AN ENCHANTED PRI CESS.

I found her deep in the forest, The beeches and elms between, A delicate amber plane tree,

'Mid masses of bronze and green; A sorrowful, spellbound princess Awaiting her lover there. She said: "He will know me, surely,

By the veil of my yellow hair. "He seeks me the wide world over, He seeks me the whole year through, To loosen the charm that binds me-My prince and my lover true!"

She shivered beneath her foliage, And sighed in the twilight chill; "Ah, me! wilt thou find me never, Thy love that thou seekest still?"

"I saw him," chirruped a blackbird, "He passed by this very spot; He is come and gone, O Princess! He passed-and he knew ye not."

The cold wind rustled her branches Till the yellow leaves fell slow-"He is dead and gone, O Princess!

Many a year ago." -Longman's Magazine.

LITTLE WASP.

CHAPTER I.

This remark was addressed to me by an old schoolfellow with whom I kept up a friendship.

"Do I think a coquette can be true? No; but Little Wasp can."

"But a greater flirt never lived!" cried my companion. "She talks to all the fellows about; and I dare say half of them think she is in love with them, just as I do," he said, dashing the ash from his cigar against the five-barred gate over which we were both leaning.

"I don't think Little Wasp a coquette, real name is Ellen." in a real true sense," I observed. "She talks to every fellow, I know, but she girls."

"There again," said Jack, facing round enemy instead of the most forbearing triend in world, and indeed I had proved myself this; for had I not listened to his metogether and never pronounced myself declined.

one of the young lady's favored gentlemen, the danger I was compelled to remonstrate, and indeed I was not. I got none of her and suggest that there were chairs in the smiles and a great many of those short room, even if not of the most desirable answers which had gained her her nickname, shape and softness. answers which, coming through less beauti-But her innocent air and exquisite loveli- perch and seating himself next upon my ness made everything she did or said appear camp stool, which collapsed under him, right at the moment. It was afterwards, upon reflection, and when her face was not | of us. there to bewitch one, that one called her cruel and unfeeling, and all sorts of other names one would have been ashamed even to think in her presence. But am digressing.

and Jack had turned upon me angrily with "There again! She and her mother came knows who; and here am I belonging to little sinner.' one of the oldest families--

Here I interrupted him. I had no particular ancestors to trace my descent from, and no coat-ot-arms to brag about; and as like that! She who is as stainless as -I knew by heart all Jack's ancestors as far back as Adam, I did not want to hear any more of them, which Little Wasp would have said directly was jealousy.

"All right, old fellow," said Jack. "I'm not going to give you the tree this time, and you come of a better stock than I do

or you wouldn't be what you are." I was considerably mollified by this remark, and, relaxing the severity, of my countenance, said: "You were about to

"Yes," said Jack. "I was about to ob-"In which respect," I replied, "you are not so distinguished from your fellows as

by your tree. "Very likely," he answered, mournfully. "But, after all, the question at issue is, which of us is she ready to die for?"

How I remember that remarked later on, when I knew the end of the story! "Little Wasp die!" I said, laughing. "She'll live her Summer-day life and then

just disappear, to make war and anarchy in heaven once more, the little witch! One cannot think of Little Wasp dying.' "Well, then, which of us will she live for?" asked Jack, with some asperity.

"I wonder how many of the fellows have asked her ?" I replied with great calmness. If you mean business, I must say you are taking it uncommonly cool. Somebody will be carrying her off, sting and all, while you are thinking about it. There was Captain Esher round tonight as I

passed the gate." "Look here," said Jack, "I'll go round there this very night, and the old one's so anxious to marry the girl off her hands that she won't deny me admission; and it'll be a bit of a test when I tell her I sail so soon for Melbourne. By the way," he said, breaking off suddenly and looking at me with a whimsical puzzlement on his face, "I hope the old one won't want to be

included in the bargain." "On that point I can set your heart at rest," I replied. "The old one has carried off her own prize. Thomson told me about it. She's going to be married quietly."

"So much the better," said Jack; "and if you'll excuse me, old fellow, I'm off."

