POETRY.

THE LONG AGO. Oh! a wonderful stream is the river Time, As it runs through the realms of tears, With a faultless rythm and a musical chime And a broader sweep and a surge sublime And blends with the ocean of years.

How the winters are drifting like flakes of snow, And the summers like buds between,

And the years in the sheaf-so they come and they go-

On the river's breast with its ebb and its flow, As it glides in the shadow and sheen.

There's a magical isle up the river Time, Where the softest of airs are playing, There's a cloudless sky and a tropical clime, And a song as sweet as a vesper chime, And the Junes with the roses are staying.

And the name of this isle is the "Long Ago," And we bury our treasures there, There are brows of beauty, and bosoms of

snow. There are heaps of dust-but we loved

them so, There are trinkets and tresses of hair.

There are fragments of songs that nobody for myself; I preached it for myself, not an impression upon her - anyway, he had sings

And a part of an infant's prayer, There's a lute unswept, and a harp with- I did not mind, until I began to doubt. saved her house from becoming the prey out strings,

There are broken vows, and pieces of rings, And the garments that SHE used to wear.

There are hands that are waved from the

fairy shore, When the mirage is lifted in air, And we sometimes hear, through the tur-

bulent roar. Sweet voices we heard in the days gone be-

fore. When the wind down the river is fair.

Oh! remembered for aye be the blessed isle,

All the day of our life until night, •When the evening comes with its beautiful smile

And our eyes are closing in slumber awhile, May that "Greenwood" of soul be in sight.

#### SELECT STORY

#### THE MISSING WILL

BY HUGH C"NWAY.

AUTHOR OF "CALLED BACK," "DARK DAYS," ETC., ETC.

CHAPTER I. The waves were tumbling in heavily on shillings a week is not a great income for if somewhat undemonstrative, friend. It

Oversea beach. It was too dark to see the a man to earn. I will set about making can scarcely be said that he loved herwhite line of surf from the row of houses the change at once." which fronted the sea, but the sullen 'roar "Well, Mrs. Roberts, what is it?" he it was good-natured pity for her lonelines of each wave as it broke, and the sharp asked testily, as his landlady knocked, that induced him to visit her so often, and crash of the shingle as it followed the re- entered, and cut short his meditations in a to trouble himself about her affairs. Certreating flood, were audible at a much moment.

greater distance off than Marine Parade. "Some one from 'The Folly,' sir, with vantage, unless it were for the use of her The wind blew in fierce gusts, sending the this note." rain against the window-panes like a whip "Mrs. Blatchford is worse, I suppose," people-chiefly Dissenters, who knew not

was a great favorite with both the rich out, so far as people knew, son, daughter, parted; "what a dreary, lonely death. She or near relative. She was haughty as a seemed to have no friend except you. If and poor of Oversea. He did not look very clerical as he sat Spaniard, proud as Lucifer, and cold as the you know her lawyer's address, you had in the shabby armchair. His long black east wind. She lived in dreary solitude better telegraph the first thing in the of the editorial room up at least primitive coat had been replaced by a comfortable in the hig house, neither going into society morning. Who are her near relatives?" civilization. loose-fitting garment, a relic of his Oxford nor entertaining company. That she was "She has none. She told me once her

days; sad enough in its decay, but not in rich, was self-evident; but no one knew relatives were all distant ones, and she the true extent of her wealth. To those liked none of them. I will telegraph, as greater interest than ever in all parts of the Well-earned as his rest was, he did not of her own station with whom chance you suggest." seem to enjoy it much. He gazed on his brought her into contact, she was repel-"You will be certain to come in for a

smoke-clouds for a long time, and the dis- lantly polite; to her inferiors, she was good thing," continued the doctor, rather satisfied expression on his face deepened. rigidly just. She subscribed to the various enviously.

