POETRY.

IT NEVER PAYS.

It never pays to fret and growl
When fortune seems our foe;
The better bred will push aherd
And strike the braver blow.
For luck is work,
And those who shirk
Should not lament their doom;
But yield the play,
And clear the way
That better menhave room.

It never pay sto wreck the health
In drudging after gain,
And he is sold that thinks that sold
Is cheapest bought with pain.
A humble lot,
A cozy cot,
That tempted sven kings
For station high,
That wealth can buy,
Not oft contentment brings.

It never pays! a blunt refrain
Well worthy of a song,
For age and youth must learn the truth,
That nothing pays that's wrong.
The good and pure
Alone are sure
To bring prolonged success,
While what is right
In heaven's sight
Is always sure to bless.

SELECT STORY.

MISS MIDDLETON'S LOVER.

—OR—

PARTED ON THEIR BRIDAL TOUR.

By the author of 'A Forbidden Marriage,' 'That Pretty Young Girl,' etc.

CHAPTER VIII.

A CONVICT'S BRIDE.

CONTINUED.

The trial was set for the tenth of September. Irene scarcely knew how she lived up to that time. Day after day passed and yet he had not betrayed that terribly cruel marriage.

All the night long preceding the day set for his trial, Irene paced the floor of her room, crying out to Heaven to keep her from going mad.

She did not love the man she had married. She had been forced into marrying him, as it were, through her great love for her uncle and her desire to obey any wish of his.

All that night Irene watched the stars while the others slept, until the crimson dawn that looked so fair in the eastern sky broke once again over the earth.

Was he watching the rise of the early dawn through the prison bars? What would he do? would he write to her, claim her at the last moment or let her rest in peace? In a very few hours she would know his fate, she would know it, she, the convict's bride.

At the very outset of the trial Irene had been stricken with a dangerous fever. For days her life had been despaired of; this prevented her from obeying the summons to be present at the trial; she was, therefore, mercifully spared being brought face to face with Forrester.

For long hours Irene sat by the window neither stirring or moving. At length those from the villa who had been obliged to be at the trial, returned.

A few moments later Mrs. Grey tapped lightly on the door.

"Come in," said Irene, nervously, and the housekeeper entered; but she started back with a low cry when he beheld the white face the girl turned to her, and the great, hollow circles under her eyes.

"You are not so well to-day, Miss Irene," she declared; "I should not have disturbed you; young Forrester's trial is over; I thought you would like to hear what his sentence was."

"Yes," whispered Irene, and the housekeeper was puzzled by the strange sound of her voice.

"Ten years' penal servitude," said Mrs. Grey. No word fell from Irene's lips; she could not have uttered a word to have saved her life.

"He was led away cursing and raving," continued Mrs. Grey; "he said he had something to say, but of course no one would listen to him, every one said he should have had a life sentence."

Alone with her conflicting, terrorizing thoughts. Ten years' penal servitude. The words seemed to repeat themselves over and over again in the stillness of the room like distant thunder.

It would be ten years ere this man would be free to come and claim her.

She raised her tear-blinded eyes to the sunlit sky, crying out from the fulness of her heart that if, at the end of that time, he should come to her, she would kill herself rather than go with him.

Ten years! that seemed a lifetime to the girl who lay sobbing there. Ah! if she put the distance of the whole wide world between them by the end of that time, if she could go where he could never trace her, if he hunted her down, she could die.

How strange it was, she thought, that even now he did not divulge the story of his marrage; surely it could not be that he remained silent simply to spare her name. She concluded that must be the case, however, when all was over and he had been taken away, and yet he had not spoken.

"My lips shall never be the first to blazen so cruel a story to the world," she murmured with pitiful sobs, over and over again. Ah! if she could but keep it hidden from all human beings for ten long years, she would suffer any torture rather than it should be known.

The world should not know that she was this man's wife, she would keep the cruel truth locked up in her own bosom up to the very last moment possible.

And this fatal decision was the rock that wrecked her future.

CHAPTER IX.

THE PRETTIEST GIRL IN LONDON.

