My lord rides through his palace gate, My lady sweeps along in state, The sage thinks long on many a thing, And the maiden muses on marrying; The minstrel harpeth merrily, The sailor ploughs the foaming sea, The huntsman kills the good red deer And the soldier wars without a fear, But fall to each whate'er befall, The farmer he must feed them all.

Smith hammereth cheerily the sword Priest preacheth pure and holy word, Dame Alice worketh broidery well, Clerk Richard tales of love can tell, The tap-wife sells her foaming beer, Dan Fisher fisheth in the mere, And courtiers ruffle, strut and shine While pages bring the Gascon wine But fall to each whate'er befall, The farmer he must feed them all.

Man builds his castles fair and high, Whatever river runneth by, Great cities rise in every land, Great churches show the builder's hand, Great arches, monuments and towers, Fair palaces and pleasing bowers, Great work is done, be't here and there, And well man worketh everywhere, But work or rest, whate'er befall, The farmer he must feed them all.

## Viterature.

## A MAIL CARRIER'S STORY

We were gathered round the stove in the little station of the frontier town of French Pete far a travelin' companion, S-, waiting for the midnight express. The wind howled dismally among the branches of the elm behind the station and the hard flakes of snow rattled against the panes in a way suggestive of cold weather. Suddenly we heard a tremendous stamp.

ing on the platform outside, the door of money in them bags. opened and a sturdy-looking fellow entered with a lantern and a couple of mail bags. He wore a heavy army overcoat and long riding boots, at the heels of Mexican spurs. On the front of his blue letters.

"Well." he said, throwing the snowcovered mail bags down in a corner blowing out his lantern and coming over to the stove, "I guess you gents 'll have a long wait, they just telegraphed up from Julesburg that the trains is an hour late and on account of the snow driftin' so I don't imagine we'll see her short of two

Here was a pretty fix, Finally one of our number, a short man dressed in buckskin, who sat behind the stove proposed out of my fingers and dropped to the that we "tell yarns." To this all agreed and he began with a mining adventure. When each had spun his yarn and there was still no sign of the train, the man in buckskin turned half around and said to with French Pete.

awful cold night, the postmaster of Lara- "I kept one of my pistols lookin' at and ye want to be mighty keerful of it."

matter of 60 miles or so.

came up and said kinder low, 'Jim, ye him on the nearest tree. want towatch yerself mighty close.

and I'm pretty sure he knows ye've got his pile; then he went to New York and vallyble mail - I heard myself that ye married. In about two years he came had \$40,000 in bonds for Col. F --- at back, and he's the biggest toad in the Deadwood. So be kinder keerful to have government assay office here at Sthem seven shooters of yourn ready for His real name is Joseph Kennedy, and, 'mergincy."

in trim for 'mmediate use-I had a pair | went out into the storm. of navies, seven-shooters, as long as yer "All aboard!" and with a parting shriek use 'em) at 100 yards. French Pete was wind. what we call a road agent, and he'd done some pretty ticklish stealin' on that very road. He'd been captured two or three days previous, and accordin' to what Fred Jones had told me was loosn agin-he never could be held on to when he was catched-so, as I said I felt kind or cur'us to say the least. He'd been described to me as tall, with piercin' black eyes and a long flown' beard' as quick as a cat, and with a deep gruff voice, I'd never seed him but I'd see his hoss, a little black mare with white feet and nose and a white star on her forehead. I felt a little more oneasy at the idea of his havin' hi eye on me and my yallyble mail. So jest made up my mind to keep away from any horsemen that I might see layin' around loose.

"Well, after I got out on the open prairie the wind, which was kinder held back by the buildings, at Laramie, struck me full force. You call this a hard wind, do yer? Well ye'd ouvhter ha' seed that wind-my land! this is only a zeffer. Anyhow, it did blow fearful hard, driving the small frozen bits of snow into my face like so many needles.

"By midnight the wind all went down till there was scarcely a breath, and the moon came out white and full,, till it was 'most like daylight.

clickin' on the frozen ground. My heart lady was Mrs. Harwich, wife of Judge jumped into my mouth and I turned Har wich, one of the richest and most proaround pretty lively I tell ye, and I see

easy a bullet in my back would make up position. Mrs. Harwich regarded the erthe distance. Then I was just goin' to rand girl with a cold, haughty stare. spur up again, when he called out, 'Stop. shoulders and a light mustache. The here to take it."

