POETRY.

FAR DOWN.

Far down, far down in a chasm, A chasm of longing and pain, The scurge of a sad-soul'd river Soft sobbeth a slumberless name; 'Tis thine, Oh, 'tis thine that the river, The river with sad sobbing swells, Soft sighteth and singeth forever. Oh, love, like the dying of bells.

Far down, far down in my bosom, Far down in its red floods that glow. Is glass'd and engraven forever A face that entralleth me so, 'Tis thine, oh, 'tis thine, and its beauties Shall never, no never depart; But burnish with harlos of heaven The sad depths of a fond, fond heart! -[Ernest E. Leigh

SELECT STORY.

OUEEN OF HIS HEART.

CHAPTER III. CONTINUED.

He felt less hopeful than he had done in the winter. Then he had hesitated any delay." because he feared Evelyn was unworthy of him ; now he felt unworthy of her. The look of pitying concern on her face as she bent over the unconscious lad had shown Well! what's the matter, Mab? You him much of her real character. There were still many obstacles in the way, certainly : there was the silly vain mother and worse the odious Captain Gordon, glad-dear Eve!" but Sir Ralph felt he would face these difficulties if he only felt positive that pleasant sneering way. Eve was all she appeared-gentle, true and pure-and he did feel positive of that now. And Eve, knowing nothing of his thoughts, talked in her cool dainty way, late her." making him feel that she was very very far away from him.

He went into the cottage with her, and her wandering in the garden, and noticed after giving the woman a couple of sovereigns, waited outside in the small untidy garden where two lean fowls were raking the dry stone beds, and where three dirty little children watched him with wondering curiosity.

It seemed to him that Evelyn was unnecessarily long in that close stifling dwelling, with its tiny dusty windows completely blocked up with geraniums. She was behind those plants, he knew, husband." talking to the whining miserable woman when she might have been in the fresh air and sunshine with him listening to that long deferred tale of love. Yes, he intended to ask her this very afternoon he would tarry no longer, lest he should lose her altogether. She came at length and was surprised to find him waiting.

through the gate he held open for her, "have you forgotten him?" She had removed her gloves and on the

"Your poor horse!" she said, passing

Carlyle came down from town and put up | mouth, trying to stop the hysterical sobat the village inn, calling on Mrs. Gordon | bing. the same day to tell her of his engage-The spirit was brought with all speed ; ment. It was the first time either the and the captain, having taken a stiff glass, captain or his wife had heard it. They walked with a staggering jauntiness from were all sitting under the verandah when the room. After a few seconds the hall he called, taking afternoon tea, at least door was opened and closed, and Evelyn the ladies were; Captain Gordon had a exclaimed with a sigh of reliefsmall table to himself on which stood "Thank goodness, he has gone out." a box of cigars and plenty of brandy and At this pleasing intelligence, Mrs. Gordon sat up and whisperedsoda water. "I know Evelyn has not prepared you "Go and ask ; let us be certain." for the news I bring,"Carlyle began, and Captain Gordon had gone out, and had

left word he would not be back till late; Evelyn at once rose and walked away so the servant informed Evelyn. She at into the garden. "Out with it, my boy," Gordon cried, once imparted the news to her mother, oursting into a loud laugh. "You are who by that time was weeping quietly. going to follow our example, I suppose, The girl took a low chair beside her. and take each other for better or worse. Neither spoke for a minute or two; then 'Pon my word, you've been up to a nice Evelvn said-

little game during our absence." "Mother, what is the meaning of this-Carlyle colored with annoyance. is he mad?" "Evelyn has consented to marry me,' Mrs. Gordon began to sob and gasp the young man said, addressing himself again, but Evelyn was firm. to Mrs. Gordon, whose eyes were fixed on "You must tell me," she persisted. his with painful intensity. have seen so much, it is absurd to hide "How soon?" The words were scarce- anything; besides, I cannot help you unly audible-he guessed them from the less you trust me." "But he will kill me!" the elder novement of her lips.