Although Frederick Esmond had been denied the privilege of seeing Miss Middleton when he had called at the mansion in Hyde Park, he took the opportunity of calling again as soon as was practicable. Inquiry elicited the startling fact that the house was closed. The servants had been discharged, and Miss Middleton had gone none knew whither.

Esmond was in despair. Had he found this fair girl but to lose her again in this fashion? The world was wide, but he vowed to himself he should meet her again even though he travelled the world over to find her.

Esmond put forth every effort but it seemed all in vain, he could not obtain the slightest trace of her. Months flew by on golden wings, summer had passed away nnd winter with its gay season of festivities was setting in, in London, and still Miss Middleton was quite as completely lost to the world, it seemed, as though the earth had suddenly opened and swallowed her.

While Esmond was searching so desperately, the object of his search was but a few miles distant from London. The winter passed and spring rolled round again. When the Middleton mansion was closed. Irene had gone directly to the Duchess of Heath.

The lady had in earlier years, been Irene's governess. It was at the mansion in Hyde Park that the Duke of Heath had first met the lady who afterwards became his wife.

When the duchess heard of the banker's sudden death, she sent for Irene at once, "I am stopping at my country seat, Rosedale, in the village of Kent," she wrote, "come to me here at once, my dear," and Irene went.

The duchess received her with open arms.

How much you have passed through of late my dear," she said, smoothing back the girl's dark tumbled curls. "You will find perfect rest and quiet here; and we shall soon woo back the roses to those pale cheeks."

As the days and weeks wore on, much to the surprise of the duchess and her friends, Irene began to droop more perceptibly than ever.

"Time should assauge grief," said the duchess to herself, "Of course she loved her uncle very dearly but one cannot live by the dead. We may reverence their memory, but it is not right to mourn for them after this fashion, for, 'The Lord giveth and the Lord taketh away.,' Irene must be made to realize that."

How little she dreamed that it was the burden of a cruel secret that was wearing Irene's young life out.

It became the one dread of the girl's life lest anyone by chance should discover that she had wedded the handsome villain, who had played such high and desperate stakes to win her.

Poor Irene! she would look around her with tearful eyes, asking herself how long she had to live, how long she must carry this burden of sorrow and shame. There was no help for her; no human power could aid her; she had taken her vows before Heaven to cleave to the man she had wedded until death should them part, and now only Heaven could free her from them. There were times when she cried out to herself that she wished she could wake np and find it but a horrible dream, that she might wake and find herself Irene Middleton again. But ah! it could not be. She must live her life for ten long years, then he would come to search for her and the whole world would blazon with her story. If she herself could but forget it for those ten years that seemed like a respite from the dark future that lay beyond.

"I must forget," she cried; "to remember will drive me mad."

The duchess consulted her husband time and again in reference to Irene. One day she said, thoughtfully:

"I would give so much to see her as she used to be, a bright, willful darling at one and the same time, the delight and the torment of the household.

The duchess remember how she used to throw her arms around her when she implored her to study, declaring that she could not study while the sun shone and the birds sang outside.

"Do come out into the grounds with me," Irene would add, "let us throw away the books. I know quite enough already. Have you ever thought how cruel it would be to shut up a starling in a cage and set him a task? It is more cruel to shut me up in a schoolroom with tiresome books before me," and the next instant the grammar, htstory, geography and all the other books would be lying in a heap where Irene had tossed them, and the girl herself would be flying through the open French window, out on to the lawn. It was only by the greatest dint of coaxing that her governess could get Irene to open her books when she gravely took them out on the lawn to her. But by the greatest of patiencc she did manage very adroitly to cram a great deal of knowledge into the dark, curly head as they sat together under the blossoming almond trees.

The duchess, looking at Irene now, could scarcely imagine her the willful darling of those other days. She took a great interest in Irene for she really loved the girl.

"We are to go back to town the first of next week, Irene?" the duchess said one day, "shall you like that arrangement?'

"As well as any other," answered Irene, indifferently.

Irene accompanied them back to London, but no inducement could draw her anywhere near the house in Hyde Park. She seemed to have a perfect horror of the place.

"I have invited quite a party of young folks to visit me, you will not have much time for loneliness, Irene," said the duchess, "if you care for company."

