That sometimes get away? Who knows how all the china breaks, That wasn't touched at all? How baby got so black a bruise,

And never had a fall?

Who knows whence all the fashions come And where they disappear?

Why one brief month should make a fright Of what was "such a dear?" Who knows how little bills can swell To such prodigious size?

Who knows, indeed, what's going on

Beneath his very eyes?

Who knows just where her husband goes, When "business" keeps him out? Who knows when best to wear a smile. And when to wear a pout? Who knows the time to face the fact

That she's no longer young? Who knows how best to speak her mind. And how to hold her tongue? Who knows the most convenient day

To bring a friend to dine? Who knows the half of what he spends On clubs, cigars and wine? Who knows one bonnet cannot last A woman all her life? Who knows that woman is the same

When sweetheart turns to wife? Who knows why all the pretty girls Are often last to go? How all the ugly women wed Who never had a beau? Why small men marry wives so large,

Was ever matched at all? Who knows how far to trust a friend, How far to hate a foe? Just when to speak a kindly yes, And when a sturdy no?

And large men fancy small?
Who knows, in fact, how half the world

Who knows-the grim, old Grecian sage Says gravely—save thyself The wisest man in all the world Is he who knows himself.

Miterature.

DEAREST TO HER.

I wonder what my neighbor overhead have not heard him once. That young man is a mystery. He is a sculptor, my landlady says—sculpture she calls it. Yet for the year I have been in these apart.

That evening Cyril heard a light step. my curiosity. I have a good mind, the next time I hear him pass, to open the door and see what he is like. The thought elicited a pleasant, musi-

cal laugh from the speaker, as having arranged her tea table, she sat down to the meal alone. Pauline Maurier was over thirty, and without a relation in the world. She had

inherited from her parents an income of fifty pounds, upon which by the aid of photographic coloring she managed to "When!" he smiled faintly. photographic coloring, she managed to live comfortably. To have called her plain would have been as far wrong as to have called her handsome; yet there were occasions when

the expression, the intellectual power of the face and the light in the large, dark, Cyril Hargreave's statuette. kindly gray eyes would have made many in her life she had became acquainted without experiencing la grande paison. If clever. Pauline Maurier had, its being resultless

have bravely crushed it out, for energy ette. was her characteristic. "Ah!" she often reflected, "if I had only been a man, what things I might the sculptor, have done? What good is energy when one has but oneself to work for?"

So her energy remained dormant for him?" want of occasion. tographs she had brought home before and never for yourself!" consider their style and expression. In worthy?" she laughed. her heart Pauline was an artist and a

lover of art. prolonged groan.

"What ever was that!" ejaculated Pauline Maurier, nearly dropping her cup and sitting erect. Had it been fancy? No. Listening in-

death-and it came from the room above. "Why, it's my neighbor!" cried Pauline, starting to her feet.

Then she stood still. The first natural impulse of her good heart was to fly to his help-but English sensitiveness interfered. He was a perfect stranger. She hesitated.

"It's no use!" she exclaims, as a fainter my little account of yesterday." moan reached her. "Our landlady is out. I am the only one in the house. I must

go, or the poor fellow may die for want of help." Quitting the room she sped lightly to

the second landing and knocked. There

on etiquette. She tried the handle, it yielded, and she opened the door-only to recoil, half suffocated by the odor that rushed forth.

The whole was instantly plain to her. In a moment she had darted in, flung wide the window, and seizing a water jug, dashed it over a small brazier from which the heavy, stifling fumes arose. This done she hurriedly looked around. The apartment was a studio, poor in the extreme but rendered rich by beautiful statuettes, finished and half completed, while some were still only conceptions in the rough clay. The wretched room was refined by genius, the sculptor—Pauline Maurier's mysterious neighbor? As the mental question occurred her eyes rested on a

The intruder started, hesitated one second, then approaching, raised the lamp she had brought above her head, so as to side? It is a selfish wish, for you are my her he had hurried or neglected his work. throw the light fully on the figure. It genius." was that of a young man, tall, slightly and gracefully made, with a handsome, intellectual, refined countenance-ah! how terribly refined !- by nature, but also by trouble and want; the white cheeks were hollow, the small lips contracted, the delicate eyelids so transparent that the pupils could be faintly discerned beneath said, -"I thank you much, Mr. Hargreave concluded. "I despaired; I renounced day-time, when we have no occasion for it." while the long hair, of a silky brown, fell and fully appreciate the kind generosity hope. I longed for death." weak and lank from the white forehead.

