POETRY.

DON'T STOP AT DESPAIR.

We must trust the conductor, most surely Why millions of millions before Have made this same journey securely And come to that ultimate shore And we, we will reach it in season ; And ah, what a welcome is there; Reflect then, how out of all reason To stop at the station despair.

Ay, midnights and many a potion Of little black water have we As we journey from ocean to ocean-From sea unto ultimate sea-To that deep sea of seas, and all silence Of passion, concern and of care-That vast sea of Eden-set Islands, Don't stop at the station despair !

Go forward, whatever may follow, Go forward, friend-led or alone; Ah me, to leap off in some hollow Or fen in the night and unknown-Leap off like a thief; try to hide you From angels, all waiting you there! Go forward ! whatever betide you Don't stop at that station despair !

SELECT STORY.

BERYL BRENTANO -OR-

THE SAPPHIRE OF THE SOUTH.

CONTINUED.

CHAPTER XXV.

"No. I am not willing. Go back upstairs, and stay there," said the warden. "Why may I not assist in nursing?" "In the first place you are not fit to mix with those poor creatures in yonder; their oaths would curdle your blood ; and in the second, you are not strong, and would be sure to take the disease at once."

"I am perfectly well; my lungs are not as healthy as yours, and I am not afraid of diphtheria. You detailed nurses, who refused to serve; I volunteer; have you any right to reject me?"

'Yes, the right to protect and save your life, which is worth twenty of those already in danger," replied Mr. Singleton, pausing in his task of filling capsules with quinine

"Who made you a judge of the value of souls? My life belongs first to God, who gave it, next to myself; and if I choose to jeopardize it, in work among my suffering comrades in disgrace, you must not usurp the authority to prevent me."

"Has it become so intolerable that you desire to committ suicide under the specious plea of philanthropic martyrdom?" said Dr. Moffat, whose keen black eyes wishes to see me?" her closely from beneath shagg

grey brows.

any risk incurred.'

When he came back, and took up the it back in his face, and insulted him. One things seem to be pouncing upon me pestle, he spoke with solemn emphasis: "This is the most malignant type of an dust the chapel, and when I finished, I and I see-oh ! pity me! I see my mur- children while teething. If disturbed always dangerous disease that I have ever laid down on one of the benches to rest. dered child, with the blood spouting, foam- at night and broken of rest by a sick encountered; and constant exposure to it. You went in to practice, not knowing I ing; the velvety brown eyes I loved to without the careful, persistent use of tonic was there, and began to sing. As I listen-was there, and began to sing. As I listen-kiss, staring and glazed, as I dragged his send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. and disinfectant precautions, would be ed. something seemed to stir and wake up little body to ---tantamount to walking unvaccinated into in my heart, and somehow the music a pest house, where people were dving of shook me out of myself. There was one confluent small-pox. I have no desire to hymn, so solemn, so thrilling, and the end frighten, but it is proper that I should of every verse was, 'O Lamb of God, I warn you; and insist upon the duty of come !'-and you sang it with a great cry, watching your own health as closely as as if you were running to meet some one. the symptoms of the victims you are de- I had not wept-for oh! I don't know how regimen I shall prescribe for yourself?" on an organ some variations on a tune-" Implicitly.' 'The Sweet By-and-By,' and the tears The warden finished filling the capsules, started, and I seemed but a leaf in the I am afraid to die? I don't deny my rose, and looked at his watch. wild storm. That was the song my little "As far as the chances go, it is 'heads boy used to sing! There was a Sunday I win, tails you lose'; and sorry enough school in the basement of a church next God knows, man's injustice brought me to I am to see you come down and dare the to our house, and he would stand at the pestilence : but since here you are, I might | window, and listen till he caught the tune,

