





## FACTS, FACTS, FACTS, INDISPUTABLE.

Everybody knows who have tried, and those who have not, should call at once and be convinced that we sell "better goods" for "less money" than any house in this vicinity.

We have enlarged our premises by taking in the store lately occupied by Mr. AKERLY, York Street, making connection with both buildings by an entrance or passage, so that one can enter by Queen Street and pass through to York Street. By so doing giving us the largest and most commodious

## CLOTHING —AND— BOOT AND SHOE

establishment in the city.

There never was a time when it was more to your interest to buy

## CLOTHING, HATS, CAPS, GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS,

Custom and Ready-Made,  
Trunks, Portmanteaux, Valises,  
Men's Boots and Shoes,  
at our store than now. We have an immense stock of elegant and serviceable

Fall and Winter Goods,  
purchased from all the leading American, British, and Canadian manufacturers.

We call special attention to our

## OVERCOATINGS, ULSTERS, OVERCOATS, REEFERS.

Give the boys a chance on

## BOY'S ULSTERS —AND— OVERCOATS,

which we offer at prices which are simply unapproachably low. Don't take our word for it, but come and see

## T. W. Smith & Son

York and Queen Streets,  
Fredericton, Sept. 20, 1882

## ALBION HOUSE!

September 13th.

## CAMP SUPPLIES

I have now in stock the following

goods, suitable for

## Lumbermen's Outfits:

Stoffe Pants,  
Homespun Pants,  
Homespun Shirts,  
Homespun Jumpers,  
Duck Jumpers,  
Horse Blankets,  
Grey Blankets,  
Rubber Coats,  
Storm Coats,  
Reser Jackets,  
Cardigan Jackets,  
Heavy Wet Cloth,  
Plaid Boffe,  
Tweed Suits,  
Knitted Mufflers,  
Knitted Jerseys,  
Buck Mitts,  
Domestic Mitts,  
Domestic Cussocks,  
Flannel Shirts,  
Ribbed Undershirts,  
Plush Caps,  
Fur Caps,  
Felt Hats.

## CAMP BLANKETING,

EXTRA VALUE.

Trunks, Valises, Grain Bags,  
Carpet Satchels, Seamless  
Bags, Etc., Etc., Etc.

The above goods can be had in any quantity from present date forward through the season, at prices that must give satisfaction to every purchaser.

Wholesale and Retail.

## F. B. EDGECOMBE,

Queen St., Fredericton,  
—AND—  
Branch Store: St. Mary's Ferry

Fredericton, Sept. 13, 1882

## Maritime Farmer.

FREDERICTON, N. B., October 18, 1882.

### The Revenue Boom.

The revenue returns for the fiscal year, 1881-82, published lately, in the *Canada Gazette*, prove that business is booming, that people are expending freely, and that the country is on the prosperous up-spring. The increase of manufacturing in the country has not diminished the importations as these show an increase over those of 1880-81, which was also a prosperous year. The total revenue of the year 1881-82, was \$29,244,180; that of 1880-81, \$25,835,363, showing an excess of revenue of the former over the latter of \$3,408,817. The expenditure in 1881-82 was \$23,742,153, against \$22,600,101, for the preceding year, showing an excess of the former over the latter year, of \$1,041,902. The returns of the first quarter of 1882-83, ending Sept. 1882, show a greater ratio of increase over 1881-82. Never, judging from these returns was Canada more prosperous than at the present time, never revenue larger, nor it must be said, expenditures greater, though these are kept within the income. That the boom in the revenues will continue long without a check it would be, against experience, to expect. In the excitement caused by the good times many merchants and manufacturers will outgo discretion. Some of the banks will be too accommodating, and many people will expend more than they can fairly afford, and the result at some time will be, that the markets will be glutted, numerous failures will take place, factories will be shut down, many hands thrown out of employment, and money will become tight, and the country, for a season, will be thrown back on hard times. No policy that any government can inaugurate can force bankers, merchants, manufacturers to exercise judgment in their operations or the people to practice economy. The opening up and quick settlement of the Northwest, thus greatly extending the market to Canadian producers and manufacturers, will in all probability stave off the crisis or break the force of it when it comes. We can only hope that it will be long deferred, that the farmers will continue to have good crops, and the numerous good prices, the merchants quick and safe sales, and manufacturers ready markets, and that for years to come, the government will be able to avoid continually increasing revenues and expenditures a long way within income.

### Canning Enterprise.

After a year's experience with their "Canning Factory" Hoegs & Co. feel much encouraged, and they are satisfied that they could locate it permanently here and greatly extend their operations if horticulturists and farmers in Fredericton and vicinity took sufficient interest in the matter and supplied them with all the requisite material. A few figures will give our readers an idea of the extent of their operations hitherto. Since they have commenced they have turned out 80,000, 25 cans of Indian Corn, and packed ten tons of tomatoes, and they could have packed ten times that quantity if the farmers had supplied it. They have also put up baked beans, and used 100 barrels of apples which they bought from people in this vicinity. For labor, Hoegs & Co. have already expended \$6,000, and given employment to a number of hands. Farmers have received fairly remunerative prices for the produce they have brought to the factory; they have realized \$50 an acre for corn. Here, in this factory, the managers of which are ready and anxious to turn out quadruple the quantity of canned produce they have as yet done, they have a certain market, and it is worth their consideration if it is not to be to their detriment to rest and supply sufficient quantity of corn, tomatoes and other produce to keep it fully up.

Hoegs & Co. are going to enlarge their premises immediately; to build another story to their factory. During the coming months they will have the tin cans manufactured there, both for their Fredericton business and that in Sheffield where they are about to establish another factory. They are also now preparing to can meats and keep the factory going for the four winter months, from November 1st to 1st of April. They propose to use nine tons of beef, dead weight, a week, or 15,000 lbs, for the four months, and they expect to pay out for meat and labor during that time, \$20,000. The quantity of meat they will require, will represent about 570 head of cattle, and we have no doubt as many animals in fairly good condition can easily be got in York. He is an opening for some of the farmers to dispose of their cattle advantageously and to go on raising stock. We will not say that prices Hoegs & Co. are prepared to give for meat, beef and mutton, but are advised that if farmers will call at the factory they will be able to make satisfactory arrangements. It will be much to their benefit if they keep the factory supplied with a sufficient quantity of good meat.

### Picturesque Canada.

A glance at this beautiful and most interesting work, now being issued by the Toronto Art Publishing Co., shows that the natural scenery, the cities, towns, and way-side villages, and the life and pursuits of the people of Canada, afford fine subjects for the artist, and also the descriptive writer. In the numbers, already put forth, the chief points of interest in Quebec, the great natural capital, Montreal, Ottawa, and the upper lakes, with illustrations, pictorial and descriptive, of French Canadian life and character are given. The numerous engravings and woodcuts are really fine, much superior in execution, we think, to those in any former work of a similar work—*Picturesque America*, for instance—and the paper and letterpress are all that could be desired. The work is edited by Principal Grant, who has supplied much of the very graphic descriptive writing. A part will be issued monthly, and it is expected that 30 parts, in all, will complete the work, which, if carried out in the same style, which has been commenced, will be worthy of our young nation, be a beautiful and lasting specimen of Canadian art, and honorable to the enterprise of its publishers. We should think that many Canadians in all the Provinces, will desire to possess a work which is national in its scope, and so graphically shows to them that they have a country to be proud of. Canada has never had full justice done it, and few homesteading people in Great Britain and the Continent have any conception what a grand country it really is. This work, if circulated abroad, will help to eradicate false, and give more favorable, impressions concerning it.

The agent for "Picturesque Canada," is now in Fredericton, and will be happy to receive subscribers.

When King James the first wrote his counterblast to tobacco the royal pedant knew nothing of the "Myrtle Navy." If he had, instead of writing his not before saying his curious production, he would have taken a puff of smoke, he would have been prepared to admit that with regard to the injurious effects of tobacco, he is plenty of potatoes, so go forward to market for this cure.

### Fredericton Historical Society.

The Fredericton Historical Society had a pleasant and instructive meeting on Thursday last, in the Normal School. The attendance of members was not so large as it should have been, but nevertheless there was a full assembly, thanks to the ladies, and visitors, among whom were the Lieut. Governor, Chief Justice, and Provincial Secretary. The members present were George R. Feney, President of the Society, Hon. J. Fraser, Vice, Judge Steadman, Treasurer, A. Archer, Secretary, and Dr. Rand, Professor Bailey, Principal Crockett, and J. S. Beek, Esq., members of Council. The above gentlemen were here by mention, were re-elected office bearers for the ensuing year.

