

POETRY.

LIFE'S ONWARD CURRENT.

Forever onward is the march—
From beastly hoof to hand—
From savage to the seer and sage—
From Saurian types to man;

SELECT STORY.

THE PIONEERS.

By J. Finlmore Cooper
AUTHOR OF "THE LAST OF THE MOHICANS,"
"THE PATRIOT," "HOMERUD
BOUND," ETC.

CONTINUED.

There were several places in the Osego
that were celebrated fishing-grounds for
perch. One was nearly opposite to the
cabin, and another, still more famous, was
near a point, at the distance of a mile and
a half above it, under the brow of the
mountain, and on the same side of the
lake with the hut. Oliver Edwards pulled
his little skiff to the first, and sat, for a
minute, undecided whether to continue
there, with his eyes on the door of the
cabin, or to change his ground, with a
view to getting superior game. While
gazing about him, he saw the light canoe
of his old companion riding on the
water, at the point we have mentioned
and containing two figures, that he at
once knew to be Mohegan and the Leather-
Stocking. This decided the matter, and
the youth pulled, in a very few minutes,
to the place where the friends were fishing,
and fastened his boat to the light vessel
of the Indian.

home for more than forty; and I can say
that I have met but one place that was
more to my liking; and that was only to
eye-sight, and not for hunting or fishing."
"Where was that?" asked Edwards.
"Where! why up on the Catalikis. I
used often to go up into the mountains
after wolves' skins and bears; and once they
paid me to get them a stuffed painter, and
so I often went. There's a place in them
hills that I used to climb to when I wanted
to see the carryings on of the world,
that would well pay any man for a bark-
ed skin or a torn moccasin. You know
the Catalikis, lad; for you must have seen
them on your feet, as you followed the
river up from York, looking as blue as a
piece of clean sky, and holding the clouds
on the tops, as the smoke of the pipe
from an Indian chief at the council
fire. Well, there's the High-peak and the
Round-top, which lay back like a father
and mother among their children, seeing
they are far above all the other hills. But
the place I mean is next to the river,
where one of the ridges juts out a little
from the river, where the rocks fall, for
the best part of a thousand feet, so much
up and down, that a man standing on their
edges is fool enough to think he can jump
from top to bottom."

CHAPTER XXVII.

"Or in the full descending flood he tries
To lose the oar, and save his burning
sides."—TROWSON.

"I know'd it—I know'd it!" cried Natty
when both deer and hounds were in full
view; "the buck has gone by them with
the wind, and it has been too much for
poor rovers; but I must break them of
these tricks, or they'll give me a deal of
trouble. He-ere, he-ere—shore with you
old Hector, or I'll hatchel your hide with
my ramrod when I get ye."

The dogs knew their master's voice, and
after swimming in a circle, as if reluctant
to give over the chase, and yet afraid to
persevere, they finally obeyed, and returned
to the land, where they filled the air with
their cries.

In the meantime the deer, urged by his
fears, had swum over half the distance
before his pursuer, and the boat, before
his terror permitted him to see the new
danger. But at the sounds of Natty's
voice, he turned short in his course, and
for a few moments seemed about to rush
back again, and brave the dogs. His
feet, however, were not so steady, and he
factually cut off, and, turning a second
time, he urged his course obliquely for the
centre of the lake, with an intention of
landing on the western shore. As the
buck swam by the fishermen, raising his
nose high into the air, curling the water
before him, the Leather-Stocking began to
sit very uneasy in his canoe.

"'Tis a noble creature!" he exclaimed,
"what a pair of horns! a man might hang
up his in July is the last month, and the
fish must be getting good." While he
was talking, Natty had instinctively
employed himself in fastening the inner end
of the bark rope, that served him for a
cable, to a paddle, and, rising suddenly on
his legs, he cast his buoy away, and cried
—"Silks out, John! let her go. The
creator's a fool to tempt a man in this
way."

Mohegan threw the fastening of the
youth's boat from the canoe, and with one
stroke of his paddle sent the light bark
over the water like a meteor.

"Hold!" exclaimed Edwards. "Re-
member the law, my old friend. You are
in plain sight of the village, and I know
that Judge Temple is determined to
prosecute all indiscriminately, who kill deer
out of season."

The remonstrance came too late; the
canoe was already far from the shore, and
the two hunters were too much engaged in
the pursuit to listen to his voice.