line Maurier looked, but at the agony, the fingers. Was it death?

upon his face; afterwards fetching the am nothing." water she bathed his temples. Ten min- Earnestly he pleaded. Long, against aloud, utes, and with a low quivering sigh, the the urging of her own heart, for she loved sculptor's eyes-large, blue and brilliant him with a self sacrificing devotion, Paulfrom the fever of hunger-opened, and ine Maurier resisted. She placed everyfixed themselves upon his preserver. "Where am I?" he murmured. "Who listen, are you?" Then recollection flashed Finally she yielded, making this pro-

back. Uttering a stifled cry he buried viso-that if his mind should change behis face in his hands and exclaimed,— fore their wedding, he should tell her, "Oh! why have you recalled me to life? and all should be over between them. A life as unfortunate as it is useless!" executing such beautiful works as those" | made miserable.

-and Pauline Maurier pointed to the statuettes-" uses such terms, and de Pauline's every nerve sealed the compact. stroyed the soul heaven has given, commits a double sin against his creator." The sculptor looked up in surprise.

though the voice was singularly sym- was growing in favor with the public. pathetic and sweet. "Who are you, madam?" he again

asked. "Your fellow-lodger," answered Pauline Maurier.

"Ah! the lady who has the rooms be neath this," he remarked; then added, with a bitter smile, "I thank you, for your words are flattering to the sculptor's ear. But you are mistaken in blaming me. Many of these works may be heart."

Were constrained, as it his thoughts were absent; and frequently she found him lost in deep, sad revery. What was the reason? She feared she divined it, but trembled to have it confirmed.

One morning, chancing to turn over some papers on Carrille table while he was me. Many of these works may be beauti. some papers on Cyril's table while he was gether in a pleasant studio in the West

the pale, white face, so dispairing, so do not like the face; it bespeaks vanity she answered him with a "Yes." poetic, for there were hollow cheeks and selfishness." which deeply moved her. She proceed-ed, however, firmly. "We are apt to ac Replacing the photograph own lack of courage and energy."

are not to blame; you are a sculptor— "Who is thi your brain is occupied with the poetry of countenance." your art. You are not fit to battle with the world-I read it in your face. Sensitively organized, the first repulse casts to his cheek, she heard his confused, stam-He regarded her amazed. Then abrupt-

ly covering his face, ejaculated.

"You speak truly. I have despaired whose father gave me my last commission." It killed me—I preferred death!" have you bro
"Have you no friends?" asked Pauline It is unfair." Maurier, after a pause.
"None! I am a stranger in London.

Therefore why should I live poor and "To bring to perfection the genius

made the instrument to save your life, whom I owe everything?" because fate has destined you for great "No," she said." "But things. I have a favor to ask in return." gratitude-to her, love. It is natural and

"Name it?" he exclaimed gratefully. no fault of yours."
It is granted. Whether I can rejoice In vain he prote noble kindness is the same." Taking her slender hand he gravely pressed it to his lips.
"First, I want you to lend me one of these statuettes as a remembrance of this

"It is yours-I give it!"

He would have refused, but was power. Pauline Maurier and addressed to him. less before her gentle authority. Select. He tore it open, then with a cry dropped ing his very best statuette -- a youthful into a chair. The letter ran,group classically posed, representing spring banishing winter, he followed Pauline Maurier to her sitting room. When which I pointed out as existing to our this grand restorative and purifying tonic Cyril Hargreave was already a changed I give no blame to you, as I love you too man. His heart was lighter—his mind truly to demand such a sacrifice. My hapmere hopeful—as Prometheus caught fire piness consists in yours, though I may not

tion and will to struggle to fame. alone, "his talent shall not be lost." has been doing with himself all day? I spend that energy upon she could not become the great sculptor I have prophe- tic cure, and I am thankful to say that I have

ments I've never set eyes on him. He outside his door; opening it he found a small basket full of necessary provisions, but the person who had left it had vanished. A moment after, much moved, he stood in Pauline's apartment.