Irene found life at the duchess' town house pleasant enough; she always had a party of young folks gathered about her. She liked fair young faces and the gay laughter of hearts, untrammelled by the world's woes, about her. Every one liked visiting the Duchess of Heath, because there was such a glad absence of formality and restraint; each one did pretty much as they liked, amusing him or herself according to taste or fancy. No one was ever dull.

The season was to be inaugurated by a grand ball, and no one in all London was more famous in getting up these grand balls than the amiable duchess.

In obedience to the late banker's will, Irene had laid aside her sombre black robes, and the donning of light dresses seemed almost like the dawning of a new life to Irene.

"I will give myself up to gayety and pleasure for ten short years," she would mutter over and over again to herself, "and at the end of that time I can but die."

To the duchess' dismay, Irene plunged body and soul, as it were, into the whirl of gayety, going from one excitement to the other, without cessation.

"I do dot like this change in Irene," said the duchess to her husband one day; "the girl is literally wearing herself out. She is never for one moment without excitement of some kind or other; as for leisure, quiet, tranquility, they are pursuits she seems to detest; she crowds as much pleasure as possible into every moment."

"That is quite right," declared the duke; "sh can have but one youth-time, and youth is the time for gayety, my dear."

"But there ought to be a happy limit," replied the duchess; "gayety is delightful, but there is such a possibility of having too much. I said to her only a little while since, 'I do not think you have one hour's quiet, Irene. She raised her lovely face to mine and I was startled by its awful pallor."

"'Excitement is more to me than the air I breathe,' she said, 'it keeps me alive. If I were to be quiet I should soon die; and that is the saddest confession I have ever heard from a young girl's lips. I can understand people almost without a soul, people weighed down by remorse, leading such a life, but a young girl like Irene, ought to find life pleasant enough without it. She cannot have had any love affairs or I should have heard of them. Irene has never had a lover, I am sure; indeed, she cannot tolerate the idea of one."

"Most young girls like plenty of lovers," laughed the duke.

"Not so Irene," replied the duchess; "I spoke to her recently of the probability of her marrying before the season was well over, and she threw herself into my arms with a cry that startled me."

"'Never mention lovers or—or—marriage to me, dear duchess," she sobbed, 'I cannot endure it. I—I—shall not marry.'"

The duke laughed. "Do not pin your faith on that remark," he said, looking smilingly down into the duchess' grave, thoughtful face; "depend upon it, Irene will not say that when the right one comes along. Do you know I had the idea that she fancied my nephew when he first came here, the poor fellow is desperately in love with her, but I saw later on what he refused to believe that she was not even interested in him. Still, there is no telling what time may accomplish. I often say to Victor Ross, don't lose courage, my boy, remember:

'Faint heart ne'er won fair lady.'

He left us rather disheartened, but I suppose he will return in time to help you arrange for your coming lawn fete and ball. I should be almost at a loss as to how to get along without him on that occasion."

Great preparations had been made for this ball for the past fortnight; the duchess meant that it should outvie anything she had ever done in that line before. The elite of London were invited, and she noted with much satisfaction that few of the invitations were declined, which argued well for its being a decided social event.

A card had been sent to Frederick Esmond, and had been accepted, simply because the Duke of Heath and his father had been such old-time friends.

Esmond did not go to many entertainments; dinners given by celebrated M. P.'s, soirees held by the wife of great statesmen, were the entertainments he favored most. He did not care much for balls, and seldom went to them; but when he made the discovery that his old college chum, Victor Ross, was a nephew of the duke (which he had never known before), and was to be there as a matter of course, the affair did not seem such a bore to him.

'You will see some of the prettiest faces in London at the duchess' ball,' declared Ross, as they met in a cafe a few days previous.

'That is not my weakness,' laughed Frederick Esmond. 'I would rather meet eminent politicians than pretty faces.'

'There is one young lady visiting the duchess, who is certainly the most beautiful the world holds,' said the young student.

'You are eloquent,' smiled Esmond.

