

AN ANSWER.

For some there are bay-leaves and roses!
For others, are cypresses and pines;
And the fall of the darkest night closes
A dawn-light with flowers and dew.
Come, sweetheart! I ask you to choose it:
Shall my life be of sunshine, or shade?
Win I all, in one moment, or lose it,
In the deepest gloom night ever made?

GEOFFREY CUTBERT STRANGE.

MR. ROSENBERG & CO.

"Are you going in that dress?"
Mr. Rosenberg, immaculate in fine linen
and broadcloth, stood and surveyed his
wife, arrayed in a well-worn black silk,
gloved cheerfully. "Won't I do? It's
the very best I have."

"Oh! I'm fond of the sun-shine and flowers!
And the morn, with its diamonds of dew,
But the night has its star-lighted hours,
And the tree that I love best is—you!"

"Well, yes, yes; but you surely are not
going to wear light gloves? Everybody
wears dark ones now."

Little Mrs. Rosenberg quietly fastened
one of the offending gloves while her hus-
band merrily continued:

"You don't look just something, either.
Seems to me a few beads or something
of that sort would have added to the effect."

Mrs. Rosenberg gave an inaudible sigh.
Just two days before she had priced some
bead trimmings, which she fancied, at
only 75 cents a yard.

But Mrs. Rosenberg had not even money
enough for this small purchase, so she had
carelessly asked, "Could you let me have
a couple of dollars, Richard?" And Dick
had answered, "What have you done with
the two dollars I gave you a few days ago?"

Suppose you have spent it all, women
have no idea of the uses of money."

Dick had the habit of forgetting, and so
expecting others to forget, remarks like
these. But his wife often thought them
over. Before her marriage she had formed
but the least idea of Mr. Rosenberg's
opinions on the money question, and most
bitterly she repented it.

Possessed of a liberal education, includ-
ing the languages, she was able to turn
various accomplishments to account, and
thus command several hundred a year.

Some two thousand dollars had been
saved and were now lying in a bank, an-
nually drawing interest. But of this Rich-
ard Rosenberg knew nothing. He only
knew that his wife was in easy circum-
stances at the time he married her.

The next afternoon, having a half hour
of unusual leisure he thought he would just
run up to Tom Garrett's office for a few
moments.

Tom was sitting with a ponderous book
of the law open before him, and in which
he was trying to get interested. He pushed
aside the volume, however, as his friend
entered.

"How are you, Dick?" he said, rising
and placing a chair for his visitor. "This
is an exceptional honor." Tom carefully
inserted a mark between the leaves of his
law-book, replaced it on the shelf, then
settled himself for a cozy chat.

They had not gone far in their talk when
the door quietly opened and in walked Mrs.
Garrett.

After greeting both gentlemen, she came
to the desk and in a gentle, dignified man-
ner, announced:

"I shall need another five dollars, Tom,
if you can spare it. I meant to bring
enough with me to do my shopping, but I
didn't." And to Dick's amazement, she
held out her hand in confident expectancy.

"A five? No, I really haven't it. I
have a two and a ten. Here, you would
better take the ten, you may need it before
you are through."

Tom coolly transferred the bill to his
wife's hand, at the same time saying, "I
suppose you have no time to stay, Amy?"

"No, indeed," she laughed. "But I
would like to show you something if you
are not too busy."

Mr. Rosenberg sitting apart from the
window to which the two had withdrawn,
could see that the "something," proved to
be two handsome samples of passementerie.

"I want one of these for my new satin," he
heard Mrs. Garrett say. "Which shall it
be, Tom?"

Tom gave his undivided attention to the
trimmings, and possessing a good deal of
taste, was able to help his wife out of her
dilemma. "Thank you," she said as she
denied the door, "I will get some of this
twelve dollar kind." Then she walked
away.

"I'll be hanged, Tom Garrett, if that
stuff costs twelve dollars. You don't get
any more salary than I do, and I can't
begin to dress my wife as you do yours."