decorated with gold braid and buttons, a of sight somewhere. pair of loose buckskin pants and high

with a little chuckle, 'Jim look at this.' Kinder startled, I turned, and I tell you the hair riz right straight up on my head. I was lookin' plumb into the muzzle of a

big six-shooter, ugh! "Wha-what's this?' says I, skeered expected that you would find it there. most out of my wits-I never was much on studyin' the internals of loaded weapons through the barrel. He laughed and said: Didn't know you had did ye? Well, it means that I'd like to 100k over yer mail abit, ' and then he roared right out as he see the long face I

wonderin' if there really was such a pile "Well,' says I, 'I don't see as I can and I do not know where it is."

help it, here they be." couldn't manage it if you should cut up right through my head.

to the saddle, I fussed at it for several Dora rather sternly. minutes and French Pete was gettin' impatient. 'Hurray up,' says he, 'I can't control this weapin much longer."

"I can't onbuckle this, says I." "Take your knife, says he, with an oath." I got it out of my belt, got the

thought he was a fool not to shoot me on the spot, he lowered his pistol, put it back in his sash, and whipping out a big bowie the mail carrier, who sat quietly smoking rode up along side. This little proceedin' behind him, and who had taken no part of his cost him just five years of liberty. she spoke the truth, and that she had no were well grounded. Rapidly the wind in the proceedings, "I say Jim tell the Maybe he thought I was dreadful skeered, gentlemen about your little discussion but he made a big mistake. Jest the at this, and was disposed to believe Dora, boy and his charge. Colder grew the After much persuasion the mail carrier out both of mine and poked them, cocked remarking: who must have been six feet two in his and ready for business, right into his face stockings, recharged his pipe and began: and says, as calm as I could: "French "I've carried mails between the towns Pete," says I, hands up! Your road-agent around here for something like ten years. business is just about wound up-hands My story lays in the winter of '76 in Janu- up, lively! He see that I'd jest as soon ary, about the 16th I think. One night, an shoot him as not, and held up both arms.

mie-I was runnin' between Fort Lara- him while I searched him and cleaned will leave you to deal with this perverse stopped shouting. To keep his blood in mie and Deadwood-says to me, 'Now, him of weppins, Then I tied his hands girl as you think best." Jim, I got some important mail to night, to the back of the saddle and his feet under the horse, and unbucklin' one side "All right," says I, and takin' the mail of his curb-rein, druv him in front of me. bags, Islung 'em in their usual place across with a cocked revolver in the other hand. the saddle and started on my journey, a I got into Laramie all right with my prisoner about nine o'clock, and he was "I was just gettin' into the open coun. tried, sentenced and did his five years in try when I heard somebody call 'Jim, Jim state prison. A government court tried Fenton!" I reined in and a fellow I knew him-a Laramie judge would ha' hanged

"He come out of prison a different "French Pete got away agin last night, chap. He started in the mines and made the mail carrier suddenly added, nodding "All right, Fred," says I, much obliged towards the short man in buckskin; there to ye.' I must own as this bit of news he is, and here comes your train." And made me feel very squeamish and I took the mail carrier rose, stretched himself, partic'lar care to see that my pistols was took up his lantern and mail bags and

forearm, reg'lar beauties, [and I was a a jerk a spasmodic snort, the train rolled pretty fair shot. I've put nine out of ten on its way, and the little station was left shots into a playin' card (only way I ever deserted, alone in the darkness and the

## SAVED BY A DREAM

Dora, said Mrs. Harper, to her errand girl, have you seen a red pocket-book around the counter? This lady has lost hers and she says you have taken it," ed as if Dora would never return to the Mrs. Harper kept a millinery shop in Brookville, a bustling little town, and had quite a large patronage. Her errand strange affair might be cleared up. Time girl, Dora May, was about fifteen years passed, however, and her prayers were old, a neatly dressed, pleasant faced girl, not answered. The people in Brookville. who had been employed in the millinery especially Mrs. Harper's customers, soon store as a general chore girl for over a year. She lived with her parents, honest Dora in the street, they bent severe outskirts of Brookville? and the slender stipend which she earned every week as errand girl for Mrs. Harper was a great months after Dora had been so ignominiassistance to them. Dora May was aston. ously dismissed from Mrs. Harper's emed red, then white, and her eyes were fixed upon Mrs. Harper's face as if fasci. May cottage. Admitting her when she

"Says I have taken her pocket-book?" she exclaimed, replying to the latter part of her employer's speech. "Why, Mrs. Harper, I did not even see a red pocket. ever forgiye me? I entreat your pardon book. The lady is mistaken.

