intended starting so late, or he would have remained; he reply. Danglars bent his head, which he him to his bed." meant to imply "very well." The carriage again moved on. "I will stop at

itself to the banker, so fortunately become | "it is a real bed!"

bankrupt? his wife in Paris; another ten minutes little town of Aquapendente. He was upon his daughter travelling about with

which usually leads strangers to stand up to awake at the posting-house. The car- the tranquility of the hero whose life and endeavor to catch sight of the dome riage stopped. Danglars fancied they had Luigi Vampa was then studying. of St. Peters. No, he merely drew a reached the long desired point; he opened pocket-book from his pocket, and took his eyes, expecting to find himself in the from it a paper folded in four, and after midst of some town, or at least village; having examined it in a manner almost but he saw nothing but a kind of ruin, reverential, he said—"Good! I have it whence three or four men came and went one dreaded by Danglars. He awoke. Warranted by Davies, Staples & Co. The carriage entered by the Porto del nessed and new ones put in their places which greeted his eyes on awakening

given to him, as it was one of the most "Come, my friend," he said, "where are ed, but perhaps they have robbed me!" is a thoroughly intelligent and conscien-"Dentro la testa!" answered a solemn They were untouched. "Singular ban- and Liver Pills saved his life. Read his The Frenchman had been so impatient and imperious voice, accompanied by a dits!" he exclaimed; "they have left me testimony in another column. to reach the house of Thomson & French | menacing gesture. Danglars thought | my purse and pocket-book; they must inthat he would not wait for the horses to dentro la testa meant "Put in your head!" tend me to be ransomed. Hello! here is be harnessed, but left word for the car- He was making rapid progress in Italian. my watch! Without this Danglars would Hyler - Don't you think it is very bad riage to overtake him on the road, or to He obeyed, not without some uneasiness, have been quite ignorant of the time, for form for a man who is calling on a young wait for him at the banker's door. He which caused his mind to fill with ideas daylight did not reach his cell. Should lady to sit down before she does? Jack reached it before the carriage arrived. which were very likely to keep a travel- he demand an explanation from the ban- Lever - Certainly; but under some

entered into conversation with two or emotion enables them to see distinctly, the carriage.

"Some gendarme!" he exclaimed. are you leading me?" he asked.

"Dentro la testa," replied the same voice, with the same menacing accent. Danglars turned to the left: another was extremely unpleasant to Danglars. man on horseback was galloping on that | "Faugh!" he exclaimed, retreating to the side. "Decidedly!" said Danglars, with extreme corner of his cell. "Follow me!" said the man. A door the perspiration on his forehead, "1 must opened, through which the footman and be arrested." And he threw himself another functionery, and Danglars, wishthe baron disappeared. The man who back, not to sleep, but to think. Directly ing to catch sight of his new arrival aphad followed Danglars sat down on a afterwards the moon rose. He then saw proached the door again. He was an bench. The clerk continued to write for the great aqueducts, those stone phan- athletic, gigantic bandit, with large eyes,

motionless. Then the pen of the clerk they were on the left. He understood his shoulders. ceased to move over the paper; he raised | that they had described a circle, and were his head, and appearing to be perfectly bringing them back to Rome. "Oh! undit raised his head. Danglars knew that sure of a chat,—"Ah, ha!" he said, "here fortunate," he cried, "they must have ob- he was heard, so he redoubled his blows. tained my arrest." The carriage continued | "Che cosa?" asked the bandit. to roll on with frightful speed. A terrible "You have found out that there is hour elapsed, for every spot they passed it is quite time to think of giving me

sact his business without my knowing the | those interesting stories so little believed | of the door, and recognized the intelligent sum." Peppino nodded, and, taking a in Paris respecting Roman bandits; he countenance of his guide. It was indeed rosary from his pocket, began to mutter a remembered the adventures Albert de Peppino, who was preparing to mount few prayers, while the clerk disappeared | Morcerf had related. "They are robbers | guard as comfortably as possible by seatthrough the same door by which Dan- perhaps!" he muttered. Danglars hazard- ing himself opposite to the door, and glars and the footman had gone out. At ed a look on both sides of the road, and placing between his legs an earthen pan the expiration of ten minutes the clerk perceived monuments of a singular form; containing a chicken stewed with bacon "Well?" asked Peppino of his friend. Morcerf had related, and he felt sure he basket of grapes and a bottle of wine. must be on the Appian Way. On the left | While witnessing these preparations Dan-"On the receipt of the Count of Monte- a word from the man who rode at the tractable than the other!" and he tapped side of the carriage it stopped. At the gently at the door. "Hush!—here is our man!" The clerk same time the door was opened. "Scendi!" seized his pen, and Peppino his beads; exclaimed a commanding voice. Dan- from frequenting the house of Maitre one was writing, the other praying, when glars instantly descended. More dead Pastri, understood French perfectly.

