

POETRY.

AN INVOCATION.

God help the boy that never sees
The butterfly, the bird, the bee,
Nor hears the music of the breeze.

FATE.

Two shall be born the whole wide world
Apart,
And speak in different tongues and have no thought.

SELECT STORY

THE PIONEERS.

By J. Finmore Cooper.

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

CHAPTER VII.

Elizabeth, to whom this speech was addressed, did not reply, but moved slowly up the hill, by herself, fixing her eyes on the little figure of the English ingrim.

"Well, 'duke, you are your own master, but I would have tried for the saddle before I would have given it to the fellow.

"To be sure I do," cried Richard. "Here is a turkey to carve, and I flatter myself that I understand carving a turkey, or, for that matter, a goose, as well as any man alive."

"You are a turkey to carve, and I flatter myself that I understand carving a turkey, or, for that matter, a goose, as well as any man alive."

"You are a turkey to carve, and I flatter myself that I understand carving a turkey, or, for that matter, a goose, as well as any man alive."

"You are a turkey to carve, and I flatter myself that I understand carving a turkey, or, for that matter, a goose, as well as any man alive."

"You are a turkey to carve, and I flatter myself that I understand carving a turkey, or, for that matter, a goose, as well as any man alive."

"You are a turkey to carve, and I flatter myself that I understand carving a turkey, or, for that matter, a goose, as well as any man alive."

"You are a turkey to carve, and I flatter myself that I understand carving a turkey, or, for that matter, a goose, as well as any man alive."

"You are a turkey to carve, and I flatter myself that I understand carving a turkey, or, for that matter, a goose, as well as any man alive."

"You are a turkey to carve, and I flatter myself that I understand carving a turkey, or, for that matter, a goose, as well as any man alive."

"You are a turkey to carve, and I flatter myself that I understand carving a turkey, or, for that matter, a goose, as well as any man alive."

receive profit and consolation from the performance of this duty.

The Indian bent his head, and they separated—the one to seek his hut, and the other to join his party at the supper-table.

"The person says the word that is true John. If so be that you took count of the color of the skin in heaven, why they refuse to muster on their books a Christian-born, like myself, just for the name of a little tan, and criss-cross in warm latitudes; though, for the matter of that, this damned norwester is enough to whiten the skin of a blackamore.

"The person says the word that is true John. If so be that you took count of the color of the skin in heaven, why they refuse to muster on their books a Christian-born, like myself, just for the name of a little tan, and criss-cross in warm latitudes; though, for the matter of that, this damned norwester is enough to whiten the skin of a blackamore.

"The person says the word that is true John. If so be that you took count of the color of the skin in heaven, why they refuse to muster on their books a Christian-born, like myself, just for the name of a little tan, and criss-cross in warm latitudes; though, for the matter of that, this damned norwester is enough to whiten the skin of a blackamore.

"The person says the word that is true John. If so be that you took count of the color of the skin in heaven, why they refuse to muster on their books a Christian-born, like myself, just for the name of a little tan, and criss-cross in warm latitudes; though, for the matter of that, this damned norwester is enough to whiten the skin of a blackamore.

"The person says the word that is true John. If so be that you took count of the color of the skin in heaven, why they refuse to muster on their books a Christian-born, like myself, just for the name of a little tan, and criss-cross in warm latitudes; though, for the matter of that, this damned norwester is enough to whiten the skin of a blackamore.

"The person says the word that is true John. If so be that you took count of the color of the skin in heaven, why they refuse to muster on their books a Christian-born, like myself, just for the name of a little tan, and criss-cross in warm latitudes; though, for the matter of that, this damned norwester is enough to whiten the skin of a blackamore.

"The person says the word that is true John. If so be that you took count of the color of the skin in heaven, why they refuse to muster on their books a Christian-born, like myself, just for the name of a little tan, and criss-cross in warm latitudes; though, for the matter of that, this damned norwester is enough to whiten the skin of a blackamore.

