MY PICTURE.

Do you want to see my picture, The one I love the best? It comes when dying sunbeams Lead nature to her rest.

The background to my picture Is a mountain towering high, Whose rugged peaks are softened In outline 'gainst the sky.

The stars look brightly downward, I see them in the lake, And of its silvery whiteness A magic mirror make.

With giant limbs extending, Behold my noble trees, Their branches gently bending To softest perfumed breeze.

The flowers have closed their dainty cups And try to hide from sight, The moonbeams touch the tree-tops And paint them glistening white.

Ch, Artist! can'st thou paint me A scene like this of mine, Can'st make the dewdrops glisten, The silvery moon to shine?

Oh, paint me little flower-cups, Whose perfume fills the air, Bedew their lovely petals-Display their beauty rare.

The stars-my living diamonds-Those brilliant eyes of night-Can'st draw their shape, Oh, Artist! Their colors, too-their light?

The brush divine that painted this Is not to mortals given-The colors and the Master Hand Are only found in Heaven.

-San Francisco News-Letter.

HOW HE WENT SHOPPING.

When I was down in York one day, selling our potatoes, it occurred to me that I ought to buy something handsome for my wife. Seemed to me she'd been getting plainer and plainer lately. She was all kind of ash color—I mean as to clothes, bonnet and gloves, and all, the last time I went to church with her, and she used to be fixy.

But she did it all for the best-there couldn't be a doubt of that-and I thought I'd just show her. So when the potatoes were sold and the other things, and I'd had my chop and my cup of tea, I just walked along uptownward, looking into the windows, and pretty soon I came to a milliner's shop. There was a fat Jewish lady sitting at the door, and when I came up she nodded and smiled just as sociable as if she'd know me from a baby, and says she:

and look at some nice bonnots-beautiful bonnets-inside? The latest style from Paris. And it does not cost nothing to look at them-nothing at all. It's as cheap sitting down at the counter as standing up

"That's very true, ma'am," says I, and in I walked, and down I sat on a stool she gave me, and out of the cases she began to take all sorts of bonnets.

"Is it for your own good lady?" says she, "or is it for a daughter, or may be it is for a little miss? If I know I can make a selection. All the latest styles, but it's a matter of taste, a bonnet is-a matter of taste entirely."

"Right you are there, ma'am," says I. "Now, my taste is gay and my wife has been putting herself into Quaker colors lately, and a little bit of brightness is what I'm looking for. So out with your prettiest, ma'am, and if I'm pleased I'll pay

"I see I see," says the Jewish lady. "I'll get you down the handsomest bonnet in the store. Indeed, there's nothing like in all the Bowery, there is not," and up the ladder she went, me holding it, and down she came with a bandbox and opened it, and there was a bonnet

It was a good big bonnet, to begin with, and I like plenty for my money, and it was as pretty a pea green as ever mortal eye looked upon—satin, and all ruffled up and gathered about so you couldn't think how it was done, unless it was by magic. And right on the side of it was a red bird as big as my hand, with a long tail rising up broad and stylish over the crown, and his claws seeming to hold tight to a bunch of cherries as natural as if they'd been picked off the tree, and a big yellow glass eye in his head, and the strings were green velvet on one side and red satin on the other, and as broad as my hand. There was a

"Ah!" says I, bringing my breath out as a man does when he feels relieved. "Ah! you've hit it now, ma'am. That is a tasty bonnet, and puts me in mind of old times.

That pleases me, and may I ask the price?"
"It's a lovely bonnet," said the Jewish lady, "and when you'd see it on your lady it would be lovelier, for it's a bonnet that would give dignity to any lady, and elegance and beauty, and cheap it is at twelve dollars, my dear gentleman, and only that it is so late in the season it would be fifteen; but if you'd have a box for it and avoid soiling it or crushing it or that, why, twenty-five cents more would cover the expense.'

