handk'cher?"

wrapped it around some chrysanthe

"The grand jury is setting on it."

"Did you lose a sleeve button?"

her clenched teeth, over her ashy lips:

CHAPTER IX.

floral loveliness, the spicery, and all the

So in all ages, we, born thralls of grief,

Some echo of this maddening mystery

are nailing me to a cross."

"No, I did not wear any."

gathered as I went away."

and waits 'neath storm and sun the shore of his life's broad sea, the days of his youth are quickly run, et never a sail sees he.

"My ship has gone down!" in soberer strain Sings the man, and to duty turns. He forgets the ship in his toil and pain.

And no longer his young hope burns. Yet again by the shore he stands grown old With the course of his years well spent, And gazing out on the deep - behold,

A dim ship landward bent! No banner she flies, no songs are borne From her decks as she nears the land Silent with sail all sombre and torn She is safe at last by the strand.

And lo! To the man's old age has brought Not the treasures he thought to win, But honor, content and love - life-wrought. And he cries, "Has my ship come in!"

SELECT STORY.

BERYL BRENTANO

-OR-

THE SAPPHIRE OF THE SOUTH.

CONTINUED. CHAPTER VIII. creetur! Whar's that oath you done swore, to help 'fend Miss Ellie's child? The secht, and they have stated in a game of words. I do not come to bandy phrases, and in view of your im-And you a deacon, high in the church! thought it might belouk to you, my teeth minent peril I cannot quite understand If I had found that hank'cher, I would chattered. Now, honey, can you testify your irony." hide it, till Gabriel's horn blows; and I before God and man, that hank'cher ain't would go to jail or to Jericho; and before yourn?" I would give testimony agin my dear young Misstiss'ss poor triendless gal, I handkerchiefs with me when I left home, victims he crushed for pastime on the Now, Marse Alfred, Bedney did tack the other two lie yonder. But that handker-

would be searched, so I jest hid it in a my innocence. Where is it?" better place.' She stooped, lifted the wide hem of her black calico skirt, and proceeded to pick out the stitches which held it securely. closed it, then stole back. Putting her wander? When she had ripped the thread about a lips close to Beryl's ear, she whispered: quarter of a yard, she raised the edge of the unusually deep hem, and drew out a white handkerchief with a colored border.

Bedney snatched it from her, and in the court-house was lifted off my heart, close to the fire, and carefully examined ling about that button, 'cause I picked it you. Because the stern and bitter law of it. As he held it up by the corners, his up, just under the aidge of the rug where justice sometimes entails keen sorrow

"This is evidently a lady's handker- ment day, it was drapped by the pusson appointed officers to obey the solemn bechief, and is so important in the case, that who killed him. I was so afeared it hests?" I shall keep it until the trial is over. might belonk to you, that I have been on "Justice! Into what a frightful mock-Shake hands; for I honor your loyalty to it at home, 'cause them yelping wolves as screaming for the blood of the innocent. your poor young mistress, and her un- wears the skeepskins of justice are on my How dare you commit your crimes, raise

As Mr. Churchill left the house, Bedney accompanied him to the gate. When he pods of red pepper, which looked exactly attribute of Jehovah." returned, the door was locked. In vain alike, but the end of one had been cut out he demanded admittance; in vain tried barred, and though he heard Dyce moving ment. Beckoning Beryl to follow, Dyce to defy attack. of the Elm Bluff stables. When the sun stood open; a fire glowed on the well- of mother-of-pearl. Across the top, em- only understand swept hearth, where a pot of boiling cof- bossed in gilt letters, ran the word "Rifee and a plate of biscuit welcomed him; cordo." but Dyce was nowhere visible, and a vigorous search soon convinced him that she had left home on some pressing errand.

the door of the small room adjoining her own bedchamber, to which she had in-Beryl stood leaning against the barred window, and did not even turn her head. "Here is a negro woman, begging to

