THE KETTLE.

There's many a house of grandeur, With turret, tower and dome, That knows not peace or comfort, And does not prove a home. I do not ask for splendor To crown my daily lot, But this I ask-a kitchen

Where the kettle's always hot. In my Aunt Hattie's household, Though skies outside are drear, Though times are dark and troubled, You'll always find good cheer And in her quaint old kitchen-The very homiest spot-The kettle's always singing,

The water's always hot. And if you have a headache, Whate'er the hour may be. There is no tedious waiting To get your cup of tea. I don't know how she does it. Some magic she has caught-For the kitchen's cool in summer,

SELECT STORY.

Yet the kettle's always hot.

MISS MIDDLETON'S LOVER. PARTED ON THEIR BRIDAL TOUR.

By the author of 'A Forbidden Marriage, ' That Pretty Young Girl,' etc.

CHAPTER II. THE BANKER'S NIECE.

CONTINUED. And yet, oh, strange, inconsistent human heart, he would have suffered for it, if it would have saved her.

The innocence in the dark eyes as they turned often from Rutherford to himself, fairly staggered him, bewildered him. He collected his scattered senses together add listened; his burning eyes never leaving that fair young face, as she con-

tinued her recital. "My uncle," Miss Middleton went on slowly, "had fallen on his face to the floor. I helped him to his feet glancing at the safe as I did so, and saw to my great grief it was too true, the great stock of banknotes I had seen him place in the safe and close the great iron door upon were

"'Oh uncle, dear uncle!' I cried, falling on my knees beside him, 'let me comfort you.' "He raised his white haggard face to mine, ah me! how ghastly it looked in

the morning sunlight. "'Irene, my poor child,' he groaned; how shall I find words to tell you, tobreak to you what will follow. I am a ruined man; the toil of years has been against me in my old age, Irene. I have worked all my life as few men have worked, child. I have been thrifty and prudent, now I have lost my all. I cannot work. I. who have had life easy so long, I could not bear to work for any one now in my old age, I have been my own master too many years, I would

choose death sooner.' "The housekeeper and the servants, attracted by my cries, came into the room, then I knew no more, I swooned at their

"When I recovered consciousness, long hours after, I Tearned that which nearly made my heart break with grief. In a moment of madness, at the first opportunity in which he found himself alone, he had shot himself," and as she concluded her recital, her tears flowed copiously. "Is Mr. Heathcliff, the nephew, in London?" interrogated Rutherford, quiet-

"No," returned Miss Middleton, "but he has been telegraphed to, and we expeet him here to-day."

Rutherford could see that this interview was a great strain upon the young lady's nerves, and wisely concluded, as he thanked her, to take his leave.

Glancing once toward Esmond he had noticed that his eyes were lingering on Miss Middleton's face with eager admiration, and this somehow, did not quite please him. As the two gentlemen quitted the room

Rutherford slightly in advance, Esmond turned back, saying rapidly in a whisper which could be heard only by Miss Mid-

"You recognize me as a matter of course; but in the face of it all, I say to you, I will be your true friend; I cannot

The next moment he was gone, Teaving Miss Middleton staring after him quite dumbfounded, staring after him with

wide-cpen puzzled eves. housekeeper's room relating all that had

just taken place to Mrs. Grey. "The gentleman who accompanied the detective was so peculiar in his manner,' she went on, musingly; "his eyes fairly burned like two scorching flames as they gazed into mine, and then, the words that he uttered as he bade me good morning I cannot begin to comprehend the meaning of: 'In the face of it all, I will be your friend; I cannot help it.' Now what do you suppose he could mean by that, Mrs.