well say what I was asked to tell you last and learned the words. Oh, that hymn! night. For your sake I kept silent; now, Every note stung me like a whip lash since you persist. I wash my hands of all when I heard it again. My child's face as responsibility for the consequences. You have heard the history of the woman Iva when he opened his drowsy eyes, and Le Bougeois, better known in the 'walls' raised up to kiss me good night, came back as the 'Bloody Duchess.' Two days ago to me, and seemed to sing, 'In the sweet the scourge struck her down; she is very by-and-by, we shall meet on that beautiill, the worst symptoms have appeared, ful shore.' No-never-never! Oh, my and she is almost frantic with terror. boy! My beautiful angel Max-there is when he lectured me for my frivolity, ob-Last night, at twelve o'clock, I was going no room for me, on that heavenly shore! the rounds of the sick wards, and found Oh ! my darling-there is no 'sweet byher wringing her hands, and running up | and-by' for mother now." and down the cell like a maniac. I tried She had started up, with arms clasped to quiet and encourage her, but she paid around her knees, and her convulsed face no more attention than if stone deaf; and lifted toward the low ceiling of the cell, ally distrustful. He tired of me, and he when I started to leave her, she seized writhed, as she drew her breath in hissing

my arm, and begged me to ask you to gasps. come and stay with her. She thinks if "You loved your little boy?" you would sing for her, she could listen, "You are not a mother, or you wouldn't and forget the horrible things that haunt ask me that. If ever you had felt your her. It is positively sickening to see her baby's sweet warm lips on yours, you terror at the thought of death. Poor, des- would know that it is mother-love that

makes tigers of women. Because I idolperate creature." "Yet you withheld her message when ized my little son, I could not bear the I might have comforted her?" cruel wrong of having him torn from me, "It was a crazy whim. In hardened

"Not yet. There are some instructions

taught to despise me; and so I loved him ases like hers, death bed remorse counts best when I slew him, and I was so mad, for very little. Her conscience is lashing with the delirium of pain, and rage, and her; could you quiet that? Could you despair, that I forgot I was putting the bleach out the blood that spots her soul?" gulf of perdiction between us. Rather "Yes, by leading her to One who can." than submit to separation in this world, "Remember, you asked me as a special than have him raised by them, to turn favor to keep you as far apart as possible away from his mother as a thing too vile myself until too late. from all of her class." to wear his father's name. I lost him for

"At that time, overwhelmed by the ever and ever! My son, my star eyed misery of my own fate, I was pitiless to darling." the sufferings of others. The rod that "Listen to me. You loved him so ten-

your child, because He so compa

smote me was very cruel then; but by de- derly that no matter how wilful and disgrees it seems to bud like Aaron's with obedient he might have been, you forgave precious promise, that may expand into him every offence; and when he sobbed the immortal flows of souls redeemed. I on your bosom, you felt he was doublydwelt too long in the seat of the Phari- dear, and hugged him closer to your heart? sees; I shall live closer to God, walking Even stronger and deeper is God's love forgive him all; you caress the heel that humbly among the publicans. Will you for us. Dare you call yourself more pitiheaven, who gave you the capacity to love sneers, threatened separation; even shrunk you.

Saturday they sent me to sweep out and dreadful shapes laugh, and beckon to me, With a gurgling scream she paused,

shivered, panted. "It is a feverish dream. Your child is safe in heaven ; ask your Father to let you | Bowels, cures Wind, Colic, softens the Gums

see his face among the angels." and reduces Inflammation. Is pleasant to "It's not fever : it's the past, my own the taste. The prescription of one of the crimes that come to follow me to judgoldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States, and is sold at 25 cents ment and accuse me. The hand of the first per bottle by all druggists throughout the

born pointing over the last bar at the world. Be sure and ask for "MRS. WINSmother who killed him! Do you wonder LOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP. bloody deeds; but, after all, it was a foul wrong that drove me to desperation; and, my sin. I was a spoiled, motherless child, married at sixteen to a man whose family despised me, because my pretty face had ruined their scheme of a match with an AN ENTERPRISING HOTEL MAN. heiress, whose money was needed to re-I saw him the last time I put him to bed : trieve their fortunes. They never forgave It is stated that a hotel man in Toronto the marriage, and after a few years mis-

has posted up a notice stating that all chief began to brew. diners at his place who use Burdock Blood "I loved my husband, but his nature Bitters to tone up their appetite and was too austere to deal patiently with my strength, will be charged 20 per cent. freakish, petulant, volcanic temper; and extra. We do not know how true this is, but B. B. B. undoubtedly does the work stinacy plunged me into excesses of gaiety, and does it quickly and well. that at heart I did not enjoy. His mother and sister shunned me more and more,