"The box, by all means," says I, so in a minute more I had it by a loop, and had paid my twelve dollars and a quarter for it, and was walking up the Bowery thinking how Cathrine Ann would feel when she saw that bonnet, and as I'd put away a lot of money in my brown pocket-book, I if it was courting times, and they were thought I'd be liberal for once and buy her a mantilla, too, and there was one standing out at a door, all brocaded velvet, blue, with a ball fringe, and only seven dollars to close up business. And I went and bought it, and they put that in a box, too.

And then I started for the depot and the

had been hurting me that she should dress selves there. Who he was I didn't ask, of an acid (acidity is one of the commonest so poky, and perhaps think I'd got mean but I was going to wipe him out, whoever phases of Stomach trouble), and recent as I got older, and it was nigh about our wedding day, and I wanted to give her a good time.

I didn't think about much else until I her will in all the splendors of fashion. got to our place and pushed open the door. Tea was ready, and Cathrine Ann was sitting before the stove.

"The girl is going," says she. "She says it's too lonely here. Her month was up at 5 o'clock, and she's packing to go on the evening train."

You can place your orders for all kinds of Painting, with Wilkins & Sands, 266 Union street. Telephone connexion.

TROUSSEAUX

For Infants.

We have now in stock everything required to dress an infant, including

LINEN SHIRTS, FLANNEL SKIRTS, EMBROIDERED FLANNEL SQUARES,

COTTON SLIPS, NIGHT-GOWNS, SOFT QUILTED MUSLIN BIBS, emb'd; LINEN FEEDERS, RUBBER BIBS.

FLANNEL FOOT BLANKETS,

CAMBRIC and MUSLIN DRESSES

A varied assortment of new pretty styles, useful and dressy, trimmed with insertion, Embroidery, Torchon and Valanciennes Lace and Fine Tucks.

BABY BASKETS, BABY BRUSHES, CHRISTENING ROBES,

SHETLAND WOOL SHIRTS AND JACKETS, in self and Fancy colors;

LACE and MUSLIN HOODS and BON-NETS. Novelties just received-at all

SOFT WHITE WOOL RIBBED VESTS, with long or short sleeves.

MANCHESTER.

ROBERTSON.

and ALLISON.

to show you. I've been noticing that you haven't treated yourself well about clothes lately, so I've been shopping for you." "Why Richard," says she; "I thought you'd think I'd been just a little extrava-

"Not you," says I. "You thought I was getting mean and wanted you to make ackets out of my old overcoats or something. Now, see here, this is what I want pains! you to wear, and when they're gone, more like 'em," and out I whipped my bonnet and my mantilla and held 'em up on each fist. Well, I never saw Cathrine Ann act as she did that day in my life. First she stared until I thought her eyes would hop out of her head. Then she gave a little shriek, then she laughed, then she cried, and then she came and put both her arms

about my neck and kissed me. "You dear, good old thing," said she.
"Well," said I, "I'm glad you like 'em. ys she:
"Doesn't the gentleman want to walk in may think. I'm just as proud of 'em as ever, and it ain't time for you to settle down to be a Quaker grandmother yet by

any means. Try 'em on, Cathrine Ann." She did as I asked her. The way that red bird stood up on the green bonnet was stylish, and the blue bobs on the mantilla looked slick, and Cathrine Ann turned herself about solemn and calm before me. "What did you give for them, my dear?"

So I told her. "You were very generous," says she. 'I'm going to take real good care of them for very best. I never had anything like them in all my life, and never expected to."

Then she came to me and hugged me, and began to cry again; but just then in came Biddy Dolan, the girl, with her

"I'm goin', ma'am," said she; then she threw up her hands and opened her eyes

"Howly Mother!" she squealed. "Was there iver such a elegant bonnet! I didn't see one like it in me life, barrin' 'twas once on me Lady Murphy in Dublin city-she was ridin' in her carriage. And the beautiful cape! Sure, ma'am, darlin', it's like a

quane ye look." "Thank you, Biddy," said my wife, and in a minute more she went out with the girl and shut the door between the kitchen and the dining room. Then they went upstairs together, and when my wife came down she had put the things away.