Why I should think I was a fool to give my
wife so much to spend on beads. How do
you manage it?"

"I don't manage it, and I don't dress
my wife, as you term it. She gets what
she wants with her own share of the money.
I never interfere, except when I'm asked,
as was the case this afternoon."

"But she wore a stunning gown last
night," persisted Dick, who felt bound to
sift this "Woman and dress business,"
as he called it, to the bottom. "I want to
know how you manage it. My wife is a
handsome woman, but I was actually
ashamed of her last evening. I really want
her to have what other women have, but I
just can't keep giving her money for gew-
gaws, and that is what it would amount
to."

Tom gave a prolonged whistle half under
his breath.

"I tell you I don't manage my wife at
all. It's all I can do to attend to my side
of the house and my business. I earn a
couple of hundred every month, carry on
my side of the expenses, furnish the house,
buy the provisions, and clothe myself out
of one hundred and fifty dollars, and the
other fifty comes in as Mrs. Garrett's share.
Of course if either of us need a little more
we arrange that matter between us. But
one thing, Dick, I never ask her what she
did with her money, any more than I ex-
pect to account to her for the spending of
mine. She has just as good a right to that
fifty dollars to use as she pleases, as I have
to three times as much."

"Why man alive, my wife is a splendid
financier. She was brought up to handle
money, while I had to learn. You see my
father was a rich man and handed me any
sum I wanted at any time. Then there
came a day when he lost his property, and
when I began reading law I had not cent
to call my own. It was pretty hard, I tell
you, to keep down my extravagant tastes."

I had to begin at the foot of the ladder and
work up. But Amy helped. Now my
business is on a firm footing and there is no
more need for her to use her own money. I
rebelled against it at the time. What she
has for her own is safely invested, with the
understanding that she shall have what she
desires for her own expenses."

Dick Rosenberg listened attentively, in-
terrupting with a word now and then.

When he came to go he said, "I'll try
your plan, Tom, with my wife. I always
somehow felt as if a woman was not made
for business. In fact, I've most always
been with Belle when she made purchases,
and paid for them myself."

"My word for it, Dick, you will have
more money left at the end of a year if Mrs.
Rosenberg buys her own things."

That evening there were no callers and
Mr. and Mrs. Rosenberg stationed them-
selves in the library with books and work.
The lady of the house worked fitfully,
watched the flames in the glowing fire, hesi-
tated, opened her mouth to speak once or
twice, at last gained courage and gave utter-
ance:

"Mrs. Franklin came in this afternoon to
ask me to go shopping with her to-morrow
morning. She has seen some goods she
would like to consult me about, and as I
said I needed a dress, she suggested that I
get it at the same time. I didn't know
whether it would be convenient for me to
have any money now or not. If it is not,
perhaps I can have enough for car-fares,
and then I can help her with her things."

Belle trembled as her husband began.
First he laid down his paper and pushed it
aside.

"The very idea of your having to come
to me for car-fares! No, I don't mean it
isn't right," as he saw the moisture gather
in Mrs. Rosenberg's eye. "I have been
meaning (he did not say for how long,) to
have a little talk with you upon the money
question. Belle, I always thought it was
the man's place to manage all the money.
I will tell you how it was in my home. My
father was a poor boy. He was sent out
at ten years of age to shift for himself. He
did all kinds of hard, cold work, and re-
ceived hard, cold treatment. He tried
several trades and at last decided to go into
a factory, learn all there was to learn about
the business and get up by degrees into a
good business. He did so."

"In my early years he had quite a good
salary, several thousands a year. But
there was one thing I always observed, and
that was, that though he gave liberally and
spent lavishly, himself, he never trusted
my mother with much money. He trusted
her, but those were not days when women
were expected to control things. They
always asked their husbands what to do
and what to buy. Anyway, it was so in
my father's family and in his brothers'
families, and other families I knew about."

"Why, my mother had no pocket-book
of her own. She always went to my father
for every cent."