And Dora May flashed an indignant glance at her accuser-a richly-dressed "Suddenly, I heard a horse's foot-steps lady, with a handsome, but cold face. The light in the social circles of the town. "I put the spurs into my little sorrel But Mrs. Harwich was colder and prouder it. The feller didn't seem to be in a very ungracious to those whom she considered great hurry to catch up with me, for I beneath her. She was, moreover, wilful soon had him a mile or two behind Then and impulsive by nature, which tenden-I slowed up again and went on at a jog. cies she did not think it worth while to trot. I had ridden about 15 miles or so check, and she was greatly disposed to to Dora's guilt. when I heard the hoss agin. Seein, how jump at conclusions. She was also selfish · easy I got away from him before I waited and inconsiderate of the feelings of others,

what's yer hurry?' but instead of the she answered, "although I have no proof crevice in the floor. She paid no atten- a dose. gruff, course voice I expected from French | that you took the pocket-book. I laid it tion to the dream at first, but when she Pete-I supposed it was him-it was soft down for a moment on the counter near had the same dream next night, she felt as a woman's. A good deal easier in my the spot where you were standing at the that there was something in it, which bemind, I reigned in, and as the stranger came up I looked him overmighty keerful. The went to get it, it had disapted the very same thing. To supplying fruit to the districts lying east she dreamed the very same thing. To from Chillismock which is situated in He was a young man not over twenty- peared, I did not take it, neither did satisfy herself Mrs. Harper searched unfive or six, inclined to be short and thick- Mrs. Harper, therefore it must have been der the counter, and after a brief quest set, with yellow hair hangin' round his you, as there was nobody else besides us she discovered the missing pocket-book plums have been already shipped East

only part of his face I didn't like was his "But I did not take it," cried Dora May under the counter, the identical spot in shipped to Japan. Peaches and pears, eyes. I couldn't see them very well, for as tears of mortification sparkled in her dicated in her dream, where it had evi- and fruit of all kinds are raised in great his soft, broad brimmed felt hat was puil- eyes. "I don't remember laying my eyes dently rolled off the counter the day Mrs. abundance, and prove a source of more ed over 'em, but they seemed to look on your pocket-book. I was busy at that Harwich lost it.

right through me and it made me feel time wrapping up bundles, and had no

boots. The butt of a revolver peeked Mrs. Harper glanced from one to the out of his sash, and another I could see other in an embarrassed manner. The in a holster at his hip. I noticed him wealthy Mrs. Harwich was an excellent very close, and he looked wonderful trim customer of hers, and she did not like to

took me to look at his hoss. I hadn't errand girl knelt down and searched done this afore-don't know why, but I everywhere under the counter for the hadn't-and Jimmy Corn! there was the pocket-book which had so mysteriously famous little mare, with her white trim- disappeared. The space under the counmings and long mane and tail-oh, yes, it ter of Mrs. Harper's store was occupied was French Pete's hoss, sure enough. by a miscellaneous collection of bonnet-But I didn't let on that I knew, and I boxes, etc., packed in every way and was most beginning to think I must be covered with dust. These were pulled mistaken when we came out of the woods. here and there, and a vigorous search for not find the missing pocket-book

when the result of the search was made That wicked girl has no doubt stolen it, and invented that silly story to conceal her theft. I would advise you to discharge her."

grave expression on her face.

put on, for I couldn't help thinking' of turn it and you will be forgiven." what Fred Jones had told me, and kinder peated the errand girl, indignantly. "I Dream." have never seen it, as I told you before.

But Mrs. Harper was beginning to "You unbuckle them yourself," says doubt her word. Heretofore during the

"You must have taken that pocketbook, child," she exclaimed. "As Mrs. ordered to drive a small herd of cattle Harwich has said, nobody was here to from a certain ranch in the southern take it but you and it did not fall under part of Nebraska to a station on the the counter, as you suggested, or we would Union Pacific Railway. It was a drive have found it, Produce it at once, or tell of only one day, and Tex started out point under the strap and then it slipped us what you have done with it, you wick. alone very early one morning, believing

But Dora May could only reassert her Then, without thinking, and I've always utter innocence of having taken the pocket-book, and repeat that she knew tents to her employer's gaze to show her are likely to be very severe. His fears pocket-book. Mrs. Harper looked blank increased, blowing dead against the cowminute he put away his pistol I pulled but Mrs. Harwich dispelled her belief by atmosphere, and a few snow-flakes fell.