It was like courting times that night. I never knew Cathrine Ann to make so much of me, and when you have tried to please any one it's nice to feel that they feel what you've been about. That was a real pleasant night. However, as time went on began to feel sort o' curious about one thing. I dunno how long ago it was since I had given Cathrine Ann the bonnet and mantilla, and she hadn't once let me see

her in them; not once. First Sunday she didn't go to church because she had no girl. Second, she did go in the old dust colored things. Said she felt bashful about showing herself first in the new ones on Sundays. And next she had rather a headache and stayed at

So it went on. I was getting mad about it, and business took me down to York again, and I was away four daysabout the longest time I ever was away from home since I was married-and one evening I took a notion to go to the museum, and there in the front row, with her back round, was my wife. I couldn't believe my eyes. But it was a fact; my wife in her new bonnet and mantilla that I

had bought myself. I'd have knowed 'em anywhere, and beside her a big young man with a red neck and a green necktie, and his arm around her waist, and she snuggling up to him as

alone in the front parlor Sunday evening. You could have knocked me down with a goose teather. I guess I got a little white, for I saw folks looking at me; but I laid low and said nothing until the song many cases of mild indigestion are relieved was over and the folks began to get up. by the treatment; on the other hand, Then I crept up soft and sure toward my wife and that fellow, for they never budged, I was very fond of Cathrine Ann, and it but just sat still making a show of themhe was. As far as Cathrine Ann went l knew it was my tault. I'd drove her to such courses by dressing her up a'mos agin

She'd known her weakness and kept plain. The minister had preached on that subject and I hadn't paid attention. I'd tricked her out, and this is what it had led to. Coming to New York to go to that enter the circulation, lower the vitality museums with young men! How sudden it was and how awful! I remembered how "Just like 'em," says I. "But light up, Gathrine Ann, I've got something I want and I sort of wanted to die; but I crept up and up, clubbing my umbrill, and in a

Ceiling Decoration a specialty of Wilkins & Sands, 266 Union street.

moment more down it came kersmash! on the top of that fellow's red head, and over he went with a howl.

"Bloody murther! it's kilt I am!" says he. "But I'll pay ye back, ye divil, I will!" and off went his coat. But at that minute two men seized upon

him and two seized upon me. "Gentlemen-gentlemen, what is all this about?" says a fat man in a tall hat coming

"Well," says I, "when I find my wife running about town with a strange fel-

But there I stopped. The woman was looking at me, and it wasn't my wife-it wasn't Cathrine Ann. It was no more and no less than Biddy Dolan, who left our house the night I took those things home. But she had my wife's bonnet on and my wife's mantilla. and being the same height and the same colored hair, I made the mis-

"It's not my wife!" I says, out loud, feeling as if I'd got hold of life again. "But those are her clothes! You've robbed her of them, you thieving creature, and she hasn't dared tell me! The height of the fashion and the best of the kind to be bought in New York, and she never had them on once! I'll send for the police and have you arrested!"

But Biddy didn't quail. She put her

arms akimbo and stared at me. "I'm no thafe!" said she. "Send for the

missus and prove me words true. Ye brought the bonnet and mantilla home the night I left, bad luck to ye! Ye'll not deny that!" "No," said I, "that's true."

"And me comin' in and saying me thoughts consarnin' thim," said Biddy. "What did the missus do but come to me in the kitchen. 'Biddy,' says she to me, 'me husband has brought me home these thinks I've on wid the best intentions, but they are far too gay for me at my toime iv life,' says she, 'and since ye loike them,' says she, 'take them for the wages. They're worth far more,' sez she, 'but I'd never be wearin' them.' And sure it was a dacent bargain, and me after bein' married shortly to Pat here, so I took it and said thank ye, an' you're an ould fool, ye are, for yer

I looked at her a minute. "You're right there, Biddy," says I. "I see you're speakin' truth. You see, my wife never mentioned what she'd done

