# Poetry.

## God Bless the Farm.

God bless the farm—the dear old farm,
God bless its every rood!
Where willing hearts and sturdy arms
Can earn an honest livelihood—
Can from the coarse and fertile soil
Win back a recompense for toil!

God bless each meadow, field and nook,
Begemmed with fairest flowers;
And every leaf that's gently shook
By evening breeze or morning showers—
God bless them all—each leaf's a gem
In nature's gorgeous diadem.

The orchards that, in early spring,
Blush rich in fragrant flowers;
And with each autumn surely bring
Their wealth of fruit in golden showers,
Like promegranates on Aron's rod—
A miracle from Nature's God.

And may He bless the farmer's home,
Where peace and plenty reign;
No happier spot 'neath Heaven's high dome
Does this broad, beautious earth contain,
Then where, secure from care or strife,
The farmer spends his peaceful life.

Unvexed by toil or tricks for gain,
He turns the fertile mould;
Then scatters on the golden grain,
And reaps reward an hundred fold—
He dwells where grace and beauty charm,
For God hath blessed his home and farm.

# Literature.

## THE DOUGLAS HEIR.

### CHAPTER XXXVII.

BROWNIE'S LITTLE CHARGE.

Brownie was exceedingly anxious that Lady Ruxley should be informed of her happiness and safety, and would have hastened at once to Vallingham Hall to relieve her anxiety; But Adrian insisted that they should be constantly receiving callers, and after sending their cards abroad as he had done, it would not do to run away: besides, he was desirous that she should see more of the great metropolis, and mingle in its gayeties for a while. But he suggested she should write.

So Brownie wrote her ladyship an affectionate letter, telling her of her marriage, and that she would come to see her just as soon as possible, and explain everything. Meanwhile, she requested that she would keep her secret from the Randals and Coolridges until she saw her.

This duty accomplished, she gave herself up heartily to all the pleasures which Adrian planned for her.

Her spirits, which had been somewhat subdued by that dreadful experience at Vallingham Hall, rose with every passing day; she bloomed into such surpassing beauty that no one who looked into her glowing face could doubt that the world was at its brightest with her.

How strange it is that in the midst of our happiest moments dark clouds should hang over us, as if, jealous of our joy, they are eager to enwrap us in their gloom.

So it was with the fair young bride.

One day, upon returning from a stroll in Regent's Park, they had almost reached Portland Place when their attention was suddenly attracted by a shrill scream, and then by the distressing cries of a child.

Turning quickly in the direction whence the sound proceeded, Adrian saw that a woman, who but a moment before had been standing on the river's brink, had disappeared from sight, while the child of whom she had charge was reaching out its hands toward the river, and screaming at the top of its lungs.

The young husband and wife hastened to the spot, and saw that the woman had fallen from the bank, and was lying motionless at the bottom of the stream.

Whether she had fainted, or what had caused the fall, they could not imagine, and Adrian hastened to rescue her, while Brownie, taking the little one from its elegant carriage, tenderly strove to comfort it.

A crowd began to gather around, and Adrian was assisted in bringing his burden to a safe, dry place; but to all his inquiries as to who she was, no one could give any information.

She was evidently a nurse in some high family, as her cap and apron denoted, while the child, a little boy of about three years, was clothed with taste and elegance He kept crying for "Nannie, Nannie," at first, and his little face wore a grived, distressed look, as he saw her lying so still upon the ground, but Brownie removed him to a little distance, and soon succeeded in quieting him with her fond, sweet words.

The woman continued insensible, and as they could gain no clew to her identity Adrian, fearing she had been seriously injured in falling, began to wonder what would be best to do with her.

A policeman now appeared, and advised that she be taken to some hospital, and deeming this the wisest course to pursue, the young man gave directions that she be taken to St. George's, it being the finest in the city.

"But what will become of the child?" he asked, in perplexity, as he saw it in Brownie's arms.

"Take him to the station-house until called for," some one said, heartlessly.

"Oh, no!" exclaimed Brownie, with an appealing, terrified look at her husband; while the child, frightened at being so curiously regarded, threw his little arms around her neck and hid his face upon her shoulder.

She clasped him to her with a sudden thrill.

"Let us keep him until his parents come to claim him," she said, in a low tone, to her husband.

"But, dearest, it will never do for you to have to care for him," he returned, disapprovingly.

"Ah! Adrian, he is such a darling, I should like it. Milly will assist in the care of him, and, in all probability, his parents will claim him by to-morrow."

"That is true," he said, hesitatingly.

"I know he will be content with me, and that I shall treat him tenderly. Dear, I cannot let them take him to the station house," she pleaded, earnestly.

Adrian himself said that was not to be thought of for a moment, and being strongly attracted toward the beautiful boy, it was finally arranged that it should be as Brownie desired, and they all returned to the Langham, while the unfortunate nurse was borne away to the hospital.