"When I married, I supposed that I
ought to keep my money in my own hands,
but I have made up my mind that I have
been all wrong. Tomorrow is your birth-
day, Belle. I'm going to celebrate by be-
ginning to live as I mean to go on."

To Mrs. Rosenberg's surprise he was
holding out to her a new pocket-book of
the most approved style. Mrs. Rosenberg
took it, and the faint color in her cheeks
deepened as on examining it, she discovered
a \$50 bill neatly folded and lying within.

"It is only what I propose to send you
at the beginning of each month hereafter,"
said her husband, looking on with pleased
interest.

Just fancy, reader, how she felt! She
who had been accustomed to come and ask
for the sum of ten cents!

Mrs. Franklin and Mrs. Rosenberg did
their shopping together. And it must be
owned that Mrs. Franklin was surprised at
the number of dainty trifles that her friend
purchased. When at last she spent four
dollars for half a dozen handkerchiefs, she
explained, "Edna, do you think I am
growing extravagant? I had a large birth-
day present, so you see I can afford a few
things."

But in after days Mrs. Franklin observed
to her husband, "What a long birthday
present Belle Rosenberg had! She seems to
have plenty of money in these days for
all that she needs."

As for Mr. Rosenberg, he never regretted
that he decided to make his wife partner in
home affairs. He no longer had occasion
to be ashamed of her appearance in public;
no, needed he to lament any undue ex-
travagance in her.

"Dick, you are not robbing yourself, or
the interests of the house, or anything, are
you?" she ventured one day; adding, "I
do wish every wife could have her allow-
ance."

And Mr. Rosenberg smilingly growled,
"I believe that every sensible man sees to
it that his wife has one."—Marguerite, in
the Transcript Monthly.

An English Poet Coming.

In August Mr. William Sharp, the London
poet, novelist, critic, and editor of the
Cambridge Poets series, will come to
Windsor, N. S., direct from London, and
spend some weeks with Prof. Roberts at
Kingscroft. He is in poor health, from
overwork.

Potatoes For Cherries.

A box of potatoes was substituted for a
box of cherries in an I. C. R. clerk's desk
Thursday, and he took the "Murphys"
home unconscious of the change. His
fellows enjoyed the cherries.

Moore's Almond and Cucumber Cream
Removes Sunburn, leaving the skin cool,
smooth and soft. See ad.

A TELL TALE.

A tale thou tell'st, camera,
Of beautiful forms and laughing eyes
And lips made up for kisses!
Yet more, alas, of lines disguised,
Of bones taken out, of touched-up lies,
Of foolish vanity, yes, yes,
Thou art a tell-tale!

Thou paint'st the looks of lovers fond
That they may give to sweethearts true,
But oft thou takest them unawares,
And tell'st tales that they will rue
Of loves misplaced on some scapegrace,
Of other girls' shame,
Thou art a tell-tale!

Thou mak'st a living presentment
Of meadow, hill, and dale,
Of beautiful nature and God's greatness;
Thou tellest many a tale
Of wondrous truth and beauty everywhere,
And yet, e'en thus, my loved companion,
Thou art still a tell-tale!

Photographic Times.

THE WORLD OF BOOKS.

The Magazines.

He was a man of profound and intense
religious feeling. We have no purpose of
attempting to formulate his creed; we
question if he himself ever did so. There
have been witnesses who, with the most
laudible intentions, have remembered im-
probable conversations which they bring
forward to prove at once his orthodoxy and
their own intimacy with him. But leaving
aside these apocryphal evidences, we have
only to look at his authentic public and
private utterances to see how deep and strong
in all the latter part of his life was the
current of his religious thought and emotion.

