

FISHING TACKLE.

Rods and Flies of the very latest production.

Lines, Reels, Baits, Baskets, Landing Nets, Etc.

All Sporting Goods and Fishing Tackle will be sold at a very small advance on cost to make room for other goods.

Just Received a Full Stock of

BICYCLE PARTS!

Can supply any piece that goes into a Bicycle.

Wheels straightened and repaired as good as new.

C. ELLIOTT,

42, Main St.,

Moncton, N. B.

WE BEG

To call attention to a new make of Corset called

QEBEH

"Pronounced Keba"

Which is highly recommended, and to introduce we will sell at

-\$1.00-

Excellent Value at \$1.50.

Wm. Cowling & Co

NEW GOODS

OPENED AT E. FORBES
NEW TRIMMING LACES,
NEW ART CATEFNS,
ART DENIM (in Cushion Bags, &c.),
ART EMBROIDERY SILKS.

To open, a fine assortment of CHINAWARE, in sets and odd pieces.

E. Forbes,

Albion Block, Main St.

ODDS' KIDNEY PILLS
DIAMOND DINNER PILLS
R WILLIAMS PINK PILLS

HASE'S KIDNEY PILLS
HASE'S LIVER PILLS
HASE'S OINTMENT, ETC.

Wholesale and Retail.

J. McD. COOKE,

Medical Hall.



Charles Elliott Gunsmith Moncton N.B.

LIKE NO OTHER LOVE.

(Continued.)

He said to himself that he must explain, that he must make his mother's meaning clear to her.

"It is in this way, my darling," he said. "There are little niceties of speech and manner that women like my mother consider almost second nature; no voice on earth is sweeter than yours, but my mother would forget its sweetness if you omitted the letter 'h' from certain words or used it unnecessarily in others."

"I don't do that!" cried Maggie. "You do not love me, or you would not do such things. I should not care how you spoke! What should I think of a few mistakes? Suppose that I cannot be like Lady Carew, what does it matter? You pretended to like me just as I am."

At the sight of her tears, at the sound of her sweet voice, all prudence left him. That his peerless Maggie should cry, should think that he found fault with her, was not to be endured; he kissed the tears from her eyes—kissed the sweet quivering lips, and hated himself for having spoken of these things to her. What were a few shortcomings in the way of grammar, when the mouth that uttered the words was beautiful as that of Venus?

"I think," continued Maggie, "that it was the unkindest thing Lady Carew could have said. Why, Carlos, I won three prizes, and Miss Pierson said I had worked hard for them. I do not believe your mother meant it. I will tell you what I think. She wants you to marry someone with plenty of money; that is why she has made this excuse."

"Could it be possible?" he asked himself.

"Carlos"—and she laid her shapely arm round his neck, and her beautiful face on his—she knew that he could never resist her caresses—"if I am to learn anything, you must teach me. I should never forget anything you said. I should learn from you in half the time I should learn from anyone else. Take your mother at her word—let me be 'educated' as she calls it; but you educate me."

"That is a glorious idea, Maggie," he replied. "I will. You are so quick and clever, you are sure to make rapid progress. But where shall I see you? I cannot stay at Hatton after Lord Stanleigh is gone."

Her beautiful eyes were looking into his, her lovely rose-flushed face nestled nearer to him, her hands met round his neck.

"Carlos," she whispered, "do not leave me again. I love you so much that if anything parted us now I should die. Do not leave me. I have a presentiment that if you do your mother will part us. Oh, Carlos, do not leave me, now that I have learned to love you with all my heart!"

"Do you love me with all your heart, Maggie?" he asked.

"Do!" she echoed; and she was by no means reticent in her expressions of affection for him.

He was young, open to flattery, and madly in love. He forgot everything except that he loved this beautiful girl who clung to him with such passionate prayers and tears. He promised that he would never leave her again.

"Maggie, I have thought of a plan," he said. "It is perhaps stealing a march on the dear mother; but all is fair in love. I will go away for six months; but I will marry you and take you with me. We will spend six months abroad, and during that time I will finish your education. I will teach you all those little niceties which I suppose my mother considers a part of a woman's high training. At the end of the six months I will take you to her, and when she sees the improvements she will be anxious for me to marry you. Then we can show her how true our love was, how well it has stood the test, and she will enjoy the surprise."

Maggie entered heart and soul into the plot.

"She will be surprised, Carlos. Nothing could be better. She will see then that you were right and she was wrong. She will see, too, that she has been mistaken about me."

No difficulty stood in the way. Lord Stanleigh would be in Spain, and Lady Carew would never dream of such a thing as a secret marriage, while, as for John Waldron, if he thought his daughter safe, he would not bestir himself. There was indeed, thought Sir Carlos, nothing to fear.