The buck was now within fifty yards of
his pursuers, cutting the water gallantly,
and snorting at each breath with terror
and his exertions, while the canoe seemed
to dance over the waves as if blown by
the wind, and the undulations made by its
own motion. Leather-Stocking raised his rifle
and freshened the priming, but stood in
suspense whether to slay his victim or
not.

"Shall I, John, or no?" he said. "It
seems but a poor way to take of the
dumb thing. No, I won't; it has taken to
the water on its own water, which is the
reason that God has given to a deer, and
I'll give it the lake play; so, John, lay
out your arm, and mind the turn of the
buck; it's easy to catch them, but they'll
turn like a snake!"

The Indian laughed at the conceit of
his friend, but continued to send the canoe
forward with a velocity that proceeded
much more from his skill than his strength.
Both of the old men now used the language
of the Delaware when they spoke.

"High!" exclaimed Mohegan; "the
deer turns his head. Hawk-eye, life your
spear!"

Natty never moved abroad without
taking with him every implement that
might, by possibility, be of service in his
pursuits. From his rifle he never parted;
and, although intending to take with
him the lance of God in the wilderness,
and all of its utensils, even to his grate.
This precaution grew out of the habits of
the hunter, who was often led, by his necessities or his spots, far beyond the limits
of his original destination. A few years
earlier than the date of our tale, the Leather-
Stocking had left his hut on the shores
of the Osego, with his rifle and his bow,
for a few days' hunting in the hills; but
before he returned he had seen the waters
of Ontario. One, two, or even three hundred
miles had once been nothing to him,
which were now a little stiffened
by age. The hunter did as Mohegan
advised, and prepared to strike a blow, with
the barbed weapon, into the neck of the
buck.

"Lay her more to the left, John," he
cried, "lay her more to the left; another
stroke of the paddle and I have him!"

While speaking he raised the spear, and
darted it from him like an arrow. At
that instant the buck turned, the long
pole glanced by him, the iron striking
against his horn, and buried itself harm-
lessly in the lake.

"Back water," cried Natty, as the canoe
glided over the place where the spear
had fallen; "hold water John."

The pole soon reappeared, shooting up
from the lake, and, as the hunter seized
it in his hand, the Indian whirled the
light canoe round, and renewed the chase.
But this evolution gave the buck a great
advantage; and it also allowed time for
Edwards to approach the scene of action.

"Hold your hand, Natty!" cried the
youth, "hold your hand; remember it is
out of season!"

This remonstrance was made as the
batteau advanced close to the place where
the deer was struggling with the water,
his back now rising to the surface, now
sinking beneath it, as the waves curled
from his neck, the animal snuffing
itself nobly against the odds.

"Hurrah!" shouted Edwards, inflamed
beyond prudence at the sight; "mind him
as he doubles; sheer more to the right,
Mohegan, more to the right, and I'll have
him by the horns; I'll throw the rope
over his ankers!"

The dark eye of the old warrior was
dancing in his head with a wild anima-
tion, and the sluggish repose in which
his aged frame had been resting in the
canoe was now changed to all the rapid
inflexions of practised agility. The
whirlwind of each cunning evolution of

the chase, like a bubble floating in a
whirlpool; and when the direction of the
pursuit admitted of a straight course the
little bark skimmed the lake with a velocity
that urged the deer to seek its safety in
some new turn.

CHAPTER XXVIII.

TO BE CONTINUED.

WRITING A FAMOUS POEM.

The poem of Curfew Must Not Ring To-
night was suggested to me, writes Rose
Hartwick Thorpe, by the reading of a story
called Love and Loyalty, in April 1867. I
was then a plain, country school girl, not
yet seventeen, residing with my parents
in the village of Hingham, and under the
pretext of working out mathematical
problems; with my arithmetic before me.
I wrote the poem roughly on my slate. I
was forced to carry on my literary work
under these difficulties because of the
opinion of my parents that my time would
be better employed than in "idle dreams
and useless rhapsodies." I wrote the first
copy on my slate, between 4 and 6 o'clock
in the afternoon; but much time has since
been spent in correcting and revising it.
I had no thought that I would ever be
able to write anything worthy of public
notice. The poem was first published in
The Detroit Commercial Advertiser in the
fall of 1870. The editor upon receipt of my
manuscript, at once wrote me a lengthy
letter of congratulation and praise, in
which he predicted the popularity for the
verse which he had just received. I had
no literary friends, not even a literary
acquaintance at that time, and did not
know the simplest requirements for
preparing a manuscript for publication.
The poem seemed at once to attract public
attention. It raised me from a shy obscure
country girl into public notice, and led to
my yearly visits of new and delightful
friends. Wherever I go, my friends
are there before me, and the poem—which
I gave to the public with no "right
reserved"—while it has made a fortune
for others and dropped golden coins into
other pockets, has been the leading author
of a wide circle of admiring friends. The
first and only remuneration I ever received
from the poem was three years ago when
the editor of the Brooklyn Magazine
reproduced the poem in a fine facsimile
format. I had given him the poem in
writing, which I had given him. With a
delicate sense of justice he sent me a
most complimentary cheque for the
simple privilege of reproduction. It was
quite a surprise to me, but none the less
pleasing.