"Always the way," I said to myself, "where the girls are concerned. Never so much as asked how I was going on; never asked if I'd got the appointment—and be hanged if I'll tell him without. I'll just present myself to see them off when they then. sail, as of course they will. Little Wasp, for all her baby looks, will know better than to throw over a man of his property | pieces instantly in that terrible sea. and position." And truly I was trying as hard as I could to think her mercenary, though I have been since learnt how desperately I must have been endeavoring to quench something so much warmer for her in my heart. I would go and see them off,

passage. A box of Ayer's Pills has saved many a fit of sickness. When a remedy does not happen to be within reach, people are liable to neglect slight ailments and, of course, if serious illness follows they have to suffer the consequences. "A stitch in time saves

and then when the man should call out

"All visitors on land!" I should just stick

there and let them find out I had taken my

I was disappointed of this piece of diplomacy, for Jack came up to my lodging very late in the evening, and he looked so buoyant and happy that I knew it was all settled; and why shouldn't it be? (that later a little admonition delivered internally, to some part of me that would sigh in thinking of it).

"Yes, it's all right, old boy," he said, clapping me on the shoulder, which I a little resented, for the weight of his fist was not light; "and she has cared for me all along and thought I was never going to ask her."

"The deuce she has," I said, sticking a knife into a loaf of bread in front of me, for I had been eating my supper.

He looked a little surprised at my expression, but he was too full of his own happiness to notice me much, and rattled on, seating himself upon the table in a manner which would have alarmed my landlady could she have seen him, for that article of furniture was none of the newest nor the most modern. It was round, and stood upon a center pedestal, and had a great tendency to lurch; and I had discovered three different catalogue numbers ot sales upon it underneath. But I am

digressing. "I want but one thing to complete my happiness," Jack said; and the table creaked under him, and caused the cheese to run a race with the knife along the dish. "If "Do you think a coquette can ever be only you could get your appointment and

Now was my time. I looked up with an injured air. "I got the notice that I was MANCHESTER, appointed this morning."

"Why in the name of all the gods didn't you tell a fellow?"

"I should like to know what chance I had." I replied. "For the last six months there has been only one subject of conversation between us, and Little Wasp has-" Here he interrupted me.

"Look here, old fellow," he said: "we must drop that absurd nickname. Her

is Little Wasp, and can be nothing else to behaves all the time as if unconscious that any of us who have known her. But of she's doing anything out of the way. But course," I added with some dignity, "she then American girls are not like English will have a new name to be called by soon, and I shall use that."

"Nonsense, old fellow," replied my and looking at me as if I were his bitterest friend, "we are not going to make a stranger of you, and you are welcome to call her Ellen like me.

I thanked him with a little of a sneer in andering talk about Little Wasp for hours my tone, I am afraid, and respectfully

"As you like," said Jack, giving the It will be judged from this that I was not table a tearful wrench. In fact, such was

"Ah, to be sure-I thought it was ful lips, might have exasperated a man. rickety," he said, descending from his resulting in bursts of laughter from both

"It's only getting my hand in for the Bay of Biscay, and hang it if I care for anything," he said, seating himself with some care in my arm-chair, "now that I had spoken of her being American, angel has linked her lot with mine."

"What are you calling her an angel for?" I said. Somehow I could not bear to hear from no one knows where, and are no one him run on. "I'll allow she's a very pretty

"Sinner!" cried Jack, knocking down my cigar-case from a cupboard near his elbow with magnificent indifference. "I

Here I interrupted him. "Don't go on," I said; "I know the rest, and you know we've all been so used to talking of her lightly" ("and thinking seriously," I added

"Far too lightly," said Jack, with asperity, "and I won't hear any more of it. She'll be Mrs. Percival in a few days' time, and if that captain shows his nose near -" Don't threaten," I said. "The landlady

is always listening at the door, and when I open it she's always just going to knock. Besides, it would look like distrust to be behaving in that manner, and I don't think that's fair to her, coquette though she has

"Well, it can't matter much, for we are all going away," said Jack, rising and

CHAPTER II.