'All the eloquence I can command could not draw a picture for you of what this girl is like. It would take a poet or an artist to describe her. I should not know how to begin. I only know that her features are perfect, her color like a wild rose, and her eyes, surely there never were such a pair of eyes before, large, dark, velvety, like the purple heart of a pansy. I can imagine that any man looking into such eyes would be lost, and forget everything else.'

'Have you looked into them?' asked Esmond quietly.

The young student actually blushed. 'I have been staying at the duchess' villa for a fortnight past, and I have not been the same man since I first crossed that threshold,' he answered.

'You seem to admire her exceedingly,' said Esmond, indifferently, adding, 'as for myself I take very little interest in beautiful women, the most of them are coquettes, especially society women.'

'Admire her, are weak words,' returned the handsome young student, warmly. 'I will tell you this much, Esmond, I intend to win her if I can.'

'I wish you all the success in the world, my dear fellow,' replied Esmond, heartily, but he would not have said that a little later on.

'Do you know,' said Victor Ross, in a low intense voice, 'if any other man should win her from me, I would be that man's bitter enemy to the day of my death, even though he were my own brother. You can judge by that how much I care for the young lady.'

Esmond never realized before how much earnestness there was in Victor Ross' nature, but then, love changes a man wonderfully. He knew that by experieuce.

CHAPTER X.

WITH THEE CONVERSING I FORGET ALL TIME.

The Duchess of Heath deserved her well earned reputation of giving the most delightful of all the London balls. She would not invite people because they were wealthy and fashionable, unless they were at the same time agreeable. She liked to see her rooms filled with fair faces; she knew that eligible men were sure to follow. She had a great liking for original people, so that there was, as a rule, more amusement at her balls than at any others.

On this night her rooms were superbly decorated. Tier after tier of magnificent bloom rose in the ball-room; tall graceful palms had been so arranged that they formed pretty little nooks and corners where one might talk unseen. The grounds were illuminated; th lamps shone like great pearls among the trees, and the warmth and brightness within contrasted pleasantly with the cool leafy greenness of the grounds without.

TO BE CONTINUED.

BARRISTERS' SOCIETY MEETING.

New Books to be Purchased for the Law Library.

A meeting of the New Brunswick Barristers' Society was held in the Supreme Court Chamber Friday evening. Those present were:

Hon Wm Pugsley	Hon A G Blair
Alex W Macrae	J D Phinney
J H Barry	John M Stevens
Geo J Clarke	J R Armstrong
R B Smith	J L Carleton
A J Gregory	O S Crocket
R B Bennett	John Montgomery
Geo W Allen	

Hon. Mr. Pugsley and James D. Phinney were appointed a committee to audit the secretary-treasurer's accounts and report at Hilary term meeting.

On motion of Mr. Pugsley the following resolution was passed:

"Resolved, That attorneys and barristers of other British provinces or colonies, who produce the proper certificates from the province or colony from which they come, may be admitted on motion on passing such examination as the council of the society may require, provided the province or colony from which the applicant comes will, in a like manner, admit attorneys and barristers from this province; and further

Resolved, That the court be asked to pass a rule that will make the resolution effective."

After the passing of the above resolution, the meeting adjourned.

The council of the society also held a meeting for the purpose of examining the students' papers. Hon. A. G. Blair, Geo. F. Gregory and Daniel Jordan were a ppointed a book committee to purchase new books for the law library.

FENETY ON BRIBERY.

The discourse of old Mr. Fenety on bribery and corruption in last night's Record, is calculated to make even a turnip laugh. What a whitened old sepulchre he is, to be sure. Does he forget his mayoralty, elections in Fredericton in every one of which he spent hundreds of dollars to corrupt the electors? The old fellow runs away with the idea that his popularity is something immense, but he could never have been elected had he not shelled out some of the money which he made as Queen's printer, to debauch the city. And even with all his corrupt expenditure Fenety was beaten in 1878. It is said that he spent at least $1000 in that contest, and even then failed to secure election. That is one of the things His Nibs has never forgiven the people of Fredericton for, and when the contest was over and Fenety was beaten, he was as mad as a March hare. The humiliation of spending his hard earned dollars in vain, completely broke him up. It was second only to his agony over the loss of the Queen's printership. Speaking of bribery, what about Mr. Fenety's alleged contribution of $1000 to the opposition corruption fund in York a few weeks ago. Did he not know the money was to be sent out to the country to buy votes?