The others were Dr. Jack, Rev. G. G. Roberts, Professor Harrison, J. L. Inches, D. H. N. Finch, Esq., Mr. C. F. H. Blair, G. N. Babbitt, C. G. Roberts, Edward Jack, George A. Parley, Esq.

The paper read by Professor Bailey, "On the Aboriginal Races of New Brunswick," proved to be an admirable production, and showed proofs of studious research and personal exploration and observation. It was entirely creditable to his reputation as a lecturer on the platform, and reflected credit on the chair which he fills in the University. The stereoscopic pictures on canvas of the various interesting objects and scenes mentioned in the lecture helped to make it more clear and interesting to the audience, and in this, he was well assisted by Mr. G. N. Babbitt. The lecture was not, as some may suppose, an account of the characteristics, manners, customs, the wars and huntings of the Micmac and Malisee tribes, of which a poor remnant remains amongst us, but took the listeners back to dimly revealed prehistoric times, long centuries before the European of the American continent in the fifteenth century, to times when tribes which have entirely vanished, camped by the "thoroughfare" and hunted in the woods around Grand Lake and Macquapit and French Lakes, and shot and threw their heads and spears, and stone headed tomahawks. The Shell Heap, and some parts of the New Brunswick coast, and which contain the yet distinguishable bones of many animals and birds—no longer to be found here—were described, and also the mysterious Indian Mounds and fortifications in the Mississippi and Ohio Valley, and the Cliff Fortresses in the region of the Rocky Mountains.

Dr. Rand read a Memorial from the Society to the Executive Council, to which we hope that they will lend an attentive ear. It sets forth the aims of the Society, and solicits suitable accommodation for it in the Legislative Buildings. It also asks their interest and aid in examining and classifying the archives in this country. This is a work of Provincial importance, and ought to have been done long ago, and is one quite in the power of the Society to accomplish.

### The Situation in Ireland.

The Land League in Ireland has all but succeeded, though there are irreconcilable members, like Davitt and Dillon, who still hold to its programme, the land for the Irish people and the abolishment of the landlords. The League has been successful in Ireland. Its sympathizers and supporters in America who have done so much to stir up trouble in Ireland are disgusted now, that their hopes of revolution have failed, and their fund, which was becoming small by degrees and beautifully less, has been closed. The repressive and relief measures of the Government have been too much for the League. The Crimes Bill following the violence, has made necessary characters cautious of tongue and act, and caused many to fly the country, and the Land and Arrears Bills have given a great measure of relief to tenant farmers. No one will pretend that Ireland is entirely pacified, and that the best of hope to England have been quenched in the breasts of a large portion of its people, or that there is no danger of a recurrence of the troubles that have since 1879 kept the country in perpetual turmoil. All that can be said, with any confidence, is that Ireland is becoming more settled, crimes of violence much more infrequent, and that there is a great disposition among many members of the League and classes of the people to accept the measures of relief, to abandon opposition to the Government and agitation for untenable objects. The evil spirit, though not exorcised entirely, is becoming more passive, the better spirit more active. The result of the Exhibition in Dublin has turned the minds of many in the direction of encouraging and increasing the industries of the country, and of endeavoring to give employment to the people, and to afford those who can not obtain it, or who can hardly find it starvation on their wretched farm an opportunity, by emigration, to better their lot on this side of the water.

Yesterday a Grand National Conference assembled in Dublin, and Mr. Parnell and the Moderate Home Rulers will take occasion to define their policy and their attitude towards the British Government. That attitude will not be sharply antagonistic, and their policy should be directed to make the best of the land laws, and to abate bitter feeling, and to stimulate industry, though we have no idea that it really will be so pacific.

### Direct Steamship Communication.

St. John has now direct steamship communication with Liverpool. The first steamer of the long talked of and government subsidized line, "the Cedar Grove" arrived from Halifax last week, in the harbor, with a large and varied cargo. The "Cedar Grove" behaved well on the voyage out from Halifax to Liverpool, and made good time, considering that she met some detentions and steamed in the teeth of headwinds a great part of the way. Her build, arrangements and seagoing and steaming qualities gave great satisfaction all on board, among the rest to Mr. Troop who has taken a great interest in starting the direct line. Now that the merchants and farmers of the Province have the means of direct communication it remains to be seen what they will do with it. Before any steamer was put on the direct route, and when the Dominion Government was urged to give aid in establishing a line of steamers, the press dilated on the necessity there was for it in order to accommodate the merchants, and develop an external trade. County Councils—the Municipality of York among the rest—passed unanimous resolutions, setting forth the advantages of a direct steamship line, and the importance of the project, and were only waiting its establishment to ship cattle, sheep, poultry, swine, cheese, butter, apples, potatoes, cranberries, etc., to England. The "Cedar Grove" will but poorly accomplish its mission, if it only brings bi-monthly cargoes of goods to importers, and does not carry out a varied assortment of exports.

### Potato Rot.

Hon. E. E. Parkhurst, writes from Presque Isle, to the *Maine Farmer*, on the 7th inst. on the Potato Rot. He expects a rise in the price of potatoes about 1st November. Early Rose potatoes are rotting. There will be at least 200,000 bushels put into storage, which would have been shipped to Boston and other places, had they remained sound. All of our potato shippers have had, instead of waiting his not before saying his curious production, he would have taken a puff of smoke, he would have been prepared to admit that with regard to the injurious effects of tobacco, he is plenty of potatoes, so go forward to market for this cure.

### Grateful.

MRS. B. MITCHELL. Knights Asthma Cure is sold by J. M. Wilby, Fredericton, and Druggists generally. Knights new Treatise on Asthma, Cough, Fever and Catarrh, sent free on application.

### Medical Department at Fault.

Grave charges are brought against the British Medical Department in Egypt, of the *London Standard* mentions a torpedo of Australian invention, which it is claimed, is superior in destructive force to other torpedoes, and which, as many experiments made at Woolwich and Chatham show, will prove to be most valuable for the defence of harbors.

The *Standard* says:—The latest offering of Australia destructive ingenuity promises to be a distinct success. Its motive power is not compressed air, neither is it contained in the body of the torpedo. To propel the weapon through the water at a speed of 15 knots to 20 knots an hour for 1,000 yards, a separate engine, or at least a special compartment with an existing one, is necessary. This engine drives two drums, about three feet in diameter, with a velocity at their peripheries of 100 feet per second. Their duty is to wind in two fine steel wires, No. 18 gauge, of the same sort as that used in the deep sea sounding apparatus of Sir William Thomson. The rapid uncoiling of these wires from two corresponding reels in the deep sea sounding apparatus, is the principle of the new torpedo. The shafts of the reels are connected by a system of gears, so that the two reels will revolve in opposite directions and both in one line, the shaft of one being longer and containing the wire than the other. The reels are driven by a system of gears, so that the two reels will revolve in opposite directions and both in one line, the shaft of one being longer and containing the wire than the other.