Two hours later, Mrs. Singleton opened

see you for a few moments. She says she is an old family servant of General Darrington's." Standing with her back toward the

door, the prisoner put out one hand with

"I have suffered enough from General | thetic than that serene picture of Darrington and his friends; and I will Grove of Colonus, sacred to the "Semnai see nobody connected with that fatal Theai"; where the dewy freshness, the place, which has been a curse to me." "Just as you please; but old Auntie warbling witchery of nature pay tribute here says she nursed your mother, and on to the avenging goddesses.

that account wants to see you." Without waiting for permission, Dyce darted past the warden's wife, and almost stony-hearted mother-earth, but her starry before Beryl was aware of her presence, orbs shine on, undimmed by sympathetic

Listlessly the girl turned and looked at sprinkled skirts of the mighty Mater, her, and Dyce threw her arms around her | praying some lullaby from her to sooth; slender waist, and, falling on her knees, our pain. hid her face in Beryl's dress, sobbing pas-

sounded in the ears of the lonely woman, "Oh, my lovely! my lovely' To think who clutched the bars of her dungeon, you should be shut up here! To see Miss and stared through its iron lattice, at the Ellie's baby jailed among the offscourings peaceful, happy, outside world. At her of the earth! Oh, honey! Just look feet lay X -, divided by the silvery straight at me, like you was facing your river, which here rushed with arrowy accusers before the bar of God, and tell swiftness under the grey stone arches of me you didn't kill your grandpa. Tell the bridge, and there widened into glassy me you never dipped your pretty hands lakelets. As a chess-board the squares of buildings were spread out, defined by

Tears were streaming down Dyce's wide streets, where humanity and its cheeks, and she shook from head to foot. traffic sped, busy as ants. In a green plot, "If you knew my mother, how can you | the sombre facade of the court-house surthink it possible her child could commit mounted by an eyeless stone statute of an awful crime?" justice, frowned on the frivolous throng

to think! 'Pears to me the world is To-day forest, stream, earth and sky, turned upside down. You see, honey, appeared branded with one fatal word, as you are half and half; and while I am if the world's wide page held only "Riperfectly shore of Miss Ellie's half of you, | cordo! Ricordo!" cause I can always swear to our side — Beryl shut her eyes and groaned; but the Darrington - in you, I can't testify the scene merely shifted to a dell unout your pa's side; he was a - a - " | der the shadow of Carrara hills, where

de was as much a gentleman as my olives set "Ricordo" among their silver her was a lady; and I would rather leaves; and lemons painted "Ricordo" daughter, than call a king my in their pale gold; and scarlet pomegranates and nodding violets, burning ane-'There ain't no drop mones and tender green of trailing maidencan see, and if hair ferns all blazoned "Ricordo."

Hitherte, the shame of the suspicion the the degradation of the imprisonment had a caught and empaled her thoughts; but by

agrees, these became dwarfed by the ng shadow of a possibly ignominious | window, and compressed her lips. spread its sable pinions

Physical exhaustion was following close upon the mental agony that had stretched her on the rack, for so many days and nights. To sit still was impossible, yet in her wandering up and down the narrow with her white apron, she wept for some against the wall disrufteen meaning the face where the room is a sainst the wall disrufteen meaning the face where the room is a sainst the wall disrufteen meaning the face where the room is a sainst the wall disrufteen meaning the face where the room is a sainst the wall disrufteen meaning the face where the room is a sainst the wall disrufteen meaning the face where the room is a sainst the wall disrufteen meaning the face where the room is a sainst the wall disrufteen meaning the face where the room is a sainst the wall disrufteen meaning the face where the room is a sainst the wall disrufteen meaning the face where the room is a sain to the desert we want to be a sain to be a sain to the desert we want to be a sain to the desert we want to be a sain to be a sai with her white apron, she wept for some against the wall, dizzy from weakness, to work, and all the glory of the victory I used by millions of mothers for their

saved my mother's life, when the barn her than for Moses when he climbed Nebo but oh!—Crossus could not have bought burned?"