course; these thieves are so sharp. She has probably hidden it in some safe spot until this affair blows over. But it doesn't matter much; fortunately |there were only a few dollars in it. However, you by degrees he grew more and more chillmust excuse me. I must go now, and ed and hoarse, and after a while he

while Mrs. Harper, convinced now of Dora May's guilt, and angry with her for denying it, summarily discharged her, and sent her home with a smirch on her character. So poor Dora went home and told her story, amid a flood of tears, to her parents A pony nearly frozen followed, and who gave her what sympathy they could. stopped in front of one of the shanties. Dora's parent's were religious people, and His rider sat motionless, and men rushhad full confidence in their daughter, and ed out to help him down, but he kept they told her to cheer up, and things his saddle like a marble figure. The would come out all right. So Dora dried rider was Tex, and he was stone-dead. up her tears, and made the best of her position. There was plenty of work for her about the house, and she was not idle. as we have seen. But Dora, well knowing the innocence of the cruel charge brought against her, felt that one day the lost pocket-book would be found, and the stain upon her character removed. She millinery store. But she kept her cour.

got wind of the affair, and when they met to the child. But Dora's troubles were destined to have an end. One day, six lady walking up the path leading to the pocket-book. You were innocent after

in what a wonderful way." And she went on to say that Mrs. Har. minent men in Brookville; Mrs. Harwich wich's lost pocket-book had been disbetrayed her but she was compelled to believe it, for circumstances all pointed

in a crevice in a dark corner of the floor this season, and last year apples were

Mrs. Harper was amazed, both at her nervous. He was dressed in a Mexican opportunity to notice your pocket book. dream and its fulfilment. She immedi- self at sea when he undertakes the desrig, a bluish broadcloth jacket, edged and It must have fallen under the counter out ately ran to Dora's house and informed cription a lady's dress. An old farmer, her, as we have seen, as her conscience returning from the wedding of a niece "A likely story," sneered Mrs. Harwich. smote her for the wrong she had done in a distant city, was eagerly questioned the child, and she was anxious to make by his family as to the bride's costume. amends. Well, Dora May was imme- "Well," said he, "she had on some kind diately taken back by Mrs. Harper at of a dress with a lot of flub-dubbery o increased wages, and her character made some sort or 'nother down the front of it,

> tomer at the little store, and Dora is must have been very satisfactory to the treated quite differently now by the peo- ladies of his household. ple of Brookville. She is quite a heroine. As for Mrs. Harwich, when she great deal, and taught her a much need- man, as he helped himself liberally; ed lesson. She is not so hasty to jump "but you musn't neglect your education, at conclusions now. Dora's parents were my dear little boy; that will never do, especially gratified by their daughter's vindication. Their strong sense of rederful vision, and the strange way it

## Died at his Post.

A good many boys think that the life he, I'll keep an eye on this pistol and see time her errand girl had worked for her of a cow-boy in the far West is a very writes—"My brother and I were both which jingled an ugly-looking pair of that it don't go off, but I'm afeared I she had found her honest and trustworthy jolly one. They imagine that cow-boys taken ill with a severe attack of diarrhea, but Mrs. Harper was not a woman who have little to do except ride fast ponies, having tried other remedies, we tried cap, which was held down by a heavy any shines; it goes off mighty easy, and he did not trust anybody to simplicity. Be. shoot antelope, and have a good time Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawmuffler, was a metal band, on which were chuckled again, for I could see thet if it sides she knew that Dora May's parents generally. Cow-boys have much hard berry, which gave immediate relief." stamped the words "U. S. Mail" in large should go off a "32" would cut a tunnel were very poor, and she thought the sight work to do; they are often exposed to of Mrs. Harwich's pocket-book, which she the severest weather, and their very lives "All of a sudden I thought of somethin, probably thought contained a large sum of duty. A cow-boy must not shirk and jest as suddenly I found that I could of money, had excited her cupidity and danger when his employer's or his own not onbuckle the trap that held the bags tempted her to steal it. She regarded interests are at stake. The following story illustrates this:

> that he would need no help to manage so small a number of cattle. During the forenoon Tex observed clouds gathering in the north, and he felt sure a storm was coming. He knew it was of no use nothingabout it. She turned the pocket of to try to hurry the herd, but he felt a her dress inside out, and exposed the con- little uneasy, as storms in that locality A blizzard was coming, but Tex kept "Oh! she has got it in her pocket, of moving forward. Boreas was fairly howling now, and the air was bitter cold. Tex's cattle, with heads low down, breasted the storm, and moved slowly along the trail. Tex shouted cheerily to encourage himself as well as his cattle, but circulation, he threw his arms about and And with a parting adieu to Mrs. Har- beat his hands against his thighs and per, the grand lady swept out of the store body, but soon that did no more good, and he sat still in his saddle, freezing. The storm rushed and roared yet, and colder grew the air, About mid-afternoon a few cattle were blown by the wind to a group of shanties standing out on the plain far from the regular trail.

