POETRY.

WINTER.

A kindly host is winter hoar, With icy fingers, warm of heart, Who numbs us, till at every pore We tingle with a grateful smart.

And welcome are the winter nights, With cat beside the hearth close curled, And all the fireside's dear delights, Oblivious to the outer world.

Where snow upon the meadow lies, And leafless branches shiver bare, And stars oft blink their aching eyes, That look so long through frozen air.

Then haply, while the shrll winds wail, If lonesome on life's ills we brood, We seek some spirit-kindling tale To rouse us from this drowsy mood.

Or from the chest belike we take Some faded letters, long unread, And once more for the cherished sake Of eager winged hours fled,

We read them, seeming now to hear Mute voices ring in happy chime, Like leaves of autum, stained and sear,

They fill our hearts with summer time And if our eyes will fondly blur, We pile of logs a merry pyre, And list the cat's contented purr,

And homely gossip of the fire. And still a pleasure without end It is, upon a winter's night To sit in converse with a friend

Cheered by the flickering firelight. Then welcome in the harsh discord Of hailstones on the window pane, That sweeter music doth afford Than scented drops of summer rain.

SELECT STORY.

BERYL BRENTANO

THE SAPPHIRE OF THE SOUTH.

CONTINUED.

CHAPTER XIV. It was late in the afternoon of Saturday, Christmas Eve, when Leo knocked at the of any attempt to secure bail; moreover, a drenched by tropical rain.

passionate, plaintiff melody she sang:

Like one bewildered! Father, take my

And through the gloom lead safely home

Thy Child! The voice was wonderfully sweet and

balm, and while I could never have ac- pleasant face, with regular features, deep farther, and 'kept her face averted, shiv- lost their steely glitter, filled with a prayer cepted your generous offer, I thank you set black eyes magnified by spectacles, and fering perceptibly. Lifting one arm he for pardon.

should try to release you?" these dark walls screen me from the hymns, and the leaves of the five prayer- "Prisoners, victims of justice, have, it have a new heart, swept clean of earthly curious observation from which I shrink, books fluttered, as Collects were found, seems, no privileges; else my one re- hate, but until then — until then — " as from being flayed. Since there is no | but Leo continued to play.

its mangled victims." imagining the possibility of such horrible solemnity that left its impress on each results. It was the hope of cheering you heart. The responses were fervent, and that made me so anxious to get you away. the Christmas hymns were sung with

one week!

ibly. How good, how noble, how tender of the benediction:

is no secret. Let no thought of me jar the on Doctor Douglass' shoulder.

without questioning." A deep flush had risen to Leo's temples, you a very happy Christmas." ud withdrawing her hand, she shaded her face for a moment. The great bell she sat, and held out his hand. below the tower clock rang sullenly.

mission to stay here only till the bell in my place of prayer." sounded. Pray for me, but do not come a happy New Year, and as cloudless a life | Pinching her brother's hand she whispas your great goodness deserves."

close clasp, then Leo laid on the chancel he's only her second cousin." railing a large square envelope.

beautiful."

"Thank you, dear Miss Gordon. It the chapel. tured me by unrolling the past, where my the wind rushed in. Christmas days stand out like illuminated capitals on black-letter pages."

arrested her steps.

"Too late! too late! O, God! What a cruel mockery!" held up in one hand; on her white con- Doctor Douglas said gently: vulsive face, where tears fell in a scalding

only wounded more sorely? How have I

hurt you? What can I do?" hovering over an abyss of ruin, whose swer expected, he did not wait." enough before, but this mockery mad- voice

With a sudden abandonment, she morning prayer?" door of Mrs. Singleton's room. Her hope- hurled the card away, threw her arms "I invited him to join us, if he felt disful scheme had dissolved, vanished like a around Leo's neck and sobbed unrestrain- posed to do so." puff of steam on icy air, leaving only a edly. Tenderly the latter held her shiv- "What possible excuse can he offer for proud, brave, noble-natured, would sacri- cents per bottle. Judge Dent's conference with the district | shoulder; and after a time, Beryl lifted a | Leighton would read the service?"