"The person says the word that is true John. If so be that you took count of the color of the skin in heaven, why they refuse to muster on their books a Christian-born, like myself, just for the name of a little tan, and criss-cross in warm latitudes; though, for the matter of that, this damned norwester is enough to whiten the skin of a blackamore.

"The person says the word that is true John. If so be that you took count of the color of the skin in heaven, why they refuse to muster on their books a Christian-born, like myself, just for the name of a little tan, and criss-cross in warm latitudes; though, for the matter of that, this damned norwester is enough to whiten the skin of a blackamore.

"The person says the word that is true John. If so be that you took count of the color of the skin in heaven, why they refuse to muster on their books a Christian-born, like myself, just for the name of a little tan, and criss-cross in warm latitudes; though, for the matter of that, this damned norwester is enough to whiten the skin of a blackamore.

"The person says the word that is true John. If so be that you took count of the color of the skin in heaven, why they refuse to muster on their books a Christian-born, like myself, just for the name of a little tan, and criss-cross in warm latitudes; though, for the matter of that, this damned norwester is enough to whiten the skin of a blackamore.

"The person says the word that is true John. If so be that you took count of the color of the skin in heaven, why they refuse to muster on their books a Christian-born, like myself, just for the name of a little tan, and criss-cross in warm latitudes; though, for the matter of that, this damned norwester is enough to whiten the skin of a blackamore.

"The person says the word that is true John. If so be that you took count of the color of the skin in heaven, why they refuse to muster on their books a Christian-born, like myself, just for the name of a little tan, and criss-cross in warm latitudes; though, for the matter of that, this damned norwester is enough to whiten the skin of a blackamore.

"The person says the word that is true John. If so be that you took count of the color of the skin in heaven, why they refuse to muster on their books a Christian-born, like myself, just for the name of a little tan, and criss-cross in warm latitudes; though, for the matter of that, this damned norwester is enough to whiten the skin of a blackamore.

"The person says the word that is true John. If so be that you took count of the color of the skin in heaven, why they refuse to muster on their books a Christian-born, like myself, just for the name of a little tan, and criss-cross in warm latitudes; though, for the matter of that, this damned norwester is enough to whiten the skin of a blackamore.

"The person says the word that is true John. If so be that you took count of the color of the skin in heaven, why they refuse to muster on their books a Christian-born, like myself, just for the name of a little tan, and criss-cross in warm latitudes; though, for the matter of that, this damned norwester is enough to whiten the skin of a blackamore.

that it should clond up, or the tops of the trees should shut out the light of heaven.

"That for his rifle!" exclaimed Richard, snapping his fingers. "Ben is right, and I am right, and it is the sound of a common ship-bell, that had been elevated to the belfry of the academy, which now announced, by its incessant ringing, that the hour for the appointed service had arrived."

"The Judge says the true word," cried Marmaduke, observing that his daughter manifested displeasure at the major-domo's familiarity; "but you forget there is a lady in company, and the women love to do most of the talking themselves."

"The Judge says the true word," cried Marmaduke, observing that his daughter manifested displeasure at the major-domo's familiarity; "but you forget there is a lady in company, and the women love to do most of the talking themselves."

"The Judge says the true word," cried Marmaduke, observing that his daughter manifested displeasure at the major-domo's familiarity; "but you forget there is a lady in company, and the women love to do most of the talking themselves."

"The Judge says the true word," cried Marmaduke, observing that his daughter manifested displeasure at the major-domo's familiarity; "but you forget there is a lady in company, and the women love to do most of the talking themselves."

"The Judge says the true word," cried Marmaduke, observing that his daughter manifested displeasure at the major-domo's familiarity; "but you forget there is a lady in company, and the women love to do most of the talking themselves."

"The Judge says the true word," cried Marmaduke, observing that his daughter manifested displeasure at the major-domo's familiarity; "but you forget there is a lady in company, and the women love to do most of the talking themselves."

"The Judge says the true word," cried Marmaduke, observing that his daughter manifested displeasure at the major-domo's familiarity; "but you forget there is a lady in company, and the women love to do most of the talking themselves."