At Tel-el-Kabir there was a grand parade of picking up wounded Arabs, and attending to the medical wants of the British troops. On the day after the battle they still lay where they had been placed, in a big tent, their wounds untouched, all clamoring for a drop of water. In a great camp at Kassassin the medical department was no less outrageously mismanaged. An officer in the Queen's came over to an Indian camp on the left bank of the canal to beg for some castor-oil. There was not a drop of it in the whole of the British camp. On the Indian medical officers went over, and returned in amazement. The Indians have been so habituated to war that their arrangements are in a state of confusion. "Good heavens!" that Indian officer remarked to me over a post-prandial pipe, "in case of a really severe series of engagements, the condition of the English wounded would have been no better than that at Waterloo, where the men lay for weeks for more than a week. And that if an epidemic had broken out—a most probable contingency where food was scarce and water full of mud, and the bodies of the dead and the wounded were lying together, and medicines all carefully stored away at the bottom of the sea, and the British medical department was no less outrageously mismanaged. An officer in the Queen's came over to an Indian camp on the left bank of the canal to beg for some castor-oil. There was not a drop of it in the whole of the British camp. On the Indian medical officers went over, and returned in amazement. The Indians have been so habituated to war that their arrangements are in a state of confusion. "Good heavens!" that Indian officer remarked to me over a post-prandial pipe, "in case of a really severe series of engagements, the condition of the English wounded would have been no better than that at Waterloo, where the men lay for weeks for more than a week. And that if an epidemic had broken out—a most probable contingency where food was scarce and water full of mud, and the bodies of the dead and the wounded were lying together, and medicines all carefully stored away at the bottom of the sea, and the British medical department was no less outrageously mismanaged. An officer in the Queen's came over to an Indian camp on the left bank of the canal to beg for some castor-oil. There was not a drop of it in the whole of the British camp. On the Indian medical officers went over, and returned in amazement. The Indians have been so habituated to war that their arrangements are in a state of confusion. "Good heavens!" that Indian officer remarked to me over a post-prandial pipe, "in case of a really severe series of engagements, the condition of the English wounded would have been no better than that at Waterloo, where the men lay for weeks for more than a week. And that if an epidemic had broken out—a most probable contingency where food was scarce and water full of mud, and the bodies of the dead and the wounded were lying together, and medicines all carefully stored away at the bottom of the sea, and the British medical department was no less outrageously mismanaged. An officer in the Queen's came over to an Indian camp on the left bank of the canal to beg for some castor-oil. There was not a drop of it in the whole of the British camp. On the Indian medical officers went over, and returned in amazement. The Indians have been so habituated to war that their arrangements are in a state of confusion. "Good heavens!" that Indian officer remarked to me over a post-prandial pipe, "in case of a really severe series of engagements, the condition of the English wounded would have been no better than that at Waterloo, where the men lay for weeks for more than a week. And that if an epidemic had broken out—a most probable contingency where food was scarce and water full of mud, and the bodies of the dead and the wounded were lying together, and medicines all carefully stored away at the bottom of the sea, and the British medical department was no less outrageously mismanaged. An officer in the Queen's came over to an Indian camp on the left bank of the canal to beg for some castor-oil. There was not a drop of it in the whole of the British camp. On the Indian medical officers went over, and returned in amazement. The Indians have been so habituated to war that their arrangements are in a state of confusion. "Good heavens!" that Indian officer remarked to me over a post-prandial pipe, "in case of a really severe series of engagements, the condition of the English wounded would have been no better than that at Waterloo, where the men lay for weeks for more than a week. And that if an epidemic had broken out—a most probable contingency where food was scarce and water full of mud, and the bodies of the dead and the wounded were lying together, and medicines all carefully stored away at the bottom of the sea, and the British medical department was no less outrageously mismanaged. An officer in the Queen's came over to an Indian camp on the left bank of the canal to beg for some castor-oil. There was not a drop of it in the whole of the British camp. On the Indian medical officers went over, and returned in amazement. The Indians have been so habituated to war that their arrangements are in a state of confusion. "Good heavens!" that Indian officer remarked to me over a post-prandial pipe, "in case of a really severe series of engagements, the condition of the English wounded would have been no better than that at Waterloo, where the men lay for weeks for more than a week. And that if an epidemic had broken out—a most probable contingency where food was scarce and water full of mud, and the bodies of the dead and the wounded were lying together, and medicines all carefully stored away at the bottom of the sea, and the British medical department was no less outrageously mismanaged. An officer in the Queen's came over to an Indian camp on the left bank of the canal to beg for some castor-oil. There was not a drop of it in the whole of the British camp. On the Indian medical officers went over, and returned in amazement. The Indians have been so habituated to war that their arrangements are in a state of confusion. "Good heavens!" that Indian officer remarked to me over a post-prandial pipe, "in case of a really severe series of engagements, the condition of the English wounded would have been no better than that at Waterloo, where the men lay for weeks for more than a week. And that if an epidemic had broken out—a most probable contingency where food was scarce and water full of mud, and the bodies of the dead and the wounded were lying together, and medicines all carefully stored away at the bottom of the sea, and the British medical department was no less outrageously mismanaged. An officer in the Queen's came over to an Indian camp on the left bank of the canal to beg for some castor-oil. There was not a drop of it in the whole of the British camp. On the Indian medical officers went over, and returned in amazement. The Indians have been so habituated to war that their arrangements are in a state of confusion. "Good heavens!" that Indian officer remarked to me over a post-prandial pipe, "in case of a really severe series of engagements, the condition of the English wounded would have been no better than that at Waterloo, where the men lay for weeks for more than a week. And that if an epidemic had broken out—a most probable contingency where food was scarce and water full of mud, and the bodies of the dead and the wounded were lying together, and medicines all carefully stored away at the bottom of the sea, and the British medical department was no less outrageously mismanaged. An officer in the Queen's came over to an Indian camp on the left bank of the canal to beg for some castor-oil. There was not a drop of it in the whole of the British camp. On the Indian medical officers went over, and returned in amazement. The Indians have been so habituated to war that their arrangements are in a state of confusion. "Good heavens!" that Indian officer remarked to me over a post-prandial pipe, "in case of a really severe series of engagements, the condition of the English wounded would have been no better than that at Waterloo, where the men lay for weeks for more than a week. And that if an epidemic had broken out—a most probable contingency where food was scarce and water full of mud, and the bodies of the dead and the wounded were lying together, and medicines all carefully stored away at the bottom of the sea, and the British medical department was no less outrageously mismanaged. An officer in the Queen's came over to an Indian camp on the left bank of the canal to beg for some castor-oil. There was not a drop of it in the whole of the British camp. On the Indian medical officers went over, and returned in amazement. The Indians have been so habituated to war that their arrangements are in a state of confusion. "Good heavens!" that Indian officer remarked to me over a post-prandial pipe, "in case of a really severe series of engagements, the condition of the English wounded would have been no better than that at Waterloo, where the men lay for weeks for more than a week. And that if an epidemic had broken out—a most probable contingency where food was scarce and water full of mud, and the bodies of the dead and the wounded were lying together, and medicines all carefully stored away at the bottom of the sea, and the British medical department was no less outrageously mismanaged. An officer in the Queen's came over to an Indian camp on the left bank of the canal to beg for some castor-oil. There was not a drop of it in the whole of the British camp. On the Indian medical officers went over, and returned in amazement. The Indians have been so habituated to war that their arrangements are in a state of confusion. "Good heavens!" that Indian officer remarked to me over a post-prandial pipe, "in case of a really severe series of engagements, the condition of the English wounded would have been no better than that at Waterloo, where the men lay for weeks for more than a week. And that if an epidemic had broken out—a most probable contingency where food was scarce and water full of mud, and the bodies of the dead and the wounded were lying together, and medicines all carefully stored away at the bottom of the sea, and the British medical department was no less outrageously mismanaged. An officer in the Queen's came over to an Indian camp on the left bank of the canal to beg for some castor-oil. There was not a drop of it in the whole of the British camp. On the Indian medical officers went over, and returned in amazement. The Indians have been so habituated to war that their arrangements are in a state of confusion. "Good heavens!" that Indian officer remarked to me over a post-prandial pipe, "in case of a really severe series of engagements, the condition of the English wounded would have been no better than that at Waterloo, where the men lay for weeks for more than a week. And that if an epidemic had broken out—a most probable contingency where food was scarce and water full of mud, and the bodies of the dead and the wounded were lying together, and medicines all carefully stored away at the bottom of the sea, and the British medical department was no less outrageously mismanaged. An officer in the Queen's came over to an Indian camp on the left bank of the canal to beg for some castor-oil. There was not a drop of it in the whole of the British camp. On the Indian medical officers went over, and returned in amazement. The Indians have been so habituated to war that their arrangements are in a state of confusion. "Good heavens!" that Indian officer remarked to me over a post-prandial pipe, "in case of a really severe series of engagements, the condition of the English wounded would have been no better than that at Waterloo, where the men lay for weeks for more than a week. And that if an epidemic had broken out—a most probable contingency where food was scarce and water full of mud, and the bodies of the dead and the wounded were lying together, and medicines all carefully stored away at the bottom of the sea, and the British medical department was no less outrageously mismanaged. An officer in the Queen's came over to an Indian camp on the left bank of the canal to beg for some castor-oil. There was not a drop of it in the whole of the British camp. On the Indian medical officers went over, and returned in amazement. The Indians have been so habituated to war that their arrangements are in a state of confusion. "Good heavens!" that Indian officer remarked to me over a post-prandial pipe, "in case of a really severe series of engagements, the condition of the English wounded would have been no better than that at Waterloo, where the men lay for weeks for more than a week. And that if an epidemic had broken out—a most probable contingency where food was scarce and water full of mud, and the bodies of the dead and the wounded were lying together, and medicines all carefully stored away at the bottom of the sea, and the British medical department was no less outrageously mismanaged. An officer in the Queen's came over to an Indian camp on the left bank of the canal to beg for some castor-oil. There was not a drop of it in the whole of the British camp. On the Indian medical officers went over, and returned in amazement. The Indians have been so habituated to war that their arrangements are in a state of confusion. "Good heavens!" that Indian officer remarked to me over a post-prandial pipe, "in case of a really severe series of engagements, the condition of the English wounded would have been no better than that at Waterloo, where the men lay for weeks for more than a week. And that if an epidemic had broken out—a most probable contingency where food was scarce and water full of mud, and the bodies of the dead and the wounded were lying together, and medicines all carefully stored away at the bottom of the sea, and the British medical department was no less outrageously mismanaged. An officer in the Queen's came over to an Indian camp on the left bank of the canal to beg for some castor-oil. There was not a drop of it in the whole of the British camp. On the Indian medical officers went over, and returned in amazement. The Indians have been so habituated to war that their arrangements are in a state of confusion. "Good heavens!" that Indian officer remarked to me over a post-prandial pipe, "in case of a really severe series of engagements, the condition of the English wounded would have been