message from the prisoner earnestly ex- "I thought misfortune had emptied all tion she handed the package and note to fair soul by alliance with one so degraded; horted them to abandon all intercessory her vials, and that I was nerved, because Justine. comfort she gets is from the organ; so we fered. How I dreamed, how I toiled! his Santa Claus." let her go there very often. I would go | Haunting the flower shops for a glimpse | She was sorely disappointed, deeply af | everything; and the suddenness of the | liar? with you, but I want to finish a black of heartsease, and passion flowers, and fronted by Mr. Dunbar's failure to present discovery dazzled, awed her, as one might

The warden escorted his visitor through the abattoir to spare a lamb, until I could especially desired his presence; and as thrust into one's clasp for novice fingers years. the chill dim corridors that had formerly sketch it; kneeling by cradles in the pub- she recalled the affectionate phraseology to feel the edge. Did he understand so appalled Beryl's soul, and upon the lic Creche to get the full red curve of a of her note of invitation, her fair cheek fully the marvellous change in the beautisteps both paused to listen. On the small baby's sucking lips, as they forsook the burned with an intolerable sense of hu- ful face, that had lured him from his cabinet organ, a skilful hand was playing | bottle, the dimple in the tiny hands; the a grand and solemn aria. Waving the tendrils of hair on the satin brow! Over warden back, Leo softly entered the that card I sang, and I wept; I worked, sionate efforts of Mr. and Mrs. Singleton, hoped, prayed, believed! So much de-Through the narrow windows, the pended upon it! Could the Christ to festivities penetrated the dismal monotony the quick flush staining her wan cheek? afternoon sunlight, fettered by shadowy whom I dictated it, fail to answer my of prison routine; and the hearts of the bars, fell on the bare floor, and the radi- prayer for success? My coveted three ance smote the organ and the wan face of hundred dollars! Three hundred taunt- kind tokens of remembarnce, that carried the musician, gilding the dark reddish- ing fiends! to jeer and torment me. The the thoughts of bearded convicts back to across which her fingers strayed, she was graced, insulted, forsaken convict. Take lisped. gazing off into space, as if seeking some away this last mockery, it is more than I friendly face; and to the same sombre, can bear. There on the back in gilt let-

CHAPTER XV.

worse than the pangs of death."

The Christmas Salbath dawned cold some delicate perfumes and soaps, toilet rich, vibrating with the intense pathos of and dim, and along the eastern sky grey brushes and a sachet. minor chords in a mellow old violoncello, marbled masses of cloud with dun, stratiand either from physical weakness, or the fied bases, built themselves into the like- her babies had gone to spend the day with weight of woe, it quivered at last into a ness of vast teocallis to Tonatiuh, over relatives in the city, Beryl went to the thrilling cry. Tears were dripping over whose apex the struggling rays fell red window, pushed the sash up, and listened Leo's cheeks as she went up to the chancel and presageful. Dulled by the stained to the ringing of the Sabbath-school bells. held a taper over the tall wax candles on | buttoned from throat to knees. "I have wanted very much to see you, each side of the altar, whence a mellow Miss Gordon, to thank you for the great | radiance streamed over all; flashing along | the greetings of the day, because you kindness that prompted your effort to help | the golden letters under the cross, and | would construe it into a heartless mockme; and yet, I have no hope of express- upon the gilded pipes of the organ. The ery. The browledge that you offered security | purple velvet portiere over the arch leadfor me, above all, that you were willing | ing into the library, Leo sat down on the | him back. to take me - an outcast, almost a convict- organ bench to await the coming of the "Why will you persist in regarding as ed criminal - into the holy shelter of family. In her morning robe of crimson your own home, oh! you can never rea- cashmere, with its cascade of soft rich lace who is most anxious to befriend you?" lize, unless you stood in my place, how it foaming from throat to feet, and wearing soothes my heart, how it will always make | a dainty cluster of double white violets | a bright spot in the blackness of my situa- fastened just below one ear, where the knows the world has turned its back upon to the eyes of the man who stood a mo- brighten your desolate surroundings?" her. If I were unworthy, your goodness | ment unperceived beneath the arch. A would be the keenest lash that could figure of medium height, clad in priestly scourge me; but forlorn though I seem, garments; a finely modelled head thickly fragrance had already pervaded the room. understand." your friendship brings me measureless fleeced with light brown hair, a serene They stood side by side, yet she shrank