HON. MR. LONGLEY INTERVIEWED.

Mr. Longley, upon his return from
Washington, with Mr. Winman, and before
leaving for Canada was interviewed by a
reporter. Mr. Longley said: "Yes, we have
just returned from Washington, where we
have had a most agreeable and seemingly
satisfactory visit. Through the agency of
Mr. Winman, I was fortunate in obtaining
certain rights in the leading newspaper
Congressmen of both parties, and was
gratified beyond measure to discover how
far the friendly feeling toward Canada
characterized all the leading men. When
I was induced by Mr. Winman to go to
Washington, I had no expectation that
the result would be so favorable. I had
in favor of reciprocity with Canada from
the Congress of the United States at the
present stage of the session, but to our
great satisfaction, on Monday morning, on
the opening of the Senate, Senator Sher-
man, one of the strongest of the Republican
party in this body, gave notice of a
resolution which embodied the principle
of reciprocity with Canada in a compre-
hensive form." "What do you think the
prospects are of this resolution being
adopted by the Senate?" "From several
interviews with Senator Sherman and
from assurances received from leading men
in both Houses, I am led to believe that
this amendment has a tolerably fair
prospect of being adopted by the Senate.
I am sure that it will have a rapid course
through the House of Representatives.
Whether it may be the fate of Mr. Sherman's
amendment, I do not know, but I have
no doubt that it will have a rapid course
through the House of Representatives.
The general sentiment of Congress is
favorable to reciprocity with Canada."

ISMAIL PACHA'S FATE.

The latest advices from Constantinople
concerning the rumored attempt that
was made to poison Ismail Pacha, the
Khedive of Egypt say it is still uncertain
whether the attempt was successful. The
ex-Khedive allowed himself to be carried
to the city by an invitation from the Sultan,
and once inside Constantinople, all idea of
his ever being able to leave it had to be
abandoned. Ismail was rarely if ever seen
in public and when any of his old friends
called at the palatial residence which had
been sent up for him, he would be in-
formed that he no longer continued to
receive visitors. The inference from this
was that he was no longer master of his
own movements, as otherwise this seclusion
was inexplicable and enquiries now con-
firm this and show that Ismail was
firmly held in the city, and that he was
known Ismail took with him to Constantinople
pounds payable to bearer amounting to
\$10,000,000. The ex-Khedive became ad-
dicted to the morphia habit and as a
consequence of his excesses, soon showed
signs of mental derangement. He has
evidently fallen into the hands of his
enemies. It is at present impossible
to obtain any details, but there is every
reason to believe the former famous ruler
of Egypt has been removed in accordance
with the old traditions of Turkish despotism.

Miss Amanda Anderson, of Georgia, is
60 years of age and has never travelled
more than a mile, and a half from her
home where she was born. Though there
is a railroad within three miles of her
house she has never seen it. She has
never seen a brick house and has seen a
painted house only once. Though her
nearest neighbor lives within 300 yards of
her she has never seen his house except
in her life. She has never been in-
side of a church or listened to a sermon
or a prayer or her ideas of religion are
extremely vague. She is, nevertheless,
an intelligent woman, with no eccentricity
except that indicated in the above descrip-
tion of her.

Shoe dealer (to young widow, who is
hauling over a pile of ladies' slippers)—
"Are you looking for number two,
madam?"

Young widow, (blushing)—"Yes, sir.
Are you an unmarried man?"