"I cannot take this. Indeed I cannot." he said, blushing painfully. "You must," said Pauline, firmly. There is no disgrace in a loan! You will find the bill inside, I would not hurt your feelings for the world. When you

"Hush! you promised me not to despair!" she interrupted. "Now go: good night. I have work to do." Next morning Pauline Maurier went out early. Under her shawl she carried

Few women have reached over thirty lish sculptors, as unselfish as he was

had not spoiled her temper. She was bound. Reaching it, in a brief space she content and cheerful. She may perhaps, had told her story and shown the statu. Maurier. "It is beautiful! It is the work of a

"And the genius, the poet is starving;"

The tea made, Pauline ranged the phother the sculptor. "Ever asking for others knew nothing of him. He had either attention. A greatly increasing number of mentioned and described in said Indenture of her, and began as she drank her tea, to consider their style and expression. In

"Well, I will do what I can," and writ-A persect silence reigned in the plea. "Take this," he said "to the gentleman news. Cyril Hargreave had made one or sant sitting room save for the cheerful living at this address. Say you came two failures, owing apparently to carelesshum of the kettle, when suddenly there from me. If anyone will buy the group ness. The sculptor feared he had not perfected that squeezing a girl is about as he will, and at an honest price." Pauline, thanking him warmly, de- lived somewhere in N-street.

parted. found a pile of soverigns standing on a was successful. A slatternly servant said tently, she heard it again and again, as of bank note on his table. Coloring crim the gentleman lived there on the third one in mortal suffering—as of one ill unto son, seizing them he darted to Pauline's floor, but made no offer to show the visitor contact of the son, seizing them he darted to Pauline's floor, but made no offer to show the visitor contact of the son, seizing them he darted to Pauline's floor, but made no offer to show the visitor contact of the son, seizing them he darted to Pauline's floor, but made no offer to show the visitor contact of the son, seizing them he darted to Pauline's floor, but made no offer to show the visitor contact of the son, seizing them he darted to Pauline's floor, but made no offer to show the visitor contact of the son, seizing them he darted to Pauline's floor, but made no offer to show the visitor contact of the son, seizing them he darted to Pauline's floor, but made no offer to show the visitor contact of the son of

"What is the meaning of this?" he tressed; the money is your own," remade for him! Poor, neglected; was sponded Pauline, in very matter of fact this the fame she had predicted for her tones. "And please I shall be much love?

obliged, Mr. Hargreave, if you would settle "Mine! This?" he exclaimed.

pressed Pauline's hand to his lips. emotion, "How can I repay you?" "By becoming the genius I have pre- find you thus?"

dicted," she replied. So matters went on: Cyril had found a escaped his lips; his thin hand rested on friend-Pauline a field for her energy. her head; tears trickled down his cheek, Naturally a strong liking grew up be and there was silence. tween them. When that fatal dreamy Need the feelings of sary for bread and cheese, Pauline Maurier | blush of confusion, she suddenly asked:

roused and saved him. He owed all to her. He felt without her he should be nothing. Intensely, made the painful confession. The wife the poetry of genius; but where was the grateful he saw it in her his only friend. had speedily grown weary of the home he One day he asked her to come and see had given her. She cared not for his a statue he had just finished. As she genius further than its remunerativeness. admired it, he said taking her hands,— She hated poverty; she loved wealth, Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children

low couch covered by a tattered patch.
work coverlet. On it was extended a man.

"In praising it, you praise yourself, adulation, gayety. She pouted that Cyril devoted himself to his work, and did not than mine; but for you I should have escort her on visits. She had married him

amazed and flushing red. "Will you be my wife?"

There was silence. Pauline had turned | charms for him. deathly pale. There was one violent struggle; then looking up smiling, she of such an offer; but it cannot be our It was not at these, however, that Pau. ages forbid it. I am too old."

suffering on the face-the terrible, almost are bound in one-when they are neces. you, and you shall yet be happy. deathlike grip of the white, slender sary to each other!" cried the sculptor. You are my preserver. I cannot live

thing in the worst light. He would not

"I love you too well," she said, " to see "Useless! The man who, capable of you for any selfish gratification of my own,

He promised, and a kiss that ran through Time passed by. Pauline Maurier was as happy as the day. Joy, that sweet cosmetic, made her younger by years. Cyril The tones were stern, reproachful, worked laborously, and gradually his name She started as he entered, for he was in

Suddenly, however, Pauline observed a change in him-the eyes of love were not to be deceived. He spoke less; his smiles ging my forgiveness." were constrained, as if his thoughts were

ful—indeed, I have found persons ever ready to praise, but not one purchaser. Look, my studio speaks for itself; it is poor, and my statuettes remains its sole ornaments. The hand that fashioned them is shaking with—yes—starvation!"

some papers on Cyrl's table while he was gettler in a pleasant studio in the west away, she came upon a photograph of a girl about nineteen. She was charmingly pretty with large brown eyes, light hair, and a petulant, wilful, provoking mouth.

"See," he smiled, "our years do not strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, with a gasp, and an awful chill about the two."

