POETRY.

ON WAKING FROM A DREAMLESS SLEEP.

I waked; the sun was in the sky,
The face of heaven was fair,
The silence all about me lay
Of morning in the air.

I said: where has thou been, my soul,
Since the moon set in the west?
I know not where thy feet have trod,
Nor what has been thy quest.

Where wert thou when Orion passed
Below the dark blue sea?
His glittering, silent stars are gone—
Did'st follow them for me?

Where wert thou in that awful hour
When first the night wind heard
The faint breath of the coming dawn,
And fled before the word?

Where hast thou been, my spirit,
Since the long wave on the shore
Tenderly rocked my sense asleep
And I heard thee no more?

Thou hast shown me no fair cities,
No glories once I knew,
Nor those my fancy paints for me
Where skies are ever blue.

My limbs, like breathing marble,
Have lain in this warm down;
No heavenly chant no earthly care,
Has wakened smile or frown.

I wake; thy kiss is on my lips;
Thou art my day, my sun;
But where, O spirit, where wert thou
While sands of night have run?

—ANNIE FIELDS, in Harper's Magazine for November.

SELECT STORY.

THE PIONEERS.

By J. Finimore Cooper

AUTHOR OF "THE LAST OF THE MOHICANS," "THE PATHFINDER," "HOMEWARD BOUND," ETC.

CONTINUED.

The edifice was composed of a basement of squared logs, perforated here and there with small grated windows, through which a few wistful faces were gazing at the crowd without. Among the captives were the guilty, downcast countenances of the counterfeiters, and the simple but honest features of the Leather-Stocking. The dungeons were to be distinguished, externally, from the debtor's apartments only by the size of the apertures, the thickness of the grates, and by the heads of the spikes that were driven into the logs as a protection against the illegal use of edge-tools. The upper story was of framework, regularly covered with boards, and contained one room decently fitted up for the purpose of justice. A bench, raised on a narrow platform to the height of a man above the floor, and protected in front by a light railing, ran along one of its sides. In the centre was a seat furnished with rude arms, that was always filled by the presiding judge. In front, on a level with the floor of the room, was a large table covered with green baize, and surrounded by benches; and at either of its ends were rows of seats, rising one above the other, for jury-boxes. Each of these divisions was surrounded by a railing. The remainder of the room was an open square, appropriated to the spectators.

When the judges were seated, the lawyers had taken possession of the table, and the noise of moving feet had ceased in the area, the proclamations were made in the usual form, the jurors were sworn, the charge was given, and the court proceeded to hear the business before them.

We shall not detain the reader with a description of the captious discussions that occupied the court for the first two hours. Judge Temple had impressed on the jury, in his charge, the necessity for dispatch on their part, recommending to their notice, from motives of humanity, the prisoners in the jail as the first objects of their attention. Accordingly, after the period we have mentioned had elapsed, the cry of the officer to "clear the way for the grand jury," announced the entrance of that body. The usual forms were observed, when the foreman handed up to the bench two bills, on both of which the Judge observed, at the first glance of his eye, the name of Nathaniel Bumppo. It was a leisure moment with the court; some low whispering passed between the bench, and the sheriff, who gave a signal to his officers, and in a very few minutes the silence that prevailed was interrupted by a general movement in the outer crowd, when presently the Leather-Stocking made his appearance, ushered into the criminal's bar under the custody of two constables. The hum ceased, the people closed into the open space again, and the silence soon became so deep that the hard breathing of the prisoner was audible.

Natty was dressed in his buckskin garments, without his coat, in place of which he wore only a shirt of coarse linen-check, fastened at his throat by the sinew of a deer, leaving his red neck and weather-beaten face exposed and bare. It was the first time that he had ever crossed the threshold of a court of justice, and curiosity seemed to be strongly blended with his personal feelings. He raised his eyes to the bench, thence to the jury-boxes, the bar, and the crowd without, meeting everywhere looks fastened on himself. After surveying his own person, as searching the cause of this unusual attraction, he once more turned his face around the assemblage, and opened his mouth in one of his silent and remarkable laughs.

"Prisoner, remove your cap," said Judge Temple.

The order was either unheard or unheeded.

"Nathaniel Bumppo, be uncovered," repeated the Judge.

Natty started at the sound of his own name, and, raising his face earnestly toward the bench, he said:

"Anan!"