The scene has changed; and I, who thought myself practical and free of sentiment while others made love or fooled, as I termed it, around me, was now feeling as I leaned, not against a five-barred gate this time, but against the poop of a vessel with the raging Bay of Biscay all surrounding us, that I had a great deal of sentiment in me after all; and indeed there is nothing like a great storm to bring out the true woman in a man, which is there sure enough if it can only be roused; just as my poor Little Wasp proved there was plenty of the man, or manly courage, in a frail, sweetly nature-painted little woman.

She was with her husband below now, cheering and consoling him, I was sure; for she who had on coming on board shuddered only lest blackbeetles might be in the cabin, was now strong and firm and even cheerful since the captain had told us he feared we could never weather the gale.

There were very many passengers on board. I don't know the number, for I black cloud and lit her face with a sort of could never read the newspaper accounts. chastened glory. It may sound strange, But Ellen Percival, in her blue serge, was but I never saw more perfect happiness hither and thither, consoling mothers, com- than was in the faces of both those two at forting children, and even taking off little that moment. It was but a moment, for trinkets for them to play with. And how the bow of the ship rose right out of the these children played on the verge of sea, and the sudden rush of air from below eternity! They were not terrified, the flung all the passengers forward together. It majority of them, and if they were, Little Was all over now—the once mighty craft sank suddenly and completely and around sting now for any one, coaxed them into us was the raging sea. happiness, and hid away in her own great tender heart all she must have been feeling

"Have you no fear?" I said to her as a lifeboat was launched and was seen to go She was standing with her husband's arm

about her as I spoke. "Jack is here," was her reply.

The battered crew of the lifeboat, rescued all but one, persisted that they would make no further attempt. They resisted the captain's command to launch the iron pinnace, which would hold fifty souls. No, they talk to her in a gas-lit parlor. would go down with the old craft, they said doggedly. And now, to make matters worse, half

the crew, who were Malays, refused to do Veni, Vidi, Vici! This is true of Hall's Hair

P. N. CORSETS.

P. N. 440.-A splendid low priced Corset. P. N. STRENGTHENING-Has sloping Bust and Shoulder Straps. This is a good Corset, similar in style to Dr. Warner's Health

P. N. 493-An extra fine Corset, at \$1.50. P. N. 510-A very fine Satteen Corset, long waist and medium form, with two side steels. Embroidered with silk and perfect fitting.

BLACK CORSETS.

P. N. 469 & 477-Two qualities and styles in Black Wool Satteen, long waist and

P. N. 318 & 411-Two qualities and styles in Black Satin.

Any color or size, not in stock, can be made to order and delivered in 15 days.

SPECIAL SUMMER CORSETS.

P. N. 515-A handsome White Gauze Corset, t fitting, light and cool, very useful for even-

P. N. 473-A very light weight and durable Corset, made from Pongee Silk, with Satteen strips.

Ladies are invited to call and examine the P. N. make of Corsets. All the above numbers carried in stock, and New Styles being constantly added.

ROBERTSON.

and ALLISON.

became necessary for the passengers to tresses. take their places. Jack and I were strong,

and we went to the pumps. The storm continued with redoubled fury. "Absurd!" I ejaculated. "Little Wasp The water was rising rapidly in the cabin, and there the stewardess helped the parents its great power. Hope is an anchor to to place their children higher than the water, the soul both sure and steadfast, and he

> should be lowered by means of the davits. has many vines or branches to which the But only three of the passengers were will- hopeful of earth cling We find an army ing to enter it when launched. They had of the hopeful, often suffering from disease been terrified by the fate of the lifeboat. I and pain. was one of the passengers and I almost feel | It is said by one, "that circumstances guilty in writing it, seeing that they were and fortune permitted men to introduce not the other two

> made for the old mother at home depend- endurance of hope. Hope, gentle grace, ing on me. To have died with her as he clung to many of them for a time, but afterdid would have seemed bliss to me. But wards, almost broken-hearted cast them my life belonged to my old mother at home. off."

> "here there is none. You have done your troduced by its great discoverer. Hope duty, God bless you. Do what you can for and faith combined, laid hold on the new the little craft," and the two shook hands as for eternity.

> near and heard. "You will go, Tom," said Jack, "you have your mother. We," he said glancing with a kind of rapture at peptic, the overworked, the nervous, the the wistful little face leaning against his pea jacket-"we will not be separated."