She expected every day to receive some heat to cold. Heat rarifies the blood, communication from Mrs. Harper; Dora quickens the circulation and increases May told the truth when she said she had the perspiration, but when these are sudnot taken the lost pocket book. She had denly checked the consequences must be had nothing to do with it but circum. bad. The most common cause of disstances were against her, and on this evi- ease is obstructed perspiration, or what dence she had been tried and condemned commonly goes by the name of catching cold. Coughs, colds, sore throat, etc., if attended to in time are easily subdued, but if allowed to run their own course. generally prove the fore-runner of more dangerous diseases. Nine-tenths of the consumptives date their affliction from a was, therefore, happy in her innocence, NEGLECTED COLD, and the diseases that and kept a brave heart, trusting that time are caused by wet feet damp clothes, or would clear up the mystery. But days exposure are more numerous than are and weeks passed, and she heard nothing generally supposed. One of the most from Mrs. Harper. The latter had secur- efficacious medicines for all diseases of ed a new girl in Dora's place, and it look the throat and lungs is Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup. It promotes a free and easy expectoration, which frees age up, and prayed every night that the the lungs from viscid phlegm by changing the secretions from a diseased to a

hard-working people, in a cottage on the glances upon her, which was very painful abruptly: "Which is the best horse in ished by her employer's words; she turn. ploy, she was dumfounded by seeing that "And who is the best soldler in the reknocked, Dora's astonishment was further obedient, tidy, takes good care of his increased when Mrs. Harper caught her equipment and his horse, and does his around the neck, and kissing her, said duty well." "And who is the rider of hysterically, "Oh! Dora, how can you the best horse?" "Tom Jones, sir." for the cruel way I treated you. I falsely sir." The general could not help laughaccused you of taking Mrs, Harwich's ing, but he gave a sovereign to his informant, who received it without movall. Dora, we found the pocket book, but

### Slipping Past the Palate.

quite a piece back up the road a feller was a grand lady in Brookville; she was covered under the most marvellous cir- the little, sugar-coated Granules, known on horseback, comin' after me at a pretty beautiful and educated, and a brilliant cumstances. It appeared that ever since all over the land as Dr. Pierce's Plea-Dora had been discharged Mrs. Harper sant Purgative Pellets, produce an efhad been thinking about her and her sup. fect upon the bowels very different from and took out one of my pistols and cocked than any princess of the realm, and very posed dishonesty. The subject troubled that of a disagreeable, violent purgative. the milliner a great deal. She disliked No griping or drenching follows, as in to believe that her trusted errand girl had the case of a drastic cholagogue. The is of the most salutary kind, and is One night, through thinking so much speedily manifested by the disappearon the subject, she had a most remark- ance of all bilious symptoms. Sick headtill he was pretty close, forgettin' how qualities which ill befitted a lady in her able dream. She dreamed that while ache, wind on the stomach, pain through searching under the counter for some the right side and shoulder-blade, and thing she found Mrs. Harwich's lost yellowness of the skin and eyeballs are "I do not think I am mistaken, miss," pocket-book stuck away out of sight in a speedily remedied by the Pellets. One

British Calumbia is not entirely oblivious to the big business it can do in of it. The Victoria Colonist's advices very fertile agricultural part of the province, say that "a thousand boxes of than ordinary profit to many."

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Being entirely vegetable, they operate without disturbance to the system, diet, or occupation. Put up in glass vials, hermetia laxative, alterative, or purgative, these little Pellets give the most perfect satisfaction.

Dizziness, Constipation, Indigestion, Bilious Attacks, and all

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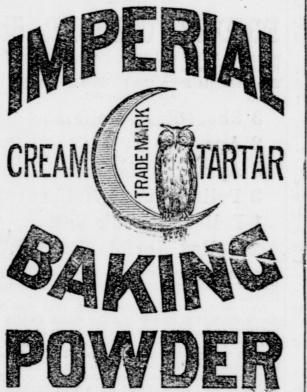
A pardon has been granted to Milton Austin, the Chicago millionaire who is serving a five years' sentence for contrioutory murder in causing the death of a man named Haymaker, during a fight between the employes of the two men over the possession of a piece of land in Western Pennsylvania, about four years