Mrs. Bilson - Mrs. Struckit affects the poisoned his mind with wicked and unantique in her house decoration. Mrs. founded suspicions, and so we grew mutu-Dagget - Yes, she told me the other day that she was heart broken because she showed it. I loved him. Oh! I loved couldn't get the shades of her ancestors him better, and better, as I saw him drift- for the parlor windows. ing away. He neglected me, spent his

leisure where he met the woman he had DR. T. A. SLOCUM'S once intended to marry. I was so mad-Oxygenized Emulsion of Pure Cod Liver dened with jealous heart ache, some evil Oil. If you have Tightness of the Chest spirit prompted me to try and punish him -Use it. For sale by all druggists. 35 with the same pangs. That was my first cents per bottle. sin of deception; I pretended an attach-

It is because of the possibilities of ment I never felt, hoping to rekindle my husband's affection. Like many another eternity that so many incomprehensible heart sick wife. I was caught in my own things have to happen in this world. snare : and while I was as innocent of any

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been

nsed by millions of mothers for their

child crying with pain of Cutting Teeth

Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children

Teething. It will relieve the poor little

sufferer immediately. Depend upon it

cures Diarrhœa, regulates the Stomach and

He stepped upon a tack ;

His observations on that point

Can best be published thus:

_!__!__!!

He raised a fuss;

mothers, there is no mstake about it. It

From the beginning of its manufacture wrong as my own baby boy, his father was until now not a single ounce of any but glad of a pretext to excuse his alienation. People slandered me; and because I loved pure Virginia leaf of the finest quality has been used in the "Myrtle Navy" to-Allen so deeply, I was too proud to defend bacco. The manufacturers of it have a settled belief that the public cannot be

"God is my witness, my husband was misled on this point, and that any tamthe only man I ever loved ; ah ! how dear pering with the quality of the brand he was to me! His very garments were would be a monetary loss to them precious : and I have kissed and cried over his gloves, his slippers. The touch of his Thousands of dollars a year saved by mixing with an inferior leaf, would not repay hand was worth all the world to me, but them for a doubt on the part of the pubhe withheld it. When you know your lic as to the quality of their tobacco. husband loves you, he may ill treat, may trample you under his feet, but you can

Gummey-Do you know, Glanders that I am a self-made man? Glandersbruises you. Allen ceased to show me show me the way to the woman who ful, more tender than your Father in ordinary consideration, stung me with Sh! I wouldn't tell anybody if I were