no better than that at Waterloo, where the men lay for weeks for more than a week. And that if an epidemic had broken out—a most probable contingency where food was scarce and water full of mud, and the bodies of the dead and the wounded were lying together, and medicines all carefully stored away at the bottom of the sea, and the British medical department was no less outrageously mismanaged. An officer in the Queen's came over to an Indian camp on the left bank of the canal to beg for some castor-oil. There was not a drop of it in the whole of the British camp. On the Indian medical officers went over, and returned in amazement. The Indians have been so habituated to war that their arrangements are in a state of confusion. "Good heavens!" that Indian officer remarked to me over a post-prandial pipe, "in case of a really severe series of engagements, the condition of the English wounded would have been no better than that at Waterloo, where the men lay for weeks for more than a week. And that if an epidemic had broken out—a most probable contingency where food was scarce and water full of mud, and the bodies of the dead and the wounded were lying together, and medicines all carefully stored away at the bottom of the sea, and the British medical department was no less outrageously mismanaged. An officer in the Queen's came over to an Indian camp on the left bank of the canal to beg for some castor-oil. There was not a drop of it in the whole of the British camp. On the Indian medical officers went over, and returned in amazement. The Indians have been so habituated to war that their arrangements are in a state of confusion. "Good heavens!" that Indian officer remarked to me over a post-prandial pipe, "in case of a really severe series of engagements, the condition of the English wounded would have been no better than that at Waterloo, where the men lay for weeks for more than a week. And that if an epidemic had broken out—a most probable contingency where food was scarce and water full of mud, and the bodies of the dead and the wounded were lying together, and medicines all carefully stored away at the bottom of the sea, and the British medical department was no less outrageously mismanaged. An officer in the Queen's came over to an Indian camp on the left bank of the canal to beg for some castor-oil. There was not a drop of it in the whole of the British camp. On the Indian medical officers went over, and returned in amazement. The Indians have been so habituated to war that their arrangements are in a state of confusion. "Good heavens!" that Indian officer remarked to me over a post-prandial pipe, "in case of a really severe series of engagements, the condition of the English wounded would have been no better than that at Waterloo, where the men lay for weeks for more than a week. And that if an epidemic had broken out—a most probable contingency where food was scarce and water full of mud, and the bodies of the dead and the wounded were lying together, and medicines all carefully stored away at the bottom of the sea, and the British medical department was no less outrageously mismanaged. An officer in the Queen's came over to an Indian camp on the left bank of the canal to beg for some castor-oil. There was not a drop of it in the whole of the British camp. On the Indian medical officers went over, and returned in amazement. The Indians have been so habituated to war that their arrangements are in a state of confusion. "Good heavens!" that Indian officer remarked to me over a post-prandial pipe, "in case of a really severe series of engagements, the condition of the English wounded would have been no better than that at Waterloo, where the men lay for weeks for more than a week. And that if an epidemic had broken out—a most probable contingency where food was scarce and water full of mud, and the bodies of the dead and the wounded were lying together, and medicines all carefully stored away at the bottom of the sea, and the British medical department was no less outrageously mismanaged. An officer in the Queen's came over to an Indian camp on the left bank of the canal to beg for some castor-oil. There was not a drop of it in the whole of the British camp. On the Indian medical officers went over, and returned in amazement. The Indians have been so habituated to war that their arrangements are in a state of confusion. "Good heavens!" that Indian officer remarked to me over a post-prandial pipe, "in case of a really severe series of engagements, the condition of the English wounded would have been no better than that at Waterloo, where the men lay for weeks for more than a week. And that if an epidemic had broken out—a most probable contingency where food was scarce and water full of mud, and the bodies of the dead and the wounded were lying together, and medicines all carefully stored away at the bottom of the sea, and the British medical department was no less outrageously mismanaged. An officer in the Queen's came over to an Indian camp on the left bank of the canal to beg for some castor-oil. There was not a drop of it in the whole of the British camp. On the Indian medical officers went over, and returned in amazement. The Indians have been so habituated to war that their arrangements are in a state of confusion. "Good heavens!" that Indian officer remarked to me over a post-prandial pipe, "in case of a really severe series of engagements, the condition of the English wounded would have been no better than that at Waterloo, where the men lay for weeks for more than a week. And that if an epidemic had broken out—a most probable contingency where food was scarce and water full of mud, and the bodies of the dead and the wounded were lying together, and medicines all carefully stored away at the bottom of the sea, and the British medical department was no less outrageously mismanaged. An officer in the Queen's came over to an Indian camp on the left bank of the canal to beg for some castor-oil. There was not a drop of it in the whole of the British camp. On the Indian medical officers went over, and returned in amazement. The Indians have been so habituated to war that their arrangements are in a state of confusion. "Good heavens!" that Indian officer remarked to me over a post-prandial pipe, "in case of a really severe series of engagements, the condition of the English wounded would have been no better than that at Waterloo, where the men lay for weeks for more than a week. And that if an epidemic had broken out—a most probable contingency where food was scarce and water full of mud, and the bodies of the dead and the wounded were lying together, and medicines all carefully stored away at the bottom of the sea, and the British medical department was no less outrageously mismanaged. An officer in the Queen's came over to an Indian camp on the left bank of the canal to beg for some castor-oil. There was not a drop of it in the whole of the British camp. On the Indian medical officers went over, and returned in amazement. The Indians have been so habituated to war that their arrangements are in a state of confusion. "Good heavens!" that Indian officer remarked to me over a post-prandial pipe, "in case of a really severe series of engagements, the condition of the English wounded would have been no better than that at Waterloo, where the men lay for weeks for more than a week. And that if an epidemic had broken out—a most probable contingency where food was scarce and water full of mud, and the bodies of the dead and the wounded were lying together, and medicines all carefully stored away at the bottom of the sea, and the British medical department was no less outrageously mismanaged. An officer in the Queen's came over to an Indian camp on the left bank of the canal to beg for some castor-oil. There was not a drop of it in the whole of the British camp. On the Indian medical officers went over, and returned in amazement. The Indians have been so habituated to war that their arrangements are in a state of confusion. "Good heavens!" that Indian officer remarked to me over a post-prandial pipe, "in case of a really severe series of engagements, the condition of the English wounded would have been no better than that at Waterloo, where the men lay for weeks for more than a week. And that if an epidemic had broken out—a most probable contingency where food was scarce and water full of mud, and the bodies of the dead and the wounded were lying together, and medicines all carefully stored away at the bottom of the sea, and the British medical department was no less outrageously mismanaged. An officer in the Queen's came over to an Indian camp on the left bank of the canal to beg for some castor-oil. There was not a drop of it in the whole of the British camp. On the Indian medical officers went over, and returned in amazement. The Indians have been so habituated to war that their arrangements are in a state of confusion. "Good heavens!" that Indian officer remarked to me over a post-prandial pipe, "in case of a really severe series of engagements, the condition of the English wounded would have been no better than that at Waterloo, where the men lay for weeks for more than a week. And that if an epidemic had broken out—a most probable contingency where food was scarce and water full of mud, and the bodies of the dead and the wounded were lying together, and medicines all carefully stored away at the bottom of the sea, and the British medical department was no less outrageously mismanaged. An officer in the Queen's came over to an Indian camp on the left bank of the canal to beg for some castor-oil. There was not a drop of it in the whole of the British camp. On the Indian medical officers went over, and returned in amazement. The Indians have been so habituated to war that their arrangements are in a state of confusion. "Good heavens!" that Indian officer remarked to me over a post-prandial pipe, "in case of a really severe series of engagements, the condition of the English wounded would have been no better than that at Waterloo, where the men lay for weeks for more than a week. And that if an epidemic had broken out—a most probable contingency where food was scarce and water full of mud, and the bodies of the dead and the wounded were lying together, and medicines all carefully stored away at the bottom of the sea, and the British medical department was no less outrageously mismanaged. An officer in the Queen's came over to an Indian camp on the left bank of the canal to beg for some castor-oil. There was not a drop of it in the whole of the British camp. On the Indian medical officers went over, and returned in amazement. The Indians have been so habituated to war that their arrangements are in a state of confusion. "Good heavens!" that Indian officer remarked to me over a post-prandial pipe, "in case of a really severe series of engagements, the condition of the English wounded would have been no better than that at Waterloo, where the men lay for weeks for more than a week. And that if an epidemic had broken out—a most probable contingency where food was scarce and water full of mud, and the bodies of the dead and the wounded were lying together, and medicines all carefully stored away at the bottom of the sea, and the British medical department was no less outrageously mismanaged. An officer in the Queen's came over to an Indian camp on the left bank of the canal to beg for some castor-oil. There was not a drop of it in the whole of the British camp. On the Indian medical officers went over, and returned in amazement. The Indians have been so habituated to war that their arrangements are in a state of confusion. "Good heavens!" that Indian officer remarked to me over a post-prandial pipe, "in case of a really severe series of engagements, the condition of the English wounded would have been no better than that at Waterloo, where the men lay for weeks for more than a week. And that if an epidemic had broken out—a most probable contingency where food was scarce and water full of mud, and the bodies of the dead and the wounded were lying together, and medicines all carefully stored away at the bottom of the sea, and the British medical department was no less outrageously mismanaged. An officer in the Queen's came over to an Indian camp on the left bank of the canal to beg for some castor-oil. There was not a drop of it in the whole of the British camp. On the Indian medical officers went over, and returned in amazement. The Indians have been so habituated to war that their arrangements are in a state of confusion. "Good heavens!" that Indian officer remarked to me over a post-prandial pipe, "in case of a really severe series of engagements, the condition of the English wounded would have been no better than that at Waterloo, where the men lay for weeks for more than a week. And that if an epidemic had broken out—a most probable contingency where food was scarce and water full of mud, and the bodies of the dead and the wounded were lying together, and medicines all carefully stored away at the bottom of the sea, and the British medical department was no less outrageously mismanaged. An officer in the Queen's came over to an Indian camp on the left bank of the canal to beg for some castor-oil. There was not a drop of it in the whole of the British camp. On the Indian medical officers went over, and returned in amazement. The Indians have been so habituated to war that their arrangements are in a state of confusion. "Good heavens!" that Indian officer remarked to me over a post-prandial pipe, "in case of a really severe series of engagements, the condition of the English wounded would have been no better than that at Waterloo, where the men lay for weeks for more than a week. And that if an epidemic had broken out—a most probable contingency where food was scarce and water full of mud, and the bodies of the dead and the wounded were lying together, and medicines all carefully stored away at the bottom of the sea, and the British medical department was no less outrageously mismanaged. An officer in the Queen's came over to an Indian camp on the left bank of the canal to beg for some castor-oil. There was not a drop of it in the whole of the British camp. On the Indian medical officers went over, and returned in amazement. The Indians have been so habituated to war that their arrangements are in a state of confusion. "Good heavens!" that Indian officer remarked to me over a post-prandial pipe, "in case of a really severe series of engagements, the condition