A fire broke out in the stables of J. D.
McLeod & Co. in the rear of their grocery
store, Charlotetown. The building and
contents, including two valuable Hernando
colts of Mr. McLeod's, were burned. Theo.
J. Farquharson, second lieutenant of the
salvage corps, in endeavoring to rescue the
horses was so severely burned that he died
Monday morning. Mr. Farquharson was
about the first man at the fire, and suc-
ceeded in getting one horse out, but it
was so badly burned that it died shortly
afterwards. It is supposed that he en-
deavored to unhitch the second one, but
in going to the second box stall the flames
met him in the face, and he got bewil-
dered for a time, but afterwards made his
way out and fell in the arms of some
friends, who took him to Dr. Taylor's
office, where he attended by Drs. Taylor
and Kelly. He was removed shortly after-
wards to his father's residence, the Duncan
house. His suffering was intense. He
was a nephew of H. D. Farquharson, M.
P. P., a prominent member of the Odd
Fellows, and was a general favourite with
all.

FOR OVER FIFTY YEARS.

Mrs. Winslow's SOOTHING SYRUP has been
used by the 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 mistake about it. It
cures Diarrhoea, regulates the Stomach and
Bowels, cures Wind, Colic, softens the Gums
and reduces Inflammation. It 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. Win-
sow's Soothing Syrup."

The Times relates a curious circum-
stance. Three years ago there was in the
district of Moose Jaw, Manitoba a large
sheet of water, known as Wallington's
lake, on which wild fowl congregated, and
which was a resort for the sportsmen of
Moose Jaw. The lake was more than a
mile in circumference. In the summer
of 1888 the water disappeared entirely
from some cause, and in the following
winter William Rutherford purchased the
lake bottom and plowed it up. This season
he has a magnificent crop of wheat,
where three years ago was four feet of
water. Mr. Rutherford's crop was one of
the best in the district, and he will reap
over 30 bushels per acre.

Cable advices to the Canadian Pacific
Railway company have brought the in-
telligence that the first of the new steam-
ers being built for their Pacific mail
service, the Empress of India, was
safely and successfully launched on Sat-
urday morning at the yards of the Naval
construction and armaments company
at Barrow-in-Furness. The steamer will
sail for the Pacific about November 1,
under command of Captain Marshall
formerly of the P. & O. service.

There is no longer any prospect of rival
steamship lines to the East river via the
North West, according to the Seattle Press
The Pacific Mail Steamship Company, it
is declared, "has agreed to pay the Canadian
Pacific its price for keeping out of its terri-
tory. It is undoubtedly true that the
Pacific Mail people have agreed to pay
the Canadian Pacific the amount demand-
ed, \$240,000 a year, as a bonus for keeping
out of San Francisco."

Frederick Frostel created quite a sensa-
tion in the Elm Street Methodist church
at Toronto. Frostel professes to believe
that he is the only mediator between God
and man and was propounding his
blasphemous doctrine when inspector
Archibald interrupted him, having him
arrested for disturbing the public worship.
About two years ago Frostel acted in the
same way at the Metropolitan church
with a like result.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of
its kind in strength.—U. S. Government Report,
Apr. 21, 1893.

SCOTT'S EMULSION

DOES CURE CONSUMPTION
In its First Stages.
Palatable as Milk.
Be sure you get the genuine in Salmon
oil capsules, sold by all Druggists, at
50c. and \$1.00.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Belleville.

IMPERIAL CREAM TARTAR BAKING POWDER

PUREST, STRONGEST, BEST.
ALUM, AMMONIA, LIME, PHOSPHATES.
E. W. GILLET, TORONTO, ONT.
Mfrs of the CELEBRATED ROYAL TARTAR
CAKES.

M'MURRAY & CO.
Employs no Agents, but gives the
Large Commission to the Buyer, and
by so doing, can Sell you an
-ORGAN-
AT VERY LOW PRICES
and on as easy terms as any other
company on the
INSTALLMENT PLAN.
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, Gills, Granites, Engrain and fine Gold Papers, with Borders to match; and we will offer them at
prices never known in this City.
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.

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Corner Queen and Regent Streets,
FREDERICTON, N. B.

SOLD AT HALL'S BOOK STORE.