"There is but this one meaning, my dear," said the housekeeper, laying her hand on the dark, bowed, curly head, "and that is, although you are not the heitess people look for you to be, as Mr. Middleton's niece, you still have true friends despite that. The gentleman probably has an abrupt manner and a brusque way of saying things." The young girl's face brightened, though

tears stood in the great dark eyes. "I shall always feel grateful to him for speaking so kindly to me," she said simply; "for I have always heard when you lose your fortune you lose your friends, but the loss of friends and fortune is nothing to me compared to the great

This is a hard trial for you to pass through my dear," said Mrs. Grey, "but you must face it bravely. I suppose your cousin, Mr. Heathcliff will be here by

noon. He will take all the responsibility 'Heaven help the child," the housekeeper murmured, her eyes dim with

At that moment one of the servants entered with a dispatch. Mrs. Grey tore open the envelope and glanced hurriedly at the message. It was from the late Mr. Middleton's nephew, and was as follows:

"To Mrs. Grev: ed to hear of the tragedy; will be with fire, and the fine print which followed it large dark eyes, showed Mrs. Grey the any other woman in her most complaisant up a good market for Ontario apples just

you within an hour." [Signed] "Karl Heathcliff."

aversion she had taken to him a few seemed rather slow in coming. of years, travelling abroad on the conti- footman announced —

On that occasion, a little spaniel belong-

angrily, to the gardiner, who stood near, among a crowd of men. but the dog wouldn't be called off, barkwelcome guest.

one blow from his polished boot heel and passed haughtily up the paved walk. From that moment, the housekeeper Karl Heathcliff, "He is not a man to be trusted," she told herself, and she very seldom changed her first impressions, which usually proved correct.

CHAPTER III.

HOMELESS AND PENNILETS. Esmond parted from the detective at the nearest corner. It would never do citement he was laboring under, and which he was doing his best to control. When he reached his office again, the old secretary looked at him in alarm.

"Are you sure you are quite well, sir?" he asked anxiously; "your face flushes and pales and your eyes have a very feverish fook in them."

"I beg your pardon, sir," began the he resented it fiercely. more explicit account of the affair. It is Mr. Middleton's will. thought now by one of the detectives who body of the banker just as it lay upon disovery, that he was murdered instead of ling back her dark heavy curls. having committed suicide, and that the person who opened the safe and took the

money did the deed; there is strong circumstantial evidence on that point." It was a great relief to Esmond that the secretary was called from the office at

"Am I mad or do I dream?" he groan- the same characteristic. Yet every one ed, crushing the paper in his hand, start- united in it was the most peculiar, cruel. ing up from his chair, and pacing the as well as the most unjust will ever room hurriedly; "the web seems to brought to light. tighten around me; yet I would face the whole thing if it were not for her."

horror of crime than be, yet, could he the At this tame the banker was a wealthy one to betray this girl no matter what her man. sin might be, for he realized that he swept away at one fatal blow, like the goes where God listeth, and he was des- later than six months after my demise, at him again? bubble. Fate has raised its hand | tined to love her madly, hopelessly to the | farthest. This is the earnest request of

> cent," he groaned, burying his face in his the expiration of the stipulated six hands. He was trying to convince his mouths, to pass in the possession of my own heart that she was, even against his nephew, Karl Heathcliff. The remainder

hands, yet he would as soon have thought | cliff, unconditionally. of plunging a dagger into his own heart

"There is but one way to cure myself

peautiful face again. tary when he announced his decision.

He watched Esmond, as he stepped into and there was a look of horror and dishansom cab, which stood before the may in the great, dark expanded eyes. door, shaking his gray head dubiously. "I cannot make out what is coming

going express, caring little whither he might. went; no place whs new to him. He luxurlantly under the golden sunshine. He journeyed to Savoy, that marvellous she quite disliked.

frowning glaciers. He visited the feet in a deep swoon. forgetfulness; but go where he would, on the grief-stricken girl. fair, girlish face, with its great dark in- of unfolding to Irene by degrees, the nocent eyes, was ever before him. It truth that this home which she had conhis thoughts and they were with her unless she accepted him with it.

waking or sleeping. He had adhered strictly to his resoluion that he would read no London the affair - then this great lesson that he had set himself to learn, to forget, might be more readily accomplished in time. At the end of the sixth week a tele-

to London on important business connothing for it but to return at once. Human nature is strangely erratic; as Esmond neared the great smoky city, his one thought was - that each mile

brought him nearer Irene Middleton he would soon see her. For the first time since his enforced exile he bought a London paper, but his heart was too full of conflicting emotions to put his mind on reading just then.