"Why were you so unwilling that I bespoke a soul consecrated by noble aims, ing air. and at perfect peace with his God. "I have not a dollar to pay my ex- Hearing his step as he crossed the floor, I am provided for by those who believe in, sank on her knees and finally settled crime you are paying the penalty." me guilty; and here I have the sympathy herself comfortably on one of the cresentof Mr. and Mrs. Singleton, who were my shaped, cushioned sofas; then Judge first friends when the storm broke over Dent entered, followed by Justine and the fied the steel; but the face she now my doomed head. To go out of prison aged negro butler, Joel, the two servants turned fully to him was so blanched by into the world now would be torturing, finding seats just behind their master. illness, so hopeless in its rigid calm, that because I am proud and senstive; and Doctor Leighton Douglas selected his he felt a keen pain at his own heart.

escape for me, I prefer to wait here for Twice she turned and looked around from your presence, might have protected the end, which, after all, cannot be very the chapel, seeking some one, delaying me from this intrusion. Is it a refinethe commencement of the service. Finally ment of cruelty that brings you here to "Do you refer to the trial next month?" accepting defeat, her pretty fingers fell "No, to that which yawns behind the from the keys, and with them dropped trial; a shallow gash out there under the two tears, forced from her by the keen pines, where the sound of the peniten- disappointment that robbed this occasion tiary bell tolls requiems for the souls of of all its anticipated pleasure. Leighton

Douglas read the morning service in a "Hush! hush! You wrong yourself by well-modulated voice, and with a profound If I could only take you home, even for joyful earnestness; then priestly arms rose like the wings of a great snowy dove, "The wish has cheered me inexpress- and from holy, priestly lips, fell the music

you are! Miss Gordon, because I am so "The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, grateful, let me now say one thing. You and the love of God, and the rellowship cannot help me in future, and it would of the Holy Ghost, be with us all, evergrieve me to think that I fell, as an un- more. Amen." Even while he prolifting shadow, between your heart and nounced the words, a whirring rustle the sunshine that warms it. God bless filled the beautiful oratory, and two of you! God reward you! Do you think I Leo's pet ring-doves, fluttering around the could bear to know that I had caused frescoed ceiling, descended swiftly. One even a hand's breath of cloud to drift over | perched upon her head, cooing softly, and l

the heavenly blue of your happy sky? its mate nestled down with outspread watch and analyse my suffering as a The bow of promise that spans your life pinions, pecking at the white muslin folds Pasteur scrutinizes the mortal throes of expected quarter," said the tramp, who

harmony that reigned before I came here. | "Paracletes, dun plumed! Leo, let us | jected poison?" Leave me to my doom, which human accept them as happy auguries, prophetic hands cannot avert now; and be happy of divine blessing on our future work in it would not have stung more keenly than the Master's vineyard. My cousin, I wish her words.

He had approached the organ where

They stood a moment hand in hand, again. Visits to me could bring you looking into each other's eyes; and watch- wrongs that all time will never repair. nothing but sorrow in return for your ing them, Miss Patty's heart swelled with Your sword of justice needs no whetting; compassion, and that would add to my pardonable pride in the two, whom her one stroke has laid me low." misery. I wish you a pleasant Christmas, loving arms had so tenderly cradled.