He continually invited and appreciated, at
their highest value, the prayers of good
people. The pressure of the tremendous
problems by which he was surrounded;
the awful moral significance of the conflict
in which he was the chief combatant; the
overwhelming sense of personal responsi-
bility, which never left him for an hour—
all contributed to produce, in a tempera-
ment naturally serious and predisposed
to a spiritual view of life and conduct, a
sense of reverent acceptance of the guid-
ance of a Superior Power. From that
morning when, standing amid the falling
snowflakes on the railway car at Spring-
field, he asked the prayers of his neighbors
in those touching phrases whose echo rose
that night in invocations from thousands of
family altars, to that memorable hour when
on the steps of the Capitol he humbled him-
self before his Creator in the sublime words
of the second inaugural, there is not an ex-
pression known to have come from his lips
or his pen but proves that he held himself
answerable in every act of his career to a
more august tribunal than any on earth.

The fact that he was not a communicant of
any church, and that he was singularly re-
served in regard to his personal religious
life, gives only the greater force to these
striking proofs of his profound reverence
and faith.—From the Lincoln History in the
Century.

Notes and Announcements.

A monthly magazine, owned, edited and
published by colored men, is announced by
James W. Howard, of Harrisburg, Penn.
The new periodical is to contain 32 pages,
and has been christened the *Negro American Monthly*.

Messrs. Longmans, Green & Co. announce
that they have made arrangements
to supplement their series, *Epochs of
Modern History*, by a short series of books
treating of the history of America, which
will be published under the general title,
Epochs of American History. The series
will be under the editorship of Dr. Albert
Bushnell Hart, assistant professor of history
in Harvard college. Each volume
will contain about 250 pages, similar in
size and style to the page of the volumes
in the *Epochs of History* series, with full
marginal analysis, working bibliographies,
maps, introductions and index. The
volumes will be issued separately, and each
will be complete in itself. Those already
arranged for will, it is hoped, provide a
continuous history of the United States
from the foundation of the colonies to the
present time, which shall be suited to class
use as well as for general reading and
reference. The volumes in preparation are:

1. *The Colonies (1492-1763)*. By Reuben Gold
Thwaites, secretary of the state historical society
of Wisconsin, author of *Historic Waterways*, etc.

2. *Formation of the Union (1763-1820)*. By Albert
Bushnell Hart, A.B., Ph.D., the editor of the series.

3. *Disunion and Re-Union (1827-1850)*. By Wood-
row Wilson, Ph.D., LL.D., professor of history and
political economy in Wesleyan university, Middle-
town, Conn., author of *Congressional Government*,
etc., etc.

"The Little English Bishop."

Long years ago in the staging days when
one got relays of fresh horses instead of
changing cars, the Metropolitan was travel-
ling in the wilds of New Brunswick, and
had put up at a very indifferent inn to re-
fresh the inner bishop with such cheer as
could be obtained in those desolate regions,
and also to change horses. If I remember
aright it was in winter and during a snow
storm. However, the bishop was in a
great hurry to reach his destination, and
the unreasonable delay about putting the
horses in, together with the plegmatic
coolness of the true born New Brunswick
who was the landlord, were too much for
the bishop's naturally excitable nature. He
walked up and down the coffee room, watch
in hand, and berated the landlord in no
measured terms for his impertinent indiffer-
ence. At last he succeeded in arousing
him to a sense of the extreme urgency of
the case, and of his own improper careles-
sness of the wishes of his guests. Fired
with enthusiasm, he shuffled to a back door,
shouted for "Jim," and this is what floated
in and smote upon the bishop's horrified
ears. "Jim, I say! look alive there and
get them horses in quicker'n shootin'! Here's
a cussin' an' a swearin' like mad, look alive
now, step around!" And Jim looked alive,
but the bishop groaned in spirit and said
nothing.

Wait It Her First Attempt.

Two little street waifs, a boy and a girl,
were standing in front of the Western
Union building, a few days ago, unnoticed
by the crowds passing to and fro. Yet this
is what the little girl was saying: "I put
my hand in that man's pocket to see if
there was a cent there, but there was
none."

Special Lot of Plated Forks, etc.

WE OFFER A SPECIAL LOT OF

BEST ENGLISH PATTERNS SPOONS AND FORKS,

—IN—

Prince of Wales, Lily and Beaded Patterns.