"The Judge says the true word," cried Marmaduke, observing that his daughter manifested displeasure at the major-domo's familiarity; "but you forget there is a lady in company, and the women love to do most of the talking themselves."

"The Judge says the true word," cried Marmaduke, observing that his daughter manifested displeasure at the major-domo's familiarity; "but you forget there is a lady in company, and the women love to do most of the talking themselves."

"The Judge says the true word," cried Marmaduke, observing that his daughter manifested displeasure at the major-domo's familiarity; "but you forget there is a lady in company, and the women love to do most of the talking themselves."

"The Judge says the true word," cried Marmaduke, observing that his daughter manifested displeasure at the major-domo's familiarity; "but you forget there is a lady in company, and the women love to do most of the talking themselves."

"The Judge says the true word," cried Marmaduke, observing that his daughter manifested displeasure at the major-domo's familiarity; "but you forget there is a lady in company, and the women love to do most of the talking themselves."

"The Judge says the true word," cried Marmaduke, observing that his daughter manifested displeasure at the major-domo's familiarity; "but you forget there is a lady in company, and the women love to do most of the talking themselves."

"The Judge says the true word," cried Marmaduke, observing that his daughter manifested displeasure at the major-domo's familiarity; "but you forget there is a lady in company, and the women love to do most of the talking themselves."

"The Judge says the true word," cried Marmaduke, observing that his daughter manifested displeasure at the major-domo's familiarity; "but you forget there is a lady in company, and the women love to do most of the talking themselves."

"The Judge says the true word," cried Marmaduke, observing that his daughter manifested displeasure at the major-domo's familiarity; "but you forget there is a lady in company, and the women love to do most of the talking themselves."

"Ter rifle is better as ter law," said the major, sententiously.

"That for his rifle!" exclaimed Richard, snapping his fingers. "Ben is right, and I am right, and it is the sound of a common ship-bell, that had been elevated to the belfry of the academy, which now announced, by its incessant ringing, that the hour for the appointed service had arrived."

"The Judge says the true word," cried Marmaduke, observing that his daughter manifested displeasure at the major-domo's familiarity; "but you forget there is a lady in company, and the women love to do most of the talking themselves."

"The Judge says the true word," cried Marmaduke, observing that his daughter manifested displeasure at the major-domo's familiarity; "but you forget there is a lady in company, and the women love to do most of the talking themselves."

"The Judge says the true word," cried Marmaduke, observing that his daughter manifested displeasure at the major-domo's familiarity; "but you forget there is a lady in company, and the women love to do most of the talking themselves."

"The Judge says the true word," cried Marmaduke, observing that his daughter manifested displeasure at the major-domo's familiarity; "but you forget there is a lady in company, and the women love to do most of the talking themselves."

"The Judge says the true word," cried Marmaduke, observing that his daughter manifested displeasure at the major-domo's familiarity; "but you forget there is a lady in company, and the women love to do most of the talking themselves."

"The Judge says the true word," cried Marmaduke, observing that his daughter manifested displeasure at the major-domo's familiarity; "but you forget there is a lady in company, and the women love to do most of the talking themselves."

"The Judge says the true word," cried Marmaduke, observing that his daughter manifested displeasure at the major-domo's familiarity; "but you forget there is a lady in company, and the women love to do most of the talking themselves."

"The Judge says the true word," cried Marmaduke, observing that his daughter manifested displeasure at the major-domo's familiarity; "but you forget there is a lady in company, and the women love to do most of the talking themselves."

"The Judge says the true word," cried Marmaduke, observing that his daughter manifested displeasure at the major-domo's familiarity; "but you forget there is a lady in company, and the women love to do most of the talking themselves."

"The Judge says the true word," cried Marmaduke, observing that his daughter manifested displeasure at the major-domo's familiarity; "but you forget there is a lady in company, and the women love to do most of the talking themselves."