The little fellow was soon as happy as a king, and, although he talked of Nannie, seemed perfectly contented when in Brownie's presence.

She found, upon questioning him, that he was called Eddie, but she tried in vain to make him repeat his last name. Evidently he had not been taught it.

The next morning Adrian went early to the hospital, hoping the nurse would be able to converse with him and give him information regarding her little charge, but he found her raving in delirium, and the doctors said she had doubtless been seriously injured about the head in falling, and they were fearful the accident would cost her her life.

Only one thing remained to be done now, and that was to advertise the child in the papers, which Adrian immediately did, and then strove quietly to await the issue.

Since the little one would occupy her for a few days, Brownie persuaded Adrian to run down to Vallingham Hall to relieve Lady Ruxley's suspense, and consult with her as to the best method of securing her jewels, and of releasing Herbert Randal.

It was Saturday that the accident happened, and on Monday he depaarted for West Malling, where he found Lady Ruxley in her usual health, but feeling very lonely without her companion. She still remained at the Hall, where she said she should stay until the folks returned from Paris, and then they might have their grand doings to themselves and welcome.

She had received Brownie's note the day before their departure for Paris, but she had carefully guarded her secret, thoroughly believing in her, and inwardly triumphing in her good fortune.

"I knew they were humbugs from the beginning," she said, wrathfully, when Adrian told her about the jewels; "but," and she shook her head sadly, "it's too bad for Charles to be taken in so."

"I sympathize with your ladyship," Adrian returned. "But let us hope that he may have his eyes open before it is too late."

He then related Brownie's history from beginning to end, and though the old lady felt some uncomfortable twinges of conscience upon hearing that she was the grand-niece of that same Mehetabel Douglas who came to such grief in her own house, yet she rejoiced over the young girl's triumph and good fortune. She sniffed contemptuously when Adrian spoke of his grandfather's opposition to his marriage.

"She has just as good blood in her veins as Royal Dunforth himself, and when he gets his eyes open he'll be ashamed of being so crotchety. Humph!" she went on, with her irrepressible chuckle; "I told Helen she'd get her pay yet; and I knew that girl was treacherous. What a mongrel she is to appropriate the poor abused thing's jewels and wear them!—and they were Meta Douglas' too! I thought I had seen them before, but I didn't say a word, for Helen says I am always poking into other folks' affairs And they hid the poor child in that wretched cell, did they?"

Her eyes glistened viciously as she said this.

"Yes; although I do not see how they dared do it," Adrian replied.

"Sir Charles shall know of this, or my tongue will be palsied before I can tell him!" she muttered, angrily, and then demanded: Who did you say let her out?

Adrian really dreaded relating this portion of his story, lest the shock should be too much for the old lady. He had merely mentioned the fact of Brownie's being released by some one upon the other side of the cell, but now he broke to her as gently as he could the tale of Lady Randal's fearful sin in concealing her deformed son.

The horrified woman seemed to shrivel into smaller proportions than ever as she listened; her lips grew livid, her eyes seemed to sink into her head, and she shook like a reed.

"Has she dared do this cruel thing?" she whispered hoarsely; then added; "I had given her credit during those later years for regretting and repenting of her former wickedness and intrigues, but it seems she is capable of almost anything, He—Herbert, did you say his name is?"

"Yes; that was what he told my wife."

"Well, he must not remain there another hour—it is too horrible!"

She insisted upon going immediately to the young man, asking Adrian to accompany her.

He was only too glad to do so, that he might tender his thanks to the poor cripple for his kindness to his darling.

Lady Ruxley appeared to know the way perfectly; for passing through Isabel's room, she unbolted the door of the cell, and groped her way to the opposite side.

As she stepped upon that semi-circular block of stone, she explained the secret to Adrian, and bidding him follow her, she pressed her foot upon the bolt and disappeared. As soon as the shaft arose to its place, he followed immediately, and soon found himself standing by her side, in the room already described.

The young cripple was sleeping upon a couch, and had not heard them enter; but as Lady Ruxley stumped toward him with her cane, he started up, and regarded his strange visitors with amazement.

Lady Ruxley nearly shrieked aloud as she beheld his terrible deformity, but quickly recovering herself, she moved still nearer to him, and exclaimed, in her blunt way:

"Well, Herbert Randal, thank the Lord that you are at last born into the world?"

"Madam, are you—who are you?" he stammered, regarding her with nearly as much curiosity as she did him.

"I am a withered antediluvian, as you perceive, but the heart within me is sound yet, and is capable of feeling for others' woes, if not for others' faults. I am Lady Ruxley, your mother's aunt."

"I have heard of you, and Miss Douglas said you were very kind," he said gently, and regarding her bent form with a pitying eye.

