

FISHING TACKLE.

Rods and Flies of the very latest production.



Charles Elliott Gunsmith Moncton N.B.

Lines, Reels, Baits, Baskets, Landing Nets, Etc.

All Sporting Goods and Fishing Tackle will be sold at a very small advance on cost to make room for other goods.

Just Received a Full Stock of

BICYCLE PARTS!

Can supply any piece that goes into a Bicycle.

Wheels straightened and repaired as good as new.

C. ELLIOTT,

42, Main St.,

Moncton, N. B.

WE BEG

To call attention to a new make of Corset called

QEBEH

"Pronounced Keba"

Which is highly recommended, and to introduce we will sell at

- - \$1.00 - -

Excellent Value at \$1.50.

Wm. Cowling & Co

NEW GOODS

OPENED AT E. FORBES
NEW TRIMMING LACES,
NEW ART CATEFANS,
ART DENIM for Cushions Bags, &c.
ART EMBROIDERY SILKS

To open, a fine assortment of CHINA WARE, in sets and odd pieces.

E. Forbes,

Albion Block, Main St.

ODDS' KIDNEY PILLS
DIAMOND DINNER PILLS
R WILLIAMS PINK PILLS

HASE'S KIDNEY PILLS
HASE'S LIVER PILLS
HASE'S OINTMENT, ETC.

Wholesale and Retail.

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McD. COOKE,

Medical Hall.

Springhill Coal.

Sure to please; the rices are right; screened Round is the best; sold in lots to suit. No trouble to kindle, and gives a fine quick heat. Hoppers in tons delivered for \$24.90 including freight. Look at your bin often, and leave your order before the coal is entirely out. Only \$4.40 per ton, delivered. Ask for telephone 25. Look at the different qualities, and you must get suited. Round, Stove, Nut, Run of Mine, Slack, and Culm.

COR. MAIN and BONACCORD STS.

W. McK. WELDON,

AGENT

A. HEBER & CO.

TELEPHONE 07.

Livery, Boarding, Sale and Training

Stables.

First class Barouche and Cabs always in attendance

MONCTON GAS LIGHT AND WATER CO.

All persons indebted to the Company are hereby required to make payment at the office of the Company on or before the FIFTEENTH DAY OF JUNE NEXT. Thereafter all unpaid accounts will be placed in our Solicitor's hands for collection. Moncton, May, 29, 1895.

R. A. BORDEN, JOHN L. HARRIS, Secretary, President.

LIKE NO OTHER LOVE.

(Continued.)

How he hated his folly! What could have possessed him to marry a girl like Maggie! His mother had been right. If he had taken six months to think of it, she would never have been his wife. "I have spoiled my life," he said; "but I must not make Maggie miserable."

He felt that he must leave her for a time. He could endure this life no longer. She should have everything she wanted; but he must have some respite from what was a life of torture to him.

There was not one scene but many between husband and wife; it was the first time in his life that the master of Firholme had seen all that a coarse nature is capable of. Maggie's reproaches, her insults, her passionate tears and cries, maddened him. He should not hide her because he was ashamed of her. She was as good as his proud mother. She would teach him that she was not to be neglected.

At last he pacified her by telling her that when the election was over he would come back for her; and, as an afterthought, he said that he should prefer to bring his mother with him, and that they could remain for some weeks in the Villa Molteni together.

He shuddered as he thought of it; but it must be done, he must pay the price of his folly. He promised to write to her; yes, and he would send her a box of beautiful dresses from London.

"I shall say nothing to my mother of our marriage until she is on the road to Italy," he added.

Maggie answered sullenly that he could do as he pleased but that he and Lady Carew would find themselves compelled to treat her with respect.

At last he was free; he was out of her presence. The scales had fallen from his eyes, the last spark of love was dead within him. At that moment he would have given his life to undo what he had done.

Lady Carew held up her hands in wonder when she saw her son.

"You have been ill, Carlos," she said, anxiously, "and have not told me."

"I have not, indeed, mother," he replied.

"Not ill! Why, my dear boy, you look ten—nay, fifteen years older than you did when you went away! Your face is haggard and worn, and there are lines upon it that ought not to have been there for twenty years. However, I am glad to have you at home, for I can take care of you."

It was the beginning of April then, and Firholme looked more beautiful than ever in its spring dress.

Great Heaven, what had he done? What kind of mistress would he bring to reign over this grand old home of his? He could not fancy Maggie there. His mother had welcomed him, as she always did, with tenderest love.

"Did I tell you," she said, "in my last hurried letter that we had visitors? I am afraid not. Now that I see you are far from well, I am almost sorry that they are here."

He was rather pleased. Anything that would take his thoughts from his own wretched affairs would be welcome to him.