"The Judge says the true word," cried Marmaduke, observing that his daughter manifested displeasure at the major-domo's familiarity; "but you forget there is a lady in company, and the women love to do most of the talking themselves."

"The Judge says the true word," cried Marmaduke, observing that his daughter manifested displeasure at the major-domo's familiarity; "but you forget there is a lady in company, and the women love to do most of the talking themselves."

"The Judge says the true word," cried Marmaduke, observing that his daughter manifested displeasure at the major-domo's familiarity; "but you forget there is a lady in company, and the women love to do most of the talking themselves."

"The Judge says the true word," cried Marmaduke, observing that his daughter manifested displeasure at the major-domo's familiarity; "but you forget there is a lady in company, and the women love to do most of the talking themselves."

"The Judge says the true word," cried Marmaduke, observing that his daughter manifested displeasure at the major-domo's familiarity; "but you forget there is a lady in company, and the women love to do most of the talking themselves."

"The Judge says the true word," cried Marmaduke, observing that his daughter manifested displeasure at the major-domo's familiarity; "but you forget there is a lady in company, and the women love to do most of the talking themselves."

ENGLAND'S GIRL CRICKETERS

Some Peculiarities of Their Play—They Cannot Throw Like a Man.

The sweet girl cricketers, over whose clever playing even the imperturbable Briton is working himself into quite a frenzy of enthusiasm, are demonstrating anew the truth of the old axiom that a woman cannot throw like a man, because, as the small boy expresses it, her shoulder isn't built that way.

The girls are very smart and clever at stopping balls as well, and many of them run with wonderful swiftness and endurance. All of which goes to show that when it comes to throwing all the traditions of their sex manifest themselves.

Even those who were most proficient, and who by strength and practice were enabled to send the ball up at a fair rate of speed, threw it in the true girl way, with the action from the elbow instead of from the shoulder, and entirely without that peculiar little hand of the wrist which seems to be instinct with a boy in throwing, as is the cunning display of birds in building their nests or trilling the song peculiar to their species.

It is instinct that is lacking in women, and cannot be acquired any more than the robin can learn to build a swallow's nest of clay by looking on, or the sparrowing the nightingale's rhapsody by taking vocal lessons. They threw without a moment's delay, however, giving but very few chances to the field, and the general verdict repeated over and over again was—"I had no idea that girls could ever play like that."

Of course the costume worn by these athletic young women is of paramount interest to ladies. It consists of a full white flannel skirt extending to a point halfway between the knee and the ankle and almost touching the tops of the high white cricketer boots. The hem is weighted to prevent its flying up in the long runs, and just above it are three bands of red or blue trimming, which are matched in color by the stockings worn. A white flannel sailor blouse, with short full sleeves reaching to the elbow, is worn over a long-sleeved scarlet or blue jersey, and has a broad collar knotted at the throat with a scarf of the same color, while a broad sash about the waist and a rosette in the cricketer cap display also the color of the team.

It is like girls to cricken the teams from the colors of the costumes; still more characteristic to base the division into teams on the complexion of the players rather than the skill. All the fair lasses wear the blue, all the dark ones the scarlet sashes, and the "Blues" and "Reds" thus grouped and classified are remarkably fresh, fair, handsome young women between the ages of 18 and 20, who have been selected for their powers in the game, but who might be chosen as types of that unusual quality—a healthy, handsome, perfect woman.

It is like girls to cricken the teams from the colors of the costumes; still more characteristic to base the division into teams on the complexion of the players rather than the skill. All the fair lasses wear the blue, all the dark ones the scarlet sashes, and the "Blues" and "Reds" thus grouped and classified are remarkably fresh, fair, handsome young women between the ages of 18 and 20, who have been selected for their powers in the game, but who might be chosen as types of that unusual quality—a healthy, handsome, perfect woman.