Once more their hands met in a long "What a noble match for both! And principal—who shall not escape, and for world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Wins- who has since died, and he told me Leo's eyes were wet with tears, which

"It is only a Christmas card, but so Doctor Douglas ascribed to devotional isses? How many are required? Is lovely, I know your artistic taste cannot fervor; and withdrawing her hand, she Justice a 'daughter of the horse-leech'?" fail to admire it; and it may brighten opened one of the windows, and called your cheerless room. It is the three-hun- the doves to the stone ledge, putting them dred-dollar prize card, and particularly gently out upon the ivy wreathes that lips. Men like you cannot afford to credit

may help to deaden the merciless stings "I believe you are sacristan here?" he manac - now as a 'chivalrous Southern of memory, which all day long has tor- said, pointing to the candles that flared as gentleman,' will you grant me a very culties, etc., Hagyard's Yellow Oil pro-

Leo had almost reached the door, when my daintiest, rarest flowers, as tribute to come here no more. Never let me see a passionate, indescribably mournful cry Him who tapestried the earth with blos- your face again, or hear your voice, except with it as a handy pain cure for man and soms, and sprinkled it with perfumes." Extinguishing the candles, she closed crime which you told the world I comthe old Bible, covered it with a square of mitted." Beryl stood leaning against the railing, velvet, and loosened the gilded chain that | She had clasped her hands so tightly,

"There is a solemn truth and wise adflood. Retracing her steps, Leo said falt- monition in one of Rabbi Tyra's dicta: dread my discovering your secret, which Thy yesterday is thy past; thy to-day is is "In my efforts to comfort you, have I | thy future; thy to-morrow is a secret" "Leo, here is a package and a note which arrived during service; and as Mr. "No - no! you are an angel of pity, Dunbar's servant said there was no an-

darkest horrors you only imagine faintly. As Miss Patty delivered the parcel to What can you do? Nothing, but pray to her niece, the minister walked away to yourself, you are submitting tacitly, con- Falls, Ont. God to paralyse my tongue, and grant me lay aside his vestmente, but he noted the death, before I lose my last clutch on sudden hardening of his cousin's face, the tect the real murderer." faith, and curse my Creator, and drift | flush of displeasure, the haughty curl of | down to eternal perdition! It was hard her lips; and on his ears fell his aunt's me free, and punish the guilty. Who him to make things spuare afterward.

"You expected and waited for him at

teazing memory of mocking failure, ering form, as the proud head fell on her such negligence, when he knew that fice your precious life, for that wretched, solicitor had convinced him of the futility face white as an annunciation lily, An unwonted sparkle leaped into Leo's suffer in his stead! To die for his crimes,

designs in her behalf, as she would not there was nothing more to dread. But | "Lay them in the drawer of my writ- snatch you from both!" accept release on bail, and preferred to the worst is always behind, and this is ing-desk, and then call all the servants the irony of fate. That Christmas card is into the dining-room. Auntie, tardy ex- upon her shoulders, and his handsome "Good evening, Miss Gordon. If you the solitary dove I sent out to hunt a resttime from the difference of the front of the completely well and the solitary dove I sent out to hunt a resttime from the difference of the front of the complete of the solitary dove I sent out to hunt a resttime from the difference of the front of the complete of the solitary dove I sent out to hunt a resttime from the difference of the solitary dove I sent out to hunt a resttime from the difference of the solitary dove I sent out to hunt a resttime from the difference of the solitary dove I sent out to hunt a resttime from the difference of the solitary dove I sent out to hunt a resttime from the difference of the solitary dove I sent out to hunt a resttime from the difference of the solitary dove I sent out to hunt a resttime from the difference of the solitary dove I sent out to hunt a resttime from the difference of the solitary dove I sent out to hunt a resttime from the difference of the solitary dove I sent out to hunt a resttime from the difference of the solitary dove I sent out to hunt a resttime from the difference of the solitary dove I sent out to hunt a resttime from the difference of the solitary dove I sent out to hunt a resttime from the difference of the solitary dove I sent out to hunt a resttime from the difference of the solitary dove I sent out to hunt a resttime from the difference of the solitary dove I sent out to hunt a resttime from the difference of the solitary dove I sent out to hunt a resttime from the difference of the solitary dove I sent out to hunt a resttime from the difference of the solitary dove I sent out to hunt a resttime from the difference of the solitary dove I sent out to hunt a resttime from the difference of the solitary dove I sent out to hunt a resttime from the difference of the solitary dove I sent out to hunt a resttime from the difference of the solitary dove I sent out to hunt a resttime from the difference of the solitary dove want to see her, Ned will show you the ing-place for mother and me, when the than we waited for the writer. Come to that he no longer cared to disguise, was so blood purifier. John Wood, Round way to the chapel, where I left her awhile flood engulfed us. It was my design sent breakfast; uncle will be impatient, and I close to hers, that she felt his breath on ago. Since her mother's death, the only to Boston, to compete for the prizes of- want to enjoy his surprise when he sees her cheek.