I still hoped, as I said "Good-bye," that they would join us, but the crew, finding the passengers held back, had come on to the boat and taken their places, at which the captain smiled grimly. He smiled even more as one of the other passengers went over the side of the vessel with a black bag carefully held, to think he should care for drinks? his possessions at a moment like this. There was no time to lose, for the good ship was settling fast. We had some

biscuits and a compass, but no water. "There is room for one more. Fetch a lady," said the mate as we were about to

cut ourselves free of the ship. I immediately regained the ship to look for Ellen and her husband. "There is room for one lady," I said hurriedly. "Go both of you and care for my mother for

They shook their heads, both of them, and Jack said: "I could never face your mother with such a tale, but," he added with a sudden heroism, "it is the moment to tell the truth. Tom loves you, Ellen, I have seen it all along. Take her," he said to me, "marry her and make her happy. It is so dreadful for such a sweet young life

to be broken off." I felt myself choking, but I needed not to speak a word. She laid her soft cheek against his and clung to him so desper- Puck. ately, with a face so tull of radiant love-it

was answer enough. Jack looked at me with a happiness I can never describe. "You see a coquette can be true," he said, and these were his last

words to me. The moments were so precious, I had only time to fling myself over the side and into the boat, for the ship was settling down so fast the boat, if not cut away immediately, would be sucked down.

Ellen Percival I see now, as I last saw her, standing upon the deck of that doomed vessel, cheerful and like herself even in such an hour, some time peering forward through the gloom to anxiously watch our venture through the dashing foam and spray, some time gazing on her husband in a sweet, contented way, and that I might see her the more plainly the sun shone out for a brief moment among the angry blanks of

It matters little to the reader how I escaped, and the rest of us. We were picked up by a passing ship after we had encountered some privations, and it was long before I could reconcile myself to life after that last adieu to Little Wasp.—Selec-

Neither Can He Moon Over a Gas Jet. Jack-Ah, old fellow, there is no season for love like summer. You can take your girl out out on a moonlight night for a long pepsia. walk. It is so much nicer than having to

Harry—It is very pleasant, I know; but still it has its disadvantages. A fellow can't turn out the moon.—Epoch.

Sarsaparilla belongs to the smilax family of plants, and is found very generally over the American con-Renewer, for it is the great conqueror of gray or | tinent; but the variety that is richest in medicinal faded hair, making it look the same even color of properties is the Honduras root, of which the famous Ayer's Sarsaparilla is made .- Advt.

MUSIC'S MASTERY OVER DEATH.

The Concord of Sweet Sounds Called Man Back from the Grave.

It was a sad scene. The old man lay on his bed, and by him sat the faithful wife, holding his worn hand in hers, and forcing back the tears to greet his wandering looks with a smile. She spoke words of comfort and of hope. But he felt the cold hand falling on him, and he turned his weary eyes up to her pale, wan face. "Jennie, dear wife. I am going."

"Oh, no, John; not yet, not yet." "Yes, dear wife," and he closed his eyes; "the end is near. The world grows dark about me. There is a mist around me gathering thicker and thicker, and there as through a cloud, I hear the music of

angels, sweet and sad."

"No, no, John dear, that isn't angels; that's the brass band on the corner." "What!" said the dying man. "Have those scoundrels dared to come around

here when they know I'm dying? Give me my bootjack. I'll let 'em see." And in a towering rage the old man jumped from his bed, and before his wife could think he had opened the window and shied the bootjack at the band.

"I've hit that Dutch leader, anyway." And he went back to bed and-got well.

Hope.

A poet tells us, that all the miseries of mankind were included in a great box, and that Pandora took off the lid of it by which means all of them came abroad, and only hope remained at the bottom.