men surrounded him, besides the posheld the door open. Danglars leaped into without opposition, and had no occasion any dinner?" to turn round to see whether the three cicerone reclosed the door, and sprang up others were following him. Still it appeared as though they stopped at equal "Will your excellency visit St. Peter's?" After walking for about ten minutes, dur-hours!" muttered Danglars. Then he hasten the mobilization of the French "I did not come to Rome to see sights," single word with his guide, he found him- very hungry! said Danglars aloud; "I came to touch self between a hillock and a clump of

tongue refused to move. "Avanti!" said the same sharp and This time Danglars had double reason pino stationed himself on the bench out- to understand. This guide was our friend side the door of the hotel, after having Peppino, who dashed through a thicket whispered something in the ear of one of high weeds, through a path which none of the descendants of Marius and the but lizards or polecats could have imagined Gracchi, who immediately ran down the an open road. Peppino stopped before a road leading to the Capital at his fullest | pit overhung by thick hedges; the pit, | speed. Danglars was tired and sleepy; half open, afforded a passage to the young he therefore went to bed, placing his man, who disappeared. The voice and pocket-book under his pillow. Peppino gesture of the man who followed Dan- the Cafe de Paris!" murmured Danglars. nam's Painless Corn Extractor and apply had a little spare time, so he had a game glars ordered him to do the same. There of mora with the facchina, lost three was no longer any doubt, the bankrupt crowns, and then, to console himself, was in the hands of Roman banditti.

Notwithstanding his large beam, certainly The next morning Danglars awoke late, not intended to penetrate the fissures of though he went to bed so early. He an Italian road, he slid down like Peppino, to be inaugurated president of the United breakfasted early, and ordered post horses and closing his eyes, fell upon his feet. at noon. But Danglars had not reckoned As he touched the ground he opened his upon the formalities of the police and the eyes. Peppino, who cared little for being dleness of the posting-master. The horses recognized now he was in his own terrionly arrived at two o'clock, and the tories, struck a light and lit a torch. Two cicerone did not bring the passports until other men descended after Danglars, formthree. All these preparations had colling the rear guard, and pushing Danglars lected a number of idlers round the door | whenever he happened to stop, they arof Maitre Pastrini's; the descendants of rived by a gentle declivity at the centre Marius and the Gracchi were also not of a cross-road of sinister appearance. A the young fellows, the boys that Lincoln re- once the cause and the disease immediately wanting. The baron walked triumphant- sentinel struck his carbine against his left

> "Friends! friends!" said Peppino; "but where is the captain?" "There!" said the sentinel, pointing over his shoulder to a sort of large hall,

hollowed out of the rock. "Fine spoil! captain, fine spoil!" said Peppino, in Italian, and taking Danglars he would receive one part of his fortune, by the collar of his coat, he dragged him and then preceeding to Vienna, where he to an opening resembling a door, through would find the rest, he meant to take up which they entered the hall of which his residence in the latter town, which he the captain appeared to have made his dwelling place.

"Is this the man?" asked the captain "Himself, captain-himself." "Very well, show him to me." Peppino raised his torch to Danglars' face. put his head out and asked the postilion | His agitated features presented the aphow long it would be before they reached pearance of pale and hideous terror. "The the next town. "Non capisco," was the | man is tired," said the captain, "conduct

"Oh!" murmured Danglars. The banker uttered a groan and fol the first posting house," said Danglars to lowed his guide; he neither supplicated nor exclaimed. He no longer possessed He still felt the same self-satisfaction strength, will, power, or feeling; he folwhich he had experienced the previous lowed where they led him. At length evening, and which had procured him so he found himself at the foot of a staircase, good a night's rest. He was luxuriously and he mechanically lifted his foot five or stretched in a good English carriage, with six times. Then a low door was opened double springs; he was drawn by four | before him, and he entered a small room good horses, at full gallop; he knew the out of the rock. Danglars on beholdrelay to be at a distance of seven leagues. ing it, brightened, fancying it a type of What subject of meditation could present safety. "Oh, God be praised!" he said;

"Ecco!" said the guide, and pushing Danglars thought for ten minutes upon Danglars into the cell he closed the door upon him.