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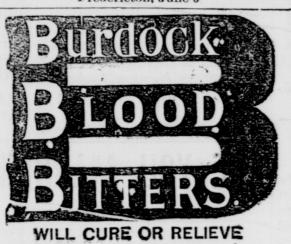
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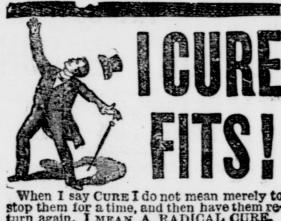
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SYMPTOMS OF CATARRH.-Dull neavy headache, obstruction of the nasal passages, discharges falling from the head into the throat, sometimes profuse, watery,

and acrid, at others, thick, tenacious, mucous purulent, bloody and putrid; the eyes are weak, watery, and inflamed; there is ringing in the ears, deafness, hacking or coughing to clear the throat, expectoration of offensive matter, together with scabs from ulcers; the voice is changed and has a nasal twang; the breath is offensive; smell and taste are im paired; there is a sensation of dizziness, with mental depression, a hacking cough and gen-eral debility. Only a few of the above-named symptoms are likely to be present in any one sult in consumption, and end in the grave dangerous, or less understood by physicians.

By its mild, soothing, and healing properties, Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy cures the wors cases of Catarrh, "cold in the head,' Coryza, and Catarrhal Headache. Sold by druggists everywhere; 50 cents.

"Untold Agony from Catarrh." Prof. W. HAUSNER, the famous mesmerist, of Ithaca, N. Y., writes: "Some ten years ago I suffered untold agony from chronic nasal catarrh. My family physician gave me up as incurable, and said I must die. My case was such a bad one, that every day, towards sunset, my voice would become so hoarse I could barely speak above a whisper. In the morning my coughing and clearing of my throat would my coughing and clearing of my throat would almost strangle me. By the use of Dr. Sage's

THOMAS J. RUSHING, Esq., 2902 Pine Street, St. Louis, Mo., writes: "I was a great sufferer from catarrh for three years. At times I could hardly breathe, and was constantly hawking and spitting, and for the last eight months could not breathe through the nostrils. I thought nothing could be done for me. Luckily, I was advised to try Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, and I am now a well man. I believe it to be the only sure remedy for catarrh now manufactured, and one has only to give it a manufactured, and one has only to give it a

Three Bottles Cure Catarrh. ELI ROBBINS, Runyan P. O., Columbia Co., Pa., says: "My daughter had catarrh when she was five years old, very badly. I saw Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy advertised, and procured a bottle for her, and soon saw that it helped her; a third bottle effected a permanent cure. She is now eighteen years old and sound and hearty."

A SOUND TO THE STATE OF THE STA NEW BRUNSWICK

ALL RAIL LINE. Arrangement of Trains --- In effect Sept. 24th, 1888. LEAVE FREDERICTON:

(Eastern Standard Time.)

6 00 A. M.-Express for St. John, and inter- Holding the Very First Places of all Machines Manufactured. mediate points, McAdam Junction, Vanceboro, Bangor, Portland, Boston and points West; St. Stephen, St. Andrews, Houlton, Woodstock, Presque Isle, Grand Falls, Edmundston, and points North. 11 30 A. M.—For Fredericton Junction, St John, and points East.
3 50 P. M.—For Fredericton Junction, St. John

ARBIVE AT FREDERICTON: 9 25 A. M.-From Fredericton Junction, John, and points East. 2 15 P. M.-From Fredericton Junction, Vanceboro, Bangor, Portland, Boston, and points West; St. John, St. Andrews, St.

Stephen, Houlton and Woodstock, and 7 15 P. M.—Express from St. John, and inter-mediate points; St. Stephen, Houlton 6 20 A. M.-Mixed for Woodstock and points

ARRIVE AT GIBSON 25 A. M.-Mixed from Woodstock, and points

H. D. MCLEOD. Sup't Southern Division. A. J. HEATH, Gen'l Pass. and Ticket Agent

## INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY '88 Summer Arrangement '88

On and after MONDAY, June 4th, 1888, the Trains of this Railway will T BEG to inform my numerous patrons, that I

Trains will leave St. John:

Express for Sussex..... Pure Gold Flavoring Essen- Express for Halifax & Quebec, ..... 22.15 A Sleeping Car will run daily on the 22.15 On TUESDAY, THURSDAY and SATURDAY, a Sleeping Car for Montreal will be attached to the Quebec Express, and on Monday, Wednes-DAY and Friday, a Sleeping Car will be attach-

> Trains will arrive at St. John: Express from Halifax & Quebec, ..... 5.30 Day Express,...

All Trains are run by Eastern Standard D. POTTINGER, RAILWAY OFFICE, Moncton, N. B., May 31st, 1888.

PRACTICAL TAILOR, has just received his

Spring and Summer CLOTHS.