stars of Bethlehem; begging a butcher at himself on an occasion at which she had feel under the blue flash of a dagger when

Through the benevolent and compasinmates were softened and gladdened by

Illness had secured to Beryl immunity ters - Prize Card - Three Hundred dol- and except to visit the little chapel, she cated. So much, Lennox Dunbar promises "The way is dark, my Father! Cloud upon lars! Yet a stranger paid for my mother's never left the sheltering walls of her coffin, and — Three hundred furies to small, comfortless room. Her Christmas Is gathering thickly o'er my head and loud lash my heart out! Too late! Take it greeting had been little Dick's sweet lips less as last years nests. My lover," she but he has fixed them to suit himself. The thunders roar above me. O see-I away! too late! oh, too late! This is kissing her cheek, as he deposited upon

An hour later, when Mrs. Singleton and

"Good morning. I dare not utter here you are prosecuting for murder."

Still no answer; only the repellent ges-

an expression of habitual placidity, that drew down the sash to shut out the freeznor speek to me? So be it. At least you fingers penses anywhere, and I appreciated too Leo looked over her shoulder, smiled and must listen to me. You may not care to fully all that was involved in your hos- began to play softly, while he ascended hear that I have been absent, but perpitable offer, to take me under your roof, the steps and knelt before the altar. haps it will interest you to know that I life is very near the great ocean of rest. to be willing to avail myself of it. Here After some moments Miss Patty rustled went in search of the man for whose If you will spare me the sight of you, I

If he expected her to wince under the probe, her nerves were taut, and she dequest, my earnest prayer to be shielded

If she had drawn a lash across his face,

as the idea of reparation. There are

whom you shall not suffer."

"Then 'a life for a life' no longer sat-"So help me, God — "

clambered up the wall, and peeped into the existence of a holy God. This is Christmas - at least according to the algreat favor if I humbly crave it? Ah, tects all who use it from the effects of "Yes, here I sweep, dust, decorate daily, noblesse oblige! you cannot deny me. I cold and exposure, such as rheumatism, allowing no other touch; and here I bring beg of you, then, leave me instantly; neuralgia, lumbago, sore throat and all inin the court-room, when I am tried for the | beast.

of the altar, with the light of the setting looped the curtains, and as the purple that the nails were bloodless, and the sun falling aslant on the gilded card she folds fell behind her, hiding the arch, fluttering in her white throat betrayed the throbbing of her heart. "You are afraid of me, because you

> "You have done your worst. You have locked me away from a dying mother; disgraced an innocent life; broken a girl's pure, happy heart; what else is there to I would try a bottle. Four bottles cured

"You are guilty of a great crime against senting to an awful doom, in order to pro-"Then, prime minister of justice, set

nurdered General Darrington?" "You have known from the beginning;

and I intend to set you free when that cowardly miscreant has been secured. Oil. If you have Difficulty in Breathing You would die to save your lover; you, vile poltroon, who flees and leaves you to mild hazel eyes, and without examina- were a happier fate than to sully your

chapel tryst with his betrothed? He was on the alert for signals of distress, of emparrassment, of terror; but what meant the glad light that léaped up in her eyes "Will you be so good as to tell me my hafe any vork in it.

lover's name, and where the fox terriers have unearthed him?" from contact with her comrades in misery, your name, your honor, shall be vindi- healing in pulmonary complaints. ou, on his honor as a gentleman."