A bolt grated; Danglars was a prisoner; travelling fast enough to make a great Mademoiselle d'Armilly; the same period besides, had there been no bolt, it would this train and go and spy out the land. To deal of ground without becoming alto- was given to his creditors; and then, hav- have been impossible for him to pass gether suspicious. This man, dressed in a | ing no subject left for contemplation, he | through the midst of the garrison who great coat, or rather a surtout, a little the shut his eyes and fell asleep. Now and held the catacombs of St. Sebastian, enworse for the journey, but which exhibited | then a jolt, more violent than the rest, | camped round a master whom our readers the riband of the Legion d'Honneur still caused him to open his eyes. But the must have recognized as the famous Luigi fresh and brilliant, a decoration which night was cold, dull and rainy; and it was Vampa. Danglars too, recognized the also ornamented the under coat, might be much more pleasant for a traveller to re- bandit, whose existence he would not berecognized, not only by these signs, but main in the warm carriage than to put his lieve when Albert de Morcerf mentioned also from the accent with which he spoke | head out of the window to make enquiries | him in Paris; and not only did he recogto the postilion, to be a Frenchman. On of a postilion, whose only answer was nize him, but also the cell in which Albert had been confined. He stretched Danglars therefore continued to sleep, himself on his bed, and, after turning hibited none of the enthusiastic curiosity saying to himself that he would be sure round two or three times, fell asleep with

CHAPTER LX.

LUIGI VAMPA'S BILL OF FARE. We awake from every sleep except the like shadows. The horses were unhar- The appearance of the whitewashed cell tinual dream. "Yes, yes," he murmured nie — Yes, papa. Papa — How did you

and he thrust his hands into his pockets. | tious man. He says that Hawker's Tonic The Frenchman entered, leaving his ler awake. His eyes acquired that quality I dits, or should be wait patiently for them I cumstances he has to.

guide in the anteroom, who immediately which in the first moment of strong to propose it. The last alternative seeme three industrious idlers, who are always and which afterwards fails from being too twelve o'clock. During all this time a to be found in Rome at the doors of bank- much taxed. Danglars observed a man sentinel who had been relieved at eight ing houses. With the Frenchman, the in a cloak galloping at the right hand of o'clock, had been watching his door. Danglars suddenly felt a strong inclination to see the person who kept watch Can I have been signalled by the French over him. He had remarked that a few telegraphs to the pontifical authorities?" rays from a lamp penetrated through the He resolved to end his anxiety. "Where ill-joined planks of the door; he approached it just as the brigand was refreshing himself with a mouthful of brandy, which sent forth an odor which

At twelve, the man was replaced by the next five minutes; the man also pre- toms, which he had before remarked, thick lips and flat nose; his red hair fell served silence, and remained perfectly only they were on the right hand, now in dishevelled masses like snakes around

Danglars knocked at the door; the ban-

something worth having about this stout indicated they were returning on the something to eat!" But whether he did road. At length he saw a dark mass, not understand him, or whether he had against which it seemed the carriage received no orders respecting the nourishmust dash; but it turned round, leaving ment of Danglars, the giant, without behind it the mass, which was no other answering, commenced eating his dinner. "Rather! he has come to draw, but I than one of the ramparts encircling Rome. Danglars felt his pride hurt, and threw "Oh! oh!" cried Danglars, "we are not himself down on his goatskin and did not returning to Rome; then it is not justice | breathe another word. Four hours passed "Very well, only do not give me false that it is pursuing me! Gracious heavens! by, and the giant was replaced by another another idea presents itself; what if they bandit. Danglars, who really began to experience gnawings at the stomach, rose His hair stood on end. He remembered softly, again applied his eye to the crack and his mind now recalled all the details Near the pan he also placed a pretty little

> "Coming!" exclaimed Peppino, who Danglars immediately recognized him as the man who had called out in such a furious manner, "Put in your head!"

"Di qua," said one of the men, descend- He assumed his most agreeable manner ing a little path leading out of the Ap- and said with a gracious smile: "Excuse riage was waiting at the door. The guide pian Way. Danglars followed his guide me, sir, but are they not going to give me the garrison. "Does your excellency happen to be hungry?"