## Literature.

### THE GYPSY PROPHECY.

Bald Cliff is one of the most strikingly prominent on the eastern coast, from the summit to the beach, a hundred feet below, presenting an arid and unbroken plain of sand and rock, the work of the invading sea, which has been battering against it since the beginning, and will go on to the end. The declivity, though impracticable for climbers, shelves in a gradual line to the sea, and one who has once rolled, by accident from the top to the bottom, avers that the descent was easy, though he had to be helped up again. Upon this cliff a company of enthusiastic speculators built a hotel, in the early days of seaside bathing, when the hotel attractions were not enough to draw them from their allegiance to Pleasant Cove. So the hotel languished, and a fire subsequently demolished it from the scene.

George Calf and Abel Dorne were scholars of the Broadfield Academy, situated within a few miles of the Cliff, and came to spend a week or two of their summer vacation at the new hotel. There were few visitors, and those not of a character to attract boys of sixteen, the land lord, sorely by disappointment, was in a mood to do anything for their amusement, and even the traditional "polite cote" made himself especially attentive to them. The time hung heavily on their hands, without any fun to enliven it, and Bald Cliff House was very near them a bore. The time allotted for their stay had, however, nearly expired—it was a mercy that they had not a more comfortable and pleasant place to go to. One morning sitting on the highest point of the Cliff, watching the time wear away, and objects near by as if the hotel glass vessels were brought into such seemingly close proximity that it required but a stretch of the imagination to believe they could hear the crows talk together, and when a sail was observed, they were not far from the order which commanded it; little islands, vague and misty objects in the distance, were rounded out, the forest by the margin of the lake; and white villages and cottages along the coast made the boys long to get back to active life again.

"I say, Abel," growled George, "it is a jolly time that we are having, isn't it? Nothing to do and nobody to help us. Why, old Pen's exercises in logic are fun to this."

"Well," said Abel, "I feel about the same regarding it, but let us make the most we can of the few days left. Let's make an effort to satisfy ourselves. It is said that happiness depends upon how people enjoy themselves, and so if we don't enjoy ourselves we can't be happy. Isn't that logic?"

"Perhaps it is," said George lazily. "And now," said Abel, "what shall we do? Shall we go and look the land lord, the clerk, or set fire to the hotel? But—why here comes the fun right into our own hands. See here, George, here are the two gypsy women back again, who left when we came. Now suppose we have our fortunes told, just for the sport of the thing. We can have the fortune-tellers all to ourselves, too, as there is no one else here. I'll try it, at any rate. I'll say, there!"

The gypsies were an old and a young woman, who were walking along the top of the cliff, but had made a detour to pass towards the house, where Abel halted them. They stopped and looked at him, and the boys waited to be again spoken to. They were peculiarly dressed, in a fashion forgotten to civilization, but were modest and quiet in their demeanor, the younger being very pretty.

"Can you tell fortunes?" asked Abel. "How do you do it—by witchcraft?" "No, no, our people have powers which none other possess. We read the life by lines imprinted by nature upon the palms of the hands, and in the lines, the lines thereof, we are directed plainly to the revelation of the future."

"You read the palm when it bears such marks as this," said he laughingly putting a silver dollar into his own and holding it toward her.

"No," she replied warmly, her dark eyes flashing, though it bore a thousand like it the result could not be changed. "There was a star in her manner that subdued his boyish levity, and calling George, as he said to see fair play, he passed his hand over for the gypsy woman's inspection, fixing his eyes intently on hers. She took his hand in her own, dark and wrinkled, and sprang up upon her palm. George tried to engage the young woman in the same performance but shyly declined to touch him.

"Your hand," said the gypsy to Abel, "reveals in its lines the successes and reverses of human life, with their causes, distinguishes it from others. But the love line is crossed by two red and angry lines, that denote of danger, through yourself, to some one whose thread of existence is twined with your own. I can not say where, how or when, but there it is written."

She released the hand, and looked earnestly into his young and glowing face. "And this short story you call my fortune?" said he.

"It is, as far as I can read it." "As the violence and anger, and the thread of death which hangs over you, with mine will be perfectly safe. There's the dollar, now, George, 'tis your turn."

"No, thank you," she said, "I'm not about knowing more of my future than I can guess, unless this young lady will take a hand, and read me a line or two from the book of fate."

She drew herself up with an air of offended dignity, and the young man turned away by a path that led down the side of the bluff toward Pleasant Cove. George ran to deposit the pygmy in the office, and in a few moments returned on the cliff. The noise of the waves on the rocks below came to their ears in a subdued murmur. "It is the morning light. The beach was only accessible from above by a narrow path, which some distance from the top of the cliff, zigzagged its way through the shrubbery down a rather steep declivity. This had been trodden by adventurous steps, made available by bushes to which it was tried it might cling while descending. George and Abel had frequently traversed it, and enjoying it as next to throwing themselves from the cliff the best chance for breaking their necks."

"They say 'tis a hundred feet down there," said Abel, looking over a stone which was lost to sight before it reached the water. "Shouldn't wonder," replied George, "and perhaps if you look sharp you may see the chaps gathering campfire down there, that the fellows humped King Lear about when he was blind."