It is like girls to cricken the teams from the colors of the costumes; still more characteristic to base the division into teams on the complexion of the players rather than the skill. All the fair lasses wear the blue, all the dark ones the scarlet sashes, and the "Blues" and "Reds" thus grouped and classified are remarkably fresh, fair, handsome young women between the ages of 18 and 20, who have been selected for their powers in the game, but who might be chosen as types of that unusual quality—a healthy, handsome, perfect woman.

It is like girls to cricken the teams from the colors of the costumes; still more characteristic to base the division into teams on the complexion of the players rather than the skill. All the fair lasses wear the blue, all the dark ones the scarlet sashes, and the "Blues" and "Reds" thus grouped and classified are remarkably fresh, fair, handsome young women between the ages of 18 and 20, who have been selected for their powers in the game, but who might be chosen as types of that unusual quality—a healthy, handsome, perfect woman.

It is like girls to cricken the teams from the colors of the costumes; still more characteristic to base the division into teams on the complexion of the players rather than the skill. All the fair lasses wear the blue, all the dark ones the scarlet sashes, and the "Blues" and "Reds" thus grouped and classified are remarkably fresh, fair, handsome young women between the ages of 18 and 20, who have been selected for their powers in the game, but who might be chosen as types of that unusual quality—a healthy, handsome, perfect woman.

It is like girls to cricken the teams from the colors of the costumes; still more characteristic to base the division into teams on the complexion of the players rather than the skill. All the fair lasses wear the blue, all the dark ones the scarlet sashes, and the "Blues" and "Reds" thus grouped and classified are remarkably fresh, fair, handsome young women between the ages of 18 and 20, who have been selected for their powers in the game, but who might be chosen as types of that unusual quality—a healthy, handsome, perfect woman.

It is like girls to cricken the teams from the colors of the costumes; still more characteristic to base the division into teams on the complexion of the players rather than the skill. All the fair lasses wear the blue, all the dark ones the scarlet sashes, and the "Blues" and "Reds" thus grouped and classified are remarkably fresh, fair, handsome young women between the ages of 18 and 20, who have been selected for their powers in the game, but who might be chosen as types of that unusual quality—a healthy, handsome, perfect woman.

It is like girls to cricken the teams from the colors of the costumes; still more characteristic to base the division into teams on the complexion of the players rather than the skill. All the fair lasses wear the blue, all the dark ones the scarlet sashes, and the "Blues" and "Reds" thus grouped and classified are remarkably fresh, fair, handsome young women between the ages of 18 and 20, who have been selected for their powers in the game, but who might be chosen as types of that unusual quality—a healthy, handsome, perfect woman.

It is like girls to cricken the teams from the colors of the costumes; still more characteristic to base the division into teams on the complexion of the players rather than the skill. All the fair lasses wear the blue, all the dark ones the scarlet sashes, and the "Blues" and "Reds" thus grouped and classified are remarkably fresh, fair, handsome young women between the ages of 18 and 20, who have been selected for their powers in the game, but who might be chosen as types of that unusual quality—a healthy, handsome, perfect woman.

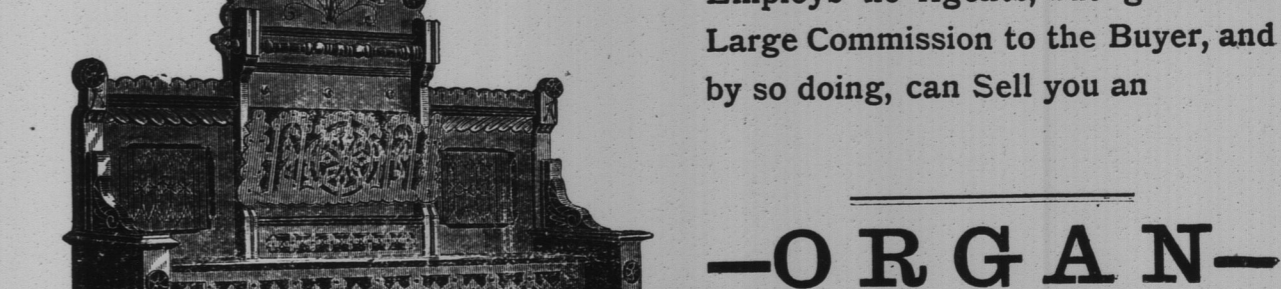
It is like girls to cricken the teams from the colors of the costumes; still more characteristic to base the division into teams on the complexion of the players rather than the skill. All the fair lasses wear the blue, all the dark ones the scarlet sashes, and the "Blues" and "Reds" thus grouped and classified are remarkably fresh, fair, handsome young women between the ages of 18 and 20, who have been selected for their powers in the game, but who might be chosen as types of that unusual quality—a healthy, handsome, perfect woman.