"Yes, honey, I am Mam' Dyce, and if soul wrestled. Wearily she leaned against with high hope! As I think of my feel-with will relieve the poor little. Teething. It will relieve the poor little. I am spared I will try to save yourn. the window bars, twining her hot fingers That is what has brung me here. You around them, pressing her forehead to the pine cones, it seems a hundred years ago, are 'cused of the robb'ry and the murder, cold barrier; and everywhere "Ricordo" and I recall the image of a girl long dead; and you have denied it in the court; but stabbed her eyes like glowing steel.

chile, the lie-yers are aworking day and The door opened, some words were utnight fur to hang you, and little is made tered in an undertone, then the bolt of much on your side, and much is spun clicked in its socket, and Mr. Dunbar apout of little on theirn. They are more proached the window. Mechanically cunning than foxes, and blood-thirstier Beryl glanced over her shoulder, and a than panters, and they no more git tired shiver crept across her.

than the spiders, that spin and piece a "I believe you know me. Dunbar is web as fast as you break in. Three nights | my name." ago, I got down on my knees, and I kissed He stood at her side and they looked a little pink morocco slipper what your into each other's eyes and measured lances.

ma wore the day when she first took her | Could this worn, pallid woman be the first step from my arm to her own same person who in the fresh vigor of her mother's knees, and I swore a solemn oath, youthful beauty had suggested to him on if I could help free Miss Ellie's child, I the steps of Elm Bluff an image of would do it. Now I want to ask you one Hygeia? Here insouciante girlhood was thing. Did you lose anything that day dead as Manetho's dynasties, and years you come to our house, and had the talk seemed to have passed over his auburn head since he saw it last. Human faces "Nothing, but my peace and happiness." are nature's highest type of etchings, and "Are you shore you didn't drap your mental anguish bites deeper than the Dutch mordant: heart ache is the keen "Yes, I am sure I did not, because needle that traces finest lines.

"Yes, I know you only too well. are Tiberius." "Well, a lady's hank'cher was found in Her luminous deep eyes held his a marster's room, and it did smell of chlorybay, and despite his habitual haughty form. Bedney picked it up, and we said equipoise, her crisp tone of measureless

nothing and laid low, and hid the thing; aversion stung him but that God-forsaken and predestinated "Sarcasm is an ill selected arbiter besinner, Miss Angerline, kept sarching and tween you and me; and your fate for all eaves-drapping, and set the lie-yers on time, your future weal or woe, is rather a "You poor, pitiful, rascally, cowardly the scent, and they have 'strained Bedney, costly shuttlecock to be tossed to and fro

"Understand me? You never will. Did the bloodthirsty soul of Tiberius com-"I certainly can. I had only three would chaw my tongue into sassage meat. and I have them still. Here is one, the rocks below Villa Jovis? There is but hank'cher inside the portrait of president chief is worth everything; because it to whom you would so gladly hurry me. one arbiter for your hatred, the hangman, Dinkum, 'cause we thought that was the must belong to the vile wretch who comsaftest place, but I knowed the house mitted the crime, and it will help to prove sport for men of your type."

Unable to withdraw his gaze from the and tiptoed to the door; finding it ajar, the terrible nervous strain, did her mind

I am forced to conclude you resort to this method of defence. The exigencies of professional duty compel me to assume toward you an attitude as painfully embarrassing to me as it is threatening to on. Because the stern and bitter law of lastice sometimes entails. "Thank God! I feel like all the bricks professional duty compel me to assume and flung away. I was in fear and trimb- barrassing to me as it is threatening to face became very grave and stern, and he old marster fell, when he got his death upon those who are forced to execute her blow; and as sure as the coming of judg- decrees, is it any less obligatory ugon the

Bedney, come to my office by nine o'clock the anxious seat ever since I found it; ery have such as you degraded her worto-morrow, as the grand jury may ask and I concluded the safest way was to ship! No wonder justice fled to the stars. you some questions. Good-bye, Dyce. bring it here to you. I am scared to keep You are the appointed officer of a harpy fortunate child. You remind me of my own old mammy. Dear good soul, she and I am precious careful of it. Look justice? Call yourself the priest of a She took from her pocket two large must be provided; and libel no more the