Mr. Lippet arose from his seat at the table, and whispered in the ear of the prisoner; when Natty gave him a nod of assent, and took the deer-skin covering from his head.

"Mr. District Attorney," said the Judge, "the prisoner is ready; we wait for the indictment."

The duties of public prosecutor were discharged by Dirck Van der School, who adjusted his spectacles, cast a cautious look around him at his brethren of the bar, which he ended by throwing his head aside so as to catch one glance over the glasses, when he proceeded to read the bill aloud. It was the usual charge for an assault and battery on the person of Hiram Doolittle, and was couched in the ancient language of such instruments, especial care having been taken by the scribe not to omit the name of a single offensive weapon known to the law. When he had done, Mr. Van der School removed his spectacles, which he closed and placed in his pocket, seemingly for the pleasure of again opening and replacing them on his nose. After this evolution was repeated once or twice, he handed the bill over to Mr. Lippet, with a cavalier air, that said as much as "Pick a hole in that if you can."

Natty listened to the charge with great attention, leaning forward toward the the reader with an earnestness that denoted his interest; and when it was ended, he raised his tall body to the utmost, and drew a long sigh. All eyes were turned to the prisoner, whose voice was vainly expected to break the stillness of the room.

"You have heard the presentment that the grand jury have made, Nathaniel Bumppo," said the judge; "what do you plead to the charge?"

The old man dropped his head for a moment in a reflecting attitude, and then, raising it, he laughed before he answered:

"That I handled the man a little rough or so is not to be denied; but that there was occasion to make use of all the things that the gentleman has spoken of, is downright untrue. I am not much of a wrestler seeing that I'm getting old; but I was out among the Scotch-Irishers—let me see—it must have been as long ago as the first year of the old war——"

Mr. Lippet, if you are retained for the prisoner," interrupted Judge Temple, "instruct your client how to plead; if not the court will assign him counsel."

Aroused from studying the indictment by this appeal, the attorney got up, and after a short dialogue with the hunter in a low voice, he informed the court that they were ready to proceed.

"Do you plead guilty or not guilty?" said the Judge.

"I may say not guilty, with a clean conscience," returned Natty; "for there's no guilt in doing what's right; and I'd rather died on the spot, than had him put foot in the hut at that moment."

Richard started at this declaration, and bent his eyes significanty on Hiram, who returned the look with a slight movement of his eyebrows.

"Proceed to open the cause, Mr. District Attorney," continued the Judge. "Mr. Clerk, enter the plea of not guilty."

After a short opening address from Mr. Van der School, Hiram was summoned to the bar to give his testimony. It was delivered to the letter, perhaps, but with all that moral coloring which can be conveyed under such expressions as, "thinking no harm," "feeling it my bounden duty as a magistrate," and "seeing that the constable was back'ard in the business." When he had done, and the district attorney declined putting any further interrogatories, Mr. Lippet arose, with an air of keen investigation, and asked the following questions:

"Are you a constable of this country, sir."

"No, sir," said Hiram, "I'm only a justice-peace."

"I ask you, Mr. Doolittle, in the face of this court, putting it to your conscience and your knowledge of the law, whether you had any right to enter that man's dwelling?"

"Hem!" said Hiram, undergoing a violent struggle between his desire for vengeance and his love of legal fame; "I do suppose—that in—that is—strict law—that supposing—maybe I hadn't a real—lawful right; but as the case was—and Billy was so back'ard—I thought I might come for'ard in the business."

"I ask you again, sir," continued the lawyer, following up his success, "whether this old, this friendless old man, did or did not repeatedly forbid your entrance?"

"Why, I must say," said Hiram, "that he was considerable cross-grained; not what I call clever, seeing that it was only one neighbor wanting to go into the house of another."

"Oh! then you own it was only meant for a neighborly visit on your part, and without the sanction of law. Remember, gentlemen, the words of the witness, 'one neighbor wanting to enter the house of another.' Now, sir, I ask you if Nathaniel Bumppo did not again and again order you not to enter?"

"There was some words passed between us," said Hiram, "but I read the warrant to him aloud."

"I repeat my question; did he tell you not to enter his habitation?"

"There was a good deal passed betwixt us—but I've the warrant in my pocket; maybe the court would wish to see it?"

"Witness," said Judge Temple, "answer the question directly; did or did not the prisoner forbid your entering his hut?"

"Why, I some think——"

"Answer without equivocation," continued the Judge, sternly.

