POETRY.

WRITE THEM A LETTER.

Don't go to the theatre, lecture or ball, But stay in your room to-night; Deny yourself to the friends that call, And a good long letter write -Write to the sad old folk at home, Who sit when the day is done. With folded hands and downcast eves. And think of the absent one. Write them a letter to-night.

Don't selfishly scribble : " Excuse my haste, I've scarcely time to write," Lest their brooding thoughts go wandering

back To many a by-gone night, When they lost their needed sleep and rest, And every breath was a prayer That God would leave their delicate babe To their tender love and care. Write them a letter to-night.

Don't let them feel that you've no more Of their love and counsel wise : For the heart grows strangely sensitive When age has dimmed the eyes. It might be well to let them believe You never forgot them quite -That you deemed it a pleasure, when far away, Long letters home to write. - Then -

Write them a letter to-night.

Don't think that the young and giddy friends Who make your pastime gay, Have half the anxious thoughts for you That the old folk have to-day. For the sad old folk at home, With locks fast turning white. Are longing to hear of the absent one -Oh, write them a letter to-night!

SELECT STORY.

COUNT OF MONTE-CRISTO:

-OR THE-

REVENGE OF EDMUND DANTES.

CONTINUED. CHAPTER III.

MAJOR CAVALCANTI.

Baptistin left the room. "Really," said the major, "I am quite ashamed of the trouble I am giving you."

"Pray don't mention such a thing," said the count. Bantistin re-entered with glasses, wine, and crackers. The count filled one glass, but in the other he only poured a few drops of the ruby colored then the left.

"What would you?" said Monteiquid. The bottle was covered with spiders' webs, and all the other signs indicate the age of wine more truly than Cristo; "we are all mortal. Now, you understand, my dear Cavalcanti, that it is more." do wrinkles on the face of a man. The useless for you to tell people in France, thing," said Andrea, "that is extraordin- bad dreams, dimness of sight, palpitation ary. He is, then, the same Englishman of the heart, emissions, lack of energy, whom I met — at — yes, very well! I am pain in the kidneys, headache, pimples on at your service." "If what you say be true," replied the count smiling, " perhaps you will be kind and now you wish him to complete his enough to give me some account of your-"So, sir, you inhabited Lucca, did you? education in the Parisian world. That is belf and your family?" You were rich, noble, held in great es- the reason which has induced you to "Certainly, I will do so," said the young man, with a quickness which gave proof

"It would be fatal to his interests." prudence, therefore you sent your bag-"It might cause him to fail in some de- gage on before you. It has arrived at the only one source of uneasiness left in your sirable matrimonial speculation." "O peccato!"

not think of everything; but, happily,

"He is an admirable man," said the

the Abbe Busoni thought for you."

"Here they are."

of admiration.

obtained."

"You must know that in France they "Then, in these trunks ----" are very particular on these points; it is not sufficient, as in Italy, to go to the your valet-de-chambre to put in all you priest and say, 'We love each other, and are likely to need,-year plain clothes themselves towards you with all the de- cramps in five minutes; neuralgia after want you to marry us.' Marriage is a and your uniform. On grand occasions ference due to your rank. Finally, he is two applications; rheumatism is at once civil affair in France, and in order to you must wear your uniform; that will anxious to see if you have been fortunate relieved by its use; and the same may be marry in an orthodox manner you must look very well. Do not forget your crosses. enough to escape the bad moral influence said of all kinds of pain. Sample bottles, have papers which undeniably establish They still laugh at them in France, and to which you have been exposed, and costing only 10 cents, at any drug store. your identity." yet wear them, for all that."

"That is the misfortune! You see have not these necessary papers." in ecstasy at the attention paid him by discover if the fine abilities with which "Fortunately, I have them, though," the count. "Now," said Monte-Cristo, "that you weakened by want of culture; and, in said Monte-Cristo.