Scorn curled her lips, and beneath her around the stem, then neatly fitted back, | glowing eyes his grew restless, as, panothe windows; every entrance was securely and held in place by some colorless ce- plied in conscious innocence, she seemed about within, she deigned no answer to went closer to the window, and with the "You evidently credit me with motives his earnest pleadings. The remainder of aid of her teeth drew out the stem. Into of personal animosity, which would alike

that night was spent in the great hay-bin her palm rolled a circular button of some disgrace my profession and my manhood. opaque reddish-brown substance, resemb- For your sake, rather than my own, I rose next morning, Bedney rushed to re- ling tortoise shell, and enamelled with should like to remove this erroneous imsent his wrongs. The door of his house gilt bunches of grapes, and inlaid leaves pression from your mind. If you could

> perious gesture of disdain. The old woman lifted her open palm, "Save your sophistries; they and as Beryl saw the button, a gasping, wasted here. Why multiply cobwebs? I gurgling sound broke from her. She understand you. If doves have a sixth snatched it, stared at it. Then the Gor- sense that warns them before they hear gon head slipped through her fingers, she the hawk's cry, or discern the shadow of threw herself against the window, shook his circling wings; and if mice, dum in a the iron bar franatically; and one des- cat's claws, surmise the exact value of the perate cry seemed to tear its way through

> preliminary caresses, the graceful antics. the fatal fondling of the velvet paw; so "Oh, Mother! Mother! You we, the prey of legal 'justice,' know instinctively what the swinging of censers and the chanting of her high priest mean, when he draws near us. I understand you. You intend to hang me if you can." He drew his breath with a hissing is there an episode more exquisitely pasound, and a dark flush stained his broad

> > mooth brow. "On my honor as a gentleman, I came ere to-day solely to --- " "Solely to assure yourself of some doubtful link you must weld into your

chain; solely to plunge the scalpel of some double-edged question. If there lift streaming eyes, and chant elegies to must be an ante mortem examination, we will wait, if you please, for the legal dissection when I am stretched before the tears. Wailing children of Time, we jury-box. Until then, you have no right crouch and tug at the moss-velvet, daisyto intrude upon the misery you have brought on an innocent woman.' They stood so near each other, that he could count the fierce throbbing of the

sdadow of her long lashes; and again some electric current flashed from her feverishly bright eyes, burning its way to the secret chambers of his selfish heart. melting the dross that ambition and greed had slowly cemented, and dropping one deathless spark into a deep adytum, of the existence of which he had never even ward her, but she pressed back against the iron bars, and drew her dress aside a if shunning a leper. There was no petulance in the motion, but its significance

pricked him like a dagger point. "It was the hope of finding you an inocent woman that must plead my pardon for what you consider an unwarrant able 'intrusion.' Will-you believe me. if your Burdock Blood Bitters it was re swear to you that I have come as a

"As a friend to me? No. As a friend General Darrington and his adopted son, Prince? Yes. Oh, Tiberius! Your

rosy apples are flavored like those your forefathers offered Agrippina." "Do you regard me as an unscrupulous calculating villain, who, pretending kind-Tom — Why not? Eleanor — Well, pap objects to his fortune, mama objects to

ness, plots treachery? Do you deliberately offer me this wanton insult?" His swart face reddened, and the fine lines of his handsome mouth hardened. She shrank a few inches closer to the

"If you were a man I should swiftly of womanhoed, and resent the affront you have thrust upon of her high me, and suitable redress would be peculreping iarly sweet and welcome; but you are a defenceless and unfortunate woman, and " are tied. I desire to help you; d insult my manhood.

but I

this was the last evening we could be to, gether till to-morrow."