"He did."

"And did you attempt to enter after this order?"

"I did; but the warrant was in my hand."

"Proceed, Mr. Lippet, with your examination."

But the attorney saw that the impression was in favor of his client, and waving his hand with a supercilious manner, as if unwilling to insult the understanding of the jury with any further defence, he replied:

"No, sir; I leave it for your honor to charge; I rest my case here."

"Mr. District Attorney," said the Judge, "have you anything to say?"

Mr. Van der School removed his spectacles, folded them and, replacing them once more on his nose, eyed the other bill which he held in his hand, and then said, looking at the bar over the top of his glasses:

"I shall rest the prosecution here, if the court please."

Judge Temple arose and began the charge.

"Gentlemen of the jury," he said, "you have heard the testimony, and I shall detain you but a moment. If an officer meets with resistance in the execution of a process, he has an undoubted right to call any citizen to his assistance; and the acts of such assistant come within the protection of the law. I shall leave you to judge, gentlemen, from the testimony, how far the witness in this prosecution can be so considered, feeling less reluctance to submit the case thus informally to your decision, because there is yet another indictment to be tried, which involves heavier charges against the unfortunate prisoner."

The tone of Marmaduke was mild and insinuating, and, as his sentiments were given with such apparent impartiality, they did not fail of carrying due weight with the jury. The grave-looking yeomen who composed this tribunal, laid their heads together for a few minutes, without leaving the box, when the foreman arose, and, after the forms of the court were duly observed, he pronounced the prisoner to be:—

"Not guilty."

"You are acquitted of this charge, Nathaniel Bumppo," said the Judge.

"Anan!" said Natty.

"You are found not guilty of striking and assaulting Mr. Doolittle."

"No, no, I'll not deny but that I took him a little roughly by the shoulders." said Natty, looking about him with great simplicity, "and that I——"

"You are acquitted," interrupted the Judge, "and there is nothing further to be said or done in the matter."

A look of joy lighted up the features of the old man, who now comprehended the case, and, placing his cap eagerly on his head again, he threw up the bar of his little prison, and said, feelingly:

"I must say this for you, Judge Temple, that the law has not been so hard on me as I dreaded. I hope God will bless you for the kind things you've done to me this day."

But the staff of the constable was opposed to his egress, and Mr. Lippet whispered a few words in his ear, when the aged hunter sank back into his place, and, removing his cap, stroked down the remnants of his gray and sandy locks, with an air of mortification mingled with submission.

"Mr. District Attorney," said Judge Temple, affecting to busy himself with his minutes, "proceed with the second indictment."

Mr. Van der School took great care that no part of the presentment, which he now read, should be lost on his auditors. It accused the prisoner of resisting the execution of a search-warrant, by force of arms, and particularized in the vague language of the law, among a variety of other weapons, the use of the rifle. This was indeed a more serious charge than ordinary assault and battery, and a corresponding degree of interest was manifested by the spectators in its result. The prisoner was duly arraigned, and his plea again demanded. Mr. Lippet had anticipated the answers of Natty, and in a whisper advised him how to plead. But the feelings of the old hunter were awakened by some of the expressions in the indictment, and, forgetful of his caution, he exclaimed:

"'Tis a wicked untruth; I crave no man's blood. Them thieves, the Iroquois, won't say it to my face that I ever thirsted after man's blood. I have fou't as a soldier that feared his Maker and his officer, but I never pulled trigger on any but a warrior that was up and awake. No man can say that I ever struck even a Mingo in his blanket. I believe there's some who thinks there's no God in a wilderness!"

"Attend to your plea, Bumppo," said the Judge; "you hear that you are accused of using your rifle against an officer of justice? are you guilty or not guilty?"

By this time the irritated feelings of Natty had found vent; and he rested on the bar for a moment, in a musing posture, when he lifted his face, with his silent laugh, and, pointing to where the wood-chopper stood, he said:

"Wouln Billy Kirby be standing there, d'ye think, if I had used the rifle?"

"Then you deny it," said Mr. Lippet: "you plead not guilty?"

"Sartain," said Natty; "Billy knows that I never fired at all. Billy, do you remember the turkey last winter? an! me! that was better than common firing; but I can't shoot as I used to could."

"Enter the plea of not guilty," said Judge Temple, strongly affected by the simplicity of the prisoner.