"Words, vapid words! Empty, worthlaughed scornfully, "is quite safe even her narrow bed the black and white from your malevolence. If indeed one shawl his mother had knitted, and a box touch of nature makes the whole world Oxygenized Emulsion of Pure Cod Liver left by Miss Gordon on the previous day, kin,' one might expect some pity from Oil. If you have Weak Lungs - Use it. which contained half a dozen pretty the guild of love swains; and it argues For sale by all druggists. 35 cents per handkerchiefs with mourning borders, sadly for Miss Gordon's future, that the bottle. spell is so utterly broken."

His dark face reddened, lowered "If you please, we will keep Miss Gorlon's name out of the conversation, and

"Enough! I shall keep her image in ny grateful heart, the few tedious months tenderest friend of the hapless girl whom Ont " Beryl — "

"I forbid such insolent presumption! You shall not utter the name my father gests cigars to every man he meets. ing adequately the comfort I derived from family Bible of the Gordons lay open on He came forward hesitatingly, and she gave me. It is holy as my baptism; it this manifestation of your confidence. the reading desk. Looping back the turned swiftly away, pressing her face must be kept unsullied for my lover's lips against the bars of the window, waving to fondle. This is your last visit here; for if you dare to intrude again, I will demand protection from the warden. I will

"Will it comfort you to know that I uffer even more than you do; that I am lunged into a fiercer purgatory than that "Will you allow me, this Christmas to which I have condemned you? I came tion. The full sympathy of a noble woman wax light kissed her sunny hair, she ap- morning, to comfort myself in some de- here as your friend; I can never be less, is the best tonic for a feeble sufferer, who peared a St. Cecilia, very fair and sweet, gree, by leaving here a few flowers to and in defiance of your hatred, I shall prove my sincerity. Because I bemoan He held out a boquet of rare and bril- my rash haste, will you say good-bye liant hot-house flowers, whose delicious kindly? Some day, perhaps, you will

> He held out his hand, and his blue eyes She picked up the boquet which had

fallen from the window sill to the floor, "You are resolved neither to look at and without hesitation put it into his "I think I understand all that word

will try to forget the added misery of the visits you have forced upon me, and perso, henceforth, I hope to see you no more When we meet before our God, I may He caught her fingers, crushed his lips against them, and walked from the room,

TO BE CONTINUED.

"That's what I call relief from an unthe victims into whose veins he has in- asked for a nickel and got a twenty-five

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been nsed by millions of mothers for their children while teething. If disturbed "Will you consider for a moment the at night and broken of rest by a sick possibility that other motives actuate me; child crying with pain of Cutting Teeth that careless regret, remorse, if you choose, send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. "Happy Christmas, Leighton, and many for a terrible mistake, impells me to come Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children "Good-bye, Miss Gordon. I had per- thanks to you for this consecrating service here in the hope of making reparation?" Teething. It will relieve the poor little "Such a supposition is as inconceivable sufferer immediately. Depend upon it mothers, there is no mstake about it. It cures Diarrhea, regulates the Stomach and "I purpose to file it two-edged, in order oldest and best female physicians and nurses with a dry, hacking cough. This to make no more mistakes. Before long in the United States, and is sold at 25 cents grew worse every day, until I had I shall cut down the real criminal — the per bottle by all druggists throughout the to seek relief. I consulted Dr. Dixon

A game of "living whist" was played

LOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP.

KNIGHTS OF LABOR.

Young wife-"Don't you consider marriage a means of grace, George?' Young husband - "Yes; anything is a means of grace that leads to repentance.'

ATTACKED BY AN ENEMY. Dear Sirs, - About a year ago I had a very bad attack of dyspepsia. For nearly four months I never ate a meal without suffering pain after. I got so weak I could scarcely walk, when one day I saw an advertisement for B. B. B. and thought me completely, and I am now strong and healthy. MISS JANET STUART, Muskoka,

It is sometimes easier for a man to complete a round of pleasure than it is for

DR. T. A. SLOCUM'S Oxygenized Emulsion of Pure Cod Liver -Use it. For sale by all druggists. 35

Mrs. Gazzam - Dear mother isn't herself to-day, George. Gazzam - Indeed! Who is she?

FIVE TO ONE.