Then he sighed, and releasing his right local charities in a severe, business-like, Cuthbert started. He had not considered hand, swept it round with a kind of hope- but substantial manner; and, although the probability, and felt annoyed at the less gesture. His arm was a long one, and, | living alone, her establishment was con- remark. in the circuit it made, came in contact ducted on a liberal scale most comforting "I neither believe nor expect it," he with the black sermon-case which he had to the Oversea tradesmen. She drove said. "We were friends, and that is all.

deposited on the mantel-piece, and which about in her great carriage, a stately soli-"Well, wait and see. Good-night, if contained the discourse he had so recently tary lady; and with the exception of you won't come in," said the doctor, as the delivered to the scanty congregation who Cuthbert Wrey, no one in the neighbor- carriage stopped at his door.

had braved the weather. It fell at his feet; hood could be said to stand on terms of TO BE CONTINUED. Cariously enough, between Mrs. Blatch-IN A MAD HOUSE.

A Frenchman's Terrible Experience with a Lunatic.

ing his remarks to it - "it's no use. How As in duty bound, he had called upon her It was six o'clock on Friday evening, can I expect to convince others, if I can't shortly after her arrival. It may be, his and the carpenters who had been doing \$1 size. convince myself? I wrote that sermon natural manner and pleasant words made some r pairs in the building had left off

work and gone home. for my flock; yet I am more full of doubt | not found her so stern and repellant as she I was going from ward No. 28, in which than before. The hard work, the penury, appeared; but which had in all probability were Capt. Jack's quarters, into the eastern wing of the building, where was the There must be an end to this. Why did I of burglars. Since then the solitary lady nurses' dining-room, as it was time for my take orders?" he continued, looking fiercely had shown him decided marks of her at the passive sermon-case. "Why did I favor. Cuthbert was a gentleman, and if

The door of the ward opened into a littake orders? Now, to answer that question | a very poor one, perfectly independent tle passage, at the end of which was a man must know himself better than I far too much so to let the rich lady imagine small store-room and the room led into a do. I had to make my living in one pro- she was in any way condescending by long corridor, at the other end of which, fession or another. I was ambitious, and, showing him friendship. Moreover, he on the left-hand side was the door open-I may have fancied there was a career was a clever, clear-headed man, such as a into the eastern wing. Standing looking there for a clever man. It was no wrong woman likes to consult when any difficuldown the corridor there was a long winpassage, and down each side at intervals, children are cutting teeth. It relieves the were doors of various rooms, principally the patients' dormitories, all looked. I quiet sleep by relieving the child from pain,

which they would require when they resumed work on the following day. As I stepped into the corridor, which was only very dimly lighted, I heard a walks together, those arguments of yours, herself, Cuthbert found her an intellectual, slight noise in the room behind me, but for "MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP and the fervid eloquence of which so moved well-informed woman. From chance rethinking it was another nurse, walked on me, that for a time I could see all things marks, he decided that her nature had by your own light! And you, I hear, were been spoiled and her life soured by some and took no notice of it. When, however, I had got about halfway down I looked last month received into the bosom of great grief; and he soon found that she around

torted into the same hideous expression but as evidence of good faith." She could which I had noticed before, was Capt. nor resist that.

The horror of my position came across me like a flash of light. I had forgotten to lock the door behind me, and had left the key in the lock. I was thus unable to open the door at the

their memory should send for his prospectus free as advertised in another column "Somebody dropped a quart flask of whiskey on our stairs last Tuesday," writes a Western editor. "The owner can have

Prof. Loisette's memory system is creating

country, and persons wishing to improve

NEWS AND NOTES.

the flask by proving property. FOR RICKETS, MERMASUS, AND ALL WASTING DISORDERS OF

> CHILDREN Scott's Emulsion of Pure Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites, is unequaled. The rapidity with which children gain flesh and strength upon it is very wonderful, "I have used Scott's Emulsion in cases of Rickets and Marasmus of long standing. In every case the improvement was marked,"-J. M. MAIN M. D., New York Put up in 50c. and

Volapuk is now 11 years old, and it is sserted that 5,000,000 persons are able to use it.