"Tell your father that you do not like country life," he said, "and that you will try to get a situation in London. I can arrange for letters to be forwarded to him at intervals, and he will not know but that you are there. We will be married in London by special license, Maggie, and I will take you to Paris. No, not to Paris; we should meet so many English there. We will go to Italy. We will have a beautiful little villa beside one of the lakes, and for six months we will be happy as no other couple has ever been. You must read and study, and I will do my best to teach you. What do you think of the plan?"

In ecstasy she threw herself into his arms. They talked for hours of the surprise it would be to Lady Carew when in the graceful, accomplished daughter-in-law presented to her, she should recognize Maggie.

They not only talked of the scheme, but they carried it out. Maggie told her father that she was tired of a country life, and that she should get a position in London. He was unsuspecting and easily deceived. Sir Carlos went home and told his mother that he intended to spend the

next six months in Italy, and that then he should have a surprise for her. Everything favored Sir Carlos and Maggie's plan. They were married in London, and started for Italy without a misgiving as to their future happiness.

CHAPTER XI.

Sir Carlos and Maggie had been married three days, and as yet there had not been the faintest shadow of a cloud to mar their happiness. A thousand times each day Sir Carlos thanked Heaven that he had followed his own inclination. It was so sweet to teach his beautiful girl-wife, so delightful to watch her rosy mouth with its graceful curves, so blissful to be loved with such passionate devotion. Ah, if he had done as his mother had said, if he had spent six months away from Maggie, he would have lost the very happiest time of his life!

"If you want a woman to be trained in any particular way, train her yourself," thought Sir Carlos.

He spent a week of perfect bliss. He had bought Maggie a magnificent trousseau as they passed through Paris. Every requisite and every luxury that was needed for a lady was there; and Maggie's delight had been boundless. However, it did rather jar upon him when, every time she put on a fresh dress, she said complacently:

"I wish Lady Carew could see me now."

It annoyed Sir Carlos, but he did not like to tell her so. He began to find that his beautiful Maggie had a temper, and that she did not like to be found fault with. He had taken a luxuriously-furnished villa on the shores of the Lake of Como—the Villa Molteni, belonging to the duke of that name, who had gone to the East. Sir Carlos had no trouble as to servants, for they had all been there for some years; and his time was all his own for making love and teaching. He could not help smiling at the array of books he had brought with him; but Maggie rarely opened one or them.

Sir Carlos was perfectly happy for some few days. He never wearied of watching Maggie, and the more he watched her the more beautiful he thought her. How right he had been after all, he reflected! A few little eccentricities were less than nothing when compared with her wonderful beauty.

One day Sir Carlos drove his wife to the city of Como, as she had expressed a wish to see it. He ordered a recherche dinner at the hotel where they alighted; and it happened that, among other things a dish of green peas was served.

"Peas!" cried Maggie, when she saw the dish. "I am very fond of them. My aunt always said that I could never have enough of them."

The continual mentioning of her aunt as the highest earthly authority began to annoy him. He was fastidious too, and did not like to hear a lady speak with enthusiasm of eating. This was the least part of the shock he was destined to suffer. Maggie helped herself most liberally to the green peas; and presently her husband, looking up suddenly, saw his beautiful wife using her knife instead of her fork.

"Maggie," he cried, angrily, "what are you doing?"

Her face flushed, but she looked defiantly at him.

"I know," she said. "But I must use my knife; I cannot help it. I am sure Miss Pierson was very particular in teaching us never to use a knife when eating peas; but look at this fork—I cannot eat peas with it."

"Then go without them. It is unheard-of vulgarity. Never do that again, Maggie; it has horrified me."

"And I am so fond of them," she answered, petulantly. "What can it matter? There is no one here to see me."

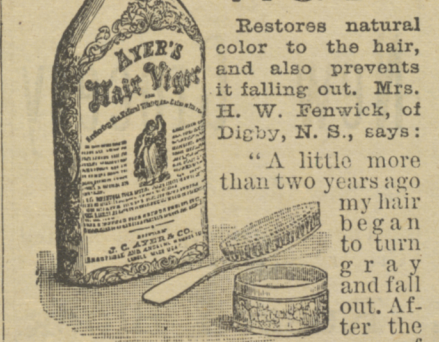
"I am here," he said, "and you are here. You must respect my presence and your own; you should never do when you are alone what you would not do if anyone was with you. The laws of good-breeding are always the same, whether we are alone or with others."

"That is all nonsense!" cried Maggie. Her husband looked at her in dismay.