"Ah, indeed!" said the major, who, have fortified yourself against all painful short, whether you consider yourself capseeing the object of his journey frustrated excitement, prepare yourself, my dear M. able of resuming and retaining in the by the absence of the papers, feared also Cavalcanti, to meet your lost Andrea." world the high position to which your that his forgetfulness might give rise to Saying which Monte-Cristo bowed, and rank entitles you." some difficulty concerning the 48,000 disappeared behind the tapestry, leaving francs - "ah, indeed, that is a fortunate the major fascinated beyong expression circumstance; yes, that really is lucky, with the delightful reception which the for it never occurred to me to bring them." count had given him. "I do not at all wonder at it - one can-

CHAPTER IV. ANDREA CAVALCANTI. The Count of Monte-Cristo entered the

major; "and he sent them to you." adjoining room, in which Baptistin had designated as the blue drawing-room, and The major clasped his hands in token found there a young man, of graceful deneanor and elegant appearance, who had "You married Oliva Corsinari in the arrived in a hack about half an hour prechurch of San Paolo del Monte-Cattini;

viously. Baptistin had not found any here is the priest's certificate." difficulty in recognizing the individual "Yes, indeed, there it is truly," said the who presented himself at the door for ad-Italian, looking on with astonishment. mittance. He was certainly the tall "And here is Andrea Cavalcanti's bapyoung man with light hair, red beard, black eyes, and brilliant complexion, whom his meater had so particularly de is an eccentric, but he is sincere, and as tismal register, given by the priest of Saravezza. Take these documents, then; whom his master had so particularly dethey do not concern me. You will give scribed to him. When the count entered them to your son, who will, of course, the room the young man was carelessly stretched on the sofa, tapping his boot any fear of their ruining him, and I have take great care of them." "I should think so, indeed! If he were with the gold-headed cane which he held to lose them it would be necessary to in his hand. On perceiving the count he write to the priest for duplicates, and it rose quickly. "The Count of Montewould be some time before they could be Cristo, I believe?" said he.

"Yes, sir, and I think I have the honor "I am very glad to see that you underof addressing M. le Comte Andrea Cavalstand the value of these papers." canti ?" "I regard them as invaluable." "Count Andrea Cavalcanti." said the "Now," said Monte-Cristo, "as to the young man, accompanying his words with nother of the young man ----" a bow. "Really," said the major, "difficulties "You are charged with a letter of introseem to thicken upon us: will she be duction addressed to me, are you not?" wanted in any way?" said the count. "No," replied Monte-Cristo ; "besides "I did not mention that, because the

has she not paid the last debt of nature ?" signature seemed to me so strange." "Alas! yes," returned the Italian. "The letter signed 'Sinbad the Sailor,' "I knew that." said Monte-Cristo: is it not?" she has been dead these ten years."

"And I am still mourning her loss! exclaimed the major, drawing from his pocket a checked handkerchief, and al-Knights'-" ternately wiping first the right eye and

and a great friend of mine; he is a very nervous weak and exhausted, who are finest Virginia leaf and is manufactured rich Englishman, eccentric almost to in- broken down from excess or overwork, re- with the greatest possible care.

figure ? "

TO BE CONTINUED.

"Now," replied Monte-Cristo, " there is LIKE LIGHTING. The rapid action of the "great pain cure." Hotel des Princess, Rue de Richelieu. It father's mind, which is this - he is anx- Polson's Nerviline, in relieving the most is there you are to take up your quarters." ious to know how you have been em- intense pain; is a matter of wonder to all ployed during your long absence from who have used it. There is nothing surwhich is infinitely more to be dreaded The large bottles only 25 cents. Polson's "Very well!" said the major, who was than any physical suffering; he wishes to Nerviline sold by druggists and country dealers. nature had endowed you have been

Wife - "How did you get along while I was away?" Husband - "I kept house for about ten days, and then I went to a hotel." "A hotel? Why didn't you go of keeping house?" "Sir." exclaimed the young man, quite

"Couldn't. All the dishes were dirty." astounded, "I hope no false report -"As for myself, I first heard you spoken WORSE AND WEAKER. of by my friend Wilmore, the philan-GENTLEMEN,- I suffered for three days

thropist. I believe he found you in some very severely from summer complaint. unpleasant position, but do not know of and could not get relief but kept getting what nature, for I did not ask, not being worse and worse till the pain was almost inquisitive. Your misfortunes engaged unbearable and I became very weak. his sympathies; so you see you must Some friends advised Dr. Fowler's Extract have been interesting. He told me that of Wild Strawberry, and after I had taken he was anxious to restore you to the posithe first dose I found much relief and it tion which you had lost, and that he did not fail to cure me. I do not intend would seek your father until he found to be without this valuable medicine if I him. He did seek, and has found him. can help it. WM. T. GLYNN, Wilfred, Ont. apparently, since he is here now : and