Milburn's Cod Liver Oil Emulsion with



BOOK

The Jewel Cooking Range, six holes, Tank and Warming Closet. Well named, for, indeed, it is a "jewel." Perfect in operation; ele-gant in appearance; durable in construction, and a general favorite with the ladies. Dates and Currants, that must be carefully weighed before I loves his children? We sin, we go far "There came a day when some fiend Wild Cherry and Hypophosphites com-"I think I may safely say, no such selfcan install you as nurse in that dismal astray, we think mercy is exhausted, and forged a letter, and the same vile hand STORE. bines the curative powers of the pectoral ish motive underlies my resolution. My mire of moral and physical corruption. the door shut against us; but when we laid it in my husband's desk. Only God remedies mentioned in the most perfect heart is full of pity and of dread for some truly repent and go back, and kneel, and knows whose is the guilt of that black and palatable form. Price \$50c. and \$1.00 Singleton, send the hospital to me." Several Now in Use Steel Monograms Cui To Order, Smoked Bacon. women here, who admit their guilt, yet pray to be forgiven, Christ Himself un-There are spectacles which brand themdeed, but I believe it was his sister's work. per bottle in the City. have sought no pardon from the Maker selves so ineffaceably upon memory, that bars the door and leads us in; and our Allen cursed me as unworthy to be the their sins insult. Sick souls cry out to me time has no power to impair their vivid- Father, loving those whom he created, In England they stand for office, in mother of his child, and swore he would To whom intending purchasers can apply for a Scotch Fire Bricks and Fire Clay. louder than dying bodies; and who dare this country they run, and in both ness; and of such were some of the scenes pardons all; and only requires that we be free. On my knees I begged him to hear, and acquit me. I confessed all my countries they lie more or less. Smoked Hams, deny me the privilege of ministering to witnessed by the new nurse. sin no more. God does not follows us; R. Chestnut & Sons. both? The parable of the sparrows is no Just Received from Glasgow. Sitting on the side of her cot, from we must humbly go back all the distance vearning love for him; I assured him I fable to me; and if, while trying to com-DR. T. A. SLOCUM'S 5000 A^{SBESTOS Fire Bricks, 30 Bags} Fire Clay. which the grey blanket had been dragged we have put between us by our wickedwas the victim of a foul plot, and that if SEED Oxygenized Emulsion of Pure Cod Liver fort my unhappy associates here. God calls FEED, and folded half across her shoulders, where ness : but the heavens will fall before He he would only take me back to the heaven -Goldie's Star Flour, me out of this dark, stony vineyard, His Oil. If you have Difficulty in Breathing fails to keep His promise to forgive, when of his heart, he would find that no man one hand held it, while the other clutched JAMES 8. NEILL. will alone overrules all; and I can meet - Use it. For sale by all druggists. 35 savagely at her throat, with her bare deli- we do genuinely repent of our wrong doever had a more devoted wife. He want-His face in peace. We say, 'Lord, what COAL. cate feet beating a tottoo on the white cents per bottle -ANDed an excuse to put me out of his way; will Thou have us to do?' and when the sanded floor, and her thin nostrils dilated he repulsed me with scorn, and before the "It is easy for the good to believe that. answer comes, pointing us to perilous and in the battle for breath, Iva Le Bougeois You are innocent of any crime, and you The school boy said the chief end of Hungarian, do sun set, he forsook me, and took up his FERTILIZERS. loathsome labors, will He forget if we shut man is the one "with the head on." But moaned in abject terror. The course un- are punished for other people's sins, not abode with his mother and sister. Oh! Hard & Soft Coal our eyes, and turn away, coveting the bleached "domestic" night gown that fell for your own; so you can't understand the cruel wrong of that dreadful parting of what avail is it if not properly used? sunny fields into which He sent others to to her ankles was streaked across the how I dread the thought of God, because ON HAND AND TO ARRIVE : scene!" toil? Let me go to my work." A noble gift to the world, Dr. Johnson IN YARDS. bosom with some dark brown fluid; and I know the blackness of my heart, when, Wild Rose. do She sprang from the cot, breathless from During almost eighteen months, both left in Johnson's Anodyne Liniment similar marks stained the pillow where her to get my revenge, I sold my soul to satan. Choice Canadian and Western the passionate recital, beating the air with men had studied her character as mani-' Many bless him. restless head had tossed. The hot eyes Oh! the horror of feeling that I can't un-Best Quality Hard Coal, one small slender hand, while the other fested in the trying phases of prison existand parched red lips seemed to have do the bargain; that pay day has come ! tore at the swollen cords of her tortured TIMOTHY SEED. ence, finding no