"I am very glad to hear that there are visitors," he replied. "You must not fancy that I am ill, mother; it was not a pleasant journey, and it has tried me. Who is staying here?"

"The Baroness Cawdor and her niece, Lady Gladys Kerr. The baroness and myself were great friends when we were girls; and before I knew of the coming election I had asked them here for the spring. Is it agreeable to you, Carlos?"

"My darling mother, the more you fill the house with your friends and people you like, the better I shall be pleased," he answered.

She did not tell him what in her heart she hoped and prayed for, that he would fall in love with Lady Gladys and ask her to be his wife. That was the end and aim of all her wishes, the one thing for which she prayed morning and night. If Heaven would grant her prayer? It was not for her fortune that she wished her son to marry Lady Gladys, though she was a wealthy heiress; it was not for her amiability; and Lady Carew knew that she would make a good wife. Still it was not with this hope that Lady Carew had asked her to Firholme. The invitation had been given when she believed that her son intended to remain some time longer in Italy. But it seemed almost like an interposition of Providence that Sir Carlos should return when Lady Gladys was there.

"You will see them to-morrow," she told her son. "The baroness is one of the most accomplished and charming women I have ever met. She has been everywhere, seen everything, and knows everyone."

"Very comprehensive," said Sir Carlos. "And very true," laughed Lady Carew. Then she went up to him and put her arms gently round his neck.

"Carlos," she said, "I do not want to tease you, to remind you of unpleasant things, but I want to thank you for the sacrifice you made with respect to that girl."

He shivered from head to foot as with bitter cold.

"I will not mention it again," she continued; "but I must praise you, my noble-hearted boy. I met, quite by accident, at a railway station, the father of—of the girl—John Waldron—I heard someone call him by his name—and I asked him how his pretty daughter was. I told him I had

seen her once. He was pleased, and told me that she had taken a situation in London, and that he often heard from her. Heaven bless you, my boy! I am proud of you!"

He staggered from her arms with a groan. What would she say when he told her the truth?

She did not perceive his emotion, and laid her white hand caressingly on his head.

"You will never know how much I have loved you, Carlos. Some months ago I was afraid, for I thought my over-indulgence had spoiled you; but you came out nobly from the ordeal, and I shall never fear again."

Her face softened, and her eyes, bright with love, were bent tenderly on him. She wondered a little why he caught her in his arms and kissed her so fiercely, murmuring that she was his beloved mother, his dearest mother. He felt that he could sooner have smitten her dead at his feet than have destroyed her innocent pride in him. He turned from her with a groan.

"I am very tired, mother," he said. "I will say good-night."

He could not have borne another word. He had not reached Firholme until late in the evening; but Lady Carew sat up for him. She believed that he was tired. If she had known what he was suffering, of his anguish, his remorse, his despair, her heart would have broken of grief for him.

CHAPTER XII.

It was late when Sir Carlos came down on the following morning; he had not thought of the visitors. All night he had been fighting a hard battle with himself.

Although he had deceived his mother with respect to his marriage, he was naturally frank and open. It was the only secret between them. It was torture to him to have to live under the same roof with his mother and keep up the deception; and yet he could not bear to put an end to her innocent pride in him by telling her the bitter, unwelcome truth. It was not that he feared her reproaches, but he dreaded to distress her. He had never known before how much he loved her; and he would do anything rather than pain her. He must wait, he thought, until he had her all to himself away from Firholme, and then he would tell her everything.

He had forgotten all about the visitors. It was a surprise to him, when he entered the breakfast-room, to see a tall, handsome, stately lady there talking eagerly to his mother—a lady who looked up when he entered, and said:

"Is this your son, Mildred?"

Then his mother—Heaven help her!—with her face all aglow with pride and happiness, introduced him to the Baroness Cawdor.

Sir Carlos liked her at once. She was, as his mother had said, a most charming woman; and she talked to him so brightly, so gayly, that he forgot some of the bitterness of his trouble as he listened.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Equally safe for young or old, Ayer's Sarsaparilla cleanses the blood from all impurities.

THE OYSTER FISHERY.

A Summerside paper says: "A meeting of the oyster fishermen and others was held at Traveller's Rest last Thursday evening to take into consideration the recent regulations issued by the Dominion Government. After considerable discussion resolutions were passed (1) condemning the license fee of one dollar, and (2) the use of the oyster dredges. The question of the stopping of the spring fishing was also discussed, and a motion made that it be stopped, but on a vote being taken it was found that a majority were not in favor of this, the reason urged being that comparatively few oysters are fished in the spring, and that (some held) the raking of the beds in the spring cleaned them, and permitted the oysters spat the more readily to the shells and other favorable material on the bottom."