"Sampson," said Abel laughing. "Well, never mind; one is just as true as 'other."

"I say," said Abel suddenly, "wouldn't it be fun to send a big stone down there, over the cliff? How it would go!" "That's a fact," replied George, "and here is one, if we can only free it from the dirt that'll be just the cart. Bring that piece of a rail here and we will dig it out."

It was a large round boulder, imbedded in the sand, near the edge of the cliff, that a few years' action of the winds would have released, and with the piece of rail they were about to dig away the surrounding earth. After expending effort enough to excavate a cellar, the stone beams loosened, and poised upon the brink, it stood ready for its descent over the steep front. They assured themselves that there was nothing moving on the beach below, and then, using the piece of rail for a lever, they heaved the stone from its bed and it started rapidly on its course. As it did so they glanced over, when to their horror, at that instant a little girl followed by a woman, apparently her nurse, ran

out from behind a projecting rock and stood directly in the track of the descending mass. They dared not look to see the catastrophe which they knew must happen, but, pale as a sheet, Abel shouted, "To the path! To the path!"

Intensely excited, they rushed for the path, down which they plunged regardless of their own safety, scarcely touching the bushes usually deemed indispensable, it required several minutes to accomplish the descent, during which their minds were filled with the most agonizing expectancy and a foreboding. They reached the smooth face of the cliff, they were already surprised to find no trace of a casualty, while the stone itself lay buried in the sand fully ten feet beyond the edge of the water. There were footprints of a child and a woman upon the beach, but the ones who made them had disappeared. They climbed the cliff, with difficulty, to see how the calamity had been averted, and found that, when going most rapidly, as the stone had neared its destination, it had a slight elevation above the level of its course, which had lifted it, apparently, and projected it from the edge of those endangered into the water beyond.

Believed of their apprehensions, they ran the entire length of the beach in pursuit of their threatened victims, but not a trace of them could be found save a little blue shoe, fitted to the footprints on the sand, and Abel claimed this as a memento of the most terrible incident of his life.

The rest of the days at the cliff were eventless, and they returned to school, but a trace of them could be found save a little blue shoe, fitted to the footprints on the sand, and Abel claimed this as a memento of the most terrible incident of his life.

George Calf and Abel Dorne were scholars of the Broadfield Academy, situated within a few miles of the Cliff, and came to spend a week or two of their summer vacation at the new hotel. There were few visitors, and those not of a character to attract boys of sixteen, the land lord, sorely by disappointment, was in a mood to do anything for their amusement, and even the traditional "polite cote" made himself especially attentive to them. The time hung heavily on their hands, without any fun to enliven it, and Bald Cliff House was very near them a bore. The time allotted for their stay had, however, nearly expired—it was a mercy that they had not a more comfortable and pleasant place to go to. One morning sitting on the highest point of the Cliff, watching the time wear away, and objects near by as if the hotel glass vessels were brought into such seemingly close proximity that it required but a stretch of the imagination to believe they could hear the crows talk together, and when a sail was observed, they were not far from the order which commanded it; little islands, vague and misty objects in the distance, were rounded out, the forest by the margin of the lake; and white villages and cottages along the coast made the boys long to get back to active life again.

"I say, Abel," growled George, "it is a jolly time that we are having, isn't it? Nothing to do and nobody to help us. Why, old Pen's exercises in logic are fun to this."

"Well," said Abel, "I feel about the same regarding it, but let us make the most we can of the few days left. Let's make an effort to satisfy ourselves. It is said that happiness depends upon how people enjoy themselves, and so if we don't enjoy ourselves we can't be happy. Isn't that logic?"

"Perhaps it is," said George lazily. "And now," said Abel, "what shall we do? Shall we go and look the land lord, the clerk, or set fire to the hotel? But—why here comes the fun right into our own hands. See here, George, here are the two gypsy women back again, who left when we came. Now suppose we have our fortunes told, just for the sport of the thing. We can have the fortune-tellers all to ourselves, too, as there is no one else here. I'll try it, at any rate. I'll say, there!"

The gypsies were an old and a young woman, who were walking along the top of the cliff, but had made a detour to pass towards the house, where Abel halted them. They stopped and looked at him, and the boys waited to be again spoken to. They were peculiarly dressed, in a fashion forgotten to civilization, but were modest and quiet in their demeanor, the younger being very pretty.

"Can you tell fortunes?" asked Abel. "How do you do it—by witchcraft?" "No, no, our people have powers which none other possess. We read the life by lines imprinted by nature upon the palms of the hands, and in the lines, the lines thereof, we are directed plainly to the revelation of the future."

"You read the palm when it bears such marks as this," said he laughingly putting a silver dollar into his own and holding it toward her.

"No," she replied warmly, her dark eyes flashing, though it bore a thousand like it the result could not be changed. "There was a star in her manner that subdued his boyish levity, and calling George, as he said to see fair play, he passed his hand over for the gypsy woman's inspection, fixing his eyes intently on hers. She took his hand in her own, dark and wrinkled, and sprang up upon her palm. George tried to engage the young woman in the same performance but shyly declined to touch him.

"Your hand," said the gypsy to Abel, "reveals in its lines the successes and reverses of human life, with their causes, distinguishes it from others. But the love line is crossed by two red and angry lines, that denote of danger, through yourself, to some one whose thread of existence is twined with your own. I can not say where, how or when, but there it is written."

She released the hand, and looked earnestly into his young and glowing face. "And this short story you call my fortune?" said he.

"It is, as far as I can read it." "As the violence and anger, and the thread of death which hangs over you, with mine will be perfectly safe. There's the dollar, now, George, 'tis your turn."

"No, thank you," she said, "I'm not about knowing more of my future than I can guess, unless this young lady will take a hand, and read me a line or two from the book of fate."

She drew herself up with an air of offended dignity, and the young man turned away by a path that led down the side of the bluff toward Pleasant Cove. George ran to deposit the pygmy in the office, and in a few moments returned on the cliff. The noise of the waves on the rocks below came to their ears in a subdued murmur. "It is the morning light. The beach was only accessible from above by a narrow path, which some distance from the top of the cliff, zigzagged its way through the shrubbery down a rather steep declivity. This had been trodden by adventurous steps, made available by bushes to which it was tried it might cling while descending. George and Abel had frequently traversed it, and enjoying it as next to throwing themselves from the cliff the best chance for breaking their necks."

"They say 'tis a hundred feet down there," said Abel, looking over a stone which was lost to sight before it reached the water. "Shouldn't wonder," replied George, "and perhaps if you look sharp you may see the chaps gathering campfire down there, that the fellows humped King Lear about when he was blind."

"Sampson," said Abel laughing. "Well, never mind; one is just as true as 'other."

"I say," said Abel suddenly, "wouldn't it be fun to send a big stone down there, over the cliff? How it would go!" "That's a fact," replied George, "and here is one, if we can only free it from the dirt that'll be just the cart. Bring that piece of a rail here and we will dig it out."

It was a large round boulder, imbedded in the sand, near the edge of the cliff, that a few years' action of the winds would have released, and with the piece of rail they were about to dig away the surrounding earth. After expending effort enough to excavate a cellar, the stone beams loosened, and poised upon the brink, it stood ready for its descent over the steep front. They assured themselves that there was nothing moving on the beach below, and then, using the piece of rail for a lever, they heaved the stone from its bed and it started rapidly on its course. As it did so they glanced over, when to their horror, at that instant a little girl followed by a woman, apparently her nurse, ran

out from behind a projecting rock and stood directly in the track of the descending mass. They dared not look to see the catastrophe which they knew must happen, but, pale as a sheet, Abel shouted, "To the path! To the path!"

Intensely excited, they rushed for the path, down which they plunged regardless of their own safety, scarcely touching the bushes usually deemed indispensable, it required several minutes to accomplish the descent, during which their minds were filled with the most agonizing expectancy and a foreboding. They reached the smooth face of the cliff, they were already surprised to find no trace of a casualty, while the stone itself lay buried in the sand fully ten feet beyond the edge of the water. There were footprints of a child and a woman upon the beach, but the ones who made them had disappeared. They climbed the cliff, with difficulty, to see how the calamity had been averted, and found that, when going most rapidly, as the stone had neared its destination, it had a slight elevation above the level of its course, which had lifted it, apparently, and projected it from the edge of those endangered into the water beyond.

Believed of their apprehensions, they ran the entire length of the beach in pursuit of their threatened victims, but not a trace of them could be found save a little blue shoe, fitted to the footprints on the sand, and Abel claimed this as a memento of the most terrible incident of his life.