Call early and have your Suites made up in the LATEST STYLE. PRICES MODERATE.

JOSEPH WALKER. Vext door above W. H. Vanwart's Grocery Store, Queen Street, Fredericton. Fredericton, April 4 GREAT RUSH!

New 5 and 10 Cent Store. Queen St., Fredericton.

Glassware, Tinware, Woodenware,

Hardware, Jewelry, Soaps, Pic-

tures, Tops and thousand

of Useful and Fancy

Articles, at

JUST OPENED: Harness Oil Blacking. A large Stock of New Goods consisting of:

JUST RECEIVED:

It is just the very best thing manufactured. 5 and 10 Cents Each. | September 12

## McMurray & Co

# ORGANS.

We are going to sell 100 each this year, if we are to judge by the sales made in the last few months. Our prices are for the BEST SEWING MACHINE in the Market

Only \$27.5 Cash, or \$30.00. \$5.0 per month until paid. Or our Small Machine for \$20.00, or \$22.50 on same

Every Machine Warranted! If not satisfactory, money refunded! Our sales of Organs this year has been very lrge. The LOW PRICES suit the people. We employ no Agents but give the buyer the rge commissions ) Agents.

Call and see us or write for prices.

McMURRAY & Co.

#### FREDERICTON, March 7, 188 The "GOOD LUCK."

ELEVATED OVEN.

OVEN 14 x 14 x 26. FIRE BOX 27 1-2 INCHES.



The Good Luck Elevated Oven Cook Stove, is the best Elevated Oven Stove in the market to-day. This Stove is guaranteed to bake faster than any Elevated Oven Stove in the market. The damper on top of Stove, gives complete control of fire, doing away with all necessity for a Damper in the Smoke Pipe. EVERY STOVE GUARANTEED.

FOR SALE AT

# Opposite County Court House.

PETER DUFFIE

ORGANS, SEWING MACHINES, ETC. SOLE AGENT FOR THE CELEBRATED

"New Home," the "Favorite," and the "New National," Sewing Machines,

The "New Home" received first premium for Machines at the St. John Exhibition, 1883.

there being eight others exhibited, and is undoubtably the Best Machine on the market. The "Favorite" ranks next the "New Home," and surpasses all other Machines. The " New National," is the only Hand Machine on the market that is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction. It is of beautiful workmanship, and will do all kinds of plain and

These Celebrated and Beautiful Machines can be seen at any time at Salesroom,

CORNER KING AND RECENT STREETS, FREDERICTON. For Sale at Lowest Prices and Best Terms.

Prices ranging from \$25.00, upwards. Parts, Attachments and Needles, for all kinds of Machines, and best Sperm Oil, constantly on hand. Repairing done to order,

Don't forget! Salesroom Corner King and Regent Sts.

NOTICE.

Practical Tailor. run daily, (Sunday excepted) as follows:

I have just opened out a very large and well selected stock of NEW SPHING CLOTHS, consisting of English, Scotch and Canadian Tweed

Suitings. Fine Corkscrew and Diagonal Suitings, Light and Dark Spring Overcoatings, and ... 7.00 Trouserings from which I am prepared to make up in First Class Style, according to the latest New York Spring and Summer Fashions, and guarantee to give entire satisfaction.

PRICES MODERATE. Mens' Furnishing Department My stock of Mens' Furnishing Goods cannot be excelled. It consists of Hard and Soft Hats

of English and American make, in all the ovelties and Staple Styles for Spring Wear. White and Regatta Shirts, Linen Collars, Silk Handkerchie's, Braces, Merino Underwear, Hosiery and well selected assortment of Fancy Ties and Scarfs, in all the latest patterns of Rubber Clothing a specialty.

JAS. R. HOWIE, Fishers' Building, Cor. Queen and York Streets. 192 Queen St., Fredericton.

LAURANCE'S SPECTACLES

Eye-Glasses, BARGAIN.

HAVE a lot of Laurance's best English Glasses, (both in Glass and Pebbles) which I LESS THAN COST.

LOW PRICE, -AT-

CEORCE H. DAVIS' DRUGGIST,

Queen and Regent Sts. FREDERICTON.

R. CHESTNUT & SONS.

# DENTIST.

Prosthetic Dentistry a Specialty. Every safe means used for Painless CHARGES MODERATE. No charge for Extracting for Artificial

Satisfaction guaranteed. OFFICE OVER . McCausland's Jewellry Shop,

250 Queen St., Fredericton, July 18-5m.

F. J. SEERY, M. D., C. M. Licentitate of the Royal College of Physicians of Edinburgh; Licentitate of the Royal College of

Surgeons of Edinburgh Licentitate of the Faculty of Physicians and Surgeons of Glasgow Special Certificate in Midwifery.