It is like girls to cricken the teams from the colors of the costumes; still more characteristic to base the division into teams on the complexion of the players rather than the skill. All the fair lasses wear the blue, all the dark ones the scarlet sashes, and the "Blues" and "Reds" thus grouped and classified are remarkably fresh, fair, handsome young women between the ages of 18 and 20, who have been selected for their powers in the game, but who might be chosen as types of that unusual quality—a healthy, handsome, perfect woman.

It is like girls to cricken the teams from the colors of the costumes; still more characteristic to base the division into teams on the complexion of the players rather than the skill. All the fair lasses wear the blue, all the dark ones the scarlet sashes, and the "Blues" and "Reds" thus grouped and classified are remarkably fresh, fair, handsome young women between the ages of 18 and 20, who have been selected for their powers in the game, but who might be chosen as types of that unusual quality—a healthy, handsome, perfect woman.

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

INSTALMENT PLAN.

Call and See our ORGANS and PRICES.

WE SELL THIS SEWING MACHINE

for \$18, AND THE HIGHEST PRICE MACHINE MADE IN 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

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 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.

THE HERALD

STEAM BOOK AND JOB PRINTING OFFICE,

Corner Queen and Regent Streets,

FREDERICTON, N. B.

JUST ARRIVED, ONE CAR

PRESSED HAY,

Bradley Superphosphate, Seed Wheat and Barley, LAND PLASTER.

ALSO, GRASS and CLOVER SEEDS.

TO ARRIVE: 2 Cars SEED OATS, 1 Car MIDDINGS and BRAN.

Green Head Lime

Always on hand at THE PHENIX SQUARE FEED STORE.

G. R. PERKINS.

NOTICE.

ALWAYS IN STOCK: HAY, OATS, STRAW, BRAN, SHORTS, MIDDINGS, 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.

THE PRESS.

Within the reach of all. The best and cheapest Newspaper published in America.

Daily and Sunday, one Year, \$5.00

" " " " " " 6 months, 2.50

Daily only, one Year, .45

" " " " " " four months, .10

Sunday only, one year, .20

Weekly Press, one year, .10

Send for THE PRESS Circular with full particulars and list of excellent premiums.

Sample free. Agents wanted everywhere. Liberal commissions.

Address, THE PRESS, New York.

NOBIS ELECTRO-CURATIVE BELLS and INDUCERS. For the Relief and Cure of NEURALGIA, RHEUMATISM, SCIATICA, MIGRAINE, BRUISES, SWELLINGS, SPRAINS, LAMENESS, NEURAL WEAKNESS and all Nervous Disorders. Established, 1872. CONSULTATION, CATALOGUE FREE. A. NICHOLAS, M. D., 4 QUEEN ST. E., TORONTO, ONT.

N.B.—These Appliances are largely imitated, but never equalled.

RELIABLE PUSHING MEN to sell the Sydney Stock. Complete assortment. Splendid opportunity offered for Spring work. \$2,500 per week. Send for Prospectus and Testimonials. A good pushing man wanted here at once. Liberal terms, and the best goods in the market. Write, R. G. CLINE, Surveyor, Perth, Ont.

Attentive to duty—The custom-house officer.

The grand stand—An occasion when every seat is taken.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER Absolutely Pure.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER Absolutely Pure.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER Absolutely Pure.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER Absolutely Pure.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER Absolutely Pure.