"Then it's your wife's fault, not mine," said Biddy "An' no offense, seein' it was all a mush-

take," said her lover. Then off I walked with my hat over my eyes, and up home I went, and when Cathrine Ann saw me she screamed out:

"Oh, Richard, what's the matter?" "Catherine Ann," says I, "a woman can't deceive her husband without harm comin' of it," and I sat at the table and put my head in my arms and fairly cried like a baby, and I was so disappointed and astonished, and so upset altogether, besides the shame. - Mary Kyle Dallas, in Fireside Companion.

A Time Allowance.

Clerk-I would like a small increase in

Merchant-I don't see my way clear to that, but I can do the same thing in another way. You know that time is money? "Yes, sir."

"Well, hereafter you can work until six, instead of quitting at five. - Harper's Bazar.

Will Come to His Bier.

John L. Sullivan's favorite drink is punch The pugilist is a striking example of physical development. The pugilist should eat buckwheat cakes. Then he will have no difficulty in coming to the scratch .- Pittsburg Press.



PORCLEANSING, PURIFYING AND BEAUtifying the skin of children and infants and curing torturing, disfiguring, itching, scaly and pimply diseases of the skin, scalp and blood, with loss of hair, from infancy to old age, the CUTICURA REMEDIES are infallible.

Remedies are infallible.

Cuticura, the great Skin Cure, and Cuticura Soap, an exquisite Skin Beautifier, externally, and Cuticura Resolvent, the new Blood Purifier, internally, cure every form of skin and blood diseases, from pimples to scrofula.

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

Baby's Skin and Scalp preserved and beautified by CUTICURA SOAP.

KIDNEY PAINS, Backache and Weakness cured by CUTICURA ANTI-PAIN PLASTER,

Upon a careful investigation of the

general characteristics of medicines that

developments have induced a belief in the

minds of many eminent physicians, that

animal digestives, under many conditions,

actually produce the same poisonous gases

that are present, naturally, in all cases of

Chronic Dyspepsia-the poisonous gases

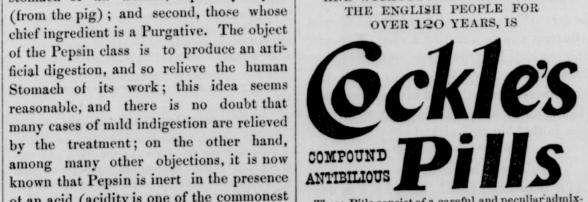
and depress the spirits .- Extract from

Pamphlet (copyrighted) on Dyspepticure.

Dyspepticure is sold by all druggists.

Neither Class Cures.

have been produced to do away with Dyspepsia, it has been found that they may be divided into two classes: first, those which have for a base some product from the stomach of an animal, especially Pepsin



These Pills consist of a careful and peculiar admixture of the best and mildest vegetable aperients and the pure extract of Flowers of Chamomile. They will be found a most efficacious remedy for derangements

EVANS AND SONS, LIMITED, MONTREAL.

DR. J. D. MAHER, DENTAL ROOMS,

The pamphlet will be sent free to anyone addressing Charles K. Short, St. John, Gas, Ether, Chloroform and Cocaine administered.

DEMANDS

That only honest and reliable medicines should be placed upon the market. It cannot, therefore, be stated too emphatically, nor repeated too often, that all who are in need of a genuine Blood - purifier should be sure and ask for

Ayer's

Sarsaparilla. Your life, or that of some one near and dear to you, may depend on the use of this well-approved remedy in preference to any other preparation of similar name. It is compounded of Honduras sarsaparilla (the variety most rich in curative properties), stillingia, mandrake, yellow dock, and the iodides. The process of manufacture is original, skilful, scrupulously clean, and such as to secure the very best medicinal qualities of each ingredient. This medicine is not boiled nor heated, and is, therefore, not a decoction; but it is a compound extract, obtained by a method exclusively our own, of the best and most powerful alteratives, tonics, and diuretics known to pharmacy. For the last forty