C.A.W.'S DASHAWAY FOUNTAIN PEN

A Double-Feed Fountain Pen that
Never Fails.
Caw's "Dashaway" Pen.
In this age of strife and hurry, when each indi-
vidual is trying to outstrip his neighbor in the race for
wealth, it is important that all who wish to win
should be possessed of the most modern appliances
to accomplish their purpose. These remarks apply
particularly to those engaged in the profession, and
in mercantile pursuits where attention has been ad-
verted to the merits of Caw's DASHAWAY
Fountain Pen.
Any good writing or copying ink may be used,
and the pen will write for months, and will suit me
in any emergency, and even if not used for
months, as soon as touched to paper the ink begins
to flow by capillary attraction and the action of the
pen in writing.
In the simple design, real and most
easily managed, is done the cap can be replaced
and the pen is ready for the pocket, and with a gold
pen there is nothing that can be bettered by its
kind, and is unobscuredly injured, it will LAST A
LIFETIME.
A Letter from Benjamin Harrison.
President of the United States.
Yours of the 15th inst. received, also the second
"Dashaway" Fountain Pen, which, just suite me.
The first one I gave to Mrs. Harrison for her use.
Thanking you for your attention, I am,
Very truly yours,
BENJ. HARRISON.

OPINIONS OF THE PRESS.

Evening Post.—"Caw's 'Dashaway' surpasses all
the pens that will afford so much profit and satis-
faction to the writer."
The Tribune.—"The 'Dashaway' can be en-
dorsed on all occasions. It is especially valuable to mer-
cantile men, stenographers and newspaper men,
who are in constant need of a pen that will not
fail in any emergency, and even if not used for
months, as soon as touched to paper the ink begins
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pen in writing."
The Times.—"The 'Dashaway' is not a stylograph,
but a regular fountain pen, and is the best of its
kind, and does for the writer just what the
stylograph does for the stenographer, and the
stylograph is the best of its kind, and does for the
stylographer just what the fountain pen does for
the writer."
The World.—"It is an amazingly simple com-
pound, and so far as our experience goes, never
gets out of order."

Hall's Book Store.

WILLIAM ROSSBOROUGH,
MASON,
Plasterer, - and - Bricklayer,
SHORE ST. NEAR GAS WORKS,
FREDERICTON, N. B.
Jas. Jobber a specialty.
Workmanship first-class.
Prices satisfactory.

Coal Tar.

FROM NEW YORK.

10 BARRIE best AMERICAN COAL TAR.

Just received by
R. CHESTNUT & SONS.

WANTED

RELIABLE FISHING MEN to sell choice
Bursary Stock. Complete assortment.
Opportunity offered for Spring work. My Sales
men have good success, many selling from \$500
to \$2000 per week. Send for Proof and Testimonial.
A good posting man wanted here at once
to \$200 per week. Send for Proof and Testimonial.
Write, R. G. Oliver, Nurseryman, Perth, Ont.

M'MURRAY & CO.
Employs no Agents, but gives the
Large Commission to the Buyer, and
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A good posting man wanted here at once
to \$200 per week. Send for Proof and Testimonial.
Write, R. G. Oliver, Nurseryman, Perth, Ont.

NOTICE.

ALWAYS IN STOCK:
HAY, OATS, STRAW, BRAN, SHORTS,
MIDDINGS, CRACKED CORN,
COTTON SEED AND OIL CAKE MEAL,
LIME,
LAND AND CALCIUM PLASTER.
Hard and Soft House Coal.
Best Old Mine Rock and Grand
Lacka-Bathurst 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. TIBBITTS.

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.

LIVERPOOL AND LONDON AND GLOBE

INSURANCE COMPANY.
ASSETS, 1st JANUARY, 1889, - \$30,722,809.59
ASSETS IN CANADA, " " 870,525.67
Fire Insurance of Every Descrip-
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LOWEST CURRENT RATES.

WM. WILSON,
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Fresh GARDEN, FIELD, AND FLOWER SEEDS

THE SUBSCRIBER has just received his usual
large supply of Garden, Field and
Flower Seeds for the season, and has
direct from the now celebrated house STEWART
HARRIS, Toronto, whose seeds give 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 given
by the Seeds 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 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. WHELPLEY.

JUST RECEIVED,
500 Bushel TIMOTHY SEED,
I Ton CLOVER FEED,
SEED OATS,
FEEDING OATS.

ALWAYS IN STOCK:
Flour, Cornmeal, Pork, &c.
A FRESH LOT OF
Christie, Brown & Co's BISCUIT,
SODA BISCUIT in 2 and 3 lb. Boxes,
Graham Wafers,
MACARONS, &c.
TO ARRIVE,
3 Cars Ontario Seed Oats,
I Car Bran and Middings.

G. T. WHELPLEY,
610 QUEEN STREET,
FREDERICTON.