Where was she now? he wondered. Was she living in dread from day to day, lest he - the only person who knew her

secret - would expose her? He had done his utmost to despise her, and he had ended by loving her more desperately than ever. He would woo and win her in spite of all, if he could: for life would be nothing to him-without

but the first words that met his eye chained his attention and held him spellbound. His face paled and a gasp of dismay broke from his lips as he read the the villa to-morrow, Irene; all the serstartling headlines of two-column article. | vants about the place have been dismiss-The caption was briefly as follows:-

Last-A Startling Revelation !- The do not expect to remain here alone, in of you." Brought to Justice Through a Most | thought of, you see, child."

Peculir Circumstance. The paper almost fell from the strong, white hand that clutched it. The head-"Have just reached the city, am shock- liness seemed to stand out in letters of The startled look in Irene Middleton's

to waver and whirl before his eyes. Ere we explain the strange story the ly coming to the girl in its full force. Mrs, Grey shuddered, as she laid down | Pall Mall Gazette disclosed, we must re- | She was beginning to realize the terthe telegram, not with cold, for it was a turn to the cause that led to it, and this rible reality, the home which she had warm August day. She always felt that brings us back to the eventful day in always looked upon as hers was hers no strange, chilling sensation whenever she which the household of the late Banker longer. She was living at that moment saw or thought of Mr. Middleton's nep. | Middleton were grouped together in the on the charity of Mr. Heathcliff, and was drawing room awaiting the arrival of face to face with the world, being wholly She could never quite overcome the Mr. Karl Heathcliff, the nephew, who unprovided for. months since, at first sight, when he had At length they heard the sound of car- pathetically, "what do you propose to do,

returned to visit his uncle a, er an absence riage wheels, and a moment later, the Irene?"

"Mr. Heathcliff."

ing to her, had bounded over the lawn, the room. He paused a moment on the heart. She was not surprised to see the the little hand he held; he locked at the barking furiously at the tall, dark, hand- treshold, and as he so stands, he is an girl shrink back, and a look of dismay beautiful face, but dared not touch it with some stranger as he swung open the iron object well worth studying; tall, well deepen in the dark eyes.

ing more furiously than ever at the un- the eyes are dark and piercing; the into the world. Weigh the chances care- with triumph, he merely said, "Thank With a fierce muttered imprecation, mouth, the key to the whole face, is a one side, a husband and a home are offer- happiest of men. The cerer ony must be ground out between his white teeth, he bad one; but it is not visible, being con- ed you; on the other, the chances of suc- performed immediately; we will go to hurled the luckless spaniel to death with cealed by a thick, curling, dark mustache. cess of a penniless girl, poor and proud, the nearest rectory. You shall not walk; had cherished a secret dislike toward Mr. and who would sacrifice every one and Those who have courted and fawned I shall be but a few moments." everything to himself.

dleton; and, though he feels assured that stare.' the girl positively dislikes him, he does not despair of winning her at last.

for this man to actice the suppressed ex- the door of their late master's room, then calls abruptly for Miss Middleton. "She is in her room, sir," the house-

> keeper answered, "quite sick with a head- ment-" ache; she has done nothing but walk the floor and weep ever since master died." Heathcliff frowned but made no com-

During the three days that followed, words, bashfully. "Nonsense, of course I am well," he | Heathcliff saw very little of Irene. It answered, impatiently, adding, "Where was plainly apparent to him that she Mrs. Grey. is that paper you were reading when I avoided him on every possible occasion, left the office? I should like to look it but he seemed to take no notice of the girl's ayersion outwardly, but inwardly

would suggest to you to glance over the the family servants were called together after marriage." times; here is one of the extras, giving a by Lawyer Marsh to hear the reading of Irene, robed in heavy black, sat next