Hiram was again sworn, and his testimony given on the second charge. He had discovered his former error, and proceeded more cautiously than before. He related very distinctly, and, for the man, with amazing terseness, the suspicion against the hunter, the complaint, the issuing of the warrant, and the swearing in of Kirby; all of which, he affirmed were done in due form of law. He then added the manner in which the constable had been received; and stated, distinctly, that Natty had pointed the rifle at Kirby, and threatened his life if he attempted to execute his duty. All this was confirmed by Jotham, who was observed to adhere closely to the story of the magistrate. Mr. Lippet conducted an artful cross-examination of these two witnesses, but, after consuming much time, was compelled to relinquish the attempt to obtain any advantage, in despair.

At length the District Attorney called the wood-chopper to the bar. Billy gave an extremely confused account of the whole affair, although he evently aimed at the truth, until Mr. Van der School aided him, by asking some direct questions:

"It appears from examining the papers, that you demanded admission into the hut legally; so you were put in bodily fear by his rifle and threats?"

"I didn't mind them that, man," said Billy, snapping his fingers; I should be a poor stick to mind old Leather-Stocking."

"But I understood you to say (referring to your previous words) as delivered here in the court) in the commencement of your testimony) that you thought he meant to shoot you?"

"To be sure I did; and so would you, too, squire, if you had seen a chap dropping a muzzle that never misses, and cocking an eye that has a natural squint by long practice. I thought there would be a dust on't, and my back was up at once; but Leather-Stocking gi'n up the skin, and so the matter ended."

"Ah! Billy," said Natty shaking his head, "twas a lucky thought in me to throw out the hide, or there might have been blood spilt; and I'm sure, if it had your'n, I should have mourned it sorely the little while I have to stay."

"Well, Leather-Stocking," returned Billy, facing the prisoner with a freedom and familiarity that utterly disregarded the presence of the court, "as you are on the subject, it may be that you've ne——"

"Go on with your examination, Mr. District Attorney."

That gentleman eyed the familiarity between his witness and the prisoner with manifest disgust, and indicated to the court that he was done.

"Then you didn't feel frightened, Mr. Kirby?" said the counsel for the prisoner.

"Me! no," said Billy, casting his eyes over his own huge frame with evident self-satisfaction; "I'm not to be skeared so easy."

"You look like a hardy man; where were you born, sir?"

"Varmount State; 'tis a mountaynious place, but there's a stiff soil, and it's pretty much wooded with beach and maple."

"I have always heard so," said Mr. Lippet soothingly.

"You have been used to the rifle yourself in that country."

"I pull the second best trigger in this county. I knock under to Natty Bumppo there, sin' he shot the pigeon."

Leather-Stocking raised his head, and laughed again, when he abruptly thrust out a wrinkled hand, and said:

"You're young yet, Billy, and haven't seen the matches that I have; but here's my hand; I bear no malice to you, I don't."

Mr. Lippet allowed this conciliatory offering to be accepted, and judiciously paused, while the spirit of peace was exercising its influence over the two; but the Judge interposed his authority.

"This is an improper place for such dialogues," he said; "proceed with your examination of this witness, Mr. Lippet, or I shall order the next."

The attorney started, as if unconscious of any impropriety, and continued:

"So you settled the matter with Natty very amicably on the spot, did you?"

"He gi'n me the skin, and I didn't want to quarrel with an old man; for my part, I see no such mighty matter in shooting a buck!"

"And you parted friends? and you would never have thought of bringing the business up before a court, hadn't you been subpœnaed?"

"I don't think I should; he gi'n the skin, and I didn't feel a hard thought, though Squire Doodlittle got some affronted."

"I have done, sir," said Mr. Lippet, probably relying on the charge of the Judge, as he again seated himself, with the air of a man who felt that his success was certain.

"When Mr. Van der School arose to address the jury, he commenced by saying:

"Gentlemen of the jury, I should have interrupted the leading questions put by the prisoner's counsel (by leading questions I mean telling him what to say), did I not feel confident that the law of the land was superior to any advantages (I mean legal advantages) which he might obtain by his art. The counsel for the prisoner, gentlemen, has endeavored to persuade you, in opposition to your own good sense, to believe that pointing a rifle at a constable (elected or deputed) is a very innocent affair; and that society (I mean the commonwealth, gentlemen) shall not be endangered thereby. But let me claim your attention, while we look over the particulars of this heinous offence." Here Mr. Van der School favored the jury with an abridgment of the testimony, recounted it in such a manner as utterly to confuse the faculties of his worthy listeners. After this exhibition he closed as follows: "And now gentlemen, having thus made plain to your senses the crime of which this unfortunate man has been guilty (unfortunate both on account of his ignorance and his guilt), I shall leave you to your own conscience; not in the least doubting that you will see the importance (notwithstanding the prisoner's counsel, doubtless relying on your former verdict, wishes to appear so confident of success) of punishing the offender, and asserting the dignity of the laws."