finally, my friend apprized me of your Now that a man named Brown has coming and gave me a few other instrucbeen found who spells his name tions relative to your future fortune. I "Broughne," the thing to do is to find a man named Jones who spells his name "Joughnes," and then put them on exhirich as a gold mine; consequently, he bition. may indulge his eccentricities without English spavin liniment removes all hard, soft or calloused lumps and blemishpromised to adhere to his instructions es from horses, blood spavin, curbs, splints Now, sir, pray do not be offended at the question I am about to put to you, as it ring bone, sweeney, stifles, sprains, sore and swollen throat, coughs, etc. Save \$50 comes in the way of my duty as your

patron. I would wish to know if the by use of one bottle. Warranted the most misfortunes which have happened to you wonderful blemish cure ever known. Warranted by Davis, Staples & Co. - misfortunes entirely beyond your control, and which in no degree diminish my Mrs. Newage - Why don't girls learn regard for you - I would wish to know if

their father's business and be independ they have not, in some measure, contrient? buted to render you a stranger to the world in which your fortune and your One Girl -" Please ma'am, my fathe is a telegraph lineman. name entitle you to make a conspicuous

The manufacturers of the "Myrtle Navy' tobacco invite the very closest scrutiny of its quality. The expert whose trained THE HEAD SURGEON. sences teach him to recognize the exact "Exactly so. Now, as I have never known any Sinbad, with the exception of the one celebrated in the 'Arabian" Of the Lubon Medical Company is now at Toronto, Canada, and may be consulted either in person or by letter on all chronic will both come to the same conclusion diseases peculiar to man. Men, young, that it is of the very highest quality any-"Well! it is one of his descendants, old, or middle-aged, who find themselves where to be found. It is made of the very



Fire Insurance of Every Descrip-

don at

LOWEST CURRENT BATES.

WM. WILSON,

Agen

You had better call at HALL'S,

And get one.

Scotch Fire Bricks and Fire Clav.

Just Received from Glasgow.

major made a wise choice; he took the that you have been separated from your full glass and a wafer. The count told son for fifteen years. Stories of gypsies Baptistin to leave the plate within reach who steal children are not at all in vogue of his guest, who began by sipping the in this part of the world, and would not Alicant with an expression of great satis- be believed. You sent him for his edufaction, and then delicately steeped his cation to a college in one of the provinces, cake in the wine.

tion -----

told me of his arrival."

teem - had all that could render a man leave Via Reggio, where you have lived happy?" since the death of your wife. That will

"All," said the major, hastily swallow- be sufficient." his biscuit, " positively all."

"And yet there was one thing wanting in order to complete your happiness?"

"Only one thing," said the Italian. " And that one thing, your lost child?"

"Ah," said the major, taking a second cracker, "that consummation of my happiness was indeed wanting." The worthy major raised his eyes to heaven and sighed.

extinct." "Let me hear, then," said the count, "who this deeply regretted son was; for 80n." I always understood you were a bachelor."

"That was the general opinion, sir," said the major, "and I---"

"Yes," replied the count, "and you conprise for you?" firmed the report. A youthful indiscretion, I suppose, which you were anxious to conceal from the world at large ?" The major recovered himself, and resumed his usual calm manner, at the same time casting his eyes down, either to give himself time to compose his

countenance, or to assist his imagination, all the while giving an under look at the is here?" count, the protracted smile on whose lips still announced the same polite curiosity.

"Yes," said the major, "I did wish this fault to be hidden from every eye."

"Not on your own account, surely," replied Monte-Cristo; "for a man is above all these things?"

"Oh. no. certainly not on my own account," said the major with a smile and a shake of the head.

"But for the sake of the mother?" said the count.

"Yes, for the mother's sake, his poor mother !" cried the major, taking a third | it than yourself." biscuit

case," said Cavalcanti. "Take some more wine, my dear Cavalcanti," said the count, pouring out for him a second glass of Alicant; "your be with you.' emotion has quite overcome you."

"His poor mother!" murmured the him to me yourself!" major, trying if the will was powerful enough to act on the lachrymal gland, so as to moisten the corner of his eye with a

false tear. "She belonged to one of the first families in Italy, I think, did she not?"

"She was of a noble family of Fiosole, M. le Comte."