And yet the pious old humbug prates about corruption.

The death of Henry Simard, M. P. for Charlevoix, Quebec, makes seven vacancies in the House of Commons. The Sun claims that he was elected as a liberal and turned Tory. His majority in the last election was 357.

LOWELL, MASS., Nov. 9.—W. M. Billings, keeper at a summer resort at Lakeview, was attacked by a bear and terribly lacerated. His right lung was chewed out and he died last night.

Even should St. John get the $25,000 steamship subsidy, it would be a very poor return for the loss of the Harris car works.

The Toronto Globe observes that Dr. Montague's speech at London was as gossipy as a debate at a quilting bee.

THE SCOTT ACT.

And its Ups and Downs in Canada since 1878.

It is at Present in Force in only Twenty-nine Constituencies.

In view of the alleged intention of the Anti-Scott Act people to again submit the question of repeal to the citizens of Fredericton, some facts regarding the history of the law, and its record of success and failure when submitted to the electors of the various cities, and counties of Canada will prove interesting. The measure was carried through Parliament in 1878, and was adopted in Fredericton the same year by a majority of 200, this city being the first place in which a vote was sought. Since that time three unsuccessful attempts have been made to repeal the law here; in 1882 when the majority against repeal was 41, in 1885 when the majority was 13, and in 1889, when the law was again sustained by a majority of 68. The law was also adopted by the County of York in 1878 by a majority of 1,015, and the only attempt to repeal it was in 1884, when the majority against repeal was 523. Since the passing of the Act it has been submitted to the electors 135 times.

It was submitted to the people four times in Fredericton, and carried on each occasion. Westmorland voted on it three times and carried it each time. Charlottetown voted on it 5 times, carried it three times, rejected it the fourth, and adopted it on the fifth occasion. Lambton voted on it 4 times, carrying it the first time, defeating it the second, carrying it the third, and defeating it the fourth. Halton carried it on the first and second voting, but rejected it on the third. Stanstead sandwiched a carrying between two rejections. St. John City defeated it on two occasions it has had the opportunity to vote on the Act.

The Act has been submitted to public opinion in nine cities and 71 counties. It is in force in two cities and 27 counties as follows:

Albert, N. B.,	Guysboro', N. S.
Annapolis, N. S.	Hants, N. S.
Brome, P. Q.,	Inverness, N. S,
Cape Breton, N. S.,	King's, N. B.,
Carleton, N. B.,	King's, P. E. I.,
Charlotte, N. B.,	Kings, N. B.,
Charlottetown, P E I	Lisgar, Man.,
Cumberland, N. S.,	Marquette, Man.,
Digby, N. S.,	Northumberland N B
Fredericton, N. B.,	Pictou, N. S.,
Prince, P. E. I.,	Queen's, N. B.,
Queen's, P. E. I.,	Queen's N. S.,
Shelburne, N. S.,	Sunbury, N. B.,
Westmorland, N. B.	Yarmouth, N. B.,
York, N. B,	

The following is a summary of the various elections:

Carried four times and still in force,		1
" three	"	1
" twice	"	5
" once	"	21
" three times, rejected the fourth, carrried the fifth,		1
At present in force,		29
Defeated the first time and submitted again		16
Carried the first election but defeated the second		30
Carried twice and lost twice		1
Carried once and lost twice		1
Carried twice and lost once		2
Lost twice and carried once		1
		51

The following statement shows the number of places in which the Scott Act has been voted on since 1878, and the result of the voting in each case.