Sarsaparilla

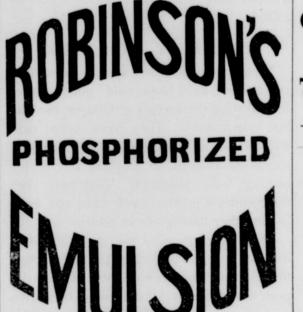
has been the standard blood-purifier of the world-no other approaching it in popular confidence or universal demand. Its formula is approved by the leading physicians and druggists. Being pure and highly concentrated, it is the most economical of any possible blood medicine. Every purchaser of Sarsaparilla should insist upon having this preparation and see that each bottle bears the well-known name of

> J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

In every quarter of the globe Ayer's Sar, saparilla is proved to be the best remedy for all diseases of the blood. Lowell druggists unite in testifying to the superior excellence of this medicine and to its great popularity

in the city of its manufacture. Ayer's Sarsaparilla PREPARED BY

DR. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass. Sold by Druggists. \$1, six \$5. Worth \$5 a bottle.



should (to ensure strong and healthy constitutions), be given regularly *Robinson's Phosphorized Emulsion*, to keep up the waste, that is continually going on in the system during the growing period. Price 50 cents and \$1.00 per bottle. All Druggists sell it.

MENT \$50

sent us \$50, with an order to be placed in the Chicago market. We executed his commission, and the deal was closed with A Profit of \$520. The party lives in Maine, and perhaps his distance from the market explains the large profit. Had he been watching the course of speculation on the field itself, he would probably have been tempted to sell out too soon. We execute orders to buy and sell the *leading New York* Stocks, Grain, Provisions and Petroleum on 1 per cent margin and upwards, in lots of 10 shares up to any amount. You can invest \$10 or \$10,000 at a time. The smallest amount invested receives the same at tention and secures the same CHANCE FOR BIGPRO-

We court every inquiry regarding our reliability, etc., and shall be glad to furnish references to leading and well-known financiers and business men of this city. We also buy and sell all speculative arti-

cles and commodities for cash. If you are not posted on speculation, send for our Market Pamphlet, free of charge.

Our friends have the advantage of our private wires to New York and Chicago, and every other No discretionary orders received. Special attention to Orders by Mail.

C. S. WILLIAMS & CO. 28 CONGRESS STREET,

26 Congress Sq., 66 Devonshire Street and Quincy House, Boston.

The GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY OF PURELY VEGETABLE INGREDIENTS AND WITHOUT MERCURY, USED BY

THE ENGLISH PEOPLE FOR

of the digestive organs, and for obstructions and tor-pid action of the liver and bowels which produce in-digestion and the several varieties of bilious and liver complaints. Sold by all Chemists. WHOLESALE AGENTS:

City Building, Main Street, North End.



PAINTING

All its Branches

DONE PROMPTLY

INTERIOR DECORATION. &c., &c.

175 Charlotte Street.

Residence: 141 BRITAIN STREET.

An Open Letter to Wool Growers and Others.