> ing which Danglars did not exchange a added aloud, "Yes, sir, I am hungry— troops. "What would your excellency like?" high weeds; three men, standing silent, and Peppino placed his pan on the ground other semi-official news despatches of formed a triangle, of which he was the so that the steam rose directly under the similar character, states that reports of centre. He wished to speak but his nostrils of Danglars. "Give your orders!" the kind are obviously intended to influ-

> > little, so that I eat." "As your excellency pleases! You who support the Army bill. mentioned a fowl I think?"

"Yes, a fowl." Peppino turning round, shouted, "A fowl for his excellency! His voice yet echoed in the archway when a young man, handsome, graceful, and half-naked, doms have been ransacked for cures. It

TO BE CONTINUED.

When leaving his home at Springfield, Ill. States, made a farewell address to his old friends and neighbors, in which he said, NEIGHBORS GIVE YOUR BOYS A CHANCE." These words come with as much force to- stove. lay as they did thirty years ago.

How give them this chance? Up in the Northwest is a great empire waiting for young, and sturdy fellows to the country." All over this broad land are | markabe and mysterious. It removes a ferred to, seeking to better their condition disappears. The first dose greatly beneand get on in life.

Here is their chance! The country referred to lies along the Northern Pacific R. R. Here you can find fitted for wheat and grain, or as well for diversified farming. In Western North Dakota, and Montana, are stock ranges limitess in extent, clothed with the most nutri-

If a fruit farming region is wanted there Lawson, formerly of Carmarthen Street

As for scenic delights the Northern Paciparalled. In crossing the Rocky, Bitter Root and Cascade mountains, the greatest nountain scenery to be seen in the United States from the car window is found. The ating and building up properties. wonderful bad lands, wonderful in graceful form and glowing color, are a poem. Lakes Pend d' Oreille and Cœur d' Alene, are while they are the fisherman's Ultima like to marry a German count. Louise-Columbia river is a daylight dream. To a bank account. cap the climax this is the only way to reach

the far-famed Yellowstone Park. To reach and see all this the Northern Pacific railroad furnish trains and service of unsurpassed excellence. The most approved and comfortable Palace Sleeping and second class passengers; easy riding
Day coaches, with Baggage, Express, and Postal cars all drawn by powerful Baldwin

Those seeking for new homes should take be prepared, write to CHAS. S. FEE. G. P. & T. A.,

ST. PAUL, MINN. Fourteen vards, madam, answered the salesman. Enough for a dress? Quite

English Spavin liniment removes all hard, soft or calloused lumps and blemsplints, ring bone, sweeney, stifles, sprains sore and swollen throat, coughs, etc. Save \$50 by use of one bottle. Warranted the most wonderful blemish cure ever known.

The Sermon.—Papa — Well, Johnnie you went to church this morning? John-Kendrick Outhouse, of Tiverton, N. S.,

When She Sits on His Lap. - Helen

PROF. WIGGINS' DISCOVERIES.

Have Done Things.

OTTAWA, May 15 .- Professor Wiggins, the Canadian astronomer and weather prophet, has come before the public again. In an interview with a star correspondent yesterday he said that after a quarter of a century's hard work, he had solved one of the problems pronounced by ancient and modern mathematicians as impossible by Euclid's elements. These problems are the squaring of the circle. the duplication of the cube, the insertion of two geometrical means between two given straight lines, and the trisection of a given rectilineal angle. The solution of the last-named, pro-

sought than any of the others, for it would enable mathematicians to increase the number of regular polygons inscriptible in a given circle. The equilateral triangle, the square, the regular pentagon and such regular polygons as can be derived from them, have been the only regular figures known to be inscriptible "Come, come," said Danglars, "I think in a circle by elementary geometry. There is, for instance, no regular nonagon given in our school books on geometry, because no one, not even Euclid or Newton, could divide the angle of an equilateral triangle into three equal parts; in other words, find the ninth of four right angles. This is the problem prof. Wiggins has solved and has brought within the third book of Euclid. The construction is simple, but that for the demonstration and the demonstration itself are not by any means easy. He says the solution of the problem will cause universal joy among mathematicians, and it is his intention to publish the solution in a few days.

FRANCE ON GERMANY'S FRONTIER.