PLACES. 1878.	MAJORITY. For.	Ag'st.
Fredericton	200	.....
York, N. B.	1,015	.....
Prince, P. E. I.	1,491	.....
1879.		
Charlotte, N. B.	718	.....
Carleton "	1,146	.....
Charlottetown, P. E. I.	584	.....
Albert, N. B.	604	.....
Kings, P E I	1,017	.....
Lambton, Ont.	215	.....
Kings, N B	553	.....
Queens "	134	.....
Westmorland, N B	783	.....
Megantic, Que.	472	
1880.		
Northumberland, N B.	202	.....
Stanstead, Que.	181	
Queens, N B.	1,218	.....
Marquette, Man.	417	.....
Digby, N S.	902	.....
1881.		
Queens, N S.	681	.....
Sunbury, N B.	135	.....
Shelburne, N S.	653	.....
Lisgar, Man.	157	.....
Hamilton (city) Ont.	1,150	
Kings, N S.	1,370	.....
Halton, Ont.	81	.....
Annapolis, N S.	990	.....
Wentworth, Ont.	598	
Colchester, N S.	1,234	.....
Cape Breton "	523	.....
Hants, N S.	999	.....
Welland, Ont.	768	
Lambton "	106	
1882.		
Inverness, N S.	854	.....
Pictou, N S.	1,102	.....
St. John (city), N B.	2	
Fredericton, N B.	41	.....
1883.		
Cumberlannd, N S.	1 298	.....
1884.		
Prince County, P E I.	1,874	.....
Yarmouth, N S.	1,191	.....
Oxford, Ont.	775	.....
Arthabaska, Que.	1,252	.....
Westmorland, N B.	73	.....
Halton, Ont.	180	.....
Simcoe "	1,183	.....
Stanstead, Que.	325	.....
Charlottetown, P E I.	40	.....
Stormont and Dundas, Ont.	1,706	.....
Peel, Ont.	194	
Bruce, "	1,312	.....
Huron, "	1,653	.....
Dufferin, "	795	.....
Prince Edward, Ont.	795	.....
York, N B.	523	.....
Renfrew, Ont.	730	.....
Norfolk, "	1,087	.....
Compton, Que.	488	
Brant, Ont.	602	.....
Brantford (city) Ont.	167	
Leeds and Grenville	673	.....
1885.		
Kent, Ont.	2,393	.....
Lanark, "	406	.....
Lennox and Addington, Ont.	36	.....
Brome, Que.	485	.....
Guelph (city) Ont.	168	.....
Carleton, Ont.	693	.....
Northumberland and Dundas	2,187	.....
Drummond, Que.	1,020	.....
Elgin, Ont.	1,856	.....
Lambton, Ont.	2,919	.....
St Thomas, "	11	.....
Missisquoi, Que.	25	
Wellington, Ont.	628	.....
Chicoutimi, Que	628	.....
Kingston, city, Ont.	57	
Frontenac, Ont.	641	.....
Lincoln, "	570	.....
Perth, "	168	
Middlesex, "	3,375	.....
Guysboro', N S.	432	.....
Hastings, Ont.	7	
Haldimand"	308	
Ontario, "	1,351	.....
Victoria, "	965	.....
Peterborough, Ont.	408	.....
Fredericton, N B.	13	.....
Argenteuil, Que.	75	
Prescott and Russell, Ont.	1,596	
1886.		
Pontiac, Que	402	
St John city, N B.	77	
St John county, N B.	43	.....
Portland, N B.	147	.....
1887.		
Charlottetown, P E I.	20	.....
1888.		
Arthabaska, Que.	725	
Bruce, Ont.	1,393	
Dufferin "	213	
Halton, "	197	
Huron, "	1,310	
Norfolk, "	722	
Renfrew "	910	
Richmond, Que.	510	.....
Stanstead, "	142	
Simcoe, Ont.	2,102	
Stormont and Dundas, Ont.	2,143	
Westmorland, N B.	766	.....
1889.		
Brant, Ont.	152	
Carleton "	727	
Elgin, "	1,223	
Frontenac "	513	
Guelph, Ont (city)	449	
Kent "	1,620	
Lambton "	1,330	
Middlesex	2,538	
Victoria "	992	
Oxford "	1,922	
Drummond, Que.	139	.....
Ontario, Ont.	921	
Lincoln "	597	
Leeds and Grenville, Ont.	1,278	
Peterborough, Ont.	362	
Northumberland and Durham, Ont.	627	
Lanark, Ont.	771	
Lennox and Addington, Ont.	604	
Colchester, N S.	1,064	
Wellington, Ont.	1,860	
St Thomas, "	572	
Fredericton, N B.	68	.....
1890.		
Portland, N B	434	
1891.		
Charlottetown, P E I.	14	
Charlotte, N B.	930	.....
1892.		
Drummond, Que.	505	
Northumberland, N B.	219	.....
St John county, N B.	159	
1893,		
Brome, Que.	134	.....
1894.		
Charlottetown, P E I.	22	.....
Chicoutimi, Que.	1,177	