"It is she!" exclaimed Pauline Maurier them is shaking with—yes—starvation!"

"It is she!" exclaimed Pauline Maurier two."

"It is she!" exclaimed Pauline Maurier two."

"It is she!" exclaimed Pauline Maurier two."

Pauline Maurier averted her gaze from heart. "It is this girl-he loves her! I Pauline, smiling, shook her head, but

Replacing the photograph she went cuse the world, when the fault lies in our with her great grief to her own room. known sculptor, as he stood with a On hearing Cyril Hargreave return she "You are cruel!" he sighed; "you do ascended, having to see him on business; that done, standing at his side by the "I am just!" she replied. "Still, you table, she found the likeness and said,—

She spoke indifferently but painfully was she interested. She saw the blood fly his own genius, but for her, All lovers mering voice as he replied, bastily,-"That?-how came it there? It-it

have you broken your promise to me? "What do you mean, dearest?" he asked, not looking at her. "That this young lady has arisen between you and me. You love her?"

heaven has bestowed upon you. There," she proceeded cheerfully, for the singular fashion of their introduction had removed all stiff reserve, "I believe I have been you think I could be untrue to one to "No," she said." "But you give to me

In vain he protested, pleaded; she had Imperial Cream Tartar Baking Powder it is that existence is yet mine or not, your read the truth, though his earnestness the purest of the pure. All grocers sell it. forced her to conceal it. "Very well," she remarked. "Let us say no more now, dear Cyril. We will speak of it another time."

He would have argued. Kindly she checked him, and he believed at last he had convinced her.

an hour later he returned to his studio, union are to strong for you to beat down. from heaven, he had caught energy from Share it at your side. Wed her whom you make out. Pauline Maurier. She had read him corlove; but I may not remain near to witness Mrs. A Pauline Maurier. She had read him correctly—a genius, he lacked, owing to physical weakness, the power of application in the lacked was been as dear to her as it is to me! May she suit you for your distinction. "For all that," she commented when I implore Heaven she may give it, for you languid feeling, which would last for several position needs encouragement and support! Pauline Maurier felt the one prayer of her life had been answered. At last she had someone to work for to help to had someone to work for the help to had someone had someone to work for-to help-to knees I pray you for my sake to work and

> Cyril flew to the writer's sitting room The door stood open-a small card was in the window. Pauline had gone. He

sought the landlady; she confirmed his surmise. She departed early that morning-the woman did not know whither. Returning to his studio, Cyril gave way to passionate self-upbraiding, the very fierceness of which proved its duration Soon a joy crept into his heart-that Pauline owned herself that he was not to blame and Rose Armroyd might be his.

Nevertheless, he strove to discover the runaway, during which his work fell be- if they will send me their Express and P. O. "This will never do. Why did she leave me?" he exclaimed, returning to his occupation. A twelve month later he had married

Rose Armroyd, Four years passed. During the first Cyril's name appeared frequently in the newspaper articles. Next year they oc- their bill; our senses thrill—the "skeeters." curred less. The next and next they were entirely absent. Painfully the truth fell upon Pauline

one day. "This woman he has wedded sick. When one friend meets another he will and registered in Book H 3, on pages 841, 842, genius! the conception of a poet!" cried does not understand him. He is dearer as soon ask "Are you houest?" as "Are you sas and sas and sas under number 29861 of the Carleton than kin to me. He must be aroused." well?" for a man will be considered foolish, satisfying the moneys secured by said Inden-

ed in a slovenly manner. ing on a slip of paper he gave it to her. friend the sculptor, where she got some nips all such ailments in the bud.

Pauline Maurier, with that clew de That evening Cyril Hargreave, after a parted. The street was poor and mean. temporary absence, on entering his studio, After applying at numberless doors, she up, so she ascended alone and knocked. A voice bade her enter. She did so, and found herself in the sculptor's studio. MENT freely and in 58 hours could use my "Meaning! There do not look so dis- But how different from the one she had

Tears were in her eyes, her heart, when she heard a voice from the inner room demanding who was there. She approached "Yours. Look round. Where is your the open door, and a cry escaped her lips MIFUGE and take no other. It is always statuette? Gone? There," and she as she beheld, stretched on a wretched reliable and pleaiant to take.

pointed to the gold, "is its representative. pallet, Cyril Hargreave, his handsome face You see I have been more fortunate than worn, haggard, attenuated it seemed to was no response except a moan—a fainter,