Prof. Loisette's memory system is creating greater interest than ever in all parts of the ountry, and persons wishing to improve their memory should send for his prospectus free as advertised in another column. The postage on a letter from the United

States through England to India is five cents. The postage on a letter mailed in England for India is 10 cents.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS. - MRS. WINSLOW'S dow in front, which lighted the whole SOOTHING SYRUP should always be used when little sufferer at once; it produces natural, noticed as I pass through the storeroom | and the little cherub awakes as "bright as a for that the workmen had left their tools, button." It is very pleasant to taste. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, relieves wind, regulates the bowels, and is the best known remedy for diarrhœa,

whether arising from teething or other causes take no other kind.

When the editor proposed and was accepted he said: "I would be glad if you would give meakiss." She hesitated, and Creeping along the wall, his face con- he added : "Not necessarily for publication,

> Prof. Loisette's Memory system is creating greater interest than ever in all parts of the country, and persons wishing to improve their memory should send for his prospectus free as advertised in another column.

Teacher-Can you mention a species of cold-blooded animal which multiplies with

softly and stealthily along toward me. I Son of a Journalist-Yes, the creditor. Call and see the Stock and Prices.

WE SELL

THIS



Employs no Agents, but gives the Large Commission to the Buyer, and by so doing, can Sell you an

and on as easy terms as any other

company on the

AT VERY LOW PRICES.

-ORGAN-

INSTALMENT PLAN.

Call and See our ORGANS and PRICES.

### \$18, AND THE HIGHEST FRICE BROWNING THEM SIX CANADA FOR \$27.50. AFTER USING THEM SIX MONTHS, AND NOT SATISFACTORY, MONEY REFUNDED.

SEWING MACHINE

AND THE HIGHEST PRICE MACHINE MADE IN

CALL AND SEE THEM.

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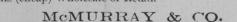
"White" Sewing Machine, Celebrated

which took the First Prize field Medal over all others at the Paris Exhibition.

We have much pleasure in stating that we have bought in the United States KOOM PAPER **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 Brown and White, Blacks, Gilts, Granites, Engrain and fine Gold Papers, with Borders to match; and we will offer them at prices never known in this City

BROWNS FROM 5 CENTS UPWARDS; WHITES FROM 8 CENTS UPWARDS; GILTS FROM 20 CENTS UPWARDS.

To arrive this week from Montreal, 8000 Rolls (cheap) Wholesale or Retail.



to think this; for in those days I believed ties arise in her business affairs. So Mrs. I could do my duty as a clergyman. Then Blatchford found not only his society enmy frame of mind at the time!"-here | tertaining, but, on occasions, his help and his eyes grew sad and his voice dropped. advice valuable. Thus it was that he was "Margaret had just died. She never knew the one person she seemed glad to see; I loved her; but I knew it. And then, and for a long time he had been, if not the Travers - ah, Travers, Travers, my friend! only visitor, the only welcome visitor at old tradition - your silvery tongue - you On his side, when he had penetrated the are answerable for my mistake. Those veil of reserve with which she covered

Rome. You will scarcely blame me. possessed an iron will, and determination

My heart stood still.

Certainly, in leaving the Church, I shall to have her own way at any cost. Yet not be accused of self-interested motives. she was not exacting or unreasonable; and I have nothing in view. On the other to him, whose interests could in nowise hand, I don't make much sacrifice. Fifty clash with her own, she appeared a sincere, Jack. In his hand was a carpenter's axe, and the light of madness gleamed in his

end of the corridor, the madman creeping astonishing rapidity?

with a thousand lashes falling at the same said the curate, opening the note. It con-moment No one or with my fist, but to that's what pa says. moment. No one, except, perhaps, a pas- tained a few hastily-written lines to the and prophesied that one day the strangely sionate poet with a raging heart, and a doctor: "I am afraid Mrs. B. cannot last assorted pair of friends would forget the constitution good enough to defy cold and out the night. She is anxious to see you. disparity of their years. wet, would, of his own free-will, be out of Come at once." During the last few months it had been

doors on such a night as this. The Rev. Cuthbert Wrey, curate in "So much better she seemed yesterday, doubts as to his fitness for the profession charge of St. Nicholas, that little galvaniz- and now dying." not a poet; therefore, he felt heartily glad Roberts, with a sympathetic face. the low walls and railings which inclose shall get there through this weather."