The rest of the days at the cliff were eventless, and they returned to school, but a trace of them could be found save a little blue shoe, fitted to the footprints on the sand, and Abel claimed this as a memento of the most terrible incident of his life.

George Calf and Abel Dorne were scholars of the Broadfield Academy, situated within a few miles of the Cliff, and came to spend a week or two of their summer vacation at the new hotel. There were few visitors, and those not of a character to attract boys of sixteen, the land lord, sorely by disappointment, was in a mood to do anything for their amusement, and even the traditional "polite cote" made himself especially attentive to them. The time hung heavily on their hands, without any fun to enliven it, and Bald Cliff House was very near them a bore. The time allotted for their stay had, however, nearly expired—it was a mercy that they had not a more comfortable and pleasant place to go to. One morning sitting on the highest point of the Cliff, watching the time wear away, and objects near by as if the hotel glass vessels were brought into such seemingly close proximity that it required but a stretch of the imagination to believe they could hear the crows talk together, and when a sail was observed, they were not far from the order which commanded it; little islands, vague and misty objects in the distance, were rounded out, the forest by the margin of the lake; and white villages and cottages along the coast made the boys long to get back to active life again.

"I say, Abel," growled George, "it is a jolly time that we are having, isn't it? Nothing to do and nobody to help us. Why, old Pen's exercises in logic are fun to this."

"Well," said Abel, "I feel about the same regarding it, but let us make the most we can of the few days left. Let's make an effort to satisfy ourselves. It is said that happiness depends upon how people enjoy themselves, and so if we don't enjoy ourselves we can't be happy. Isn't that logic?"

"Perhaps it is," said George lazily. "And now," said Abel, "what shall we do? Shall we go and look the land lord, the clerk, or set fire to the hotel? But—why here comes the fun right into our own hands. See here, George, here are the two gypsy women back again, who left when we came. Now suppose we have our fortunes told, just for the sport of the thing. We can have the fortune-tellers all to ourselves, too, as there is no one else here. I'll try it, at any rate. I'll say, there!"

The gypsies were an old and a young woman, who were walking along the top of the cliff, but had made a detour to pass towards the house, where Abel halted them. They stopped and looked at him, and the boys waited to be again spoken to. They were peculiarly dressed, in a fashion forgotten to civilization, but were modest and quiet in their demeanor, the younger being very pretty.

"Can you tell fortunes?" asked Abel. "How do you do it—by witchcraft?" "No, no, our people have powers which none other possess. We read the life by lines imprinted by nature upon the palms of the hands, and in the lines, the lines thereof, we are directed plainly to the revelation of the future."

"But you know, na," said the farmer's daughter, when he spoke to her about the addresses of a neighbor's son, "that man wants me to marry a man of culture."

"So do I, my dear; so do I and there is no better culture in the country than agriculture."

LADY BEATRICES.—Ladies, you cannot make fair skin, rosy cheeks, and sparkling eyes with all the cosmetics of France or beautifiers of the world, while in poor health and nothing will give you such rich blood, good health, strength and beauty as *Flow Bitters*. A trial is certain proof.

There is nothing so essential to health happiness as pure rich blood. It prevents exhausted vitality, premature decline, nervous and physical debility, besides untold other miseries. *Purton's Purifying Pills* purify and enrich the blood, and will change the blood in the entire system in three months.

Editor of the Times—I have been watching the correspondence in your paper for the past few weeks with much interest. Having been in the practice of medicine many years, I have learned to have no confidence in the many proprietary medicines which are on the market and it was with the excellent recommendation given by Dr. Bates, and the knowledge I had of his veracity and ability as a physician, that I have decided to try the wonderful remedy, named *Kendall's Scurvy Cure* which I find many of my friends have found to be so valuable. Rheumatism has afflicted me for years, and whilst the skill I have professed to have in treating others I found myself unable to do anything to cure myself entirely. After suffering for years the difficulty became located in my hip and nothing that I could do seemed to effect it until I began to use *Kendall's Scurvy Cure*. It has cured me completely. In all my experience as a physician I have never been able to make any compound which penetrates so thoroughly and works so admirably in removing old standing ailments, and at the same time hardly produces any irritation of the skin. It has done such wonders with me that I have the utmost confidence in its efficacy, and can recommend it with the confidence that the proprietors do not claim too much for it.

Respectfully,  
J. R. PORTER, M. D.  
Scranton, Pa., Sept. 24, 1881.

TRADE MARK THE GREAT RHEUMATISM CURE. A Sore Cure for all FEMALE WEAKNESSES, including Leucorrhoea, Irregular and Painful Menstruation, Inflammation and Ulceration of the Womb, Fibroid, PLEURALIS, ETC.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND. A Sore Cure for all FEMALE WEAKNESSES, including Leucorrhoea, Irregular and Painful Menstruation, Inflammation and Ulceration of the Womb, Fibroid, PLEURALIS, ETC.

TRADE MARK THE GREAT RHEUMATISM CURE. A Sore Cure for all FEMALE WEAKNESSES, including Leucorrhoea, Irregular and Painful Menstruation, Inflammation and Ulceration of the Womb, Fibroid, PLEURALIS, ETC.

TRADE MARK THE GREAT RHEUMATISM CURE. A Sore Cure for all FEMALE WEAKNESSES, including Leucorrhoea, Irregular and Painful Menstruation, Inflammation and Ulceration of the Womb, Fibroid, PLEURALIS, ETC.

TRADE MARK THE GREAT RHEUMATISM CURE. A Sore Cure for all FEMALE WEAKNESSES, including Leucorrhoea, Irregular and Painful Menstruation, Inflammation and Ulceration of the Womb, Fibroid, PLEURALIS, ETC.

TRADE MARK THE GREAT RHEUMATISM CURE. A Sore Cure for all FEMALE WEAKNESSES, including Leucorrhoea, Irregular and Painful Menstruation, Inflammation and Ulceration of the Womb, Fibroid, PLEURALIS, ETC.

TRADE MARK THE GREAT RHEUMATISM CURE. A Sore Cure for all FEMALE WEAKNESSES, including Leucorrhoea, Irregular and Painful Menstruation, Inflammation and Ulceration of the Womb, Fibroid, PLEURALIS, ETC.

TRADE MARK THE GREAT RHEUMATISM CURE. A Sore Cure for all FEMALE WEAKNESSES, including Leucorrhoea, Irregular and Painful Menstruation, Inflammation and Ulceration of the Womb, Fibroid, PLEURALIS, ETC.

TRADE MARK THE GREAT RHEUMATISM CURE. A Sore Cure for all FEMALE WEAKNESSES, including Leucorrhoea, Irregular and Painful Menstruation, Inflammation and Ulceration of the Womb, Fibroid, PLEURALIS, ETC.

TRADE MARK THE GREAT RHEUMATISM CURE. A Sore Cure for all FEMALE WEAKNESSES, including Leucorrhoea, Irregular and Painful Menstruation, Inflammation and Ulceration of the Womb, Fibroid, PLEURALIS, ETC.

TRADE MARK THE GREAT RHEUMATISM CURE. A Sore Cure for all FEMALE WEAKNESSES, including Leucorrhoea, Irregular and Painful Menstruation, Inflammation and Ulceration of the Womb, Fibroid, PLEURALIS, ETC.

TRADE MARK THE GREAT RHEUMATISM CURE. A Sore Cure for all FEMALE WEAKNESSES, including Leucorrhoea, Irregular and Painful Menstruation, Inflammation and Ulceration of the Womb, Fibroid, PLEURALIS, ETC.

TRADE MARK THE GREAT RHEUMATISM CURE. A Sore Cure for all FEMALE WEAKNESSES, including Leucorrhoea, Irregular and Painful Menstruation, Inflammation and Ulceration of the Womb, Fibroid, PLEURALIS, ETC.

TRADE MARK THE GREAT RHEUMATISM CURE. A Sore Cure for all FEMALE WEAKNESSES, including Leucorrhoea, Irregular and Painful Menstruation, Inflammation and Ulceration of the Womb, Fibroid, PLEURALIS, ETC.

TRADE MARK THE GREAT RHEUMATISM CURE. A Sore Cure for all FEMALE WEAKNESSES, including Leucorrhoea, Irregular and Painful Menstruation, Inflammation and Ulceration of the Womb, Fibroid, PLEURALIS, ETC.