When she had told her recital, Cyril "Cyril!" she cried, and unable to resist

"Cyril!" she cried, and unable to resist Pauline Maurier was to excited to stand Hargreave's eyes were full of tears. He the impulse, rushing forward, falling on her knees by the bed, in which she buried

"My preserver!" he murmured, with her face, and bursting into passionate sobs - 'Oh, Cyril, my dear!" she wept, "do I Her name, uttered in joyful surprise,

Need the feelings of those two be delanguor seized the sculptor, or he re- scribed? No. Pauline had forgotten the volted for some commonplace work; neces- four intervening years, when, with a

"Where is your wife, Cyril ?" The sick man averted his face, then Naturally his income diminished; the old "What do you mean?" asked Pauline, despair seized him; the wife grew fretful, and finally fled back to her father's roof. He did not seek her return; the

pretty face and vain heart no longer had "I was dishartened. I saw the halo of fame which was to be mine fade away." he

"Hope I will bring," whispered Pau-"Nay, what are years when two lives yours, then your wife will return proud of mer drinks is the time when the

He fainCy shook his head, but made no bowel complaints prevail. As a safedemur to her constituting herself his Trembling, she placed her hand on the without you, I was dying, and you saved nurse. Her presence again aroused him; pulse. No; there was a flutter. Then me. I was penniless, you gave me work. catching her energy he cast off the lanthere was hope. Rapidly she raised him I was unknown, you gave me fame; for guor he had yielded to. In three days that the air from the window might blow fame rests in your hands-without you I he was once more in his studio, attempt. liable remedy. ing a little work, while Pauline read

> Was it the studio, or had the sun never shone there until now? How light, how The presiding genius was not the sun,

but the magic touch of a fond woman's The fourth day, when Pauline Maurier called at the studio, she found Cyril read-"My wife is ill," he said. "She is in

Scotland; they think it nothing danger ous, but have sent for me." "Go instantly!" exclaimed Pauline. He went, and it was Pauline who paid for the journey. Over a week elapsed, Cyril Hargreave returned. Pauline was waiting him.

"Yes," he said, answering her glance. "Rose is dead. Poor child, she died beg-"And you forgave her?"

"I did." "It was right, poor girl!"

. Two more years have elapsed. The sculptor and Pauline Maurier stand to-

"My dear Jack," remarked a wellfriend in the sculpture room of Burlington House, "that statuette, so chaste, so full of poetic fire, which you so praise, "Who is this, Cyril? She has a pretty would never have been known to the world but for a woman. The sculptor would have died obscure, ignorant of of art must bless her. Hush-here she

He motioned to the door, where a gentleman-tall and handsome, with the light of intellect on his face-entered works-the loved children of my brain. "Cyril," said Pauline, quietly, "why with a lady on his arm, whose step had a proud dignity, whose gentle face displayed amiability and sweetness.

"That," remarked the sculptor, "is Cyril Hargreave, of whom the art circles are speaking, and that is his noble wife. "Love!" he repeated. 'No-no-not We owe as many thanks to her as to him for this lovely statuette."

Miscellaneous

Have You Tried The man who hollers amen the loudest doesn't always mean it the most. The superiority of Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator is shown by its good effects on

"Nay, I take it as a loan only. Now, I want you to carry it down stairs yourself, late into his studio, his eye rested upon a letter lying on the table. It was from dentist's.

the children. Purchase a bottle and give it

A Dying Wish to try Burdock Blood Bitters is often expressed by some sufferer upon whom all under these circumstances. If writing is indicative of character, some people's characters must be mighty hard to Mrs. A. Nelson, Brantford, writes :- "]

was a sufferer from Chronic Dyspepsia for eleven years. Always after eating, an intense burning sensation in the stomach, at Northrop & Lyman's Discovery and Dysper

As between death by the gallows and by electricity, there's no doubt that the latter is

Consumption Surely Cured.

Please inform your readers that I have ositive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption

Respectfully, DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 37 Yonge Street. Toronto, Oat

They have come! We hear their hum we feel their bite, by day and night; present Prof. Huxley on Morals of Health.

"He must be saved!" she exclaimed will come when it will be a reproach to be County of York, and Province of New Bruns-The next morning Pauline Maurier was not to say criminal, who gets sick. Such a ture of Mortgage, default having been made in said Pauline, "can you do anything for him?"

In London; but to find Cyril Hargreave him?"

In London; but to find Cyril Hargreave him?"