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been which she would not succumb,

"Are you not the wife of Bedney, who Human help was no more possible for want. I was so poor in worldly goods, at night and broken of rest by a sick want. I was so poor in worldly goods, at night and broken of rest by a sick want. I was so poor in worldly goods, at night and broken of rest by a sick want. knew that I should win over poverty and children while teething. If disturbed ings that day, among the primroses and Teething. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it mothers, there is no mstake about it. It cures Diarrhea, regulates the Stomach and such a proud girl; so happy in the beautiful world of the art she loved! Bowels, cures Wind, Colic, softens the Gums and reduces Inflammation. Is pleasant to Then some strange awful curse that the taste. The prescription of one of the had lain in wait ambushed among the oldest and best female physicians and nurses flowers I gathered that last day of in the United States, and is sold at 25 cents my dead existence, fell upon me - I saw per bottle by all druggists throughout the you! No wonder I shivered when you world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winsmet me. I saw you. Then my sun sick- Low's Soothing Syrup.

ened and went out, and my hopes crum-Chappie - Shall we ohdah wine sauce bled, and my youth shrivelled and wif this pudding? perished for ever; and the wide world is Cholly - Yaas. I feel doocid to-day. a rayless dungeon, and the girl Beryl is and don't caiah if I do get dwunk. buried so deep, that the angels of the

resurrection will never find her! - and I? - am only a withered, disgraced woman, The family store of medicine should hurled into a den; trampled, branded; contain a bottle of Hagyard's Yellow Oil. with a soul devoured by despairing bit-Mrs. Hannah Hutchin, of Rossway, N. S., terness, with a broken heart, a brain on says: "We have used Hagyard's Yellow fire! If you had drawn a knife across my Oil in our family for six years, for coughs, throat, or sent a bullet through my temcolds, burns, sore throat, croup, etc., and ples, my spirit might have met yours in find it so good we cannot do without it." the beyond, and I could have forgiven

my youth, and dishonored my father's ior?" "My dear girl I never met a man name! You robbed me of my stainless character, and cast me among outlaws and flends! Worse yet, oh, blackest of all DR. T. A. SLOCUM'S your crimes, you have almost throttled Oxygenized Emulsion of Pure Cod Liver my faith in Christ! You have torn Oil. If you are Feeble and Emaciated -

that which bastened me to heaven; but

you strangled my hopes, and mutilated

You are the curse of my life. You wish

you had never set your eyes on me?

world will no longer hold us both."

sation of a crime which you did not com-

"Then you must prove the truth of your

solemn words; and it was this faint hope

that induced me to come here to-day.

Only one circumstance stands between

the grand jury and your indictment for

murder; and time presses. Now tell me,

He took from his coat pocket a small

parcel wrapped in paper, and tore off the

covering. Beryl stood faint and dizzy,

guard and defiant. He shook out and

hem-stitched. Along the border ran

graceful arabesques, swelling into scallops

and dotted with stars, embroidered in

enclosed in a wreath of exquisitely de-

signed fuchsias, the large, elaborately or

nate capitals "B.B." were worked in fade

less scarlet scrolls to match the wreath.

Above the drooping flowers poised the

Did she know it. Could she ever forget

that serene May day when the air was

liquid gold, and the Mediterranean molten

wavelets crested; when the rosy oleanders

and silvery flakes of orange blossoms

floated down upon the ferny cliff where,

As on the golden background of a

cherished Byzantine picture, memory

held untarnished every tint and outline

FALLING FAST.

very fast after three months' suffering

foot, but after she had used one bottle of

moved, and she felt quite well. We

think there is no better medicine, and

177 Jamieson Av., Parkdale, Toronto, Ont.

Cousin Tom - So you are not going to

his family, and I object to his character,

and besides that he has not asked me yet.

DR. T. A. SLOCUM'S

when she sees it on another woman.

WINTER SPORTS.

The gay winter season exposes many to

MISS LAVINIA TAYLOR,

Dear Sirs,-My mother was falling

of that blessed day, when she and he

father had looked for the last time

sunny sea they loved so well.

are true friend, to B. B. B.

her work?

red wings of a descending butterfly.

do you know this?"