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Ald. Hurteau, leader of the Montreal city council, is dead, from consumption. He lost his wife and two children since the beginning of the year and leaves six little girls.

Judge Devin, of Anderson, Ind., has committed for contempt W. H. Freeman, counsel for his (Freeman's) brother, for giving the Masonic sign of distress, which both judge and jury recognized.

YOU DON'T HAVE TO SWEAR OFF

Says the St. Louis Journal of Agriculture in an editorial about No-To-Bac, the famous tobacco habit cure. "We know of many cases cured by No-To-Bac, one a prominent St. Louis architect, smoked and chewed for twenty years; two boxes cured him so that even the smell of tobacco makes him sick." No-To-Bac sold and guaranteed by Chas. A. Burchill No cure, no pay. Book free. Sterling Remedy Co., 374 St. Paul St., Montreal.

The total lumber output of the Chaudiere mills for this year is estimated at about 627,000,000 of which J. R. Booth cut 100,000,000.

T. A. Kinnear, a well known Sackville lawyer, and ex-grand master of the Orangemen, died at Boston yesterday of liver trouble.

Prof. Lawson, late lecturer of chemistry in Dalhousie College, and secretary of the Nova Scotia board of agriculture, died at Halifax yesterday.

Piles! Piles! Itching Piles.

Symptoms—Moisture; intense itching and stinging: most at night; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue, tumors form, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. Swayne's Ointment stops that itching and bleeding, heals ulceration, and in most places removes the tumors. At druggists, or by mail, for 50 cents. Dr Swyne & Son, Philadelphia.

Col. Massey, a well known Montrealer, has been elected president of the Dominion Commercial Travellers' Association.

Quebec sold 183 square miles of timber limits last week at an average of $40 per mile, including the ground rent for one year.

The Halifax Wanderers have won the football trophy against Dalhousie College and the United Service.

A Graduate of Toronto University says:

"My children have been treated with Scott's Emulsion from their earliest years! Our physician first recommended it and now whenever a child takes cold my wife resorts to this remedy which always effects a cure."

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

A GREAT MEDICINE.

Cod-liver Oil is useful beyond any praise it has ever won, and yet few are willing or can take it in its natural state. Scott's Emulsion of Cod-liver Oil is not offensive; it is almost palatable.

Children like it. It is Cod-liver Oil made more effectual, and combined with the Hypophosphites its strengthening and flesh-forming powers are largely increased.

Don't be persuaded to accept a substitute!

Scott & Bowne, Belleville. 50c. and $1.

THE POLICY OF MONOPOLISTS.

Speaking at Edinburgh the other night, Hon. Thos. F. Bayard, the United States Ambassador at London, struck some heavy blows at the policy of protection, which in his country was a form of state socialism, and would banish men of independent mind from public life and make politics a mercenary scramble. He denounced trusts and monopolies, the former of which was responsible for the decline of American merchant marine. Such as policy, said he, was not a national policy; it was rather the fostering of special interests at the expense of all others. Mr. Bayard's remarks apply with equal force to Canada, where to-day the Government of the country is virtually in the hands of the monopolists, who have been made opulent and autocratic by the so called national policy, while the masses are taxed to death to sustain these people in luxury and authority.

The Age of Niagara Falls.

The savants are having a very interesting time in determining the age of Niagara Falls, and from the most recent papers on the subject it is quite evident that great diversity of opinion exists among those who have made it a matter of investigation. Life is full of problems. The diversity of our common nature suggest equally interesting questions. Why are things so? Why not otherwise? Now for instance the minor ailments that afflict us. Why should toe ache not be agreeable instead of painful? Why should so many fradulent and flesh eating substitutes for Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor be imposed upon the people? Putnam's is sure. Putnam's is safe and painless. Putnams makes no sore spots Use Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor.