It was now the duty of the Judge to deliver his charge. It consisted of a short, comprehensive summary of the testimony, laying bare the artifice of the prisoner's counsel, and placing the facts in so obvious a light that they could not well be misunderstood. "Living as we do, gentlemen," he concluded, "on the skirts of society, it becomes doubly necessary to protect the ministers of the law. If you believe the witnesses, in their construction of the acts of the prisoner, it is your duty to convict him; but if you believe that the old man, who this day appears before you, meant not to harm the constable, but was acting more under the influence of habit than by the instigations of malice, it will be your duty to judge him, but to do it with lenity."

TO BE CONTINUED.

THE ENGAGEMENT RING ROMANCE.

The first one usually doesn't cost much; but it costs enough for all that. You are about twenty when you begin looking over the jeweler's advertisements and find yourself wondering if she will be pleased with what you save and pinch so to get. At length you have bought it. Then comes the eventful evening; you stroll down the street feeling your importance at every step; with thumping heart you pass into your love's sweet presence; there she sits expectant; before you know anything about it her hand is in yours. Over her taper fingers the jewelled band is slipped, and what follows you remember so well it need not be recalled.

Hank Hillard was born and reared away down in the wild Ozark region of Christian county, Missouri, almost within gunshot of the famous Bald Knobbers of South Missouri. He had never been out of the the county, much less out of the state, and his ideas of engagement rings were limited. When pretty Sallie Diggs—pretty in spite of her length, shambling walk and freckles—insisted upon a ring before she would consider the engagement binding. Hank was nonplussed.

He expostulated without avail, scratched his head, thought a long while, and finally went away. He came back the next afternoon his face wreathed in smiles.

"I've got her," he exclaimed, and reaching in his pocket he drew out a great ring of brass.

Sallie smiled and reached out her hand. Hank slipped the ring over the girl's largest finger, and, leaning near the simple maiden, whispered:

"Now, Sal, are ye satisfied that weuns is ingaged?"

"Yes, Hank," Sal whispered, shaking the ring around on her finger; "but say, Hank, whar did ye get it?"

"Ye won't tell?"

"Nope."

"Hones'?"

"Hones' Hank."

"Ef you must know, I cut it outen dad's Sunday galluses."

Sal slipped over into Hank's arms, and as their freckled sunburned cheeks cheeks touched, the girl whispered:

"Say Hank, ain't ye 'fraid yer dad will lick ye when he finds his galluses busted?"—Pittsburg Dispatch.

AROUND THE WORLD IN THIRTY DAYS.

The writer of a "Winter Journey to Japan," in Harper's Magazine for November, says: It is nearly eight thousand miles from here to Japan, by the shortest of all western routes to the Orient; and with fair weather, I shall see Yokohama in about three weeks. Most of us can remember a time,—not so very long ago.—when such a journey would have been a journey of many weary months. Nevertheless what we now think rapid traveling, will certainly within a few years seem very slow. Faster steamers and swifter trains will make the circuit of the world in thirty days a possible feat in the present generation. Only the completion of the Russian trans-Asiatic road to Vladivostock is needed to create the possibility. Taking London, the world's commercial capital, for a starting point, the following rates of time predicted will be found easily realizable.

	Days.	Hours.
London to Liverpool, by rail	0	5
Liverpool to Quebec by fast Steamer	6	0
Quebec to Vancouver by rail, at 30½ miles an hour	4	0
Vancouver to Vladivostock, by fast steamer, making 18 knots	10	18
Vladivostock to St. Petersburg, by rail at 25 miles an hour	11	11
St. Petersburg to London	2	20
	35	6

A total of thirty-five days, six hours. But these calculations include slow stages of travel. Forty miles an hour on the two great trans-continental roads will reduce the time by more than five days; and such time will certainly be made in answer to commercial necessities. Already steamers swift as the great Atlantic vessels are being constructed for the great Pacific runs. Thus by mechanical suppression of time, the planet is ever being made smaller for us. Perhaps, when it shall have begun to seem too small, man will turn more readily to the study of that vaster world within himself,—whose deeps are yet unsounded and untravelled, whose only horizon is the infinite.