"We have fixed no special day at woman wailed. "You don't know himpresent, but there seems no reason for he will kill me! He is not a man, Eve, he is a fiend-a demon!" "Certainly not," Gordon declared. "I "Tell me all you can, mother; you need

don't believe in long engagements my- not be afraid, he will not hear of it. Tell self, you get sick of one another beforeme everything." "Eve, he is drinking himself mad. He was raving when were abroad; once it don't look over pleased, old lady." "Yes-yes, Val-of course I am," she took six men to hold him, and oh ! how I cried spasmodically. "Oh, I am very hoped he would die. But he got over it, and was careful for a time, but yesterday and to-day he has taken nothing but The captain laughed again in an unbrandy; he is going mad again. I am so "Oh, yes-of course you are, my loveafraid, Evelyn-I wish I was dead! And

vour delight is taken for granted. Bring he has no money, and no friends, and he the girl here, Carlyle, and let's congratuis living on my capital, spending every penny; and he never was in the service, Nigel followed Evelyn but with no inand he always has led a disreputable tention of bringing her back. He found life."

Poor Mrs. Gordon told her tale of woe with a sinking heart the wistful sadness in a high pitched whining voice. It was of her face. She smiled upon hun when much what Evelyn had expected to hear, she perceived him and let her draw her perhaps a trifle worse, but only a trifle. hand within his arm, asking-"You must leave him at once," she

"What do you think of mother, Nigel? said with decision; "he has no right to Has she not altered?" touch your money." "She has indeed," he admitted. "To "He persuaded me to make it over to my mind she seems afraid of him."

"I knew how it would be," the girl sighed. "I knew he would make a bad that silence again reigned between them; to my table, called up Dover and asked

"When we are married, Eve, we must take her away. I want you to say, dear, her blue eyes, was wondering how she Calais to make through connection with when that day of all days is to be." "Oh, not yet-not for a long time," she were startled by a sudden pushing for- communication with Brussels; through cried shrinking back; then seeing the ward of the blind which hung before the Brussels I got communication with Ospain in the kindly grey eyes added-"It open French window; another instant, tend, and then Ostend put me in comis too soon to think of that yet; let us and Captain Gordon stood in the room. grow more accustomed to each other." "Very well, dear," he said quietly; and guessed that at once-Evelyn with un- surprised to hear clicking over the wire since, now over one year." she, guessing how she had hurt him, bounded indignation and disgust, Mrs. via Dover, Calais, Paris, Brussels and Os-

tried to make up for it in many little Gordon with a terror beyond expression; tend this message : ways. She gathered a flower for his the latter shrieked wildly, rushing to the "I have left my pipe on your table;

SMOKERS' YARNS. How a St. John Man Communicated with

his Best Girl.

[New York Herald.] We had just finished our little game of cards and had gone on deck for a final smoke before turning in. There were of flour used, and therefore varies considfour of us in the party and we start- erably, but it should be enough to make a ed a desultary discussion about the future dough sufficiently stiff to be turned in a ocean greyhound" making the trip beween Sandy Hook and Queenstown in four days. This gave the man with the pensive cast of countenance, who during ting with a tablespoonful of salt, and the the poker game had several times come four then stirred in with a wooden spoon to grief by outrageous bluffs, a chance to nount his hobby. He had a theory that ency. the more the inventions of men tended toward the annihilation of time and

"set a ferment" over night. After adding space the nearer drew the period of disthe dissolved yeast and salt to the wetting. solution of the human race. He soon became very much of a bore and we were very much relieved when the telegraph operator told us a story about the battered old briar he was smoking. For reasons that are obvious, he would not care to set to rise. In an hour from the time it have his identity made known, as he is is put in the pans it will be light enough still in the employ of the company whose to bake. Under ordinary conditions bread nterests on this occasion were made subservient to his own. "In a certain street in London," said

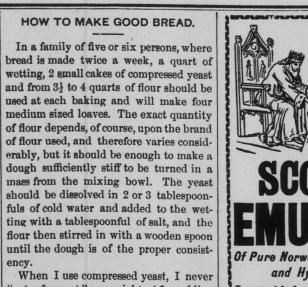
he, "there are two telegraph bureausone for the cable between London and anapolis News. Paris by way of Dover and Calais, the other for the London and Brussels cable by the way of Ostend. These two offices are situated opposite one another, and

the operators in each are on a very friendly footing. We discuss events of the day together, and generally have a mutual smoke during the noontime recess.