> her hands, a knot of dark ribbon fasten-Karl Heathcliff sat opposite her, striving to maintain a careless expression, as he moved restlessly about in his seat. The banker, John Middleton, had always been recognized as one of the most eccentric of men; therefore it was not to be wondered at that his will should have

The will was dated several months back, and Lawyer Marsh's partner, who have cared for more than Mr. Heathcliff, day long that I am watched by unseen No man in the world had a greater had drawn it up, had since passed away. Irene?" she asked anxiously.

before and should never love another amongst the old-time family servants Irene, but she answered proudly, "No." woman again, though in the face of all read:-"And to my niece Irene, I bethe circumstances he almost cursed him- queath my villa in Hyde Park, upon one is beyond the control of mortals. Love marry my nephew Karl Heathcliff, not the vague thought, should she ever meet cliff was a very fair specimen of a good-It seemed cruel to charge Irene Middle- heart. Should Irene refuse to comply ton with this tragedy, even knowing all. | with this condition, she is to receive but "I would give every penny of my for- one pound sterling from my estate, and this marriage." tune for the knowledge that she is inno- no more; said property in Hyde Park, at

of my estate, both real and personal, I He knew that he held her fate in his give, bequeath and devise to Karl Heath-"In conclusion, I urge the speedy consumation of said marriage. I request no Mighty, unconquerable love, had gained | mourning worn for me a fortnight after in the conflict, and duty was vanquished. my demise; no exhibition of grief by

And yet he told himself' "never was an closing the house and eschewing sociery. honorable man placed in such a predica- I wish everything to follow in its usual The will appointed the deceased lawof this mad passion, and that is to leave | yer, Lawyer Marsh and Karl Heathcliff London at once," he concluded, and as executors. Not a word was spoken without trusting himself to look at that | during the entire reading of the will; at its close Irene rose to her feet with a low It was quite a surprise to the old secre- cry, her hands clasped, gazing fixedly at

Poor girl, she never realized in that over him of late," he muttered, "he acts with but a paltry pound, hurled in a single hour from the height of influence and Esmond left London by the next out- wealth to face the world as best she

She did not realize this, God help her. visited France, Italy, and Sunny Spain, she only realized that her uncle had solwhere the olive and the myrtle ripen emnly requested her to marry a man she could never love; whom, on the contrary

valley which lies under the boulders | She looked at Heathcliff with a low. of Mont Blanc; where the sturdy roses shuddering cry, took one step forward to sway with the wind at the edge of the quit the room, and fell at the old lawyer's

monastery of St. Bernard. His one idea | For once in his life Heathcliff had the being constant motion would bring him grace not to intrude his presence too soon do what he might, the memory of that | To Mrs. Grey he left the delicate task

was evident he could not escape from sidered hers so long was hers no longer, On the day following the reading of the will. Mrs. Grev had gone to Irene's apartment for the determing what Irene propaper - he would know nothing about posed to do under the existing circum-

stances. She found her, lying with tearstained face, on the sofa. "Irene," she said, crossing the room and laying her kindly hands on the bowgram reached him summoning him back ed, curly head, "I have come in to have a quiet talk with you. Don't lie there nected with the company. There was and sob, my dear; sit up and attend to what I have to say to you. The time has

now come when you must listen." Irene meekly obeyed. For a moment the old housekeeper scarcely knew how to begin; she plunged into the heart of it awkwardly enough. "Banker Middleton's will was a most

inexpected turn of affairs," she said, slowly, as she seated herself. "It seems hard to bring you to a full realization of the situation, but, my dear, I feel it my duty to show you the very delicate position in which you will be placed in a very few days." The dark, curly head was raised from

the white hand that supported it, and the wistful eves looked at her wonderingingly. "Of course you know," continued Mrs. Grey. "that the banker's death necessitates many changes, great changes." "I have-have not thought," faltered Irene, with a sob. "The time has come, Irene, when you must leave off crying and think. I leave

ed, and, well to break into the piain keeper murmured, her eyes dim with truth, you, a young and unmarried girl, "I will give my whole life to the winning becomes an easy prey to Consumption, or tears, as Irene walked away; "she is so The Middleton Safe Robbery Cleared at truth, you, a young and unmarried girl, "I will give my whole life to the winning Scrofula. Many valuable lives are saved Strangest Case in the Annals of Lon- the home of a bachelor. It would be