flaw; to-day they looked So Gonely has married Miss Ruler and in Egg, Stove, and Chestnut si drained all the tainted blood from her I had the vengeance I snatched out of throat. And a lot of up reverently at the graceful form in its formed a copartnership for life? Yes, olive checks, save where, just beneath the God's hands, and for a while I gloated over Beryl caught the round, prettily turned Old Mine Sydney, homespun uniform, at the calm, colorless and he's the silent partner, too. Alsaice and Northern Red the lower lids, ominous terra cotta rings it; but now the awful price ! My little one wrist, and felt the feeble thread of pulse face, wearing its crown of meekness, with had been painted and glazed by the dis- in heaven with the angels; knowing that that was only a wild flutter, under the Old Bridgeport, an inalienable, proud air of cold repose. DR, T. A. SLOCUM'S Pure Spices, CLOVER SEED. his mother is a devil-eternally." olive satin of the hot skin. Oxygenized Emulsion of Pure Cod Liver "To keep you here is about as sacrilegi-Victoria Sydney. As Beryl pushed open the iron door Her head had fallen upon her kneels, "This excitement only hastens the end Oil. If you have any Throat Troubleous as it would have been to thrust St. you dread. Lie down, and I will pray for and held up the lantern, that its brightand in the frenzy of despair she rocked ALL SCREENED BEFORE DELIVERING. Catherine among the chain gang in the Use it. For sale by all druggists. 35 SEED BARLEY, 2 AND 4 ROW ness might stream into the cell, where to and fro. galleys," muttered the doctor. cents per bottle. In I-4 pound packages. even at five o'clock in the afternoon of a "Don't you remember the most sinful "I shall soon lie down forever. Let me SEED BUCKWHEAT; E.H.ALLEN, "No doubt duty called her to much rainy day darkness reigned, the rays flashwoman Christ met on earth, was the one walk a little, before my feet slide into the SEED OATS; Wife-John, you slept with your worse places; therefore, when she died, ed back from the glowing eyes chatoyant of all others that He first revealed Him-Campbell St., above City Hall. grave. the angels buried her on Sinai," answered clothes on last night. Husband - I know SEED RYE; self to, when He came out of the grave? A. F. RANDOLPH & SONS as a cougar's. She staggered twice across the length of dericton, April 9, 1892 it. I didn't want to tie that necktie over the prisoner; before whose wistful eyes "Your message was not delivered until Because she was so nearly lost, and He the cell, then tottered, and fell back on SEED VETCHES; drifted the memory of Luini's picture. again. o-day, and I lost no time in coming." had forgiven so much, in order to save her, the cot. At every respiration the thin Phenyle. "You have set your heart on this SEED PEAS - different varities; The small head, where short, straight, SOMETHING NEW. her purified heart was doubly dear, and nostrils flared, and the glazed ring below Milburn's Cod Liver Oil Emulsion with nothing less will content you?" the eves lost its sullen red tinge, took on blue black locks, rumpled and disordered Wild Cherry and Hypophosphites is the SEED ENSILAGE CORN, White and He honored her more than the disciples, "While the necessity continues, noth-JUST RECEIVED : JUST RECEIVED : were piled elfishly around the low brow. who had escaped the depth of her wickedblue shadows. surest and best cure for coughs, colds, CASE of the above, which is a powerful antly. Certain death to Insect life. Prevents intagious diseases and those arising from foul remises. Just the thing around Stables, Sinks, ess Pools, Hog Pens, Cow Stables and places of Red Cob; ing less will content me." A SAMPLE BATH TUB was thrown up with the swift movement ness. Try to find comfort in the belief, "I did not know then I was to lose my noarseness, bronchitis and asthma. Price STEEL Clad and Copper lined, fitted with a superior double tap, for hot and cold water. Call and examine it. Orders taken any time. Remember, you voluntarily take your SEED RED TOP; of some startled furry animal, alert even that if sincere remorse and contrition rechild also; but before long all the scheme \$50c. and \$1.00 per bottle. life in your own hands." in the throes of death. deemed the soul of Mary Magdalen, the was made clear. Allen sued for a divorce. BRADLEY'S FERTILIZERS; R. CHESTNUT & SONS "I assume the entire responsibility for "Is all hope over? Did they tell you same Saviour who pitied and pardoned her He wanted to shake me off, and he per-Life is not so short but that there is al LIME, LAND and CALCINED For further information apply to R. CHESTNUT & SONS. there is no chance for me?" will not deny your prayer." suaded himself all the foul things my ways time enough for courtesy. "Then, I wish you God speed; for the SPIRITS OF TURPENTINE. The voice was hoarse and thick, the "God believed her, because she proved PLASTER enemies had concocted must be true. harvest is white, the laborers few." articulation indistinct and smothered. Kidney troubles if taken in season are her repentance by leading a new, purer had lost his love; I was too proud to show