those wid swept little gardens facing the "There is a carriage waiting, sir." sea. He was afraid to unbotton his mack- "Then go down, and say I sha'n't be a said, with more feeling than he had ever intosh to get at his latch-key-let the minute." wind have one fair chance, and he expect- Cuthbert attired himself as quickly as

"An awful night, Mrs. Roberts," he said him. "I wish," he said gravely, "that of any one in the world. I am old enough out the uproarious wind.

of coming to hear you this evening."

if I could have helped it."

such sentiments proceed from the cloth. height, blowing the reins into graceful And yesterday he had heard she was so mit me, and I should be safe. It was but

covering so, and washing is so expensive." | entirely. The Rev. Cuthbert complied. He went The dying woman lived in a large house servant, whose face spoke of impending was evidently coming after me.

might be called.

to be cleared.

whiskey and water."

teetotalers."

Mrs. Roberts," said the curate, smiling. very top of the hill. It cost him several "But bring another glass with mine, and I thousands of pounds, and, when finished, will give you some."

something about one taking spirits twice Barnes lived there himself for some years and she left the room with the materials being a bachelor, his belongings and him- obey it to the letter." for a comfortable nightcap in her hand. self barely filled a corner. By and by

and attended the afternoon classes. He a livelihood. At various times it was a more could be done.

"Poor woman!" ejaculated Cuthbert. the man's turn to want an adviser. His

with your sweet childlike trust in every the Folly.

and with a grim smile on his face, Cuth- friendship with her.

"It is no use," he said, looking at the ford and the curate something very much

ill-treated sermon, and apparently address- like friendship had for some years existed.

bert let it lie.

he had chosen needed to be ventilated. ed-iron offshoot of St. Mary's, Oversea, was "Is she, indeed, poor thing?" said Mrs. Each day, the feeling that he must no longer remain in the church grew stronger when he arrived at the door of his lodgings "Yes; I must go at once." He took off and stronger; yet he dreaded taking the in Marine Parade, without having been his lounging-coat, preparatory to assuming final step. Mrs. Blatchford had given flattened by the force of the gale against his clerical garb. "I don't know how I him good counsel, and advised him to act as honesty of purpose impelled him. Only the day before she was taken ill she had

known her to exhibit; "Mr. Wrey, you are my friend - perhaps ed to find the garment stripped from his he could. Then, with a half-sigh, he took my only friend. I can see you are troublshoulders and blown into ribbons - so he his pocket communion-service, and pre- ed. Make an end of this, and be yourself knocked, rather impatiently, at the door. pared himself for the solemn duty before once more. I am as fond of you as I am

her nature was not a lovable one - perhaps

tainly it was no thought of personal ad-

wellstocked library; although malicious

to his landlady, when, by dint of united this sacred rite was to be performed by to be your mother. If you want money efforts, they had closed the door and barred some one who does not reek of tobacco like for a fresh start in life you must take it I do," He felt it no grievance to be called from me." "Yes, sir; an awful night," replied Mrs. from his fireside. Duty was clear enough. Cuthbert had declined the offer, firmly

Roberts, taking the dripping mackintosh and no doubts harassed him on that score, but gratefully. If he left the church for and broad-brimmed hat. "So awful, sir," He would have gone as willingly to the conscience' sake, he must make some she added apologetically, "that I thought humblest of his congregation, or of any one sacrifice, or he would not feel right in his it better to read a sermon at home, instead else's congregation, who needed his aid, as own mind. Still, he was glad to think still was continued in an ornamental cor- get so excited?