"Nonsense or not, when you dine with me, I shall expect you to observe the same etiquette at table that I observe myself."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

AYER'S Hair VIGOR



Restores natural color to the hair, and also prevents it falling out. Mrs. H. W. Fenwick, of Digby, N. S., says:

"A little more than two years ago my hair began to turn gray and fall out. After the use of one bottle of Ayer's Hair Vigor my hair was restored to its original color and ceased falling out. An occasional application has since kept the hair in good condition."—Mrs. H. F. FENWICK, Digby, N. S.

"I have used Ayer's Hair Vigor for three years, and it has restored hair, which was fast becoming gray, back to its natural color."—H. W. HASELHIOFF, Paterson, N. J.

AYER'S HAIR VIGOR

PREPARED BY DR. J. C. AYER & CO., LOWELL, MASS., U.S.A.

Ayer's Pills cure Sick Headache.

REPAIRING OLD CLOTHES Is An Art

And it takes a first-class tailor to make a first-class clothes renovator. Having had a long experience at the trade I am in a position to give good satisfaction in all its branches. Old clothes cleaned, dyed, repaired and made to look like new.

Second Hand Clothing Bought.

Don't forget the place,

NO 200 MAIN ST.,

A. McLEOD.

Formerly Occupied by J. W. Gay, printer.

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY.

On and after Monday, the 24th June, 1895, the trains of this railway will run daily (Sunday excepted) as follows:

WILL LEAVE MONCTON.

Through Express for Halifax (Monday excepted).....	1 00
Accommodation for St. John (Monday excepted).....	1 10
Through Express for St. John and Montreal.....	1 15
Through Express for St. John (Monday excepted).....	5 15
Through Express for Halifax, Pictou and Sydney (Monday excepted).....	5 20
Accommodation for St. John.....	8 15
Express for Halifax and Pictou.....	10 20
Accommodation for Campbellton.....	10 20
Through Express for Quebec and Montreal.....	13 10
Express for St. John.....	15 00
Accommodation for Pt. du Chene.....	15 30
Through Express for Halifax.....	16 00

WILL ARRIVE AT MONCTON.

Through Express from Halifax (Monday excepted).....	1 00
Through Express from Montreal & Quebec, Monday excepted.....	5 00
Accom. from Pt. du Chene.....	7 55
Express from St. John.....	10 10
Accommodation from Springhill Junction.....	10 10
Through express from Halifax.....	13 05
Accommodation from Campbellton.....	14 30
Express from Halifax.....	14 55
Accom. from St. John.....	14 55
Through Express from St. John.....	15 55
Through Express from St. John.....	24 50

All trains are run by Eastern Standard Time

D. POTTINGER, General Manager, Moncton, N. B., June, 1895.

THE MONCTON MAILS.

On and after Monday Oct. 1 mail will close at the Moncton post office as follows:

For Halifax also Prince Edward Island and all points east at 10.05 o'clock.

North by the accommodation at 10.05.

For Shediac and Pt. du Chene at 10.05.

For all points west by the C. P. R. express from Halifax at 12.55 o'clock and by No. 1-14-35

For Albert county (points) along the Albert railway will close at 19.20.

C. P. R. east at 16.20.

Night mails for all points at 19.20.

Country mails are made up at the Moncton post office as follows:

Coverdale, Upper Coverdale and Middle Coverdale on Monday's and Thursdays at 11.20 o'clock.

Dakeburn every day except Friday at 11.20.

Lewisville, Fox Creek, daily at 10.45 o'clock.

Lutes Mountain, Style Village, Indian Mountain, and Ammon on Thursday at 11.20 o'clock.

Stoney Creek, Lower Coverdale and Bridgedale on Wednesday and Saturdays at 11.20 o'clock.

Irishtown, McQuade's and O'Neil's on Thursdays at 11.20 o'clock.

Allison on Wednesdays at 11.20 o'clock. Shediac Road (Lakeville) on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 10.05.

Letters are collected from street letter boxes at 9.45 a. m. on Main street and 6.30 p.m. all the boxes are visited]

FIRE ALARM TELEGRAPH.

3. Corner St. George and Cameron streets.

4. Corner Dominion and High streets.

5. Corner Gordon and Highfield streets.

6. Corner Lutz and Main streets.

7. Corner Bridge and Foundry streets.

8. Corner Church and Queen streets.

23. Foot Botsford on Main street.

24. Corner Duke and Main streets.

25. Foot of King on Main street.

26. Temperance Hall, Steadman street.

31. Corner Telegraph and St. George streets.

32. Corner Botsford and St. George streets.

34. No. 2 Engine House, St. George street.

35. Corner Church street and Mountain Road.

41. Corner Bonaccord and Princess streets.

42. I. C. R. station.

On Main street, opposite Brunswick Hotel