In London; but to find Cyril Hargreave him and the previously obtained commissions, they have been made in the payment thereof, be sold at Public Auction, in the City of Fredericton, in the Country of York, on SATURDAY, the morals of health are receiving more and more twenty-eight day July next, at the hour of the country of York at the country of This is proved by the enormously increased Finally Pauline Maurier applied to her use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Discovery, which "State of Maine, and one hundred and twenty

Gents.-I sprained my leg so badly that had to be driven home in a carriage. I immediately applied MINARD'S LINIleg again as well as ever.

JOSHNA WYNAUGHT. Bridgewater N. S. DON'T BE FOOLED .- When you require a worm expeller ask for CHEROKEE VER-

"Have you," asked the judge of a recently convicted man, "anything to offer the court before sentence is passed?" "No, your honor," replied the prisoner, "my lawver took my last cent.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS .- Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of Cutting Teeth? If so send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup' for Children Teething. Its value is incalculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers there is no mistake about it. It cures Dysentery and Diarrhea, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens the Gums, reduces Inflamation, and gives tone teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and bes female physicians and nurses in the United States, and is for sale by all druggists throughout the world. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for "MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP," and take

no other kind .- Feb. 1, 1v. "The sun is very well," said an Irishman but the moon is worth two of it; for the moon affords us light in the night-time, when we want it, whereas the sun's with us in the

An Old Time Favorite. worst forms of cholera morbus and guard, Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild

Strawberry should be kept at hand,

For 30 years it has been the most re-

Absolutely Pure.

The treatment of many thousands of case

lotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y. has afforded a vast experience in nicely adapting and thoroughly testing remedies for the cure of woman's peculiar maladies.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the outgrowth, or result, of this great and valuable experience. Thousands of testimonials, received from patients and from physicians who have tested it in the more aggravated and obstinate cases which had bafiled their skill, prove it to be the most wonderful remedy ever devised for the relief and cure of suffering women. It is not recommended as a "cure-all" but as a most perfect Specific for 'cure-all," but as a most perfect Specific for woman's peculiar ailments.
As a powerful, invigorating tonic,

it imparts strength to the whole system, and to the womb and its appendages in particular. For overworked, "worn-out," and to the womb and its appendages in particular. For overworked, "worn-out," "run-down," debilitated teachers, milliners, dressmakers, seamstresses, "shop-girls," house-keepers, nursing mothers, and feeble women generally, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the greatest earthly boon, being unequaled as an appetizing cordial and restorative tonic.

As a soothing and strengthening nervine, "Favorite Prescription" is unequaled and is invaluable in allaying and subduing nervous excitability, irritability, exduing nervous excitability, irritability, exhaustion, prostration, hysteria, spasms and other distressing, nervous symptoms commonly attendant upon functional and organic sleep and relieves mental anxiety and de-

pondency.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription
is a legitimate medicine, carefully
compounded by an experienced and skillful
physician, and adapted to woman's delicate
organization. It is purely vegetable in its
composition and perfectly harmless in its
effects in any condition of the system. For
morning sickness, or nausea, from whatever morning sickness, or nausea, from whatever cause arising, weak stomach, indigestion, dyspepsia and kindred symptoms, its use, in small doses, will prove very beneficial. "Favorite Prescription" is a positive cure for the most complicated and obstinate cases of leucorrhea, excessive flowing, painful menstruation, unnatural suppressions, bearing-down sensations, chronic congestion, inflammation and ulceration of the womb, inflammation, pain and tenderness in ovaries, accompanied with "internal heat." As a regulator and promoter of func-tional action, at that critical period of change from girlhood to womanhood, "Favorite Prescription" is a perfectly safe remedial agent, "Favorite Prescription," when taken

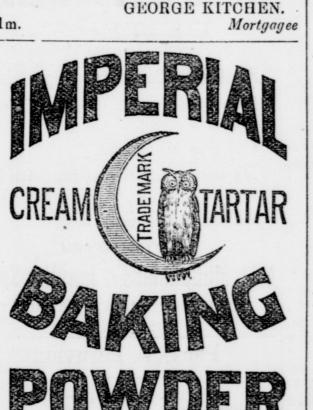
ection with the use of Dr. Pierce's Medical Discovery, and small laxative cures Liver, Kidney and Bladder Their combined use also removes as, and abolishes cancerous and humors from the system. ite Prescription " is the only medicine for women, sold by druggists, under a positive guarantee, from the manucase, or money will be refunded. This guaranand faithfully carried out for many years. Large bottles (100 doses) \$1.00, or six

For large, illustrated Treatise on Diseases of Women (160 pages, paper-covered), send ten cents in stamps. Address, World's Dispensary Medical Association. 663 Main St., BUFFALO, N. V.