Hope is the great antidote which keeps our hearts from busting under the pressure of evils, and gives us all a prospect of some greater good. Hope is called a manna anything and went to their berths, and it from heaven, that comforts us all in dis-

When other things fail and desert us, hope stands by firm and fast. Hope begets courage for the battle of life; no oppression can crush it, no misfortune can destroy thus putting off by so little the inevitable. who lacks hope, is the poorest and most It was now resolved that the pinnace miserable man living. It is said that hope

into the world an endless variety of quack Few will believe how great a sacrifice I cures, nostrums and medicines, to test the

"There is little chance for you in the Then appeared on the scene another 70 KING STREET. boat," said the captain to the first mate; remedy, modestly and unostentatiously inpanacea; and soon there was heard rejoicings and benedictions from all quarters The pumps had been abandoned, and of the land, and "Paine's Celery Com-Jack with his arm around his wife stood pound" was awarded the anthem of praise. Hope everywhere clings to it in all circumstances, as the infallible cure for the dysweak. It restores the troubled nervous to quiet, and brightens, treshens, and tones up the whole system. Reader, let hope send you forth this day to lay hold of this never-tailing remedy.—Advt.

Not a Beer Barrel.

Base Ball Crank (to manager)-Is Curves, your new man, a fellow who

Manager-No, sir; he never touched a drop of liquor in his life. Crank—Ah. a water pitcher, eh?—N. Y.

Consumption Cured.

An old physician retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all throat and lung affections, also a positive and radical cure for Bronentias, Catarri, Assimia and an advantage of the lung affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper. W. A. Noyes, 820 Powers' Block, Rochester, N. Y.

Barnum Ought to Capture this Prize. "I saw a wonderful thing at the theatre the other night," said Barrows.

"What was that?" "A supernaturally natural super."-



EVERY HUMOR OF THE SKIN AND SCALP of infancy and childhood, whether torturing, disfiguring, itching, burning, scaly, crusted, pimply, disfiguring, itching, burning, scaly, crusted, pimply, or blotchy, with loss of hair, and every impurity of the blood, whether simple, scrofulous, or hereditary, is speedily, permanently, and economically cured by the Cuticura Remedies, consisting of Cuticura, the great Skin Cure, Cuticura Soap, an exquisite Skin Purifier and Beautifier, and Cuticura Resolvent, the new Blood and Skin Purifier and greatest of Humor Remedies, when the best physicians and all other remedies fail. Parents save your children years of mental and physical suffering. Begin now. Delays are dangerous. Cures made in childhood are permanent.

permanent.
Sold everywhere. Price, Cuticura 75c.; Soap, 35c.; Resolvent, \$1.50. Prepared by Potter Drug and Chemical Corporation, Boston, Mass.
Send for "How to Cure Skin and Blood Diseases." Baby's Skin and Scalp preserved and

Kidney pains, backache, and muscular rheu-matism relieved in one minute by the celebrated CUTICURA ANTI-PAIN PLASTER. 30c.

Chronic Dyspeptics, who have long ago become tired of trying so many treatments without success, are especially recommended to send for the Pamphlet on Dyspepticure. This little booklet shows that Dyspepticure differs wholly from all other remedies yet produced for the cure of Indigestion and Dys-

> An important Pamphlet on Dyspepticure promptly mailed, free, to any address. CHARLES K. SHORT,

St. John, N. B.

DONE

IST. JOHN, N. BIII

INTERIOR DECORATION. &c., &c.

PAINTING

All its Branches

THE WOOLEN GOSPEL

Residence: 141 BRITAIN STREET.

Preached by SPEAKER REID, the Low Tariff Crank and Workingman's Friend.

At the Popular 20th CENTURY STORE, 12 Charlotte Street, Near the Market.

Their low prices make competition howl. P. E. Island Tweeds, direct from the looms, exchanged with farmers for washed or unwashed wool, giving them more than the market price for the wool, and charging them the very lowest market price for Tweeds, Blankets, &c. Heavy All-Wool Tweeds, 55, 65, 75, 85, and 90c. per yard.; Blankets, \$4.75 pair; Ladies' Calf and Kid Oxford Shoes, 95c.; Ladies' fine Dongola Button Boots, \$1.75 up.; Ladies' French Process Button Boots, \$3.65; Ladies' French Kid American-made Boots, \$3.25; Ladies' fine Kid Embroidered Slippers, \$1.25 (real French); Misses' very fine Dongola Button Boots, \$1.55; Misses' Spring Heel Button Kid Boots, \$1.35; Misses' Common Sense Heavy Oil Pebbled, \$1.25; Children's Button and Laced Boots, 45c. up.; Infants' Kid Button fine Boots, 25c. up. We exchange our entire Stock for Wool. SPECIAL DISCOUNTS ON SATURDAY.