"Did she?" said her ladyship, eagerly, while her thin lips broke into a pleased smile. "Miss Douglas was a jewel."

"Miss Douglas was," repeated the cripple, catching his breath, and a look of pain crossing his face.

"Yes, was; for she is no longer Miss Douglas, but Mrs. Dredmond, and this is her husband," returned Lady Ruxley, introducing Adrian.

The two young men clasped hands, but Herbert Randal searched Adrian's face wistfully and eagerly.

The result seemed to be satisfactory, for the pained look passed, and he seemed to be assured that the young husband was in every worthy of her whom he had wedded, and who had seemed like some bright angel to him.

And now there followed many questions and explanations, and a long conference, which resulted in Lady Ruxley deciding that young Randal should return at once with her to the villa, where he should remain until the return of the family from Paris, "when there will be a serious reckoning," she concluded, with a stern, bitter look.

Herbert demarred at first, but upon being assured by Adrian that it would be best, he at last consented, upon condition that he could induce his tutor to be party to the plan.

The tutor was summoned, and although very much disturbed at this unexpected state of things, he was really glad at heart that for the future his pupil would know the comforts of life. Lady Ruxley assured him that his salary should be continued to him during his own and his sister's life, for the sake of the kindness which he had shown his charge during the past.

So, as the matter was to be kept as quiet as possible from the servants, it was decided they should wait until evening before they made the change, when it was accomplished without exciting suspicion.

Adrian remained until the next morning, when bidding them a kind farewell and feeling much pleased with the result of his journey, he returned to London, taking with him Brownie's trunks, a cordial invitation from Lady Ruxley to the bride to come and visit her, and also an elegant piece of Irish point lace, that would have made the eyes of half the London belles water with envy, as a bridal present.

Lady Ruxley seemed to forget her own aches and pains in ministering to the comfort of her unfortunate grand-nephew; and she found him a most entertaining companion, for he had improved his time well, and was well read upon almost every subject. His knowledge of the world, and of men and things, was wonderful, considering that he had never mingled with people, or been outside the four walls of Vallingham Hall during his life.

She was eager for the return of Lady Randal from Paris, and yet she was somewhat anxious as to what the result of this new development would be; while she could not help feeling a little bit of triumph as she thought how astonished and somewhat chagrined her amiable niece would be when she should discover that Mehetable Douglas would be the Lady of Dunforth after all.

"And Charles, how will he receive his brother, I wonder?" she often thought, with some anxiety. "If he is noble and manly, as I hope he will be, my fortune shall be divided between them: but if he should be unkind or ungenerous, then Herbert shall have every farthing!"

Upon Adrian's return to London, his young wife met him with the saddest face in the world, and threw herself into his arms with a heart-broken cry.

The beautiful child, whom she had so tenderly taken to her heart in its desolation, and whom she had begun to love very dearly, was alarmingly ill—dying, she feared, from what the physician said—with that dread disease, membraneous croup!

He had been taken very suddenly, almost immediately upon Adrian's departure, and despite their tenderest care, had rapidly grown worse, until now he was wholly unconscious, and sinking fast.

She had heard from his nurse that morning, but she was no better, and so no light could be obtained as to whom this beautiful little waif belonged.

Adrian was extremely shocked by this distressing intelligence, and together they returned to Eddie's bedside.

The doctor was there holding the little pulse and watching the ebbing life. He shook his head very gravely at Adrian's look of inquiry, and one glance into the little pale, distressed face, told more plainly still that there was no hope.

The child was breathing with great difficulty, and rolling his head from side to side. His beautiful eyes were partly closed, and the little lips were blue and drawn; and the tears sprang unbidden to the young man's eyes as he thought of the bright, laughing boy he had left only the day before, with not a thought of finding him thus on his return.

An hour passed with scarce any change, and still those kind watchers hovered around his bed.

But suddenly there came to them from the drawing-room sounds of confusion and eager questioning.

Adrian passes out to inquire the cause, and Brownie hears a few hurried sentences, then a sharp cry of pain, which is followed by the sudden rush of garments, and a beautiful woman of about thirty rushes frantically to the bedside, and bends, sobbing and moaning, over the dying child.

She is immediately followed by a gentleman a few years older, who, with a groan of agony, seizes the little cold hands and passionately presses kiss after kiss upon them.

Brownie comprehends at once that at last the parents have found their missing child.

"It is Sir Edgar Douglas and his wife, who have just returned from a journey into Wales," Adrian whispers, drawing his wife a little aside, and then continued: "They arrived only this morning, and were rendered nearly frantic at finding the nurse and their boy missing; but almost immediately they saw my advertisement, and hastened hither at once."

"How dreadful!" murmured Brownie, weeping with the stricken ones.