NOTICE OF SALE. To NELLIE HEGAN of Centreville, in the County of Carleton, and WILLIAM

HEGAN, her husband, and all others whom it may concern :-NOTICE is hereby given, that under and by N virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain Indenture of Mortgage bearing date the sixth day of December, in the year of our Lord for made between the above named Nellie Hegan Prof. Huxley has predicted that the time and William Hegan, her husband, of the first part, and George Kitchen of Kingsclear, in the County Records, there will for the purpose of

"Commencing at a stake standing on the "south side of the main highway road, leading in ing from Fiorenceville to Bridgewater, in the " feet east of a lot of land now owned and occu"pied by one George W. White, thence running The manufacture of corsets has become so "one hundred and twenty feet, thence south Agent, "one hundred and twenty feet, thence west "one hundred and twenty feet, thence north been making much lately. He knew he satisfactory as hugging the sitting-room stove. "one hundred and twenty feet to the place of "one nundred and twenty feet to the place of beginning, containing about one third of an acre, more or less, together with all and singular the buildings and improvements thereon and appurtenances to the said lands and pre-' mises belonging or in any wise appertaining." Dated this eleventh day of June, A. D., 1888

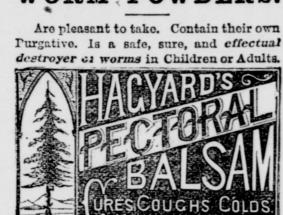


PUREST, STRONGEST, BEST.

ALUM, AMMONIA, LIME, PHOSPHATES, or any injurious materials. TORONTO, ONT. E. W. GILLETT, Man'f'r of the CELERRATED ROYAL YEAST CAKES.



FREEMAN'S WORM POWDERS.



HOARSENESS, ETC. 1888 1888

SPRING GOODS.

Merchant Tailor, is now showing the latest styles in English, Scotch and Canadian Tweeds.

FANCY WORSTEDS

SPRING Fancy Westings and

Trouserings

March 21

Cor. Queen St. and Wilmot's Alley]

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY

On and after MONDAY, June 4th, 1888, the Trains of this Railway will run daily, (Sunday excepted) as fol-

Trains will leave St. John: Express for Sussex..... Express for Halifax & Quebec,.....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 terms. Express from Sussex,..... 8.30 Accommodation,12.55 Day Express,......18.00 All Trains are run by Eastern Standard

RAILWAY OFFICE, **NEW BRUNSWICK** RAILWAY CO.

> ALL RAIL LINE. Arrangement of Trains --- In

LEAVE FREDERICTON:

effect June 25th, 1888.

(Eastern Standard Time.) 600 A. M.—Express for St. John, and inter-mediate points, McAdam Junction, Vanceboro, Bangor, Portland, Boston and points West; St. Stephen, St. Andrews, Houlton, Woodstock, Presque Isle, Grand Falls, Edmundston, and points A. M.—For Fredericton Junction, St John, and points East. 3 50 P. M.—For Fredericton Junction, St. John

and points East.

ARRIVE AT FREDERICTON: 9 25 A. M - From Fredericton Junction, St 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 points North. 7 15 P. M.-Express from St. John, and intermediate points; St. Stephen, Houlton and Woodstock

ARRIVE AT GIBSON 33 A. M.-Express from Woodstock, and points H. D. McLEOD

LEAVE GIBSON:

36 A. M.-Express for Woodstock and points

A. J. HEATH, Gen'l Pass, and Ticket Agent.

ROCKFORD WATCHES have now been in the

hands of the public for over 12

RAILROAD Work, which is the hardest test a Watch can be put to, they are the BEST and the only Watch that combines perfect time with durability.

These qualities in

Are what you want, and will get. if you buy a Rockford of the Sole

302 QUEEN STREET, Opposite Officers' Square. . Fredericton, April 25. IMPORTANT.

AND A FINE LINE OF JEWELRY. MARKED DOWN

YEAR'S TRADE, -AT-

McCausland's,

in prices to suit all condition of

the people for the

Opp. the Bridge. N. B.—All my goods are new, Fredericton, December 14, 1887

PRACTICAL TAILOR, has just received his

Spring and Summer CLOTHS.

Call early and have your Suites made PRICES MODERATE.

JOSEPH WALKER, Next door above W. H. Vanwart's Grocery Store, Queen Street, Fredericton.



FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS, A life long study. I WARRANT my remedy to CURE the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a FREE BOTTLE of my INFALLIBLE REMEDY. Give Express and Post Office. 't costs you nothing for a trial, and it will eare you. Address Dr. H. G. ROOT. 37 Yonge St., Toronto, Ont.