"And her name was ----" "Do you desire to know her name?"

"Oh," said Monte-Cristo, "it would be quite superfluous for you to tell me, for I

already know it." "M. le Comte knows everything," said the Italian, bowing.

"Oliva Corsinari, was it not?" "Oliva Corsinari!" "A marchioness?"

"A marchioness!" "And you married her at last, notwith-

standing the opposition of her family?" "Yes, I did so."

"And you have doubtless brought all your papers with you?" said Monte- slipping the money into the inner pocket Cristo. of his coat.

and -

on," said Monte-Cristo.

"What papers ? " "The certificate of your marriage with Oliva Corsinari, and the register of your to the Abbe Busoni."

Besure you get the genuine in Salmon color wrapper; sold by all Druggists, at 50c. and \$1.00. SCOTT & BOWNE, Belleville. "Well, when you receive the remainchild's birth." met me, I doubt if he would have recog- ed from Rheumatism, Dyspepsia, Poor 20.000 WALL PAPER ing 40,000 you shall give me a receipt in nized me; I must be somewhat altered Appetite, etc., and received no benefit ROLLS "The register of my child's birth?" "The register of the birth of Andrea full. Between gentlemen such excessive since he last saw me." from the many medicines I tried, but after Cavalcanti — of your son ; is not his name precaution is, I think, quite unnecessary. "Oh! the voice of nature," said Montetaking five bottles of B. B. B. I can eat "Yes, so it is, between perfectly up- Cristo. Andrea?" heartily of any food and am strong and COAL "I believe so," said the major. right people." "True," interrupted the young man, "I smart. It is a grand medicine and has "One word more," said Monte-Cristo. had not looked upon it in that point of made a wonderful change in my health. "What! you are not sure that is Having purchased the stock in trade of Mr. E. B. Nixon, at a very low price, consisting of "I should advise you to leave off wearing view." MRS. W. H. LEE, Harley, Ont. name!" "I dare not positively assert it, as he that style of dress." "Indeed !" said the major, regarding has been lost for so long a time." "Well, then," said Monte-Cristo, "you himself with an air of complete satisfac-The Subscriber has now in stock a large quantity of best quality of Fine Bronzes, Gilts and Plain Papers. have all the documents with you?" ST. JACOBS OIL tion. "M. le Comte, I regret to say that, not "Yes. It may be worn at Via Reggio; LEHIGH HARD COAL. knowing it was necessary to come pro- but that costume, however elegant in itvided with these papers, I neglected to self, has long been out of fashion in **RHEUMATISM--NEURALCIA**, bring them with me." Paris." In Stove and Chestnut sizes. Together with the balance of our own stock we will sell at **PRICES** lower than ever offered in this city. The stock must be sold to make room "That is unfortunate," returned Monte-"That's unfortunate." - ALSO ----"Oh, if you really are attached to your Sciatica. Cristo. old mode of dress, you can easily resu "Were they, then, so necessary?" Old Mine's Sydney. for our NEW PAPERS to arrive in a few days. Sprains. "They were indispensable." it when you leave Paris." Reserve Sydney, "But what shall I wear?" The major passed his hand across his Bruises. Victoria Sydney, brow. "Ah, per Bacco, indispensable, "What you find in your trunks." MCMURRAY & CO Burns. Soft Coal. "In my trunks? I have but one portwere they?" manteau," These are considered the best House Coals, mined in Cape Breton. I will sell and deliver any of the above Coal at merely a living profit, as my motto is puick Bales and small Margins. Orders left at the Office of F. I. Morrison, Queen Street, will receive "Certainly they were ; supposing there Frost-Bites. "I dare say you have nothing else with were to be doubts raised as to the validity of your marriage or the legitimacy of you. What is the use of lumbering one's Backache. P. S.-On hand a large stock of Window Shades, Plain and Fancy, at lowest prices. self with so many things? Besides, an your child?" IT IS ABSOLUTELY THE BEST. "True," said the major, "there might old soldier always likes to march with as THE CHARLES A. VOCELER COMPANY, Baltimere, Md. be doubts raised." little baggage as possible." P. FARRELL "In that case your son would be very "That is just the case - precisely so!" Canadian Depot: TORONTO, ONT. MCMURRAY & Co. unpleasantly situated." "But you are a man of forsight and

of his ready invention. "I am (as you have said) the Count Andrea Cavalcanti, "Very well, then." son of Major Bartolomeo Cavalcanti, a de-"If they should hear of the separa scendant of the Cavalcanti whose names "Ah, yes; what could I say?" Florence. Our family, although still rich,