Then she hastened to minister to the little one, who seemed now to be struggling with the mighty foe; while his mother was to much overcome by her violent grief to be capable of any effort, and the father seemed like one turned to stone.

At length all is over. The head and eyes are still; the little chubby hands have relaxed their convulsive grasp, and the torturing breathing has ceased.

Brownie closes the beautiful eyes, smooths the bright curling locks back from the marble brow, and clasps the tiny hands upon the still breast, then turns to comfort the bereft mother.

It is a hopeless task, however, for she is borne fainting to another apartment, whither her husband soon follows her, having first, in reply to Adrian's offer of assistance, requested that he would arrange for the last sad rites.

For the next two days it seemed to Brownie as if this heavy cloud must forever obscure the brightness of her sky. It was so hard to have this bright little floweret die, and she mourned for him almost as bitterly as if he had been her own.

With her own hands she arrayed the perfect little form in the daintiest garments she could find; and when all was ready, Adrain laid him tenderly in the spotless shrine, which was to hold the sacred clay until it should rise again in immortal glory.

His form was like the lilies,
And his couch as pure as they
But one of God's messengers
Had borne the soul away!

He was like some pure, bright cherub, sleeping upon the couch of pearl!

Then they called the stricken parents to behold the beautiful dust, and the last sad ceremonies were preformed.

The mother wept, and would not be comforted; but the father was like a block of marble, until he looked his last upon his darling's face and they bore him from his sight. Then, with one, heart-rending groan, he sank lifeless upon the floor, stricken down by a fatal attack of apoplexy.

It was his heir, his only treasure, and death had ruthlessly snatched him from his grasp; he had not thought that the peerless boy could die, so young, so bright, so beautiful, and his own heart-strings were snapped asunder.

Three days later, the feet that had borne his son away, took him also, and laid him by his side, while the widow returned to her home desolate.

The nurse was very ill for several weeks, but at length, contrary to all expectation, she began to recover, and in time returned to her sorrowing mistress.

*(To be continued)*

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An absent husband telegraphed to his wife: "send you a kiss." He received the reply: "Spruce young man called and delivered the kiss in good order."

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Economy is itself a great name. Then keep Minard's Liniment in the house and you will keep the doctor out. Only costs 25 cents a bottle.

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Floating sawmills are common on the lower Missisippi. They pick up the drifting logs, turn them into lumber, and sell the products to planters along the shores.

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Ayer's Sarsaparilla, being highly concentrated, requires a smaller dose, and is more effective, dose for dose, that any other blood medicine. It is the cheapest, because the best. Quality and not quantity should be considered.

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In Germany, no one is allowed to move about the theatre, leave or enter it while the music is playing, and the man who says he will is sent, as if by pneumatic tube, to the nearest police station.

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It is a dangerous thing to neglect a cough or cold or any difficulty of the throat or lungs. Lose not a moment in getting a bottle of *Johnson's Anodyne Liniment.* You can rely upon it to cure you. It is also a sure preventive of diphtheria.

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In Mexico, an amusing and puzzling peculiarity is, that everybody lives over a shop. Even the millionaires rent out the first floor of their residences for business purposes and live in the third storey.—The handsomest house in all Mexico has a railway ticket office on one side of the entrance and a cigar shop on the other.

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WHAT A COMFORT TO BE ABLE to gratify one's appetite once more without pain, after long suffering from Dyspepsia! Victims of indigestion wise enough to accept the general verdict in favor of Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery and Dyspeptic Cure as true, and use the article, can enjoy the welcome relief. Obstinate Dyspepsia, Constipation and Biliousness, invariably yield to its potent regulating action.

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### Woman's Suffering and Relief.

Those languid, tiresome sensations, causing you to feel scarcely able to be on your feet; that constant drain that is taking from your system all its former elasticity; driving the bloom from your cheeks; that continual strain upon your vital forces, rendering you irritable and fretful, can easily be removed by the use of that marvelous remedy, Hop Bitters Irregularities and obstructions of your system, are relieved at once while the special cause of periodical pain are permanently removed. None receive so much benefit, and none are so profoundly grateful, and show such an interest in recommending Hop Bitters, as woman.

### A Postal Card Story.

I was affected with kidney and urinary Trouble—

"For twelve years!"

After trying all the doctors and patent medicines I could hear of, I used two bottles of Hop

"Bitters;"

And I am perfectly cured. I keep it

"All the time!" respectfully, B. F. Booth, Saulsbury, Tenn.—May 4, 1883.

BRADFORD, PA., May 8, 1875.

It has cured me of several diseases, such as nervousness, sickness at the stomach, monthly troubles, etc. I have not seen a sick day in a year, since I took Hop Bitters. All my neighbors use them. MRS. FANNIE GREEN.