Thomas A. Johns.

CURED BY TAKING AYER'S Sarsaparilla

"I was afflicted for eight years with Salt Rheum. During that time, I tried a great many medicines which were highly recommended, but none gave me relief. I was at last advised to try Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and before I had finished the fourth bottle, my hands were as

Free from Eruptions

as ever they were. My business, which is that of a cab-driver, requires me to be out in cold and wet weather, often without gloves, but the trouble has never returned."—THOMAS A. JOHNS, Stratford, Ont.

Ayer's The Only Sarsaparilla Admitted at the World's Fair. Ayer's Pills Cleanse the Bowels.

REPAIRING

—OF—

OLD CLOTHES Is An Art

And it takes a first-class tailor to make a first-class clothes renovator. Having had a long experience at the trade I am in a position to give good satisfaction in all its branches. Old clothes cleaned, dyed, repaired and made to look like new.

Second Hand Clothing Bought.

Don't forget the place,

NO 200 MAIN ST.,

A. McLEOD.

Formerly Occupied by J. J. W. Gay, printer.

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY

On and after Monday, the 24th June 1895, the trains of this railway will run daily (Sunday excepted) as follows:

WILL LEAVE MONCTON.

Through Express for Halifax (Monday excepted).....	1 00
Accommodation for St. John (Monday excepted).....	1 10
Through Express for St. John and Montreal.....	1 15
Through Express for St. John (Monday excepted).....	5 15
Through Express for Halifax, Pictou and Sydney (Monday excepted).....	5 20
Accommodation for St. John.....	8 15
Express for Halifax and Pictou.....	10 20
Accommodation for Campbellton.....	10 20
Through Express for Quebec and Montreal.....	13 10
Express for St. John.....	15 00
Accommodation for Pt. du Chene.....	15 30
Through Express for Halifax.....	16 00

WILL ARRIVE AT MONCTON.

Through Express from Halifax (Monday excepted).....	1 00
Through Express from Montreal & Quebec, Monday excepted.....	5 00
Accommodation from Pt. du Chene.....	7 55
Express from St. John.....	10 10
Accommodation from Springhill Junction.....	10 10
Through Express from Halifax.....	13 05
Accommodation from Campbellton.....	14 30
Express from Halifax.....	14 55
Accommodation from St. John.....	14 55
Through Express from St. John.....	15 55
Through Express from St. John.....	24 50

All trains are run by Eastern Standard Time

D. POTTINGER, General Manager. Moncton, N. B., June, 1895.

THE MONCTON MAILS.

On and after Monday Oct. 1 mail will close at the Moncton post office as follows:

- For Halifax also Prince Edward Island and all points east at 10.05 o'clock
- North by the accommodation at 10.05
- For Shediac and Pt. du Chene at 10.05
- For all points west by the C. P. R. express from Halifax at 12.55 o'clock and by No. 1—14.35
- For Albert county (points) along the Albert railway) will close at 19.20
- C. P. R. east at 16.20
- Night mails for all points at 19.20
- Country mails are made up at the Moncton post office as follows:
- Coverdale, Upper Coverdale and Middle Coverdale on Monday's and Thursdays at 11.20 o'clock.
- Dukeburn every day except Friday at 11.20.
- Lewisville, Fox Creek, daily at 10.45 o'clock.
- Lutes Mountain, Style Village, Indian Mountain, and Ammon on Thursday at 11.20 o'clock.
- Stoney Creek, Lower Coverdale and Bridgedale on Wednesday and Saturdays at 11.20 o'clock.
- Irishtown, McQuade's and O'Neil's on Thursdays at 11.20 o'clock.
- Allison on Wednesdays at 11.20 o'clock
- Shediac Road (Lakeville) on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 10.05.
- Letters are collected from street letter boxes at 9.45 a. m. on Main street and 6.30 p.m. all the boxes are visited

FIRE ALARM TELEGRAPH

- 3. Corner St. George and Cameron streets.
- 4. Corner Dominion and High streets
- 5. Corner Gordon and Highfield streets.
- 6. Corner Lutz and Main streets.
- 7. Corner Bridge and Foundry streets.
- 8. Corner Church and Queen streets.
- 23. Foot Botsford on Main street.
- 24. Corner Duke and Main streets.
- 25. Foot of King on Main street.
- 26. Temperance Hall, Steadman street.
- 31. Corner Telegraph and St. George streets.
- 32. Corner Botsford and St. George streets.
- 34. No. 2 Engine House, St. George street.
- 35. Corner Church street and Mountain Road.
- 41. Corner Bonaccord and Princess streets.
- 2. I. C. R. station.
- C. Main street, opposite Brunswick tel