These goods we guarantee best quality, but wishing to clear out the line we
sell at COST PRICE.

CLARKE, KERR & THORNE,
60 and 62 Prince William Street.

LADIES! YOU CAN RENT

Gorbell Art Store, 207 Union Street,

The Finest Studies in Flowers, Figures and Landscapes.

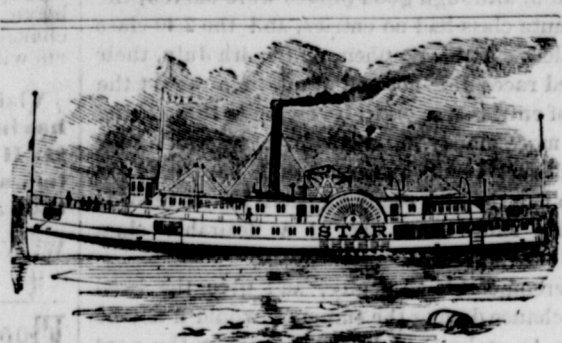
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NOW OPEN WITH A NEW STOCK OF

Wall Paper, Window Shades, Etc.

F. E. HOLMAN, 48 King Street.

STEAMERS.



FOR WASHADEMOAK LAKE!

THE above first-class swift, staunch and com-
modious steamer, having been rebuilt and re-
furnished under the strictest government re-
quirements, will, until further notice, leave her wharf
at Indian town every TUESDAY, THURSDAY and
SATURDAY, at 10 a. m., local time, calling at all
intermediate landings. Returning is due at Indian
town at 1 p. m., on alternate days.
J. E. PORTER, Manager.

N. B.—EXCURSIONISTS going up Saturday can
return Monday free. This steamer can be chartered
for Excursions on afternoons of Monday, Wednesday
and Friday at much less cost than any other time.

1889. SEASON. 1889.
ST. JOHN, GRAND LAKE
SALMON RIVER

And all Intermediate Stopping Places.

STEAMER "MAY QUEEN." C. W. BRANKEN,
Master, will, during the present season, run
between the above-named places, leaving her wharf,
Indian town, every WEDNESDAY and SATUR-
DAY MORNING, at 8 o'clock, local time.
RETURNING will leave Salmon River on MONDAY
and THURSDAY mornings, touching at Gagetown
wharf each way. Will run on the West side of
Long Island.

The owners of this reliable steamer have put her
in the best repair during the past winter, and are
now running her strictly under Dominion Govern-
ment inspection, which, combined with qualities for
speed and comfort, make her one of the best boats
now plying on the St. John River or its tributaries.

This "Old Favorite" EXCURSION STEAMER
can be chartered on reasonable terms for Parties,
clubs, on Tuesday and Friday of each week.

All tickets must be prepaid, unless when
accompanied by owner, in which case it can be
settled for on board.

Freight received on Tuesdays and Fridays.
SPECIAL NOTICE—Until further notice we will
offer inducements to excursionists by issuing tickets
to all regular stopping places between St. John and
Salmon River, on Saturday trips up, at one fare,
good to return free less than following.

No return ticket less than 50 cents.
C. BABBITT, Manager.

WM. McMULLEN, Agent at Indian town.

Steamer CLIFTON.

EXCURSIONS.

COMMENCING THURSDAY, June 13, the
above steamer will leave INDIANTOWN for
HAMPTON every THURSDAY morning, at 9
o'clock, stopping at Clifton and Wadell's,
returning same day with arrival at Indian town at 5 p. m.

ROUND TRIP 50 CENTS.
N. B.—No Excursion on rainy days.

R. G. EARLE, Manager.

Steamer "BELLISLE"

WILL leave "HEAD OF BELLISLE,"
every MONDAY, WEDNESDAY and FRI-
DAY morning, at 7 o'clock, for Indian town.

Returning, will leave Indian town every
TUESDAY, THURSDAY and SATURDAY, at
12:30 p. m.