Dobson - Can you safely call him a Hobson — Well, I should say so. He's in Europe and will not return for three

Oxygenized Emulsion of Pure Cod Liver Oil. If you have Tightness of the Chest -Use it. For sale by all druggists. 35

Der lofer nefer labors under a mishtook. He nefer labors under anyting dot vos

Cold, cough, consumption, to cure the brown hair coiled loosely on her nobly Christmas sun will shine on a pauper's Christmas carols in innocent youth, and do not already know; that I have found a first and second and prevent the third poised head. Unmindful of the keys, empty cot in a charity hospital; on a dis- to the mother's knees where prayers were clue, that I shall hunt him out; that here use Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam, the neverwhere he sinned, he shall expiate his failing family medicine for all diseases of crime, and that when your lover is hung, the throat, lungs and chest. A marvel of

The moralist says every man should have fixed principles to live by. He has, DR. T. A. SLOCUM'S

Why is necessity like some lawyers? Because it knows no law.

A GENERAL OVERCOME. Dear Sirs.-I suffered from genera weakness and debility and my system railing, and leaning across, put out her glass windows, the light that filled the The warden had opened the door and I have to live; and there seems indeed a B. B. the best medicine I ever tried. I hand. Beryl rose and came forward, and semi-circular chapel at The Lilacs, was quickly closed it, after ushering in a tall sort of poetic justice in the fact that the would not be without it for a great deal. so, with only the pine balustrade between, chill and sombre, until the fair sacristan figure, who wore an overcoat which was bride you covet, has become the truest, Miss Nellie Armstrong, Dublane, P. O.

Somehow or other there is something about a candidate that inevitably sug-



E. W. CILLETT, Toronto, Ont. R. C. MACREDIE,

TINSMITH WOULD inform the people of Freder action and vicinity that he has resumed business on Queen Street,

OPP COUNTY COURT HOUSE, above lines, including ELECTRICAL AND MECHANICAL

BELL HANGING, Speaking Tubes. &c.

Here is an incident from the South -Mississippi, written in April, 1890, just after the Grippe had visited that country. "I am a farmer, one of those who have to rise early and work late. At the beginning of last Winter I was on a trip to the City Bowels, cures Wind, Colic, softens the Gums | of Vicksburg, Miss., where I got well and reduces Inflammation. Is pleasant to drenched in a shower of rain. I the taste. The prescription of one of the went home and was soon after seized to get a bottle of Boschee's German Syrup. Meantime my cough grew worse and worse and then the Grippe at Newburyport the other night. A gen- came along and I caught that also tleman in each case played the knave, but | very severely. My condition then compelled me to do something. I got two bottles of German Syrup. I

began using them, and before taking

much of the second bottle, I was

entirely clear of the Cough that had

hung to me so long, the Grippe, and all its bad effects. I felt tip-top and

have felt that way ever since."

PETER J. BRIALS, Jr., Cayuga, Hines

THE KEY TO HEALTH.

BUKDOCK BLOOD

"Hush! Take not His name upon your a lady played the deuce.

The Knights of Labor aim to protect their members against financial diffi-

Unlocks all the clogged avenues of the Bowels, Kidneys and Liver, carrying off gradually without weakening the system, all the impurities and foul humors of the secretions; at the same time Correcting Acidity of the Stomach, curing Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Headaches, Dizziness, Heartburn, Constipation, Dryness of the Skin, Dropsy, Dimness of Vision, Jaundice, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Tuttering of the Heart, Nervousness, and General Debility; all these and many other similar Complaints yield to the happy influence of BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, Toronto Moulding Nails. JUST RECEIVED :

Bells. Bells.

JUST RECEIVED :

R. CHESTNUT & SONS.

NOTARY SEALS,

HALL'S BOOK STORE,

STATE SEALS.

HALL'S BOOK STORE.

HALL'S BOOK STORE,

SEALING WAX,

HAIL'S BOOK STORE.

PAPER FASTENERS.

HALL'S BOOK STORE. PAPER FILES, HALL'S BOOK STORF.

HALL'S BOOK STORE.

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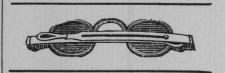
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