### $3,000 Lost.

"A tour to Europe that cost me $3,000, done "me less good than one bottle of Hop Bitters; "they also cured my wife of fifteen years' nervous "weakness, sleeplessness and dyspepsia."

R. M., Auburn, N. Y.

SO, BLOOMINGVILLE, O., May 1, '79

SIRS—I have been suffering ten years, and I tried your Hop Bitters, and it done me more good than all the doctors.

Miss S. S. BOONE.

### Baby Saved.

We are so thankful to say that our nursing baby was permanently cured of a dangerous and protracted constipation and irregularity of the bowels by the use of Hop Bitters by its mother, which at the same time restored her to perfect health and strength.

—The Parents, Rochester, N. Y.

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A Japanese village is being set up in London, all the materials of which are being brought from Japan. It is built by Japanese carpenters, and when finished, every art and industry of Japan will be represented by skilled artists and workmen, and their manner of carrying out their different handicrafts will be shown. There will be lectures on Japan, her people and her history, a Japanese garden, a school and a theatre with Japanese actors. The only European thing about it will be a military band composed of Highlanders. The entire village will be under glass and artificially heated.

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BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. *Sold only in cans.* ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO. 106 Wall street, New York.

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SOAP

Acknowledged the "STANDARD" of LAUNDRY SOAP. There is but One. Every bar is stamped with a pair of hands, and no Grocer should be allowed to offer any substitute. In the use of WELCOME SOAP people realize "VALUE RECEIVED" and discover that superiority in WASHING QUALITY peculiar to this Soap.

GAIN

Health and Happiness.

How? DO AS OTHERS HAVE DONE.

Are your Kidneys disordered?
"Kidney Wort brought me from my grave, as it were, after I had been given up by 13 best doctors in Detroit." M. W. Deveraux, Mechanic, Ionia, Mich.

Are your nerves weak?
"Kidney Wort cured me from nervous weakness &c. after I was not expected to live."—Mrs. M. M. B. Goodwin, Ed. *Christian Monitor* Cleveland, O.

Have you Bright's Disease?
"Kidney Wort cured me when my water was just like chalk and then like blood."
Frank Wilson, Peabody, Mass.

Suffering from Diabetes?
"Kidney-Wort is the most successful remedy I have ever used. Gives almost immediate relief."
Dr. Phillip C. Ballou, Monkton, Vt.

Have you Liver Complaint?
"Kidney-Wort cured me of chronic Liver Diseases after I prayed to die."
Henry Ward, late Col. 69th Nat. Guard, N. Y.

Is your Back lame and aching?
"Kidney-Wort, (1 bottle) cured me when I was so lame I had to roll out of bed."
C. M. Tallmage, Milwaukee, Wis.

Have you Kidney Disease?
"Kidney-Wort made me sound in liver and kidneys after years of unsuccessful doctoring. Its worth $10 a box."—Sam'l Hodges, Williamstown, West Va.

Are you Constipated?
"Kidney-Wort causes easy evacuations and cured me after 16 years use of other medicines."
Nelson Fairchild, St. Albans, Vt.

Have you Malaria?
"Kidney-Wort has done better than any other remedy I have ever used in my practice."
Dr. R. K. Clark, South Hero, Vt.

Are you Bilious?
"Kidney-Wort has done me more good than any other remedy I have ever taken."
Mrs. J. T. Galloway, Elk Flat, Oregon.

Are you tormented with Piles?
"Kidney-Wort *permanently cured* me of bleeding piles. Dr. W. O. Kline recommended it to me."
Geo. H. Horst, Cashier M. Bank, Myerstown, Pa.

Are you Rheumatism racked?
"Kidney-Wort cured me, after I was given up to die by physicians and I had suffered thirty years."
Elbridge Malcolm, West Bath, Maine.

Ladies, are you suffering?
"Kidney-Wort cured me of peculiar troubles of several years standing. Many friends use and praise it." Mrs. H. Lamoreaux, Isle La Motte, Vt.

If you would Banish Disease and gain Health, Take

KIDNEY-WORT

THE BLOOD CLEANSER.

ALWAYS READY

PAIN KILLER

TO Aileviate OUR

PAINS AND ILLS.

That, Old, Reliable Killer of Pain,

*Whether Internal or External, Perry Davis' Pain Killer should have a place in every Factory, Machine Shop and Mill, on every Farm, and in every Household, ready for immediate use, not only for Accidents, Cuts, Bruises, etc., but for Bowel Complaints, such as Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Cholera Infantum, sudden Colds, Chills, Neuralgia, etc., etc. Sold everywhere. Price, 20c, 25c and 50c per Bottle.*

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Boquets, Grasses,
Everlasting Flowers,
Pampas Grass,
in new and beautiful designs in
WREATHS, CROSSES,
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Smoker's requisites of all kinds.