G. MABEE,
Manager.

UNTIL further notice steamer ACADIA will
leave Indian town for Fredericton, Gibson and
intermediate points, on TUESDAY, THURSDAY
and SATURDAY mornings, at nine o'clock, local
time. Returning will leave Fredericton on MON-
DAY, WEDNESDAY and FRIDAY mornings at
eight o'clock.

DAILY TRIPS—Commencing WEDNESDAY,
June 26, the splendid, fast and commodious steamer
DAVID WESTON—the steamer par excellence of
the river St. John, having undergone very extensive
repairs, being newly timbered, trussed and planked,
in effect having been rebuilt, and having had exten-
sive repairs effected to machinery and boilers, and
also being elegantly furnished and painted—will take
her place on the route, leaving Indian town on Mon-
days, Wednesdays and Fridays at nine o'clock. Re-
turning, to leave Fredericton on Tuesdays, Thurs-
days and Saturdays at eight o'clock. Steamer
"Acadia" running on the alternate days as above.
Our usual popular excursions to Hamstead and in-
termediate points, "Out of the Hurly Bury," on
Wednesdays and Saturdays—up and back same day.
Tickets to Fredericton, etc., issued on Saturday
at ONE FARE, good to return FREE on Monday
following.

For further particulars see our Time Tables with
map of river. R. B. HUMPHREY, Manager,
Office at wharf, Indian town; Special Agent at H.
Chubb & Co's., Prince Wm. street.

BAY OF FUNDY S. S. COMPY.
(LIMITED.)

SUMMER SAILINGS.

ON and after 1st June, the CITY OF MONTI-
REAL will sail from the Company's wharf,
Reed's Point, on

Monday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday
and Saturday,

7-15 a. m., local for DIGBY and ANNAPOLIS.
EXCURSION TICKETS will be issued on Satur-
days at St. John, Digby and Annapolis, good to
return either way on Monday, at one fare.
Tourists and invalids paying full one way,
and desiring to return same day, will be entitled to
return tickets free, on application at the Purser's
office on board.

Returning same days and due here at 6.45 p. m.
H. D. TROOP, Manager.

HOTELS.

HOTEL DUFFERIN,
ST. JOHN, N. B.

FRED A. JONES,
Proprietor.

BELMONT HOUSE,
ST. JOHN, N. B.

The most convenient Hotel in the city. Directly op-
posite N. B. & Intercolonial Railway station.
Baggage taken up and from the depot free of
charge. Terms—\$1.10 to \$2.50 per day.
J. SIME, Proprietor.

QUEEN HOTEL,
FREDERICTON, N. B.

J. A. EDWARDS, Proprietor.

Fine sample room in connection. Also, a first-class
Livery Stable. Coaches at trains and boats.

HAWARDEN HOTEL,
BEST \$1 HOUSE in the MARITIME PROVINCES.

Corner Prince William and Duke streets,
ST. JOHN, N. B.

WM. CONWAY, Proprietor.

TERMS, \$1.00 per day; weekly board, \$4.00.

ROYAL HOTEL,
ST. JOHN, N. B.

T. F. RAYMOND,
Proprietor.

ELLIOTT'S HOTEL,
28 to 32 GERMAIN STREET,
ST. JOHN, N. B.

Modern Improvements. TERMS, \$1.00 per day.
Tea, Bed and Breakfast, 75 cts.

W. E. ELLIOTT, Proprietor.

BRITISH AMERICAN
Clothing House,
No. 5 MARKET SQUARE.

JAMES KELLY,
Tailor and Clothier.

HAVING recently visited the principal Upper
Canadian markets, and purchased a LARGE
and FIRST-CLASS STOCK of

READY-MADE CLOTHING,

He is now prepared to sell as Low as the
Lowest for Cash.

The goods are the very best that could be procured,
and the intention is to close them out at a SMALL
PROFIT.

NO TROUBLE TO SHOW THE GOODS!

Boys', Youths' and Men's Suits
of all descriptions.

CUSTOM TAILORING A SPECIALTY.