MY HEART IS EMPTY, MY LIFE IS LONELY. consciousness of the bitter truth was slow-

"Now," questioned Mrs. Grey, sym-

"To do?" repeated the girl, vaguely. "Yes to do," answered the housekeeper

And Mr. Middleton's nephew entered pitying Irene from the bottom of her

made, with a fine erect figure and easy You are all alone in the world, save politeness, and the knowledge that he "Call the dog off!" he exclaimed, bearing that would attract attention even for Mr. Heathcliff," she pursued, "and had her love to win, there he must not now the question, my dear child, is, do be too precipitately demonstrative. His face is handsome but not good; you think you will marry him, or go out Though his heart was beating wildly brows are arched and thick, but the fully, Irene; to whom could you go? On you Irene; you have made me one of the It is the face of a man who lives en- tossed mercilessly by each wave of cir- I will call a handsome cab," he said, plactirely for himself; who knows no res- cumstance, buffeted about, a prey to ing her on one of the park seats close by traint, who consults his own inclinations, poverty and despair, alone, friendless! the entrance. "Wait for me here, Irene, around Banker Middleton's prospective | She watched him as he walked away There is but one tender spot in his heiress in her prosperity, would pass her He was tall, handsome, with a well pronature, and that is his love for Irene Mid- by in adversity with a scornful, haughty portioned figure; and she wondered vag

"Oh, Mrs. Grey, what would you do if thought not. How strange it was, within you were in my place?" sobbed Irene, the hour she was to be his wife; yes, this He noods carelessly to Mrs. Grey, the clinging to her and looking up into her would be her wedding day. Like al housekeeper, glances impatiently at the face piteously. "I am so young, I have young and romantic girls, she had had group of weeping servants clustered about never had one thought of such a thing as day-dreams of what her wedding-day marrying anyone!"

between those who marry?" asked the did a faint shuddering cry escape her pale girl timidly; a wave of color crossing the lips? She did not realize that it was the

without it." "My dear Irene, you express yourself so oddly," said the housekeeper, " some of

took a survey of the premises, and the the lawyer, her fair young face bent on toward each other. What happens if the and consider well, ere he linked the life sisters, aunts of the present Duke, made uddenly.

> Mrs. Grey was startled. otions you have, I do not know how to answer you." part, and each go to the right one, that

> must be it," she said, musingly. Mrs. Grey held up her hands with a gesture of amazement. "Was there ever a young girl with such peculiar thoughts. Did you ever see any one whom you think you would

A vision of a noble face, with deep, earnest blue eyes, and a deep voice say-The document, after directing that a ing: "In the face of it all, I will be your loved her as he had never loved a woman few hundred pounds to be divided true friend; I cannot help it," recurred to The face of the young man who had who had accosted him, and he muttered, nations to the Tory party funds. It uttered those words had lingered often in self fot it, but alas, to love or not to love, condition, and that is, that Irene shall her thoughts, and there had come to her

> rising, "but remember this, as you consider the matter, your uncle wished for

For an hour or more after Mrs. Grey had left her, Irene paced the floor in deep "I will go out into the air," she murmured, "perhaps I can think better there

what is best to be done." She had barely reached the avenue of trees that led to the park ere she heard rapid, familiar footsters behind her; and, glancing around, she saw Mr. Heathcliff swiftly approaching. He lifted his hat with the eager grace

ous, greatly agitated. His face was pale of one of the oldest and best female phyand his eyes restless; even the tone of his sicians and nurses in the United States. voice sounded strangely hoarse and unnatural, as he addressed her. "I am glad to have met you Irene," he said, "I sent for you a little while since at

you were not in, I was greatly perturbed; I wanted to see you at once, and on a a very important subject."

want me for, Mr. Heathcliff?" of since. "I want to tell you I am called suddenly away from London, Irene," he answered. "I must catch the next outgoing train." Here he hesitated and glanced measily at his companion. "My return s very uncertain, Irene," he went on, "I ous tobacco habit cure. "We know of may be gone long years, perhaps forever Therefore I am obliged to ask you to decide here and now if you will be my wife." He added, "It is abrupt, I realize; but I am forced to know the issue now. Circumstances alter cases very materially.