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☞ *Almanacs for 1885—Free.* ☜

December 10, 1884

FOR SALE.

THE HOUSE ON KING ST., below LONG'S HOTEL, at present occupied by JOHN ORR. Also two Building Lots on either side.
Apply to
GEO. H. DAVIS,
DRUGGIST,
*Cor. Queen and Regent Streets.*
Fredericton, December 10, 1884

AYER'S
Cherry Pectoral.

No other complaints are so insidious in their attack as those affecting the throat and lungs: none so trifled with by the majority of sufferers. The ordinary cough or cold, resulting perhaps from a trifling or unconscious exposure, is often but the beginning of a fatal sickness. AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL has well proven its efficacy in a forty years' fight with throat and lung diseases, and should be taken in all cases without delay.

A Terrible Cough Cured.

"In 1857 I took a severe cold, which affected my lungs. I had a terrible cough, and passed night after night without sleep. The doctors gave me up. I tried AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL, which relieved my lungs, induced sleep, and afforded me the rest necessary for the recovery of my strength. By the continued use of the PECTORAL a permanent cure was effected. I am now 62 years old, hale and hearty, and am satisfied your CHERRY PECTORAL saved me.
HORACE FAIRBROTHER."
Rockingham, Vt., July 15, 1882.

Croup.—A Mother's Tribute.

"While in the country last winter my little boy, three years old, was taken ill with croup; it seemed as if he would die from strangulation. One of the family suggested the use of AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL, a bottle of which was always kept in the house. This was tried in small and frequent doses, and to our delight in less than half an hour the little patient was breathing easily. The doctor said that the CHERRY PECTORAL had saved my darling's life. Can you wonder at our gratitude? Sincerely yours,
MRS. EMMA GEDNEY."
159 West 128th St., New York, May 16, 1882.

"I have used AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL in my family for several years, and do not hesitate to pronounce it the most effectual remedy for coughs and colds we have ever tried. A. J. CRANE."
Lake Crystal, Minn., March 13, 1882.

"I suffered for eight years from Bronchitis, and after trying many remedies with no success, I was cured by the use of AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL. JOSEPH WALDEN."
Byhalia, Miss., April 5, 1882.

"I cannot say enough in praise of AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL, believing as I do that but for its use I should long since have died from lung troubles. E. DRAGON."
Palestine, Texas, April 22, 1882.

No case of an affection of the throat or lungs exists which cannot be greatly relieved by the use of AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL, and it will *always cure* when the disease is not already beyond the control of medicine.

PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.
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NEW WINTER GOODS!

Just opened:

Flannels, Blankets, Dress Goods, Cashmeres, Suitings, Tweeds, Winceys, Fancy Wool Goods in Shawls, Jackets, Vests, Clouds, Hoods, &c., Hosiery, Gloves, Millinery, Yarns, Hemp Carpets, Cloths and Tweeds, for men and boys' wear, Cotton Goods of every description, and a general stock of Staple and Fancy Dry Goods at extremely low prices for Cash only.

HATS and CAPS,

for men, boys and children—great variety, cheap

CLOTHING!

Special Bargains in Ready-Made Clothing.

Made up Suits for Men, Youths, and Boys, Ulsters, Overcoats, Reefers, Pants and Vests. This Clothing is Extra Good Value, the Cloth all sponged, and warranted in every way equal to Custom Made, at prices sure to please.

CHEAP UNDERCLOTHING—Men's Shirts, Collars and Ties, Wool and Merino Underclothing for Ladies, Men and Boys.

Trunks, Valises and Satchels, cheapest lot ever offered. Waterproof Circulars and Coats, Umbrellas, Room Paper, etc., with hundreds of other articles which cannot here be enumerated.

Cash buyers will find this just the place to buy cheap goods.

SIMON NEALIS,
Wilmot's Block, Queen Street,
Dec. 3, 1884

Burdock BLOOD BITTERS

WILL CURE OR RELIEVE

BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, JAUNDICE, ERYSIPELAS, SALT RHEUM, HEARTBURN, HEADACHE, DIZZINESS, DROPSY, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, DRYNESS OF THE SKIN,

And every species of disease arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD,

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, TORONTO

INTERNATIONAL AND COLONIAL EXHIBITIONS.

Antwerp in 1885—London in 1886.

IT is the intention to have a Canadian representation at the INTERNATIONAL EXHIBITION at Antwerp, commencing 1st May, 1885, and also at the COLONIAL and INDIAN EXHIBITION in London in 1886.

The Government will defray the cost of freight in conveying Canadian Exhibits to Antwerp, and from Antwerp to London, and also of returning them to Canada, in the event of their not being sold.

All Exhibits for Antwerp should be ready for shipment not later than the first week in March next.

These Exhibitions, it is believed, will afford favourable opportunity for making known the natural capabilities, and manufacturing and industrial progress of the Dominion.