Residence-109 Brunswick Street. THE TORONTO MOWER

OFFICE:

W. H. Vanwart, Fredericton

W. F. BURDETTE & CO., General Agents for A full assortment of the REPAIRS

for the above Machine, kept in stock by

STOVES

W. H. VANWART,

This is a rare chance to secure a first-class arti-FOR SALE.

STOVES, comprising Cook, Cylinder, Close and Parior. These Stoves are all First-class, and will be sold very low for Cash for the remainder of the year. Also, Four Steel Hot Air FURNACES, which will be sold at a small Steam Engines, one eight and one ten horse power, which we will sell very cheap. All sorts of mill repairing done in first-class style.

GEO, TODD & SON. Fredericton, July 25-tf. Notice of Removal.

THE undersigned has removed his Office to DR. BROWN'S BUILDING, Queen Street, next door above the store of Messrs. George 1 GROSS Harness Oil Blacking specially and Shore and more particularly for winter or MONEY TO LOAN on approved security in MONEY TO LOAN on approved security, in amounts to suit applicants at current rates of

WILLARD KITCHEN. Fredericton, May 9.

bright before the eyes of all Brookville. and a thingamajig on the back of it and neat. We rid on a good piece laugh- offend her; but on the other hand she had The other errand girl was dismissed; with a long tail of some stuff-I don't in' and talkin' and I was feelin' pretty every confidence in her errand girl's hon- she had been a poor successor to Dora, know what it was—dragging out behind, cheerful, 'cause there was two of us in esty, and could not believe that she had and Mrs. Harper was only too glad to and a lot of flip-flap flounces over the case French Pete did turn up. taken her customer's pocket book. let her go and re-engage Dora in her whole thing. There wan't no arms to "Well, we got almost to Deadwood, "Let us examine under the counter," place. it, and she had a lot of white truck, soft Bilious Headache, Mrs. Harper never tires of telling and floppy-like on her head, and that's and near the woods about three miles she said, "and see if we can find the lost about her strange dream to every cus- jist all I know about it." All of which from there, when suddenly somethin' pocket-book." So Mrs. Harper and her

> learned of the wonderful manner in head of hair, for a lady of her age; but which her missing property was un- her son, the Prince of Wales, is quite earthed, she made an ample apology to bald. Had he used Ayer's Hair Vigor Dora May for falsely accusing her of earlier in life, his head might, to-day, stealing it. Perhaps the knowledge of have been as well covered as that of his what an excellent case for a law suit royal mother. It's not too late yet. The sun was just rising, and we got to Mrs. Harwich's pocket-book begun. Es- Dora had against her assisted as much that big pine—remember it, Joe ?—just pecual attention was paid to the spot as anything in causing her to apologize = "So you've been fishing this afternoon as the full circle came up over the prairie. where the article was last seen, but for the gross injustice she had done the instead of going to school, I hear," said Just under this tree my companion says, though Mrs. Harper and Dora searched innocent girl. At all events she made the old man, as he seated himself at the among the boxes everywhere they could Dora a handsome present as a partial table and glared birch rods at the boy. atonement for her mistake, and they are "Never mind sir, you just wait until "Of course not," sniffed Mrs. Harwich, great friends. She became interested in after supper. What have we got here, the May family, and was a source of wife, I'm hungry as a wolf?" "Brook known to her. "I never for a moment great assistance to them, The affair trout, pa," hastily explained the boy. "I changed Mrs. Harwich's temperament a caught 'em." "That so?" said the old

> > Mrs. Harper turned to Dora May with a ligion told them that Mrs. Harper's won-"Dora," said she, kindly, "if you have proved Dora's innocence, was nothing taken this pocket book, confess and re- less than the work of Providence; and they are never tired of telling how their "But I did not take it, Mrs. Harper re. daughter's reputation was "Saved by a

> > > A cow-boy known as "Tex" was

Nothing so suddenly obstructs the perspiration as sudden transitions from

An English general, in reviewing a corps of cavalry, suddenly stopped before a splendid-looking fellow and asked the regiment?" "No, 40, sir." "What makes you think he is the best horse?" "He walks, trots, and gallops well; is a good jumper; has no vice, no blemish: carries his head well; is in his prime." giment?" "Tom Jones, sir." "Why?" 'And who is Tom Jones?" "I am,

without nauseating those who take them, relief to the intestines resembles the action of Nature in her happiest moods. the impulse given to the dormant liver