"Quite right. Did you more good, I Mrs. Blatchford was reputed to be. He disposed toward him. dare say," answered the curate pleasantly, spoke a pleasant word to the coachman, Since that day he had not seen her. The eight inches from the face of the wall. If and as one whose belief in the efficacy of who sat, a shapeless bundle of wraps, on next day she was taken seriously ill, and I could walk along this ledge to the winsermons was not unassailable. "I'm sure the box, and entered the brougham, which doctors and nurses were summoned. Of dow at the extreme end of the building I wouldn't have gone to church to-night, drove off as fast as the horses could draw course he had called regularly until to-day, which opened into the doctor's room, and it. It was not at a great rate of speed, for when his duties had been so heavy he was not barricaded, I knew there would Mrs. Roberts looked grave at hearing the road was steep and the gale still at its could not find time to mount the hill. be some one in that room who would ad-

"Your tea is quite ready, sir," she said. curves, beginning at the driver's hands much better. "Would you please take off your wet boots and ending at the horses' bits; even at The horses struggled bravely to the top before you go up? They mark the stair- times threatening to overturn the carriage of the hill on which the Folly stood, and painfully onward. His head and braving the fury of the storm. A grave shoulders were through the window. He

upstairs in his stockings; and having on the top of the hill overlooking Oversea. calamity, showed Cuthbert into the library, changed sundry dripping articles of attire, In whatever part of the town you stood where the doctor joined him. drew his chair to the table and commenc- you could see that house. When first "She has been delirious all day," he to traverse before I reached the window, ed his tea or supper, or whatever the meal built, it had been christened some high- said, "calling for her son." sounding name; but that name had long "Her son! Has she a son?" said Cuthb-

Curates are not a well-paid race, and the since vanished. Nicknames often cling to ert, surprised. stipend allotted to the curate of St. people and to things much longer than "She must have; and by the way she for it was a sheer drop of nearly 80 feet Nicholas, in return for "the assistance he" their proper names, and for years this talks, I should think he had been but into the paved courtyard below. I turned gave the rector of that dreary little water- house had been known as "The Folly," or little joy to her. Consciousness returned my head again to glauce at my pursuer. ing-place, Oversea, was hardly enough to sometimes as "Barnes' Folly." The orig- about an hour ago, but it means the end. True to his sailor instincts; he had kicked provide delicate fare, such as induces inal Barnes, from whom it derived this She asks for your continually, and you are off his boots, and was now fast working people to linger over their tables. He ate distinction, was a sanguine man, who had barely in time. Come with me." his cold meat with a healthy appetite, imbibed the motion that, with proper He was barely in time. Mrs. Blatchford to the stone and enabling him to go more drained out the last drop from the teapot, treatment, Oversea was destined to become was dying fast. Her aquiline features safely and quickly than myself.

filled his pipe, and rang for the tea-things one of the most fashionable seaside resorts were sharp and drawn; but her face bore in England. He was a tradesman who a softer expression than Cuthbert could "You may leave the kettle, Mrs. had made money in the place, and claimed remember having seen upon it. He knelt the end of the building, as the lights were Roberts," he said "I think, after my wet- for it natural advantages which few others beside her and took her hand. Seeing turned on, and gave me new strength. ting, I may indulge in a glass of hot cou?d be persuaded to see. His theory she strove to speak, he leaned his ear

was, that if suitable residences were erect- close to her lips. "Quite right, sir," said the landlady. ed, people of station and importance would "Under my pillow," were the only "Ah, it's on a night like this one pities the flock to them. The feeling was patriotic, words he could catch." honorable, and ruinous. He tested the He put his hand as directed, and drew

"All extreme people must be pitied, truth of it by building a huge house on the forth a letter addressed to himself. "Shall I read it ?" he asked softly. The slight movement she was able to no one could be tempted either to buy it, make was a negative one. Cuthbert again Although the good lady murmured or even to rent it. Lacking a tenant, Mr. bent down to catch her faint words. "Read it," she gasped -- "after my funa year, a second glass made its appearance - he could scarcely be said to occupy it; eral-alone Promise-swear you will