AROUND THE CIRCLE.

"I am in the French bureau, and one day after dinner I accidentally left my pipe on the table of one of my colleagues in the Belgian office. Our place was almost empty when I returned and there druggists and country dealers. Use Polwas only one messenger in the room. I son's nerve pain cure - Nerviline. asked him to go over the way and get my pipe. The small Mercury in buttons was obstinate, and scornfully replied to my request by saying; 'I can't go hunting after pipes, I am wanted here.' I did not press

the point, but I wanted my pipe hadly him," Mrs. Gordon admitted, looking and could not go after it myself. I got rather ashamed of her folly, and after over the difficulty in this way :-- I went Evelyn with her chin resting on her them to put me in communication with hand, her straight brows puckered over Calais. As soon as this was done I asked could best help her mother, when both Paris; Paris was then asked to put me in munication with London A second later He had been listening, both women my colleague in the opposite office was



I stir in flour until the dough is stiff enough then turn it onto the molding Almost as palatable as Milk. board, knead it 10 or 15 minutes and put it to rise. In 3 hours it is light enough to form into loaves, put in pans and again mixed with compressed yeast should be baked and out of the oven in 5 hours from the time its ingredients are stirred together .--- [Mrs. Emma P. Ewing in Indi-Unequalled in WORTH TEN DOLLARS A BOTTLE. Any person who has used Polson's Nerviline, the great pain cure, would not be without it if it cost ten dollars a bottle. A good thing is worth its weight in gold, and Nerviline is the best remedy in the

world for all kinds of pain. It cures neufolding. ralgia in five minutes; toothache in one minute; lame back at one application; headache in a few moments; and all Copies. pains just as rapidly. Why not try it to-0000 day? Large bottles 25 cents, sold by all

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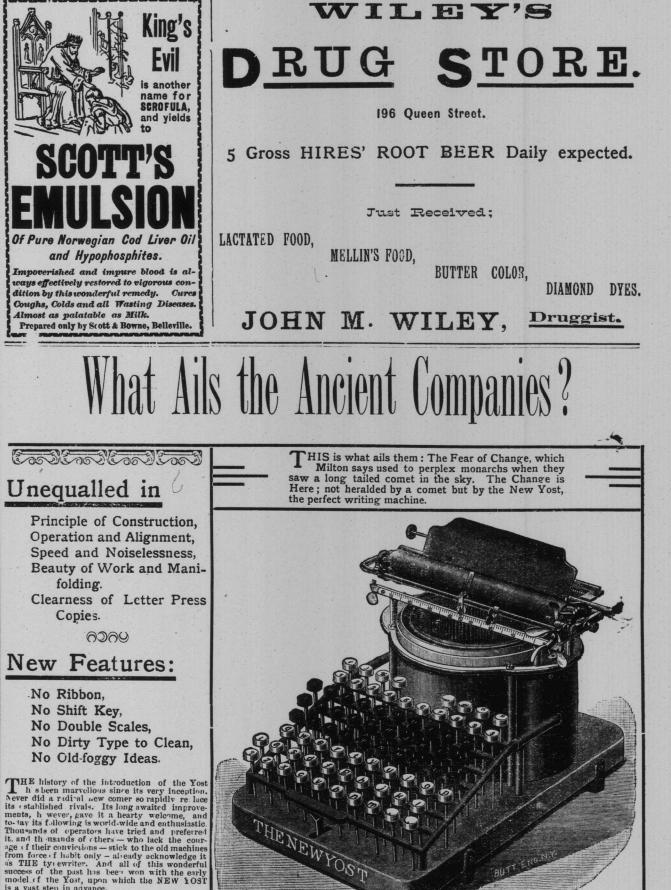
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Here, you told me I would be delighted No Ribbon, to see this horse go when I got him on No Shift Key, the road. He won't move a foot. Well, wouldn't you be delighted to see him go?