I am obliged to have my answer without "I-I could not make up my mind so soon," said Irene piteously, " indeed I

cannot." 'this matter will brook no delay." what my answer will be?" she asked religious worship.

thoughtfully. "It is now or never, Irene," he answered: "even now we are wasting precious moments. I do not attempt to coerce you, I only add my entreaties to your uncle's. I love you Irene, and have loved you from the first moment I saw you. lonely. I should not have remained in genuine Putnam's Corn Extractor, made London, there are a thousand reasons by Polson & Co., Kingston, for many subwhy I should have been far away, the

hope of winning you kept me here." "Would you want me to marry you, knowing I do not care for you?" she ask-

I seize the opportunity," he answered. "A" troop at Toronto. Capt. Evans is I will make you the happiest of women, member of the Short Line surveying if love and wealth can accomplish it. Our party some years ago. ncle desired this marriage with his whole heart; for his sake I ask you to grant his last request."

He well knew the girl's intense love for the dead banker; that was the most No internal medicine required. Cures powerful argument he could use, to gain tetter, eczema, itch, all eruptions on the her consent. She was only eighteen, face, hands, nose, &c., leaving the skin with as little knowledge of the great clear, white and healthy. Its great healworld around her as a dreaming child oi ing and curative powers are possessed by eight. Is it to be wondered at that at no other remedy. Ask your druggist for length he persuaded her to accept him? Swayne's Ointment. even though in the same breath she told

him she did not love him. "Love will come in time," he answered.

"I am sure that you will not succeed," don's History-The Guilty Party highly improper; in short, not to be she said, "I tell you very frankly, I consent because I cannot disobey the last request of my uncle, hard though it be." have given his life for that victory.

He bent his dark, handsome head over Strange, but True

The child that cannot his lips, held back by her quiet cold digest milk can digest Cod-liver Oil as it is prepared in Scott's Emulsion. Careful scientific tests have proven it to be more easily digested than milk, butter, or any other fat. That is the reason why puny, sickly children, and thin, emaciated and anæmic persons grow fleshy so rapidly on Scott's Emulsion of Cod-liver Oil and Hypophosphites when their ordinary food does not nourish them. Don't be persuaded to accept a substitute Scott & Bowne, Belleville. 50c, and \$1.

THEY MARRY MILLIONS.

The engagement of the Duke of

Lord Randolph Churchill got a foi-

tune with Miss Jerome, and all his six

now Lord Wimborne, a millionaire iron

Hammersley.

would be like, and of the bridegroom who "That is a matter in which you should would come to claim her. How widely The Churchill's Have Combined Love follow the dectates of your own judg- different the reality was. Why should her heart sink as she looked at the sun-"Ought there not to be a little love shine and listened to the birds? Why Marlborough to Miss Consuelo Vanwhiteness of her face as she uttered the cry of a young heart sick and faint with derbilt prominently directs attention to its own forebodings, the prophetic cry of a the fact that he is maintaining the re-"Of course there should be," admitted soul seized for the first time with unuttercord of the Churchill family, unique able dread, and yet, no one could wonder even in the British aristocracy, for "I have heard that it is a sin to marry at it, for marriage is a very solemn thing marrying money. The first marriage