"So far as I consistently can, I swear -Cuthbert Wrey pushed back the table. some other speculations went awry; Mr. I promise, on my honor as a gentleman." wheeled his chair in front of the fire, put Barnes was ruined, and died eventually in His words seemed to satisfy her. He his feet on the fender, and clasping his the county union. Then the mortgagee felt the faintest presure of her fingers; roof and dangled in front of me. hands behind his head, sat watching the took possession, and finding another then, like one who had done with worldly smoke curling from his pipe. He felt that sanguine man, sold him the house for things, she sunk one more into stupor. if any man had a right to enjoy perfect about one third of the sum it cost Barnes. The doctor, until now, had, from feelings rest that evening, it was the curate of St. After that it made a few intermittent, of delicacy, drawn aside. He came near Nicholas. He had conducted two services, spasmodic, and unavailing efforts to earn and shook his head ominously. Nothing sight.

had visited his sick, and, so far as he knew, boardinghouse without boarders, an hotel Qet she awoke again. Her fingers done all that duty demanded of him. Now without guests, a school without pupils, tigtened round Cuthbert's, and her disenlet him take his ease for an hour or two. and a hydropathic establishment without gaged hand seemed trying to find him He saw nothing to interfere with it, unless patients. Then it gave up the battle, and through the darkness. She even spoke faint shout : the wind should blow the windows in. for several years lay void and lethargic - again; and her voice, although faint, was

Cuthbert Wrey was a man of about its only use in the world being that of distinct and passionate.

no effect. It was locked, and he would be CONSUMPTION CURED upon me in an instant. Above me was An old physician, retired from practice

the stone ledge of the window. It was at having had placed in his hands by an East this window that the carpenters had been India missionary the formula of a simple engaged, and the iron barricades which vegetable remedy for the speedy and perprotected it had been temporarily removed. I sprang up, and with the strength of Catarrh, Asthma and all Throat and Lung frenzy drew myself out on to the window Affections, also a positive and radical cure sill, shouting for help. With a low, gurg- for Nervous Debnity and all Nervous Comling laugh he came slowly on, brandishing plaints, after having tested its wonderful the heavy axe above his head. His fing- curative powers in thousands of cases, has ers were upon the ledge, the axe handle felt it his duty to make it known to his thrust into his bosom, leaving the broad suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and desire to relieve human suffering, I will blade glittering on his breast. send, free of charge, to all who desire it, With a desperate effort I seized him as

their recipe, in German, French or English. he was about to spring on to the windowwith full directions for preparing and using. ledge after me, and hurled him back into Sent by mail by addressing with stamp the corridor. Then I threw up the winnaming this paper. W. A. Novles 194 dow, and shouted with all the strength of Power's Block, Rochester, N. Y. my lungs.

Prof. Loisette's memory system is creating He regained his feet in an instant, and greater interest than ever in all parts of the was again springing on to the window. country and persons wishing to improve ledge, this time with the axe in his right their memory should send for his prospectus hand. Even then I remember to have felt free as advertised in another column. a thrill of admiration for his wonderful strength, as he drew himself up to the Editor-This is the second time you

window-ledge with one hand.

a slender chance, but it was my only one.

I looked back as I worked my way slow-

With an involuntary cry of alarm I re-

newed my efforts. I had a fearful distance

and the gap between us was but small,

and gradually becoming less and less. I

felt that if I looked down I should be lost,

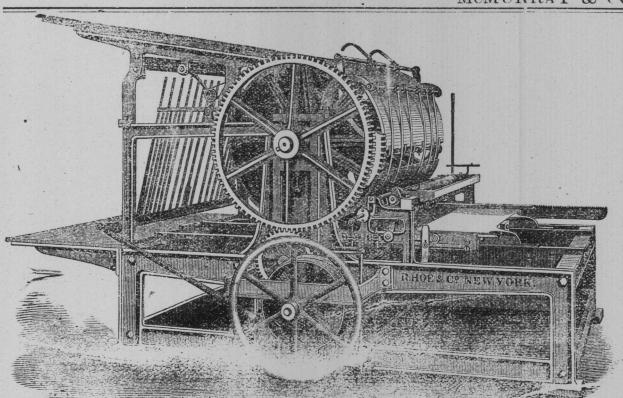
his way on after me, his bare feet clinging