The date of opening next year's Toronto exhibition has already been fixed as Aug. 31.

The St. John schooner Frances has abandoned at sea, and her crew safely landed at Baltimore.

Don't Tobacco Spit or Smoke Your Life Away.

Is the truthful, startling title of a book about No-To-Bac, the harmless, guaranteed tobacco habit cure that braces up nicotinized nerves, eliminates the nicotine poison makes weak men gain strength, vigor and manhood. You run no physical or financial risk, as No-To-Bac is sold by Chas. A. Burchill, under guarantee to cure or money refunded. Book free. Ad. Sterling Remedy Co., 374 St. Paul St., Montreal.

The number of emigrants to the Dominion of Canada from Great Britain during the month of October, according to the official returns, was 1,768. The number emigrating to Canada during the ten months ended October 31, was 21,215

JEWEL STOVES AND RANGES.

Just received for the spring trade.

12 JEWEL Stoves and Ranges. These celebrated ranges and stoves we will sell during the next month, fitted up with extra mounting, nice holloware and heavy tinware, at reduced prices. We claim there is no stove in this market equal to them for cooking and economy of fuel. All the above have steel ovens.

R. CHESTNUT & SONS.

STAR VENTILATORS.

Just Received:

1 DOZEN STAR VENTILATORS. They are for chimney caps, to cure smokey chimnies and make a perfect draft. The Star eclipses all in practical construction and general efficiency. Thoroughly storm proof, and warranted to give perfect satisfaction or no sale, money refunded. For sale only by

R. CHESTNUT & SONS.

TO LET.

THE subscribers wish to rent the lower Store in their New Building fronting on Phœnix Square, to a good tenant for a term of years. Heating furnished and included in the rent.

R. CHESTNUT & SONS.

Wiley's ... EMULSION ...

—OF—

COD - LIVER - OIL.

Gives Best Results.
Purest and Best Materials used in Manufacture.
Best Value for the Money.
Readily taken by Children.
No preparation equal to it.
For Building up the System.

The Best Preparation in the Market

PRICE 50 cts. SOLD Everywhere

JOHN M. WILEY, Manufacturer

196 Queen Street, Fredericton.

Featherbone Skirt Bone.

For Giving STYLE and SHAPE To LADIES' DRESSES.

A light, pliable, elastic bone made from quills. It is soft and yielding, conforming readily to folds, yet giving proper shape to Skirt or Dress.

The only Skirt Bone that may be wet without injury.

The Celebrated Featherbone Corsets are corded with this material.

For sale by leading Dry Goods Dealers.

LANDING

Clear Back Pork.

Oatmeal.

Cornmeal.

For Sale Low.

A. F. RANDOLPH & SONS.

Swiss Condensed Milk,

Lactated Food,

PEPTOGENIC MILK POWDER,

Nestles Food, etc.

For Sale by

R. T. MACK & CO.

Nails. Nails.

1 CAR load, 200 kegs Wire Nails and Spikes, assorted. Just to hand, and for sale by

R. CHESTNUT & SONS.

FINE OVERCOATINGS

—AND—

Latest Cloth for Suitings,

—AND—

GUNN,

THE TAILOR,

Guarantees good fit, and first-class materials in his MAKE UP

Come in and see my Cloths and hard pan prices. It will pay you to do so.

NEXT BELOW C. P. R. OFFICE.

THE OLD SAYING

Throw Physic to the Dogs,
Will not apply to the Present Day.

ALONZO STAPLES,

Druggist and Apothecary,

—HAS IN STOCK—

New, Fresh Drugs

—AND FULL LINES OF—

PATENT MEDICINES.

A CHOICE LINE OF HAVANA AND DOMESTIC CIGARS.

And all requisites found in a First-class Drug Store.

☞ Physician's prescriptions compounded with utmost care at all hours.

Opposite Randolph's Flour Store.

THIS SPACE

BELONGS TO

McMurray & Co.

... WATCH IT ...