THE TEST OF TIME.

William Holder, sailmaker, St. John, writes: "This is to certify that for nearly a year I suffered with dyspepsia, ndigestion and severe bilious headaches. I lost flesh and became very weak. I was recommended to use Hawker's Tonic and Pills and am pleased to say that they completely cured me. I gained flesh very fast, and became hearty and stronger than I had ever been, and have never suffered

Wholesale.- Prodley - I hear that you have been getting married. Tooker-



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breath with almost a cry. "Evelyn, what is that?"

She was startled by his manner and the color rushed into her face as she saw her eyes fixed on Carlyle's ring.

"Did you know-but of course that is not likely. I am engaged."

"And to whom?" he asked shortly, and Evelyn, resenting the tone, merely raised her eyebrows in surprise and said nothing.

"Forgive me," he hastened to apologize, "but this is a shock. Evelyn, I have loved you so long and now find it is hope-

"You loved me!" the girl said disdainfully.

"Yes, I," he answered gravely, "loved you and still love you, and hoped to make you my wife." "Then-why did you go away?" she

asked, raising those serene blue eves of hers to his face

"Because I was a fool," he answered anything; she knew how uncongenial Gordon?" what was real and what was false. Long mother; how at one time she would have Evelyn said. ago I pinned my faith on a woman who railed against the fate that planted her in you and doubted and hesitated till too

"Yes, it is too late," the girl repeated, and they walked on in silence back the Gordon started guiltily. way they had come, across the sun flecked meadow, yet both felt the brightness had gone from the day leaving it dull and al." dreary. Neither spoke again until they were in sight of the road, then Sir Ralph paused.

"Evelyn, vou will let me be your friend, your true staunch friend for always?"

"If you wish it," she said gently, and fear of that." then they parted.

CHAPTER IV.

she managed to be at the door to welcome | trembling fingers on her wrist. her mother, and the servants were asin a curious way. He handed out his most free from care.

wife with great ceremony, but Evelyn drew back with a sudden look of horror, descending the broad white steps she said indignation against Captain Gordon, cheerfully-

"Welcome home, mother, at last." "That's right, Eve; glad to see you," Gordon said, patting her shoulder as he followed the two ladies into the house,

where Mrs. Gordon at once sank into a a dreadful little bundle of finery. "Is there no tea?" she inquired peevishly. "I am so tired, Evelyn-perfectly dead." "It's a warm day for travelling," the table of Venetian glass, which came girl said. "But here is the tea, mother, crashing down by his side and partly

and then you can lie down and rest." "How d'ye think your mother's look-

ing?" Captain Gordon inquired, sitting asked, blinking furiously at his wife, who front of him. the sofa

politeness she could: "You have been not bound to stay in the room with that ed, is now in the milk. and the wheat doing too much, mother." "Yes, that is it. We have been sight

ish haste, mingled with an affectation to-to-to-"

which made it appear ludicrous. "Yet He sat amongst the broke

tighter.

third finger of her left hand a broad gold coat, pinning it in with her own pretty door, tearing at the handle, and falling to please send it by one of your boys; the band gleamed in the bright light. Sir white fingers, and altogether being so the ground a shapeless shaking bundle of one I have here refuses to go." Ralph's eyes fell on it and he caught his bright and sweet poor Nigel was more fine clothes. assionately in love than ever. Gordon stood with folded arms, sneer-

That evening after dinner Captain Gor- ing and jerking his head as he watched asked for over an important part of don, who had taken an immense quantity Evelyn with difficulty lift Evelyn into a Europe, was returned to me." of wine, fell into a heavy sleep in the chair. The servants came rushing up drawing-room. He was not a pleasant with white scared faces; all was conspectacle to look upon, sliding half out of fusion. Someone galloped for a doctor, his chair, his arms hanging helplessly others helped to carry the senseless beside him, his head lolling on his breast. woman up to Evelyn's room, for unhappy Evelyn moved away behind a screen so Mrs. Gordon was in a fit. Not till the how he sent a New Year's greeting to his Talkemdown paid a big compliment to that she might not see him; but the morning did she regain consciousness,

heavy breathing and gutteral sounds he then the doctor and Evelyn who were gave vent to were clearly audible. She watching by the bedside, saw that an awglanced across to where Mrs. Gordon sat ful change had taken place. The poor pretending to read, but in reality watch- weak little mouth was all drawn on one ng her lord and master; perhaps think- side, and one eye was slightly turned in.