BERLIN, May 15 .- The Wolfie News Agency asserts, on semi-official authority. that the reinforcement of the French in a sort of valley, he perceived a circular glars' mouth watered. "Come," he said troops stationed on the eastern frontier of excavation. It was Caracalla's circle. On to himself, "let me try if he will be more France is proceeding with method and

regularity. The French government, according to the same authority, it likewise extending and strengthening the military lines adjoining the German frontier, and planning with a view to prompt and effective concentration. The barracks at the entrenched frontier camps are being greatly have been built and an addition made to

On the same semi-official authority it is stated that men are at work night and day laying a double line of rails on the distances from one another, like sentinels. when I have not eaten for twenty-four tween Blesme and Revigny, in order to

The Frankfort Zeitung, commenting upon the foregoing statement and on "Well! a fowl, fish, game, it signifies ence the electors in the coming elections for the Reichstag in favor of candidates

THEIR NAME IS LEGION. There is no lack of so-called cures for the common ailment known as corns appeared, bearing a fowl in a silver dish is a simple matter to remove corns withon his head without the assistance of his out pain, for if you go to any druggist or hands. "I could almost believe myself at | medicine dealer and buy a bottle of Put it as directed the thing is done. Get "Putnam's" and no other.

can't smoke cigarettes here. Janitor-That ain't a cigarette you smell. Museum Manager - What is it? Janitor - The India rubber man got pushed agin' the

RHEUMATISM CURED IN A DAY .- South American Rheumatic Cure for rheumatism and neuralgia radically cures in 1 to 3 come and develop it and "grow up with days. Its action upon the system is refits, 75 cents. Warranted by Davies, Staples & Co.

Made an Impression.—Father — Who pretty much anything you want. In Min- is that young man who calls here so regunesota, and in the Red River Valley, or larly? Mother — That's young Mr. Bul-North Dakota, the finest of prairie lands lion. I think Dora has made an impression on him. Little Johnny - Yes, indeed; there's a big white place on his shoulder.

On several occasions, writes Rev. Wm. Methodist church, St. John, I have suffered from severe nervous exhaustion and general debility. I was advised to use Railroad passes through a country un-Hawker's justly celebrated Nerve and stomach tonic, and have great pleasure in testifying to its restoring, toning, invigor-

They Both Count.—Laura—I think I should like to marry a count. Louisealone worthy of a trans-continental trip, So do I. Laura — And I think I should Thule. The ride along Clark's Fork of the Well, I am rather more particular. I want

GET THE BEST.

The public are too intelligent to purchase a worthless article a second time. On the contrary they want the best! cars; the best Dining cars that can be made; Physicians are virtually unanimous in Pullman Tourist cars good for both first saying Scott's Emulsion is the best form

> The Indication.—This bump, said the phrenologist indicates that you are of a combative disposition. No, said the subject. It indicates that my wife is of a combative disposition. That's where she hit me with a hair brush this morning.

Itch, mange and scratches of every kind, on human or animals, cured in 30 It Takes Material.—Let's see, said the lady, how many yards are there here? Warranted by Davis, Staples & Co.

Her Excuse.—He — So you have been enough. Then give me fourteen yards dancing with that cad Flashpot, while more. For another dress? No, for the I've been to get your ice? She - Well dear, I thought I would get warmed up so as to enjoy the ice.



Feeding the cold kills it, and no one

and leading to consumption, lurking

Of pure Norwegian Cod Liver fessor Wiggins said, was more eagerly Oil and Hypophosphites strengthens Weak Lungs, checks all Wasting Diseases and is a remarkable Flesh Producer. Almost as Palatable as Milk, Prepared only by Scott&Bowne, Belleville. HOUSE FURNISHING

> Granite Iron Ware in Tea Pots, Coffee Pots, Sauce Pans, Pudding Pans, Rice Boilers, etc.; Pearl Agate Ware in the above lines; Carpet Sweepers, Mrs. Pott's Irons, Clothes Wringers, Hearth

enlarged, and at Epinal two new barracks | Has now on hand, a Large Stock

-- OF --"Happen to be hungry! that's excellent line of the Paris and Nancy railroad, be-

Glover Seed.

Seed Oats. Bradley's Superphosphate.

A Burning Shame.—Museum Manager Go downstairs and tell the freaks they 310 Queen Street.

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is the greatest Sunday Newspaper

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can afford to have a cough or cold, acute

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