Brought up with a round turn.—The baken bucket.

The man who can keep wide awake in the day-time won't have to do so at night

Tramp (overjoyed)—"Found a quarter! By jove, I must really think about making my will."

The pupils of the professional natator at the beach are getting along swimmingly.

You can't always tell the occupants of the starched shirt by the gloss on the boson.

Man cannot fly, but he can utilize the flight of stairs when he wants to go up.

THE NEW AERIAL SHIP.

Cincinnati Commercial Gazette.

Aerial navigation has at last been solved by Mr. E. J. Pennington and R. H. Butler, whose inventive abilities have been very prominent and successful in the mechanical line.

They have sold their patents and other valuable inventions to the Mt. Carmel Aeronautic Navigation Co., whose authorized capital is $10,000,000, the majority of which stock is already taken, and the company will proceed to erect a mammoth establishment at Mt. Carmel, Ill., at an earlyday, covering many acres of ground, and will work a vast army of skilled and common labor in the construction of these air ships and other machinery. These plants will undoubtedly be the largest in the West. Messrs. Pennington and Buttler are taking out patents also on their aerial ship in all foreign countries.

The elements, aluminium and electricity which are destined to form a very important feature in aerial machine construction, were not until recently perfected to such a degree that their properties could be considered for that purpose.

There have been several machines constructed that have been more or less successful, but none has achieved the degree of perfection of the aerial ship recently invented and patented by Messrs. Pennington and Butler. This machine has all the important features necessary to make aerial navigation popular and practicable. The inventors have taken in view the safety, speed and comfort to make this mode of travel attractive; they have perfected their ship so that it is under absolute control of the operator, and can be raised and lowered at will, go to any given point and return, attain a speed of 200 miles an hour or come to a standstill in mid-air.

The design of this aerial ship is on the same principle as the hull of a ship, with about the same proportions. Ist appearance, except being A shaped, is round and conical at both ends, having attached at either side two large wings extending the full length. These wings are arranged with devices that will adjust themselves automatically into a parachute, allowing the machine to descend to the earth gradually in case of accident. On outward corners of these wings are placed propeller wheels, which run right or left, for raising or lowering the ship. At the bow is a very large propeller wheel, which propells the ship forward and backward, and directly on the top of the buoyancy chamber is a rudder extending its full length and half the width of the wings, that is used to steer the ship horizontally.

A little to the rear and just behind this top rudder is an adjustable rudder to steer the ship sideways, either to the right or to the left. Directly under this is a rudder running horizontally. This is used to raise or lower the ship when in motion.

The cabain is hung directly under the main part of the frame, and directly underneath the cabin is a space for storage batteries, and, being at the extreme lower side, acts as a ballast, and keeps the ship from turning to either side.

The front end of the cabin is occupied by the pilot, or steersman, who has in front of him a map and compass of his route to steer by. Both the rudders and five propeller wheels are controlled by electricity.

The speed of the machine depends on the will of the operator, who can attain the speed of 200 miles an hour or gradually slow up until it stops. The remarkable speed that this machine is capable of will make it possible and convenient for a person to have his place of business 100 or 200 miles from his place of residence if he so desires, and he can go back and forth daily with more convenience than at present with the facilities afforded by the railroads if he lived but 15 miles away. Passengers desiring to go to San Francisco from New York can take a berth on the aerial navigator in the evening at the latter city and wake up the next morning at their destination. Any one desiring to go to London or any other European city can take passage on the air ship at night and be in the desired city the next day.

That aerial navigation is the coming mode of travel can not be doubted. It will advance man to a higher element of thought, disseminate enlightenment throughout the world, open the way to new ideas, bring mankind into closer relationship, and be a long stride in the direction of the millenium.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by mothers for their children while teething. If disturbed at night and broken of rest by a sick child crying with pain of Cutting Teeth send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it mothers, there is no mstake about it. I cures Diarrhœa, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, cures Wind, Colic, softens the Gums and reduces Inflammation. Is pleasant to the taste. The prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States, and is sold at 25 cents per bottle by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP.