ing of those brilliant dreams of the county | The last few months had become a blank set over which she was to have reigned as to her. She was once again Mrs. Palmer, queen-the gaiety and glory for which and talked of Dick and her boy lovers. she had dropped all her old friends. and babbled about her dresses and bon-Poor woman! nothing could have been nets in a vague senseless fashion. quieter than the life she led; yet she "Is there any hope," Evelyn asked,

never complained. and the doctor shook his head. "I am Evelyn puzzled over that more than afraid not. Will you break it to Captain

bitterly; "I had not the power to discern the dull country life must be to her "I would rather that you did so,"

But afterwards it was discovered that proved herself unworthy. I thought then a lonely country house. But now no there was no need for anyone to break never to believe in another; then I met word of discontent ever escaped her; she the news to Captain Gordon, for that sly New York to call up Hartford, Conn. I was sitting with a book before her face foxy faced man had gone forever from her restless eyes on the evil visage op- Grey Friars.

posite. Evelyn coughed gently and Mrs. That night while Mrs. Gordon lay be-"Mother, shall we go upstairs?" she from the old grey house, and when the

far on his road to more congenial climes; Next I was put in communication with Mrs. Gordon held up a warning hand. he carried with him a shabby unpre-Twice she essayed to speak, but was tentious looking black bag, which howafraid to do so; then she took from her ever contained a valuable burden, for switched on, and after some little delay I pocket a pencil and wrote on an old en- after some days it was found that all Mrs. was able to get Fredericton, York county, velope-"Say nothing, he may hear you." Gordon's jewels had gone with her second N. B. I wished Fredericton the compli-Evelyn shook her head, answering, "No husband.

It was then that Mrs. Gordon crept

daughter, growing pallid with terror when note was given to him while he was at Park Row, tin horns blowing and whistles Evelyn had barely reached Grey Friars, her dress rustled or the sleeper stirred. breakfast, and having read the hastily tooting, welcoming in the New Year in when the carriage came from the station; Kneeling beside the girl she laid her penned lines he rose instantly and went true New York style. I looked at my out. It was the first time Evelyn had watch. It was then twenty-five minutes "You will not desert me, Eve?" In sent for him or asked him to come; the after 12 a. m., which would make the sembled in the hall. The footman sprang the lowly spoken words was a ring of very fact that she wanted him gave Carfrom the box, opened the carriage door, passionate despair, and Evelyn put her lyle delight—his hopes of winning her midnight. Three minutes later my 'phot and Captain Gordon stepped out; even arm about the trembling form as if to affection had risen with a bound; and as sounded. then Evelyn thought he hadn't improved; protect the weak woman who by her own he walked at a brisk pace along the coun- "Hello!" I shouted in the instrument. he appeared more jaunty and insolent, folly had made a wreck of her life that try road, he allowed his imagination to "Is that central office, St. John?" and his knees seemed to give under him had, until her second marriage, been al- conjure up such a picture of future bliss, that when he encountered Evelyn's grave

"Mother, you shall leave him and anxious face he bounded quickly back to come to us," the girl said, her heart full earth and facts once more. The loving which the next instant she overcame, and of compassion, yet thrilling with angry wife, the kiss, the close fond clasp of whom she loathed most intensely. listening to an apology from Evelyn for

having sent for him at all. But Mrs. Gordon clung to her the TO BE CONTINUED

"That cannot be--but never leave me. GREATEST CROP SINCE '87. Eve, swear you never will! He will murder me if we are are alone."