Circulars and forms containing more particular information may be obtained by letter (post free) addressed to the Department of Agriculture, Ottawa.

By order,
JOHN LOWE,
Sec., Dept. of Agric.
Department of Agriculture,
Ottawa, December 19th, 1884

OVERBOOTS!

This is the time when everyone needs

OVERBOOTS

to protect the feet from

MR. JOHN FROST,

who is now making his annual tour.

I have just received a full line of Ladies', Gents, Misses' and Children's

OVERBOOTS

for sale Cheap for Cash.

J. B. McAlpine,
NEXT ABOVE C. H. THOMAS & CO.,
Queen Street, Fredericton.
Dec. 3, 1884.

FREDERICTON
MONUMENTAL WORK!
Queen St., just above Reform Club Rooms.

THE Subscriber begs to inform the Public that he is prepared to execute all sorts of

PLAIN and ORNAMENTAL

MONUMENTS, TABLETS,
FENCE STONES & POSTS.

First Class Material and Workmanship guaranteed.

JOHN MOORE.

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY

'4 Winter Arrangement '5

*On and after MONDAY, December 1st, the Trains of this Railway will run daily, (Sunday excepted) as follows:*

Trains will Leave St. John.

| | |
|---|---|
| Day Express, | 7.30 a. m. |
| Accommodation, | 11.20 a. m. |
| Express for Sussex, | 4.35 p. m. |
| Quebec Express, | 7.20 p. m. |

ON TUESDAY, THURSDAY and SATURDAY, a Pullman Car for Montreal will be attached to the Quebec Express, and on MONDAY, WEDNESDAY and FRIDAY, a Pullman Car will be attached at Moncton.

Trains will arrive in St. John.

| | |
|---|---|
| Express from Quebec, | 7.00 a. m. |
| Express from Sussex, | 8.35 a. m. |
| Accommodation, | 1.30 p. m. |
| Day Express, | 7.20 p. m. |

☞ All Trains are run by Eastern Standard time.

D. POTTINGER,
*Chief Superintendent.*

RAILWAY OFFICE,
Moncton, N. B., Nov. 27, 1884

NEW BRUNSWICK
RAILWAY.

(Operating 443 miles.)

WINTER TIME TABLE.

**All trains are run on Eastern standard time, which is 36 minutes slower than Saint John actual time.**

COMMENCING OCTOBER 18th, 1884, Trains run as follows:

St. John Division.

DEPARTURES.

8 10 A. M.—From Water Street, St. John—Express for points West, and for Fredericton, St. Stephen, St. Andrews, Houlton, Woodstock, and all points North and South.
3 30 P. M.—From Water Street, St. John—Express for Fredericton.
8 30 P. M.—From Water Street, St. John—Night Express for points West, and for St. Stephen, Woodstock, Houlton, and all points North.
2 00 P. M.—From Fredericton for St. John.
25 A. M.—From Fredericton for St. John.
00 A. M.—From Fredericton for points West, North and South.
7 20 A. M.—From Gibson, for Woodstock and points north.

ARRIVALS.

6 30 A. M., at St. John—Express Train from all points West, and from St. Stephen, Woodstock, Houlton, and all points North
10 10 A. M., at St. John, Water Street—Express from Fredericton.
5 40 P. M., at St. John, Water Street—Express from points West, and from St. Stephen, St. Andrews, Woodstock, Houlton, Fredericton, and all points North and South.
4 35 P. M., at Fredericton from points West, North and South.
7 00 P. M., at Fredericton from St. John.
11 50 A. M., at Fredericton from St. John.
5 35 P. M., at Gibson, from Woodstock and points north.

☞ Pullman Sleeping Cars on Night Trains, and Drawing Room Cars on Day Trains, to and from Bangor. Berths secured at ticket office, Water Street—G. A. Freeze, agent.

No train leaves St. John Saturday night or Sunday morning.

A train arrives at St. John from the West Sunday morning and a train leaves for the West Sunday night.

Through connections are made from Boston on Sunday nights.

Connexion is made at Vanceboro with trains of the Maine Central Railway to and from all points West, at Fredericton Junction for Fredericton, and at Gibson by branch line, for all points North.

Tickets for sale in Fredericton at New Brunswick Railway Ticket Office.

Passengers for points north of Grand Falls will have to remain over at Grand Falls until next morning.

E. R. BURPEE,
Gen'l Manager.

N. T. GREATHEAD,
Gen'l Pass. and Ticket Agent.

St. John, N. B., October 18, 1884

1884 FALL 1884

OWEN SHARKEY.

Now on hand a full stock of

Staple and Fancy Dry Goods,

comprising in part,

Ladies' Dress Goods

In French Merinos, Cashmeres, Serges, Costume Cloth, and a great variety of other Dress Goods suitable for the season.