"That an unfaithful tutor, bought over by the enemies of your family ----" million), has experienced many misfor-"By the Corsinari?" "Precisely. Had stolen away this child.

in order that your name might becom seen the author of my existence. Since I "That will do well, since he is an only

"Well, now that all is arranged, do not

let these newly awakened remembrances be forgotten. You have, doubtless, already guessed that I was preparing a sur-

for information respecting him." "An agreeable one?" asked the Italian "Some one has told you the secret; or perhaps, you guessed that he was here."

"That who was here?" "Your child - your son - your And-

wishes of my friend Sinbad; for your "I did guess it," replied the major, with

father is indeed here, and is seeking you.' the greatest coolness possible. "Then he The count, from the moment of his first "He is," said Monte-Cristo ; " when the ntering the drawing-oom, had not once valet de chambre came in just now, he lost sight of the expression of the young man's countenance ; he had admired the ssurance of his look and the firmness of "Ah, very well, very well !" said the major, clutching the buttons of his coat at his voice; but at these words, so natural in themselves, "Your father is indeed each exclamation which he made. "My dear sir," said Monte-Cristo, "I here, and is seeking you," young Andrea understand all your emotion; you must started, and exclaimed, "My father! is up news all the time."

have time to recover yourself. I will, in my father here?" "Most undoubtedly," replied Monte the meantime, go and prepare the young man for this much desired interview, for Cristo; "your father, the Major Bartolo-

I promise that he is not less impatient for meo Cavalcanti." The expression of terror which, for the moment, had overspread the features of "I should quite imagine that to be the

the young man, had now disappeared. "Ah! yes, that is the name, certainly. "Well, in a quarter of an hour he shall Major Bartolomeo Cavalcanti. And you "You will bring him, then? You carry really mean to say, M. le Comte, that my

your goodness so far as even to present dear father is here?" "Yes, sir; and I can even add that I "No; I do not wish to come between a have just left his company. The story

father and son. Your interview will be which he related to me of his lost son private. But do not be uneasy; even if touched me to the quick; indeed his the powerful voice of nature should be griefs, hopes and fears on that subject silent, you cannot well mistake him; he might furnish material for a most touchwill enter by this door. He is a fine ing and pathetic poem. At length he young man, of fair complexion - a little one day received a letter, stating that the too fair, perhaps - pleasing manners; but | parties who had deprived him of his son you will see and judge for yourself." now offered to restore him, or at least to "By the way," said the major, "you give notice where he might be found, on know I have only the 20,000 frances which | condition of receiving a large sum of

the Abbe Busoni sent me; this sum I money, by way of ransome. Your father have expended upon travelling expenses, did not hesitate an instant, and the sum was sent to the frontier of Piedmont, with a passport signed for Italy. You were in "And you want money; that is a matter of course, my dear M. Cavalcanti. the south of France, I think ?" Well, here are 8.000 france on account." "Yes." replied Andrea, with an embar-

The major's eyes sparkled brilliantly. assed air, "I was in the south of France." "It is 40,000 francs which I now owe "A carriage was to await you at Nice?" "Precisely so; and it conveyed me from "Does your excellency wish for a re-Nice to Paris."

ceipt?" said the major, at the same time "Indeed! then your father ought to have met with you on the road, for it is exactly the same route which he himself "For what?" said the count. took, and that is how we have been able

"I thought you might want to show it to trace your journey to this place." "But," said Andrea, "if my father had