DM SACON TO SHEET WITH THE SECTION OF THE SECTION O

ROSSMORE, L. O. L. No. 21, Meets at Foresters Hall, St. Marys Ferry, on the first and third THURSDAY of each month, at Visiting Brethren cordially welcomed. ROBT. COCHRAN, W. M.,

February I

T. FANCUTT, Rec. Sec'y.

McMurray & Co

'88 Summer Arrangement '88 S L M A C M A C T A C

ORGANS.

A Sleeping Car will run daily on the 22.15 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 \$27.50 Cash, or \$30.00. \$5.00 per month until paid. Or our Small Machine for \$20.00, or \$22.50 on same

Every Machine Warranted! If not satisfactory, money refunded! POTTINGER,
Chief Superintendent.

Our sales of Organs this year has been very large. The LOW large commissions paid Agents.

Call and see us or write for prices.

FREDERICTON, March 7, 1888.

McMURRAY & Co.

The "GOOD LUCK."



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.

HARDWARE STORE,

NOT BE DECEIVED, BUT CALL AT J. D. FOWLER'S IF

YOU Would like to see the FINEST STOCK of RICH ENGLISH JEWELRY, in SETTS, NECKLETS, RINGS, LOCKETS, LACE PINS, SCRAP PINS, GENTLEMAN'S

A GOOD WATCH, we have them in GOLD, SILVER, GOLD-FILLED and NICKLE CASES, at prices

Suit all. In SILVERWARE our stock is now full in all lines, consisting of TEA SETTS, ICE PITCHERS, CAKE BASKETS, FRUIT DISHES, CARD RE-CEIVERS, CASTORS, JEWEL CASES, VASES, NAPKIN RINGS, ETC. In looking for a Christmas Present you cannot

all styles and prices, ranging from \$1.25 to

REMEMBER THE PLACE

December 24, 1887. Auctioneer, &c.,

CATALOGUES FREE

of all kinds and styles.

164 Queen St., Fredericton.

Call and have some taken in a NEW STYLE introduced for the first time in thi

PICTURES

Copied and Enlarged,

LAURANCE'S

SPECTACLES

Eye-Glasses,

-AT A-

BARGAIN.

LESS THAN COST.

This is a rare chance to secure a first-class arti-

LOW PRICE,

D. UGGIST.

FREDERICTON.

Unapproached for

DR. McALLISTER, DENTIST, OFFICE:

a specialty. of Gum Teeth for VERY LOW CASH RATES.

F. J. SEERY, M. D., C. M.

Physicians of Edinburgh

Licentitate of the Faculty of Physicians and Surgeons of Glasgow.

OFFICE:

New 5 and 10 Cent Store,

tures, Tops and thousand of Useful and Fancy

med has removed his Office to

Hatt & Sons, where he will attend to business WILLARD KITCHEN. Fredericton, May 9.

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



FOR SALE AT

Opposite County Court House.

SIGNET RINGS, BUTTONS, ETC., ETC., ETC. If you should

Any mistake in examining my stock before purchasing elsewhere. We have a full line of CLOCKS, FRENCH ENGLISH and AMERICAN,

\$100.00?

Directly Opp. Post Office. "BELL" H. C. C. WETMORE,

Tinsmith where he is prepared to receive Fur-niture and Goods of all kinds for Auction and Private Sale. He will also give attention to Auction Sales of every description, Terms moderate, returns prompt, and busi-Fredericton, August 10, 1887. BELL & CO., Guelph, Ont.

PHOTOS Queen Street, Opposite Queen Hotel. The Painless Extraction of Teeth

HARVEY'S STUDIO, Do not forget you can get a full sett Fredericton, April 11, 1888

Licentitate of the Royal College of Surgeons of Edinburgh; Special Certificate in Midwifery.

Licentitate of the Royal College of

Fishers' Building, Cor. Queen and York Streets. Residence-109 Brunswick Street. GREAT RUSH !

Queen St., Fredericton. JUST OPENED: A large Stock of New Goods consisting of: HAVE a lot of Laurance's best Euglish Glassware, Tinware, Woodenware, Hardware, Jewelry, Soaps, Pic-

> Articles, at 5 and 10 Cents Each. Notice of Removal.

DR. BROWN'S BUIL 1NG, Quien Street, ext door above the store of Messrs, George MONEY TO LOAN on approved security, in amounts to suit applicants at current rates of Queen and Regent Sts.