TRADE MARK THE GREAT RHEUMATISM CURE. A Sore Cure for all FEMALE WEAKNESSES, including Leucorrhoea, Irregular and Painful Menstruation, Inflammation and Ulceration of the Womb, Fibroid, PLEURALIS, ETC.

TRADE MARK THE GREAT RHEUMATISM CURE. A Sore Cure for all FEMALE WEAKNESSES, including Leucorrhoea, Irregular and Painful Menstruation, Inflammation and Ulceration of the Womb, Fibroid, PLEURALIS, ETC.

TRADE MARK THE GREAT RHEUMATISM CURE. A Sore Cure for all FEMALE WEAKNESSES, including Leucorrhoea, Irregular and Painful Menstruation, Inflammation and Ulceration of the Womb, Fibroid, PLEURALIS, ETC.

TRADE MARK THE GREAT RHEUMATISM CURE. A Sore Cure for all FEMALE WEAKNESSES, including Leucorrhoea, Irregular and Painful Menstruation, Inflammation and Ulceration of the Womb, Fibroid, PLEURALIS, ETC.

TRADE MARK THE GREAT RHEUMATISM CURE. A Sore Cure for all FEMALE WEAKNESSES, including Leucorrhoea, Irregular and Painful Menstruation, Inflammation and Ulceration of the Womb, Fibroid, PLEURALIS, ETC.

TRADE MARK THE GREAT RHEUMATISM CURE. A Sore Cure for all FEMALE WEAKNESSES, including Leucorrhoea, Irregular and Painful Menstruation, Inflammation and Ulceration of the Womb, Fibroid, PLEURALIS, ETC.

TRADE MARK THE GREAT RHEUMATISM CURE. A Sore Cure for all FEMALE WEAKNESSES, including Leucorrhoea, Irregular and Painful Menstruation, Inflammation and Ulceration of the Womb, Fibroid, PLEURALIS, ETC.

TRADE MARK THE GREAT RHEUMATISM CURE. A Sore Cure for all FEMALE WEAKNESSES, including Leucorrhoea, Irregular and Painful Menstruation, Inflammation and Ulceration of the Womb, Fibroid, PLEURALIS, ETC.

TRADE MARK THE GREAT RHEUMATISM CURE. A Sore Cure for all FEMALE WEAKNESSES, including Leucorrhoea, Irregular and Painful Menstruation, Inflammation and Ulceration of the Womb, Fibroid, PLEURALIS, ETC.

TRADE MARK THE GREAT RHEUMATISM CURE. A Sore Cure for all FEMALE WEAKNESSES, including Leucorrhoea, Irregular and Painful Menstruation, Inflammation and Ulceration of the Womb, Fibroid, PLEURALIS, ETC.

WOMAN CAN HEALTH OF WOMAN SYMPATHIZE WITH THE HOPE OF WOMAN THE RACE OF WOMAN

WOMAN CAN HEALTH OF WOMAN SYMPATHIZE WITH THE HOPE OF WOMAN THE RACE OF WOMAN

WOMAN CAN HEALTH OF WOMAN SYMPATHIZE WITH THE HOPE OF WOMAN THE RACE OF WOMAN

WOMAN CAN HEALTH OF WOMAN SYMPATHIZE WITH THE HOPE OF WOMAN THE RACE OF WOMAN

WOMAN CAN HEALTH OF WOMAN SYMPATHIZE WITH THE HOPE OF WOMAN THE RACE OF WOMAN

WOMAN CAN HEALTH OF WOMAN SYMPATHIZE WITH THE HOPE OF WOMAN THE RACE OF WOMAN

WOMAN CAN HEALTH OF WOMAN SYMPATHIZE WITH THE HOPE OF WOMAN THE RACE OF WOMAN

WOMAN CAN HEALTH OF WOMAN SYMPATHIZE WITH THE HOPE OF WOMAN THE RACE OF WOMAN

WOMAN CAN HEALTH OF WOMAN SYMPATHIZE WITH THE HOPE OF WOMAN THE RACE OF WOMAN

WOMAN CAN HEALTH OF WOMAN SYMPATHIZE WITH THE HOPE OF WOMAN THE RACE OF WOMAN

WOMAN CAN HEALTH OF WOMAN SYMPATHIZE WITH THE HOPE OF WOMAN THE RACE OF WOMAN

WOMAN CAN HEALTH OF WOMAN SYMPATHIZE WITH THE HOPE OF WOMAN THE RACE OF WOMAN

WOMAN CAN HEALTH OF WOMAN SYMPATHIZE WITH THE HOPE OF WOMAN THE RACE OF WOMAN

WOMAN CAN HEALTH OF WOMAN SYMPATHIZE WITH THE HOPE OF WOMAN THE RACE OF WOMAN

WOMAN CAN HEALTH OF WOMAN SYMPATHIZE WITH THE HOPE OF WOMAN THE RACE OF WOMAN

WOMAN CAN HEALTH OF WOMAN SYMPATHIZE WITH THE HOPE OF WOMAN THE RACE OF WOMAN

WOMAN CAN HEALTH OF WOMAN SYMPATHIZE WITH THE HOPE OF WOMAN THE RACE OF WOMAN

WOMAN CAN HEALTH OF WOMAN SYMPATHIZE WITH THE HOPE OF WOMAN THE RACE OF WOMAN

WOMAN CAN HEALTH OF WOMAN SYMPATHIZE WITH THE HOPE OF WOMAN THE RACE OF WOMAN

WOMAN CAN HEALTH OF WOMAN SYMPATHIZE WITH THE HOPE OF WOMAN THE RACE OF WOMAN

WOMAN CAN HEALTH OF WOMAN SYMPATHIZE WITH THE HOPE OF WOMAN THE RACE OF WOMAN

WOMAN CAN HEALTH OF WOMAN SYMPATHIZE WITH THE HOPE OF WOMAN THE RACE OF WOMAN

WOMAN CAN HEALTH OF WOMAN SYMPATHIZE WITH THE HOPE OF WOMAN THE RACE OF WOMAN

WOMAN CAN HEALTH OF WOMAN SYMPATHIZE WITH THE HOPE OF WOMAN THE RACE OF WOMAN

WOMAN CAN HEALTH OF WOMAN SYMPATHIZE WITH THE HOPE OF WOMAN THE RACE OF WOMAN

WOMAN CAN HEALTH OF WOMAN SYMPATHIZE WITH THE HOPE OF WOMAN THE RACE OF WOMAN

WOMAN CAN HEALTH OF WOMAN SYMPATHIZE WITH THE HOPE OF WOMAN THE RACE OF WOMAN

WOMAN CAN HEALTH OF WOMAN SYMPATHIZE WITH THE HOPE OF WOMAN THE RACE OF WOMAN

WOMAN CAN HEALTH OF WOMAN SYMPATHIZE WITH THE HOPE OF WOMAN THE RACE OF WOMAN

WOMAN CAN HEALTH OF WOMAN SYMPATHIZE WITH THE HOPE OF WOMAN THE RACE OF WOMAN

WOMAN CAN HEALTH OF WOMAN SYMPATHIZE WITH THE HOPE OF WOMAN THE RACE OF WOMAN

JUST OPENED S. F. SHUTE'S, 2 cases, containing the following:

German Work and Lunch Baskets, Japanese Bamboo Baskets, PHILANDER'S RAZORS, SCISSORS, POCKET KNIVES, Nickel Paper Weights, ASH PANS, NUT PICKS, Fruit Knives, Cigar Lighters, and Ventilated Armlets.

A NICE LOT OF WALKING STICKS. Long Handled JAPANESE FANS for Covering.

Also a choice lot of Briar Pipes.

Remember the Place, S. F. SHUTE'S, Sharkey's Block, Queen Street.

JAS. R. HOWIE HAS RECEIVED HIS SPRING AND SUMMER CLOTHS, British and Canadian TWEEDS, Diagonals, BROAD CLOTHS, DOESKINS, Etc.

GENTLEMEN'S Wedding and Mourning Outfits A SPECIALTY. The Furnishing Department is the Largest in the City.

JAS. R. HOWIE, QUEEN ST. FREDERICTON. May 11, 1882

Boys' Carts, Waggons, WHEELBARROWS. A LARGE VARIETY AT Lemont's Variety Store.

OPNING THIS DAY. 9 CARS Assorted Stone Ware, by the Crates or Single Pieces, from 10 to 1500 lbs. each. Call on J. R. HOWIE, Queen St. Fredericton.

FURNITURE POLISH. Lemont's Furniture Store is the best in the market.

CHILDREN'S Perambulators. Now received, a nice line, at Lemont's