Dear Sirs,—We have on sale at No. 12 Charlotte Street, St. John, N. B., (directly opposite Barnes & Murray's Store, and quite near the Big Market) a very large stock of TWEEDS, BLANKETS, FLANNELS and YARNS of our own manufacture. These goods are manufactured on P. E. Island of pure native wool, are free from any admixture of shoddy or cotton waste. The designs are the very newest yet produced, the colors are just as fast as the celebrated Scotch goods, and the strength and beauty of the fabric can't be surpassed by any of the same grade on earth. We exchange these goods with you for wool, allowing you more than the cost value for it, and give you our goods at the Lowest market price. We have been trading with the Farmers and Merchants of P. E. Island now for 16 years, and have established a solid reputation there for our goods. We give you very heavy ALL-WOOL TWEEDS for 50c., 55c., 65c., 75c. and 90c. yard; UNIONS, 35c. to 45c. yard; beautiful smooth 2-ply YARN in all colors, at 60c. up. We keep in stock a very fine assortment of AMERICAN BOOTS and SHOES to assist in paying current expenses. Keeping these two great specialties allows us to sell Boots and Shoes cheaper than if we were depending on but one line of goods for profits. Ladies' very fine Dongola Button Boots, \$1.75 and up; Ladies' French Process Button Boots in Glove Kid, \$3.65—worth \$5.00; Women's India Kid Button, 95c. and up; Women's Kid Slippers, 70c. up; Men's Heavy Kip Dress Boots, \$1.85 up; Youths' do. \$1.10 up; Boy's very Heavy Tapsoled Boots, \$5.00 up; Childs' Split, 50c. up; Infants' 25c., 35c., 45c. to \$1.00.

J. A. REID, Manager. 20th CENTURY STORE SIGN.

Confectionery.

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

over 7,000 packages sold within Cream Chips, ASSORTED FRUIT AND LIME FRUIT TABLETS.

70 KING STREET,

28 DOCK STREET,

Opposite BARRY & McLAUGHLAN'S.



Removal Notice.

We have Removed our place of Business from 5 Waterloo

— то — II CHARLOTTE STREET.

T. PATTON & CO

Suburban Property for Sale.

THE HOUSE AND PROPERTY in the Parish THE HOUSE AND PROPERTY in the Parish of Rothesay, formerly occupied by HENRY TITUS, is offered for sale. Within two miles of Rothesay station, less than half a mile from the railway, with a splendid right of way to the Kennebecasis, about 200 yards distant, this property offers exceptional advantages to any person desiring to purchase a suburban residence. The house, which is quite new, well finished and roomy, is, with a commodious barn and other outbuildings, situated in a four acre lot which yields from three to four tons of hay, and is studded with apple, plum and cherry trees. There is also a small pasturage lot adjoining. Beside these advantages the residence is prettily situated near the corner of the road leading to the river and the highway. There is an excellent well on the premises.

Price \$1200. Further particulars, as to erms, etc., can be obtained from EDWARD S. CARTER,

E. T. STURDEE, Mercantile Broker and General Agent

OFFICES-SANDS' BUILDING, Prince William Street. Telephone 407

REPRESENTING ST. LAWRENCE SUGAR REFINING CO., L'td, Montreal. DOMINION WIRE M'F'G CO., L'td, Montreal. IMPERIAL PRODUCE CO., L'td, Toronto. WOODWARD & CROFUT, CEREAL MILLS, Grand Crossing, III. AYLMER CANNING CO., Aylmer, Ont.

DOMINION PLATE GLASS INSURANCE CO., Montreal

84 PRINCESS STREET.

Ladies' and Gents' Ware Cleansed or Dyed at

short notice. Feather Dyeing a Specialty.

C. E. BRACKETT, Prop.

FIRE PROOF; BURGLAR PROOF.
LOWEST PRICES! BEST TERMS. Send for circular to E. B. ELLIOT, 139 Granville St.,

J. M. LEMONT, PIANO AND ORGAN TUNER,

FREDERICTON, N. B.

HALIFAX, N. S.

CAFE ROYAL Domville Building,

Corner King and Prince Wm. Streets MEALS SERVED AT ALL HOURS. DINNER A SPECIALTY.

Pool Room in Connection. WILLIAM CLARK. DR. SCOTT'S

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

For sale by A. CHIPMAN SMITH & CO.,

Charlotte Street. GENERALAGENCY FOR THE Province of New Brunswick

Commercial Union Assurance Co. (Limited), OF LONDON, and Phænix Insurance Co., of Brooklyn,

A. C. FAIRWEATHER. CHAS. J. TOMNEY, Barrister-at-Law, General Agent. Sub-Agent. BARNHILL'S BUILDING, ST. JOHN, 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, STEEL and IRON-CUT NAILA

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.