Take courage, finish your work; the best when he has one he can't blame on any of me is utterly dead already, and when

away my hold upon the eternal God! Use it. For sale by all druggists. 35

you have taken my blood, and laid my polluted body in a convict's shallow grave, PILES! PILES! ITCHING PILES. your enmity will be satiated. Then I, at Symptoms - Moisture; intense itching least. I shall be free from my hideous and stinging; most at night; worse by curse. If there be any comfort left for scratching. If allowed to continue tumors me, it lurks in the knowledge that when form, which often bleed and ulcerate, beyou succeed in convicting me, the same coming very sore. Swayne's Ointment stops the itching and bleeding, heals ul-"If I have unjustly suspected and perceration, and in most cases removes the secuted you, may God forgive me! If I tumors. At druggists, or by mail, for 50 have wronged you by suspicion and accuents. Dr. Swanye & Son, Philadelphia.

keen blue eyes seemed to probe the re-A SENSIBLE STATEMENT. cesses of her soul. If she answered, would Sirs,-Having used Burdock Blood Bitthe steel springs of some trap close upon ters successfully for some time past, I must state that for my complaint of biliousness and acid stomach I have never found an hands, my heart, my soul are as free from equal, and I continue to use it and recomcrime as they were when God sent them mend it to my friends and neighbors. into the world. I am innocent - inno-W. Surron, St. Thomas, Ont. cent - innocent as any baby only a week

old, lying dead in its little coffin. Inno-It is easier to forgive enemies we have cent - but defiled, disgraced; innocent as worsted than enemies who have worsted the Lord Jesus was of the sins for which

He died; but you cannot save what you "The doctor said my faith in Johnson's have destroyed. You have ruined my Anodyne Liniment was correct," writes He was a strong man, cold, collected

priding himself upon his superb physique, Teacher: "Now, Tommy, tell me who his nerves of steel; but as he watched and first discovered whalebone." Tommy listened, he trembled, and the girl's eyes | "Jonah."

dilated, sparkled through the sudden moisture that so strangely and unexpect-



sapphire, wreathed with pearls, as the sitting by her father's side, she had drawn CAIN back of her father's worn copy of Theocritus? If she lived a thousand years, ONE POUND would it be possible to forget the thin, almost transparent white hand, with its A Day. blue veins swollen like cords, which had gently taken the pencil from her fingers, A GAIN OF A POUND A DAY IN THE and retouched and rounded the sweep of the curves; the dear, wasted hand that she had stooped and kissed, as it corrected

OF PURE COD LIVER OIL WITH Hypophosphites of Lime & Soda is nothing unusual. This feat

AGAIN. PALATABLE AS MILK. EN-DORSED BY PHYSICIANS. SCOTT'S EMULSION IS PUT UP ONLY IN SALMON COLOR WRAPPERS. SOLD BY ALL DRUG-GISTS AT 50c. AND \$1.00 SCOTT & BOWNE, Belleville. R. C. MACREDIE,

marry him? Eleanor - No. Cousin TINSMITH

COUNTY COURT HOUSE Oxygenized Emulsion of Pure Cod Liver Oil. If you have consumption - Use it. For sale by all druggists. 35 cents per above lines, including

It's the woman who has a brown plush **BLECTRICAL AND MECHANICAL** sacque on who can quickest tell a sealskin BELL HANGING,

Speaking Tubes, &c.

I had been troubled five months after eating and a heavy load in the pit of my stomach. I suffered frequently from a Water Brash of clear matter. Sometimes a deathly Sickness at the Stomach would overtake me. Then again I would have the terrible pains of Wind Colic. At such times I would try to belch and could not. I was working then for Thomas McHenry, Druggist, Cor. Irwin and Western Ave., Allegheny City, Pa., in whose employ I had been for seven years. Finally I used August Flower, and after using just one bottle for two weeks, was entirely relieved of all the trouble. I can now eat things I dared not touch before. I would like to refer you to Mr. McHenry, for whom I worked, who knows all about my condition,

cine. I live with my wife and family at 39 James St., Allegheny City, Pa. Signed, JOHN D. COX.

G. G. GREEN, Sole Manufacturer,

Woodbury, New Jersey, U. S. A

and from whom I bought the medi-

"But what on earth could have induced you to marry a man so utterly your infer-

Regulates the Stomach, Liver and Bowels, unlocks the Secretions, Purifies the Blood and removes all impurities from a Pimple to the worst Scrofulous Sore.