A school girl in Germany, only eleven years old, is six feet tall. She probably attends the high school.

Bermuda Bottled.

"You must go to Bermuda. If you do not I will not be responsible for the consequences." "But, doctor, I can afford neither the time nor the money." "Well, if that is impossible, try

SCOTT'S EMULSION

OF PURE NORWEGIAN

COD LIVER OIL.

I sometimes call it Bermuda Bottled, and many cases of

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I have CURED with it; and the advantage is that the most sensitive stomach can take it. Another thing which commends it is the stimulating properties of the Hypophosphites which it contains. You will find it for sale at your Druggist's, in Salmon wrapper. Be sure you get the genuine."

SCOTT & BOWNE, Belleville.

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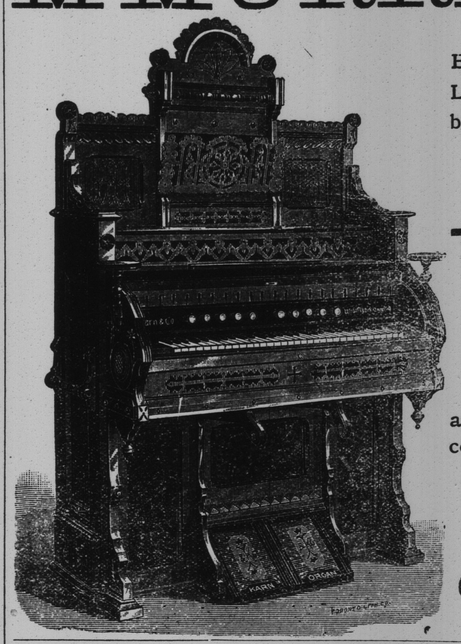

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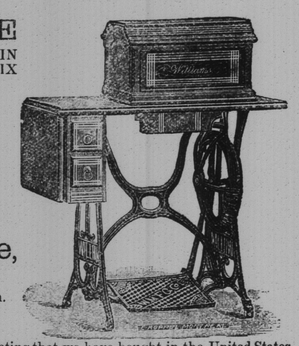
Call and See our ORGANS and PRICES.

WE SELL THIS **SEWING MACHINE** for $18. AND THE HIGHEST PRICE MACHINE MADE IN CANADA FOR $27.50. AFTER USING THEM SIX MONTHS, AND NOT SATISFACTORY, MONEY REFUNDED.



CALL AND SEE THEM.

—WE ALSO SELL THE—

Celebrated "White" Sewing Machine,

which took the First Prize Gold Medal over all others at the Paris Exhibition.

ROOM PAPER—We have much pleasure in stating that we have bought in the United States, before the rise in Wall Papers, 1700 Rolls, and will be in a position very shortly to show the BEST ASSORTMENT of WALL PAPERS to be had anywhere, in Brown and White, Blacks, Gilts, Granites, Engrain and fine Gold Papers, with Borders to match; and we will offer them at prices never known in this City.

BROWNS FROM 5 CENTS UPWARDS; WHITES FROM 8 CENTS UPWARDS; GILTS FROM 20 CENTS UPWARDS.

Call and see the Stock and Prices. To arrive this week from Montreal, 8000 Rolls (cheap) Wholesale or Retail.

McMURRAY & CO.

R. BLACKMER,

PRACTICAL

WATCHMAKER and JEWELER,

HAS IN STOCK A FULL LINE OF

WALTHAM WATCHES

in Solid Gold, Gold Filled and Silver Cases.

Fine Rolled Plate Chains, etc.

and everything usually found in a first-class jewelry store.

A FULL LINE OF

C L O C K S

Of the best makes.

SILVERWARE

In CASTORS, SPOONS, etc., of the Finest Quality.

ENGRAVING

On COFFIN PLATES, SPOONS, etc., neatly executed.

The Cheapest Place in the City for Fine Work and Fine Jewelry.

One Door Below the People's Bank

Turnip Sower.

FOR SALE CHEAP.

1 - TURNIP - SOWER,

BY

R. CHESTNUT & SONS.

Carriage Bolts.

JUST RECEIVED:

5 CASES containing 10,500 Carriage Bolts and 9,000 Tire Bolts.

For sale by

R. CHESTNUT & SONS.

S. L. MORRISON,

Dealer in

FLOUR, MEAL,

TEA,

COFFEE,

SUGAR,

MOLASSES,

TOBACCO,

CANNED GOODS

—AND—

General Groceries.