☞ Cloths, Mantles, Ulsters, Shawls, Corsets, Scarfs, Squares, Wool Hose, Kid Gloves and Mitts, Fur Caps, &c.

Men's Youths' and Boys'

CLOTHING,

In Ulsters, Overcoats Reefers, Coats, Pants and Vests, Felt and Fur Hats, Scotch Knitted Caps, Fur Caps in South Sea Seal, Persian Lamb, Beaver, Baltic Seal and Coney, Knitted and Fancy Wool Shirts, White and Colored Dress Shirts, Linen Cuffs and Collars, Ribbed and Plain Undershirts, Knitted Wool Gloves, Lined Kid Gloves and Mitts, Scarfs, Ties, Braces, and Cardigan Shirts.

Gray and White Cottons, Cotton Warps, Tickings, Swandowns, Towelling, Table Linens, Osnaburgs, Grey, White, Blue and Fancy Flannels Grey and White Blankets, Horse Blankets, Camp Blanketing, Wool and Hemp Carpets, Japanese Sleigh Robes, Buffalo Robes lined and unlined, Buffalo Trimming, Trunks, Valises and Travelling Bags, all of which I will sell as low as the lowest in the city.

Always on hand a good stock of Tweeds, Ulster Cloths and Worsted Coatings.

OWEN SHARKEY.
Fredericton, Dec. 3

NEW

Fall and Winter Goods.

JAS. R. HOWIE,

the Fashionable Tailor and Clothier, has now received his Fall and Winter CLOTHS, including

English and Canadian

TWEEDS,

Diagonals,

BROAD CLOTHS,

Cashmeres, Doeskins, Oxford Suitings, and Venetians.

And would respectfully invite the public to visit his establishment and make a selection.

A Specialty made of

GENTLEMEN'S

Wedding and Mourning Outfits

My Furnishing Department is the Largest and most complete in the city.

The best quality of Goods and Perfect Fits are guaranteed,

JAS. R. HOWIE,
PRACTICAL TAILOR.
Fredericton Oct 22 1884

20lbs. for $1.00
(Limited Time.)

YOU can get 20lbs of good Refined Sugar for $1.00—STRICTLY CASH—at
W. H. VANWART'S.

IN STOCK—5 tons different grades, at
W. H. VANWART'S.

JUST RECEIVED—Johnston's Fluid Beef, a delicious food for invalids, at
W. H. VANWART'S.

FLORIDA ORANGES and Thomas White's Confectionery, at
W. H. VANWART'S.
Fredericton, January, 14, 1885

EBEN MILLER & CO.,

BUILDERS OF

FINE CARRIAGES,

King Street, - - - Fredericton, N. B

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Concord Wagons, | Piano Box Wagons, | Iver's Wagons, |
| Miller Spar Wagons, | White Chapel Wagons, | Top Phætons, |
| Brewster Wagons, | Cronin Wagons, | Open Phætons. |

See Manufacturers of Miller's Patent Shifting Rail.

These Shifting Tops have no rival, as a glance at the cut will show for itself; it is so simple It requires only one person to take it off or put it on, and when off no one would think a Top had been on, as no unsightly ends are sticking out. When the Top is on it is as firm as a rock. It can be put on any carriage in use. Persons ordering Buggies or Canopy Top Carriages should see that they have this Rail, as it will be greatly to their interest.
These Tops were awarded a Diploma at the Provincial Exhibition in October, 1880

*Particular attention given to orders. Repairing done in the best manner, and at the shortest notice*

Price List.—BUGGY TOPS, $32 to $50; CANOPY, $15 to $25

Patented in Canada, March 31st, 1877, and in the United States, Dec. 10th, 1878

☞ ALL WORK WARRANTED. ☜

EBEN MILLER & CO

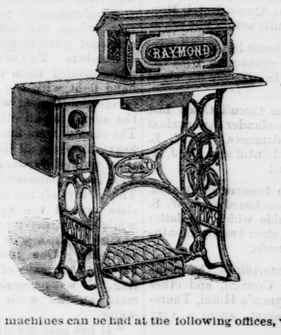
CALL AND SEE THE

NEW "RAYMOND,"

With Large Improved Arm, at

D. M'CATHERIN'S SALES ROOM.

Phœnix Square, Fredericton, N. B.




These machines can be had at the following offices, viz:—

Fredericton, N.B., Newcastle, Miramichi, N.B., Chatham, Miramichi, N. B., Bathurst Gloucester Co., N. B., Campellton, Restigouche Co., N. B., St. Stephen, N. B.

☞ *Agents wanted for P. E. Island and Nova Scotia.* ☜

D. McCATHERIN,
*Manager for Maritime Provinces*

☞ Address all communications P. O. Box 162,