→ CURES ← DYSPEPSIA. BILIOUSNESS. CONSTIPATION, HEADACHE

SALT RHEUM. SCROFULA. HEART BURN. SOUR STOMACH DIZZINESS. DROPSY. RHEUMATISM. SKIN DISEASES

TURN IT ROUND

25 DOZEN Team Bells. Straps to suit. Chimes for Shufts. Gongs for Back Siddles.

R. CHESTNUT & SONS.

NOTARY SEALS,

HALL'S BOOK STORE.

STATE SEALS.

HALL'S BOOK STORE.

OFFICIAL SEALS.

SEALING WAX.

HALL'S BOOK STORE.

HAIL'S BOOK STORE. PAPER FASTENERS.

HALL'S BOOK STORE.

PAPER FILES. HALL'S BOOK STORE.

HALL'S BOOK STORE.

MORTGAGES, DEEDS,

BILLS OF SALE, etc. HALL'S BOOK STORE.

Next door to Davis, Staples & Co. THE

VERPOOL AND LONDON AND GLOBE

INSURANCE COMPANY. Assets, 1st January, 1889, - \$39,722,809.59

Fire Insurance of Every Descrip- article

LOWEST CURRENT RATES. WM. WILSON.

Skates. Skates.

JUST RECEIVED : R. CHESTNUT & SONS The Sun.

Has secured during 1892:

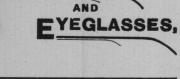
W. D. Howells, H. Rider Haggard, George Meredith, Norman Lockyer, Andrew Lang, Conan Doyle, St. George Mivart, Mark Twain, Rudyard Kipling, J. Chandler Harris, R.Louis Stevenson, William Black. W. Clark Russell, Mary E. Wilkins.

> Frances Hodgson Burnett. And many other distinguished Writers

The Zunday Zun

is the greatest Sunday Newspaper in the world. Price 5c.a copy. By mail \$2 a year.

Address : THE SUN, New York. **PECTACLES**





PER PAIR.

No More Fancy Prices

I have just received 500 pairs of Spectacles and Eyeglasses, which I will sell from 25 to 75 cts. per pair and SSETS IN CANADA, " - 870,525.67 guarantee a perfect fit in every case. These are not cheap, shoddy goods, such

as are sold by peddlers, but a good reliable

GEO. H. DAVIS.

CALL AND EXAMINE AT

Druggist and Seedsman

CORNER QUEEN AND REGENT STS.

FREDERICTON.

MCMURRAY & CO.

VISH to thank their many friends for the liberal patronage bestowed on them in the past, and also to remind them that their Stock is now complete for the

CHRISTMAS TRADE.

With their store enlarged, they are in a position to show their Stock of Books, Stationery and Fancy Goods, which will be found the largest and best assorted Stock ever seen in this city. All of which have been marked at prices that will find a ready sale, and we particularly invite you to call and look it over. We have BOOKS of all kinds.

FANCY GOODS,

In great Variety, in

Bronze, Nickel, Brass, Plush & Leather.

Too Numerous to mention.

TOYS OF ALL KINDS,

Steam Railway, Magic Lanterns, etc.

And don't forget if you wish a PIANO, ORGAN, or SEWING MACHINE, that this is headquarters for them. No Agents employed. LOW PRICES. If not as we represent money refunded.

MCMURRAY & Co.

BOTTLE

USE IT FOR

Difficulty of Breathing Tightness of the Chest Wasting Away of Flesh Throat Troubles Consumption Bronchitis, Weak Lungs Asthma, Coughs Catarrh, Colds

Oxygenized Emulsion of Pure

LIVER \mathbf{C}

SALE BY ALL DRUGGIST

attacks of cold, coughs, hoarseness, tight-

es of the chest, asthma, bronchitis, etc. quire a reliable remedy like ectoral Balsam for their re-Known as reliable for The best cough cure.

DR. T. A. SLOCUM'S

TASTELESS