With a shudder I gave myself up for lost,

and just then a blaze of light shot out at

have failed on an assignment. You can't Looking outside, I saw that the window seem to cover a big story ; what makes you he went to the richest lady in Oversea, as that this stern, proud woman was so kindly nice or ledge, which ran straight on from Reporter-Don't know; even when a end to end of the building, projecting some baby I was awfully rattled. Subscriber-What is the definition of

the word "intermittent?" Editor-Try to flirt with a woman who is sitting in a rocking-chair by a window.



# THE HERALD Corner Queen and Regent Streets,

## FREDERICTON, N. B.

R. C. MACREDIE,

above lines, including

Absolutely Pure. SPAVIN CURE power never varies. A marvel of punt-th, and wholesomeness. More economical to obtime kinds, and cannot be sold in this in the multitude of low test, show sight, alum or phosphate po ders. Side only a

THE PRESS (NEW YORK) \_. FOR 1890.

The Aggressive Republican Journal Of the Metropolis. which was still yards away. Then a shout A NEWSPAPER FOR THE MASSES.

from below told me that something was Founded December 1st, 1887. being done. I heard a voice, this time above me and just ahead of where I stood. LARGEST DAILY CIRCULATION OF ANY

Something was flung over the cave of the REPUBLICAN PAPER IN AMERICA. "Quick, the rope! It's your only chance. THE PRESS is the organ of no faction; pulls no I could hear the voice which came from vires ; has no animosities to revenge.

the roof above, but the speaker was out of The most remarkable Newspaper Success in New York. The Press is now a National Newspaper. I loosened one hand from the water-

rapidly growing in favor with Republicans of every spout and stretched it out to the rope. State in the Union. Horror! It was beyond my reach two Cheep news, vulgar sensations and trash find no feet or more. Then from below I heard a place in the columns of THE PRESS. It is an ex

pensive paper, published at the lowest price American Currency permits. THE PRESS has the brightest Editorial page in New York. It sparkles with points.



KENDALL'S

BANT, WINTON COUNTY, GIMO, Dec. 19, 1888. Dr. B. J. KNNDALL Co. Genisi I feel it ny duty to say what I have done the your Kendall's Shavin Cure. I have enred wenty-five horses that had Spectime, ten of ing Score, the efficient with Sig Head and wood fig Javy. Sheel have had one of you ooks and followed its directions, I have neves Yours truly, ANDREW TURNER,

T.S.

ENCALL'S SPANN OURE. THE CELEBRATED DR. LE CARRON, OS ARIS, FRANCE, HAS ESTABLISHED AN Prise for por bottle, or six bottles for 25. All Drug



Note. - This favorite medicine is put up in ocal bottles holding three ounces each, with the name blown in the gluss, and the name of the inventor. S. R. bell, in rod ink across the face of the later Beware of initations, refuse all subst tutes, and you will not be disappointed.

amphell's Cathartic Componi Cures Chronic Constipation

Costiveness, and all Complaint arisone from a disordered state of the Liver. Stomach and Bowels, such as

Affections, Ricelache, Bleunatism, Affections, Ricelache, Heartburn, Addity of the Blomach, Bheunatism, Loss of Appolle, Gravel, Nervous Debility, Hausea, or Vomiting, &c., &c.

Price 25 Cents por Bottle. DAVIS & LAVINIFOR CO. (Limited),

Heartburn,

BIOMENIALL

Then I heard shouts from below, and knew that I had been seen. Then the window at the endowas flung

up and a man appeared ready to seize and pull me in. But I felt I should be overtaken before I could reach it, for now the distance between us was terribly small. I DALLY. SUNDAY. WEEKLY. could hear the madman panting with the

thirst for murder as he worked his way

toward me. I dared not look at him, and

strained every nerve to reach the window,

"Leap, leap, catch the rope - quick for

vour life !"