to a young girl. of the late Duke was the only excep-Heathcliff walked rapidly towards the nearest cab-stand. He was triumphant; tion in two generations, but he atoned secretary, "but if you wish to read about The day following the funeral, Irene, the happiest of marriages have been when he had barely hoped for so great a success. for this divergence from the family the robbery that occurred last night, I Mr. Heathcliff, Mrs. Grey, and a few of people have learned to love each other Irene was so beautiful, so haughty, that rule by his second union with Lily he had hardly dared to hope that she "I had such a different idea of it," said | would listen to him. There was that in Irene, slowly, "I thought it took place the dark, checkered life of Karl Heathwhen two souls were attracted insensibly cliff, which should have made him pause wrong souls ever go together?" she asked of this bright young girl with his. 'He noticeably wealthy matches. The thought of her high spirit, her noble naetdest married Sir Ivor Bertie Guest, ture, and wondered how she would endure "My dear Irene," she said, "what odd the life that lay before; he wondered master. The second married Mr. whether in time to come, she would dislike him, hate him - loathe him. He Fellowes, now Lord de Ramsey, one "I should think the wrong souls would wondered over all these things: yet the of a wealthy family of bankers for gene idea of sparing her, of saving her was be- rations. The third married Edward

yond him. He was not capable of the Majoribanks, now Lord Tweedmouth, sacrifice. As he walked hurriedly down the street, once or twice he gave a quick start, glancing the seventh Duke of Roxburgh, an

uneasily about him. "The conviction has haunted me all wife of Viscount Curzon, the eldest son and heir of Earl Howe, one of eyes," he muttered, "I have been a fool to remain here as long as I have." Suddenly a hand fell on his shoulder Heathcliff started by with a low-breathed imprecation, but an expression of relief spread over his face as he saw who it was aire, created a baronet for his big do-

The young man standing before Heathnatured Englishman, foo good-natured, in | no leading titled family has given less t. for his own welfar

TO BE CONTINUED FOR OVER FIFTY YEARS

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. If disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child crying with pain of Cutting Teeth, makes weak men gain strength, vigor and send at once and get a bottle of "MRS. manhood. You run no physical or finan-WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP" for children teething. It will relieve the poor little cial risk, as No-To-Bac is sold by Chas. A Burchill, under guarantee to cure or mon sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures Diarrhœa, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens characteristic of him; but, for the first the Gums and reduces Inflamation. Is time, Irene noticed that he seemed ner- pleasant to the taste. The prescription

for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup." the lawyer. He face was pale as death, the house and when they told me that Liverpool, June 25, for San Francisco, was and first officer, with nineteen of the "Well, here I am," said the girl, raising crew, also left the ship in open boats at her clear dark eyes to his, "what do you the same time and have not been heard

YOU DON'T HAVE TO SWEAR OFF Says the St. Louis Journal of Agriculture in an editorial about No-To-Bac, the fammany cases cured by No-To-Bac, one & prominent St. Louis architect, smoked and chewed for twenty years; two boxes cured him so that even the smell of tobacco makes him sick." No-To-Bac sold and guaranteed by Chas. A. Burchill No cure, no pay. Book free. Sterling Remedy Co., 374 St. Paul St., Montreal.

The question raised in the Elm street Methodist church, Toronto, as to whether the hiring of musicians for the choir by "Do not think me harsh or imperative the trustee board was legal, has been setf I say you must, Irene," he said firmly; tled, the highest court of the Methodist church finding that there is no law pro- had been despondent for some time. "Could I not write you in a little while, hibiting the hiring of musicians for Her husband was away at the time.

CORNS! CORNS! CORNS! Why should you go limping round when move your Corns in a few days. It will My heart was empty and my life was cure in the end. Be sure you get the stitutes are being offered, and it is always better to get the best. Safe, sure, painles

Capt. T. D. B. Evans, formerly of Ot-Dragoons at Winnipeg, is to be promoted "It is my only chance of winning and to rank of major and given command of "I will reward you with a life of devotion. known in Fredericton, having been a