At that moment Captain Gordon slipped from his chair to the floor, upsetting a drowned Mrs. Gordon's shriek. fall one of the greatest crops since 1887, if tack of blues I had a short time before." "What the devil are you doing?" he all the fields are in as good condition as

those seen by him. The head of the wheat on the sofa with his legs sprawling out in began to indulge in feeble hysterics on is longer than usual this season, the average being from forty-three to forty-five "Not very well," Evelyn said with what "Come away," Evelyn urged; we are kernels per head; the berry is well form-

"Leave that painted old guy alone," vesting about August 15. Some barley seeing all the time, and it wears one out Gordon exclaimed, waxing more furious. will be ready for the reaper in two weeks' so," Mrs. Gordon said with an odd fever-"I've had enough of her. Gad! I'd like time. Mr. Gerrie says the wheat fields of ing." Then you lounge about and go to

roken glass, grind- age over forty bushels per acre.

Yes. Prodley - Whom did you marry Tooker - Milly Mildmay, her mother, "Thirty seconds had scarcely elapsed her father and her two maiden aunts.

when my old briar, which had thus been DAYS OF AGONY Is the experience of thousands of sufferers

At the conclusion of this tale of a pipe from Piles. Hawker's Pile Cure is a the pensive individual began again, "As I positive and painless cure. Sold everyremarked before modern-" We were where. Price 50 cents. If afflicted try it, spared the rest by the interruption of the

newspaper man, who offered to tell us A Compliment.- Little Johnny - Mrs. me to-day! Mother - Did she, really? "I will preface this story," the news- Well, there's no denying that woman has paper man said, "by telling you that it sense. What did she say ? Little Johnny happened before the long distance tele- She said she didn't see how you came to have such a nice little boy as I am.

STEP BY STEP.

best girl. 750 miles away.

phone came into general use.

RHEUMATISM CURED IN A DAY .- South "It was one New Year's eve, and I had American Rheumatic Cure for rheumatism just finished work. I felt pretty homeand neuralgia radically cures in 1. to 3 sick, for my people all lived in St. John, days. Its action upon the system is re-N. B., and I was in New York a commarkabe and mysterious. It removes at parative stranger. The girl I was enonce the cause and the disease immediately gaged to also lived in St. John. Her disappears. The first dose greatly benebrother was night manager in the Central Telephone Exchange there. This fact fits, 75 cents. Warranted by Davies, Staples & Co. first put the idea in my head of trying the experiment of reaching my fiancee's Mother (to small son going to the Cat-

brother by telephone to give him messkills for the summer) - Frank, have you sages for his sister and my folk. taken everything you will need? Frank

-Yes, ma. Mother - Have you your toothbrush? Frank (with virtuous indighad not to wait long before the connecnation) - Toothbrush ! I thought I was tion was made. Hartford was asked to going for a holiday. call up Boston, Mass. When I got to tween life and death, a dark figure crept Boston I told the central office what I English Spavin liniment removes all was at, and they said they would help whispered. "This snoring is not music- morning dawned Captain Gordon was me. They then gave me Portland, Me. hard, soft or calloused lumps and blemishes from horses, blood spavin, curbs, splints, ring bone, sweeney, stifles, sprains Waterville, Me. Waterville gave me sore and swollen throat, coughs, etc. Save Bangor, Me. Vanceboro, Me., was next

\$50 by use of one bottle. Warranted the most wonderful blemish cure ever known. Warranted by Davies, Staples & Co. ments of the season, told the operator For Her Brother .- Bertha - What do It was on the morning of his disappear- who I was and what I wanted, then ance that Carlyle received an urgent sum- hanged up my 'phone and waited patientyou find lovable about that little girl? from her chair and almost crawled to her mons from Evelyn to come at once. The ly. There was an infernal din out on Bertha - Then why do you kiss her so effectionately? Lillian - Sh ! You ought to see her handsome brother.

"Yes," came the reply, perfectly distinct.

miles out, says Thursday's Winnipeg Free I felt very much better when we had Press. He says Manitoba can expect this finished and had shaken of the bad at-

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ARE YOU DEAF

ness and the ear. Address: Prof. G.