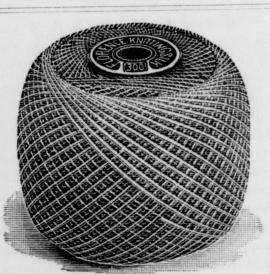
Confectionery.

New and Specially Fine CHOCOLATES, CREAMS & CARAMELS CARNIVAL MIXTURE.

ream Chips, over 7,000 packages sold within the last few months. ASSORTED FRUIT AND LIME FRUIT TABLETS.

28 DOCK STREET, Opposite BARRY & McLAUGHLAN'S.

Opposite VICTORIA HOTEL. ROGRESS ENGRAVING BUREAU PORTRAITS BUILDINGS PORTRAITS BUILDINGS DRAWN DRAWN Germaine DRAWN, DESIGNED & ENGRAVED. SAMPLES, & PRICES FURNISHED, CHEERFULLY



FLORENCE KNITTING SILK. This is now much used for fringe and for tassels, as its "soft finish" renders it superior to other silk for this purpose. It will not untwist and become Those elegant costumes seen in the show rooms of our leading merchants are often beautifully "Feather-stitched" by hand. Examination shows that the work is done with No. 300 Florence Knitting Silk, work is done with No. 300 Florence Knitting Silk, thus securing beauty, durability and economy. Every enterprising dealer sells it, but if your dealer does not have it in stock, send the price (75c. per ounce—38c. per ball) in postage stamps to Corticelli Silk Co., St. Johns, Que., and you will receive it by return po t.

MOORE'S and Cucumber

SOFTENING AND BEAUTIFYING THE SKIN.

It will cure Chapped Hands, Face and Lips.
It cools the skin when hot, dry or painful from exposure to sun or wind, or heated by exercise.
It removes Tan, Pimples' Scaly Eruptions and Blackheads, and keeps the complexion clear and brilliant.

An excellent application after shaving.

PRICE 25 CENTS A BOTTLE. Sample bottles, 10 cents. Prepared by G. A. MOORE, DRUGGIST,

109 Brussels St. cor. Richmond.

We have started the SODA WATER SEASON of

OTTAWA BEER, BIRCH BEER,
Orange and Egg Phosphates and Lemon,
Raspberry, Strawberry, Pineapple,
Vanilla, Chocolate, Coffee, Maple and Sarsaparilla Syrups. OTHER DRINKS will be added as the season

Parker Bros., MARKET SQUARE.

Diamonds, Fine Jewelry, American Watches, French Clocks, Optical Goods, Etc. JEWELRY MADE TO ORDER and REPAIRED **76 KING STREET.**

SCOTT'S Electric Hair Curler.

L ADIES who wish to quickly Bang, Crimp or Curl the Hair, by a new method, should have

A. CHIPMAN SMITH & CO.,

Charlotte Street.

FIRE PROOF; BURGLAR PROOF.
LOWEST PRICES! BEST TERMS.

E. B. ELLIOT, 139 Granville St., HALIFAX, N. S. J. M. LEMONT,

PIANO AND ORGAN TUNER,

FREDERICTON, N. B. W. ROBERT MAY. JAMES S. MAY. JAMES S. MAY & SON,

Merchant Tailors,

DOMVILLE BUILDING,

ST. JOHN, N. B. P. O. Box 303. Stock always complete in the latest designs suitable for first-class trade. Prices subject to 10 per cent. discount

S. R. FOSTER & SON,

WIRE, STEEL NAILS, And SPIKES, TACKS, BRADS, SHOE NAILS, HUNGARIAN NAILS, Etc.

ST. JOHN, N. B. DAVID CONNELL, Livery and Boarding Stables, Sydney St Horses Boarded on reasonable terms.

Horses and Carriages on hire. Fine Fit-outs GERARD G. RUEL,

> (LL. B. Harvard,) BARRISTER, Etc.

3 Pugsley's Building, - - St. John, N. B.

We have Removed to

73 (Foster's Building) Germain Street DIRECTLY OPPOSITE OLD STAND.

JAS. McNICHOL & SON.