When the system is run down, a person becomes an easy prey to Consumption, or

cline in health is observed. A shipment of apples was made Monday to Sydney, N. S. W. The Board of He looked at her, she was so royally | Control of the Ontario Fruit Experiment beautiful in her utter indifference to him, stations, is making this experiment in the so much more worth the winning than hope that it may be the means of opening mood, that Heathcliff felt that he could at this season when the markets of Australia are bare of fruit.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U.S. Gov't Report



Wiley's

COD - LIVER - OIL. The Best Gives Best Results. Purest and Best Materials Preparation used in Manufacture. Best Value for the Money. in the Market

PRICE CLS. Readily taken by Children. No preparation equal to it. For Building up the System. Everywhere U JOHN M. WILEY, Manufacturer

For sale by leading Dry Goods Dealers.

106 Queen Street, Fredericton.

Featherbone Skirt Bone. For Giving STYLE and SHAPE To LADIES' DRESSES.

A light, phable, elastic bone made from quills. It is soft and yielding, conforming readily to folds, yet giving proper shape to Skirt or Dress.

The only Skirt Bone that may be wet without injury. The Celebrated Featherbon

HE OLD SAYING

Throw Physic to the Dogs, Will not apply to the

Present Day.

ALONZO STAPLES,

Druggist and Apothecary,

a millionaire. The fourth married ----HAS IN STOCK---opulant landlord. The fifth is the New, Fresh Drugs

London's greatest real estate owners. -AND FULL LINES OF-The sixth married Capt. Wilson, of the Life Guards, the eldest son of Sir PATENT MEDICINES. Samuel Wilson, an Australian million-

A CHOICE LINE OF HAVANA AND should be added that in every case these unions have proved happy, and DOMESTIC CIGARS.

And all requisites Don't Tobacco Spit or Smoke Your Life Away. found in a First-class Drug Store. Is the truthful, startling title of a book about No-To Bac, the harmless, guaranteed tobacco habit cure that braces up nicotinpounded with utmost care at all hours. ized nerves, eliminates the nicotine poison

ey refunded. Book free. Ad. Sterling Remedy Co., 374 St. Paul St., Montreal.

A SAVING OF \$4,000 PER ANN UM In his nomination day speech at Hampton Hon. Mr. White, referring to the Sold by all druggists throughout the office of Queen's printer, said that the world. 25cts per bottle. Be sure and ask Royal Gazette sometimes netted \$4,000 per year to Mr. Fenety for any little oversight on his part, and the government thought this sum should be saved the province. Since Mr. Fenety's retiremen burned at sea Oct. 1st. Part of her crew the province would receive the money have arrived at Valpariso, but the captain that formerly went to that gentleman, and he thought the province would approve of that arrangement.

A SCARCITY OF SEALS. Sailing vessels and revenue cutters from revenue cutters from Behring Sea report a greater scarcity of seals this season than thousands of seals formerly rendezvoused. not a seal can be found. Herds in the open sea are greatly diminishing likewise and practical and scientific sealers aver that in five years the seals will be wholly

A WOMAN COMMITS SUICIDE. CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. I., Oct. 11.-Mrs.

John Rogers, of Miscouche, aged 56, comherself out of an upstairs window. She R. C. MACREDIE,

Plumber, Gas Fixer,

TINSMITH,

Would inform the people of Fredericton and vicininity, that he has resumed business on Queen

Opp. County Cout House.

Where he is prepared to fill all orders in above lines, including

LANDING-

Opposite Randolph's Flour Store.

W. E. SEERY Merchant Tailor,

Has Just Received a splendid new stock of CLOTHS TWEEDS,

Fall Overcoating,

Suitings, and Trouserings, Which he is prepared to MAKE UP

LATEST AND MOST FASHIONABLE STYLES

AT MODERATE PRICES. W. E. SEERY

WILMOT'S AVE.

Electrical and Mechanical

BELL HANGING. Speaking Tubes, etc.

Clear

Back

Pork.

Oatmeal.

Cornmeal.

For Sale Low.

A. F. RANDOLPH & SONS.

THIS SPACE

BELONGS TO

McMurray & Co.

... WATCH IT ...