QUEEN STREET,

OPP. CITY HALL,

FREDERICTON, N. B.

NOTICE.

ALWAYS IN STOCK:

HAY, OATS, STRAW, BRAN, SHORTS, MIDDLINGS, CRACKED CORN,

COTTON SEED AND OIL CAKE MEAL,

LIME,

LAND AND CALCINED PLASTER.

Hard and Soft House Coal.

Best Old Mine Sydney and Grand Lake Blacksmith Coal.

SEED BUCKWHEAT, SEED WHEAT,
" OATS, " PEAS,
" BARLEY, " CORN.

ALSO,

CLOVER AND TIMOTHY SEED,

all CHEAPER than the CHEAPEST.

Office and Warehouse: Campbell St., above City Hall

JAS. TIBBITS.

Fancy Tailoring!

JUST OPENED,

A Choice Line of

SUMMER CLOTHS

In All the Latest Patterns.

NOTE—I do not claim the Largest Stock in the City, but I do claim to

Sell First-class Goods at a Small Profit.

A visit to my Store, when you are in the City, will convince you of this fact.

JOSEPH WALKER,

Practical Tailor,

NEXT DOOR ABOVE W. H. VANWART'S GROCERY STORE,

QUEEN STREET, FREDERICTON.

THE

LIVERPOOL AND LONDON AND GLOBE

INSURANCE COMPANY.

ASSETS, 1st JANUARY, 1889, - $39,722,809.59
ASSETS IN CANADA, " - 870,525.67

Fire Insurance of Every Description at LOWEST CURRENT RATES.

WM. WILSON, Agent.

WILLIAM ROSSBOROUGH,

MASON,

Plasterer, - and - Bricklayer,

SHORE ST., NEAR GAS WORKS,

FREDERICTON, N. B.

JOBBING a specialty.
Workmanship first-class.
Prices satisfactory

Per S. S. Nova Scotian.

1 1-2 TONS assorted sizes of CABLE CHAIN, from 3-16 to 7-16 of an inch. Just received at

R. CHESTNUT & SONS.

Fresh GARDEN, FIELD, and FLOWER **SEEDS**

THE SUBSCRIBER has just received his usual large supply of **Garden, Field and Flower Seeds** for the Season of 1890, imported direct from the now celebrated house **STEELE BROS., Toronto,** whose seeds gave such universal satisfaction last season.

At the meeting of the Farmers' Convention held in this City during the past winter, the President in the course of his remarks said that the Seeds grown by the Steele Brothers Co., of Toronto, were better adapted to the soil and climate of New Brunswick than any other.

ALL THE LEADING VARIETIES OF

Beans, Peas, Beets, Carrots, Parsnips, Onions,

and all small Seeds, either in bulk or in packages—Wholesale and Retail.

My Onion Seed for this year is the finest I ever imported.

Yellow Dutch Onion Sets.

☞ Special discount given to Agricultural Societies and Country Dealers.

REMEMBER THE OLD STAND,

GEO. H. DAVIS,

Druggist and Seedsman,

CORNER QUEEN AND REGENT STS.

FREDERICTON.

G. T. WELPLEY.

JUST RECEIVED,

500 Bushel TIMOTHY SEED,

1 Ton CLOVER FEED,

SEED OATS,

FEEDING OATS.

ALWAYS IN STOCK:

Flour, Cornmeal, Pork, &c.

A FRESH LOT OF

Christie, Brown & Co.'s BISCUIT:
SOCIAL TEA BISCUIT,
SODA BISCUIT in 2 and 3 lb. Boxes,
GRAHAM WAFERS,
MACCAROONS, &c.

TO ARRIVE,

3 Cars Ontario Seed Oats,

1 Car Bran and Middlings.

G. T. WHELPLEY,

310 QUEEN STREET,

FREDERICTON.

WANTED

RELIABLE PUSHING MEN to sell choice Nursery Stock. Complete assortment. Splendid opportunity offered for Spring work. My Salesmen have good success, many selling from $100 to $200 per week. Send for Proof and Testimonials. A good pushing man wanted here at once. Liberal Terms, and the best goods in the market. Write, R. G. CLYNE, Nurseryman, Perth, Ont.

Coal Tar.

FROM NEW YORK.

10 BARRELS best AMERICAN COAL TAR. Just received by

R. CHESTNUT & SONS.