

THE SHADOW OF A SIN.

"A gentleman to see you, sir," announced Mr. Meredith's clerk, holding the door of his master's room on the wing. There was just the least little hesitation in his manner of saying the word "gentleman," and Mr. Meredith's practised ear caught it. He looked up sharply from the pile of big blue folios on his table. "What name, Matthews?" "He wouldn't give any name, sir; but he said that you'd see him as soon as well, as soon as you saw who he was, sir."

"Good-afternoon, Mr. Meredith. I will see that your name duly appears on the list of subscribers. Good-afternoon, sir, and many thanks." Leonard Meredith, Q. C., was not a popular man. Standing, as he did, in the front rank of his profession, a brilliant talker, a politician of no small celebrity, there was yet a certain something about him—an insincerity of speech, a curious secretiveness of manner, that had always set up an impassible barrier between himself and those who might have been his friends. "When old Meredith says that he thinks so-and-so," one of his juniors had once remarked, "you may be quite sure he's thinking something else."

As time drew near, however, to the opening day of the Sessions, a change came over Mr. Meredith. He grew at first morose and silent; then restless, nervous; at times even irritable. The sudden banging of a door startled him; the sound of a footstep in the hall outside made him sit upright in his chair and listen intently, as though he expected some unwelcome visitor. Then, when all was quiet again, he would sink back with a sigh of relief, and once more concentrate his energies upon his work. And so, when at last it came round, the day of Vale's trial found him. Some one said in the morning that there was a death in Mr. Meredith's family. It had long been known that his heart was affected, and to this, as well as to the strain of overwork, people attributed his strange, almost unearthly, appearance. His face was of an ashen-grey colour; his eyes looked large and deeply sunken, with great dark circles round them, as though he had not slept for weeks. And all the time, while he was not actually speaking, his hands were nervously turning the pages of his brief backwards and forwards, though he never once glanced down at it.

EAGAR'S PHOSPHOLEINE. A PERFECT Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil WITH HYPOPHOSPHITES. So pleasant to taste that patients want to drink it like cream. This Emulsion SEPARATES IN TWO LAYERS, like cream rising on milk, and readily reunites on shaking. ware of IMITATIONS which do NOT SEPARATE! 50 cts. per Bottle. AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

NEW ROYAL CLOTHING STORE, Opposite Golden Ball Corner. R. W. LEETCH, Prop., St. John, N. B. We are aiming at you. Not to shoot you, but to attract your attention to our NEW CLOTHING AND GENTS' FURNISHING STORE just opened opposite the Golden Ball Corner.

"We are!" "Do you find the prisoner guilty, or—?" "Stop! Stop!" Mr. Meredith had suddenly started to his feet, his face working violently, his voice harsh and strangely agitated. "My lord, there has been some—The prisoner is not—I mean, I—I—Ah!" In an instant the court was in an uproar of excitement, which the ushers tried in vain to subdue. Mr. Meredith broke off abruptly. A sudden spasm of pain contracted his features, and he fell backward into his seat, striking his head heavily against the ledge of the desk behind him. "Water! Bring some water!" My learned friend has fainted," exclaimed one of the counsel sitting next to him; and then the crowd was pushed back, and a doctor forced his way through and hurried to Mr. Meredith's side.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY. WE ARE NOW RUNNING THE FOLLOWING LINES OF OUR UNRIVALLED Tourist Sleeping Cars. West from Windsor Street Station, MONTREAL, as follows: Every Tuesday at 9 p. m. DETROIT and CHICAGO. Every Wednesday at 8.15 p. m. Seattle, Wash. and points on the Pacific Coast. Every Saturday at 11.45 a. m. Via the "800 LINE" to Minneapolis and St. Paul.

WESTERN COUNTIES R.Y. Fall Arrangement. On and after Monday, 17th Oct., 1892, trains will run daily (except Sunday) as follows: LEAVE YARMOUTH—Express daily at 8.10 a. m.; arrive at Annapolis at 12.10 p. m.; Passenger and Freight Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 1.45 p. m.; arrive at Annapolis at 7.00 p. m. Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 1.45 p. m.; arrive at Annapolis at 4.35 p. m. LEAVE ANNAPOLIS—Express daily at 12.25 p. m.; arrive at Yarmouth at 4.55 p. m.; Passenger and Freight Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 6.00 a. m.; arrive at Yarmouth at 11.5 a. m. LEAVE WEYMOUTH—Passenger and Freight Friday at 8.35 a. m.; arrive at Yarmouth at 11.35 a. m. CONNECTIONS—At Annapolis with trains of the N.B. Ry. to St. John, St. John's, and Moncton; at Yarmouth with St. John's and Moncton; at St. John's with St. John's and Moncton; at Moncton with St. John's and Moncton.

INTERNATIONAL S. S. CO. WINTER ARRANGEMENT. Two Trips a Week FOR BOSTON. UNTIL further notice the steamers of this company will leave St. John for Boston, Monday and Thursday mornings at 7.25 a. m. and will arrive at Boston same days at 8.30 a. m., and will leave Boston at 5 p. m., for St. John and St. John's. Connections made at St. John with steamer for St. Andrews, Calais and St. Stephen. Freight received daily up to 5 p. m. C. E. LAECHLER, Agent. BAY OF FUNDY S.S. CO.-(LTD.) S. S. CITY OF MONTICELLO, ROBERT H. FLEMING, Commander. Sailings for November and December. From the Company's Pier, Reed's Point, St. John, every Monday, Wednesday, and Saturday at 7.30 a. m., local time, for Digby and Annapolis. Returning same days. Passengers by this favorite route are due at Halifax at 6.30 P. M. HOWARD D TROOP, President. BELMONT HOTEL, ST. JOHN, N. B. The most convenient Hotel in the city. Directly opposite N. B. & International Railway station. Baggage taken to and from the depot free of charge. Terms—\$1 to \$2.50 per day. J. RIME, Proprietor. QUEEN HOTEL, FREDERICTON, N. B. J. A. EDWARDS, Proprietor. FINE sample room in connection. Also, a first-class Livery Stable. Coaches at trains as usual. H. DUFFERN, ST. JOHN, N. B. FRED A. JONES, Proprietor. PARKER HOUSE, FREDERICTON, N. B. Most beautifully situated in the centre of the city, large, light, cheerful Sample Rooms, and a first-class Livery and Hack stable in connection with the house. Coaches are at attendance upon arrival of all trains. F. B. COLEMAN, Proprietor. CONNORS HOTEL, CONNORS STATION, MADAWASKA, N. B. JOHN H. McENERNEY, Proprietor. Opened in January; Handicapped, most spacious and complete house in Northern New Brunswick. Queen Hotel, HALIFAX, N. S. WE have much pleasure in calling the attention of Travellers and Tourist to the fact that the QUEEN HOTEL has established a reputation for being the best and cleanest, and most comfortable, and the best table and attention of any hotel in the Maritime Provinces. It has 12 all Canadian rooms, every Wednesday and Saturday evenings; and from Boston, every Wednesday, and Saturday mornings. With Steam daily (Sunday excepted) to and from Barrington, Shelburne and Liverpool. Through tickets may be obtained at 125 Hollis St., Halifax, and the principal Stations on the St. John and Annapolis Railway. J. B. BURNHAM, General Superintendent. Yarmouth, N. S.