This delicions confection is nicely calcu the face or body, itching or peculiar sensation about the scrotum, wasting of the lated to produce dyspepsia, heartburn, organs, dizziness, specks before the eyes, biliary troubles and headache. Burdock twitching of the muscles, eve lids, and the scalp and spine, weak and flabby muscles, desire to sleep, failure to be rested by sleep, constipation, dullness of hearing, loss of voice, desire for solitude, excitability of temper, sunken eves surroundare inscribed in the Golden Book at ed with leaden ircle, oily looking skin, etc. are all symptoms of nervous debility that (for my father's income amounts to half a lead to insanity and death unless cured. The spring or vital force having losts its tunes, and I, myself was, at the age of tension, every function wanes in consefive years, taken away by the treachery of quence. Those who through abuse commy tutor, so for fifteen years I have not mitted in ignorance may be permanently cured. Send your address for book on have arrived at years of discretion and be- all diseases peculiar to man. Book sent come my own master, I have been con- free sealed. Heart disease, the symptoms stantly seeking him, but all in vain. At of which are faint spells, purple lips, with length I received this letter from your numbress, palpitation, skip beats, hot friend, which states that my father is in flushes, rush of blood to the head, dull Paris, and authorizes me to apply to you pain in the heart which beats strong, rapid and irregular, the second heart beat soothng. "Really, all you have related to me is quicker than the first, pains about the It is a lamentable fact that pride often

exceedingly interesting." said Monte- breast bone, etc., can positively be cured. wears patent-leather boots and beg its to Cristo, observing the young man with a No cure, no pay. Send for book. Adgloomy satisfaction ; "and you have done dress M. V. LUBON, 24 Macdonell Ave, well to conform in everything to the Toronto, Canada.

THE MAN WHO KEPT MUM.

He was reading a newspaper in a Michigan avenue car, and he suddenly looked up and said to the young man on his left: "It's wonderful how these papers do get on to things hain't it ?" CREAM "I have often thought so." "They must have fellows out hunting "Yes."

"Mighty sharp fellows, too." "Yes." "Nabur of mine got mad at his wife

and cuffed her. Didn't seem to be nobody around when he done it, and they made right up, but it all came out in the paper as large as life."

"Did, eh ?" "Every bit of it, and a little more Can't see how on earth they got it, but PUREST, STRONGEST, BEST, there it was. I fooled 'em, though. That's one time they got left." "How was that?"

"Somebody robbed my house the othe day. We kinder think we know who it I went up to the police and they me to keep mum and not utter whisper. They are working on the case." "How much were you robbed of?"

"About \$200 all told; but I'm going to eep mum, vou know." "I see. Isn't your name Henry Davis?"

"Davis? Oh, no! my name's John White' "Yes, yes. And you live on 14 st?"

"No. sir: I live on National av. What are you writing down there?" "Some notes about the robbery. Look

in the paper to-morrow." The old man looked after him as he went out and he held his mouth open for fully a moment. Then he closed it with a sudden snap and said :

Give thanks. That it is such a wonder-ful flesh producer. Give thanks. That it is the best remedy "Well, I swan! but I orter be taken for Consumption, Scrofula, Bronchitis, Wasting Dis-eases, Coughs and Colds. out and fed on grass."

CHANGE IS WELCOME

GENTLEMEN .- For twenty years I suffer-

"If there is anything I dislike," said "Ah! indeed ! then that explains every- old age, loss of vitality, loss of memory, Bliggins as the editor returned his witty effort. "it's a man who won't take a joke. RICH PLUM PUDDING.

> Blood Bitters is equally well calculated to elsewhere, bashfulness, deposits in the cure these troubles and has proved its urine, loss of will power, tenderness of power in hundreds of cases. B. B. B. regulates and purifies the entire system. Physician - I called to collect those bills which I sent you. Mr. Squill - You are perfectly welcome to them, doctor. Here they are, all in one packet. A FAMILY FRIEND. SIRS,-I have used Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry in my family for years

and can highly recommend it for su complaint, diarrhœa, cramps etc. MRS. GEO. WEST, Huntsville, Ont. A man's political friends are not always

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E. W. CILLETT, Toronto, Ont.

"How are you!" "Nicely, Thank You," "Thank Who!"

Why the inventor of

Which cured me of CONSUMPTION."

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take it. Give thanks. That it is three times as

cod liver oil.

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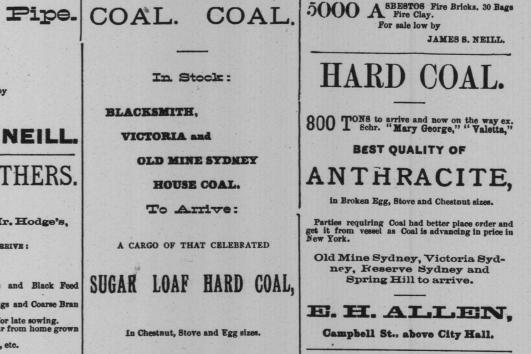
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