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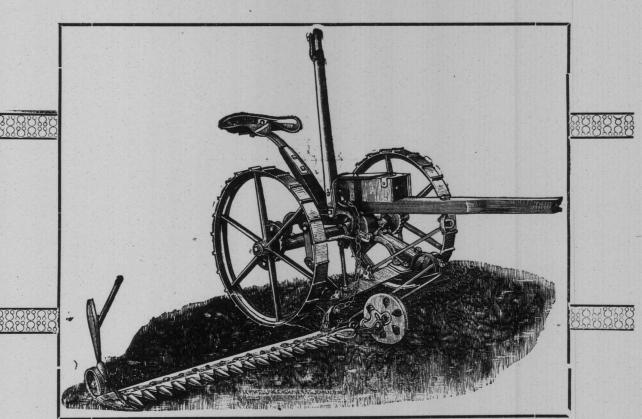
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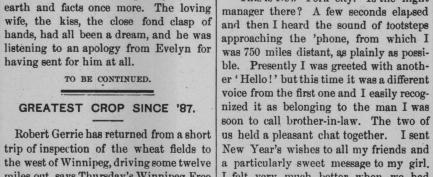
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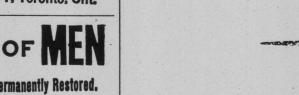


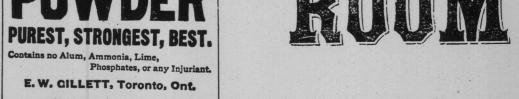
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nized it as belonging to the man I was soon to call brother-in-law. The two of

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ROOM

"This is New York city. Is the night manager there? A few seconds elapsed and then I heard the sound of tootsteps was 750 miles distant, as plainly as possible. Presently I was greeted with another 'Hello!' but this time it was a different voice from the first one and I easily recog

quiet country life appear perfectly ghost- ing his teeth and clenching and unclenchvou, Evelyn, who have been leading a like. What have you been doing? Fall-

face which was pitiful to behold. Evelyn noticed too that when she spoke she ber with such a murderous expression ber with such a murderous expression ber with such a murderous expression splaced uneasily at her husband, who was full of swagger and bravado, occasion-ally looking at his wife with a hateful pretense of affection; she noticed also, later on, that he never left her alone for for protection. However, he saved her any length of time, always hanging about the trouble by ringing the bell himself; SYRUP." within earshot, or coming in and out of when the butler appeared, saying, "Branthe room in which they chanced to be; dy-sharp!" He stood in silence after

Fille Fanata same

her daughter.

A few days after Gordon's return, Nigel fright, holding her handkerchief over her wear their furze all the time.

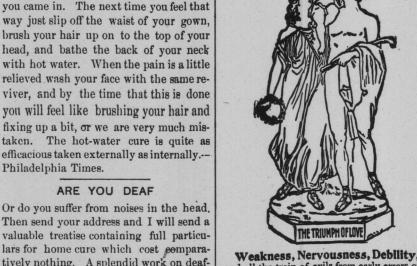
FOR OVER FIFTY YEARS ing his hands, a diabolical picture of con-

like. What have you been doing? Fall-ing in love?" "I will relate my doing and misdoings later," Evelyn replied, with a lightness which she was far from feeling. Her mother's altered looks perplexed Her mother's altered looks perplexed coming a little hurriedly, her lip curling of "MRs. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP" for you will feel like brushing your hair and and worried her; she was far more painted disdainfully as she watched Gordon at- children teething. It will relieve the fixing up a bit, or we are very much misand worried her; she was far more painted than she had ever been before, but the blackened eyes were sunken, the rouged cheeks hollow, and there was a restless nervous expression on the poor daubed were cut and bleeding, his face was the Gums and reduces Inflamation, and

gists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING

I suppose it is quite cool in the Scotch she tried in vain to get her mother alone, that terse order, still glaring at Evelyn, Highlands, even in summer, said a Pitts- Anderson is a widow at last, boys, said and the woman herself seemed to shun who remained by Mrs. Gordon. Poor burger to a friend who had been in Scot- Chollie. Yes, said Chappie, I'm glad she

woman! she was nearly frantic with land. Yes, the latter replied, the hills wejected me. I'd have been a dead man now. Fawney.





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