ES FROM NEW YORK. HAY, OATS, STRAW, BRAN and "Why, doctor! I relied on you to help "No. They think you very ill, but still easily cured with Johnson's Anodyne life. But I have no chance left to prove 5 BARRELS Spirits of Turpentine. Just Received. me keep her out of reach. If anything hope the remedies will save you. The my torn heart to the world; and men Liniment. Fact. MIDDLINGS; mine. If she had been cut off in the make the laws to suit themselves, and happens, how shall I pacify Susie? She R. CHESTNUT & SONS. doctor says your fine constitution ought to midst of her sins, as I am, she would have they help each other to break chains that HOUSE and BLACKSMITH COALS. MEN may come and men may go, and no matter what changes may occur in society or business or what losses we may be called upon to bear we will continue to carry on our business in the stove line hardware and building materials and soll at the lowest possible prices. The coming opening spring we will be in a better position than ever to cater to the wants of our customers. made me promise every possible care of All men are not homeless but some are nouer the disease." been obliged to pay in her ruined soul to gall; so Allen was set free. I shut myher favorite. Look here, only an hour ago Shovels. Shovels. "I am beyond the remedy-because I home less than others. the satan she had served so long. When self up into two rooms, with my boy, and I received a letter and this package mark-JAMES TIBBITTS, can't swallow any longer. Since the doc- I am called to the settlement, it seems an saw no one. Even then, though my heart 50 BUNDLES Steel and Iron Snow Shovels. ed, 'One for Ned ; the other for Miss Beryl.' tor left me, I have tried and tried. See insult and a mockery to ask God, whom I was breaking, and I wept away the lonely Two little red flannel safety bags, cure-alls, have defied, to save me. If I could only days-longing for the sight of my hus-R, CHESTNUT & SONS. CAMPBELL STREET : CITY HALL. to be tied around our necks, close to our R. CHESTNUT & SONS . From a bench within reach she lifted a have a little time to show my penitence." band's face, starving for the sound of his noses, as if we could not smell them a half small yellow bowl, which contained a dark "Perhaps you may be spared; but if voice-I bore up; because I knew I was mile off? Asafœtida, garlic, camphor, mixture, put it to her lips, and chafing not, God sees your contrition just as fully innocent, and unjustly censured, and I had 'jimson weed,' valerian powder-phew **GRAND SALE** swollen glands, attempted several times to now as if you lived fifty years to show it my child to comfort me. He slept in my What not? Mixed as a voudoo chowder. swallow the liquid. A gurgling sound bein good works. He sees you are sincerely arms and kept me human, and we were and a scent twice as loud !" traved futility of the effort, the medicine remorseful, and would be a true christian all the world to each other. "Be thankful your wife is not here to TARTAR gushed from her nose, the eyes seemed CREAM if He allowed you an opportunity. That "Then the last blow fell. There came enforce the wearing of the sanitary starting from their sockets, and even the is the blessedness of our religion, that a note, whose every word bit my heart sachet," said the doctor, allowing himself husky cry of the sufferer was strangled as when Christ gives us a new heart, purified like an adder. Allen demanded the boy, OF a grimace of contemptuous disgust. she cowered down. by repentance and faith in Him, He says , whom the law gave to his guardianship ; "So I am; but being a bachelor, an-"Compose yourself; nervousness in it makes clean hands, in His sight, no mat- and I was warned I must make no attempt swerable only to yourself, you cannot un- creases the difficulty. Once I had diphter how black they might have been. One to see him after he was taken away, bederstand how absence does not exonerate theria, and could not swallow for two days, of the thieves was already on the cross, cause he would be taught to forget me. I me from the promise made when she start- yet I recovered. Be quiet, and let me try . in the agonies of death, with his sins fresh refused. I dared the officer to lay hands ed away. I would sooner face an 'army to help you." on his soul, and no possible chance for on my little one, and I was so frantic with with banners,' than that little brown eyed WALL PAPERS. Kneeling in front of her, Beryl turned atoning for his past, by future dedication grief, the man had compassion, and left woman of mine when she takes the lapel up the wick of the lantern, and with a of his life to good; but Christ saw his me. Two nights afterward I rocked him of my coat in one hand, raises the fore small brush attached to a silver wire, finalheart was genuinely repentant, and though to sleep, and put him to bed. His arms finger of the other, turns her head side- ly succeeded in cauterizing and removing the man did not escape crucifixion by hu- fell from my neck; half aroused, he nestled ways like a thrush watching a wriggling a portion of the poisonous growth that PUREST. STRONGEST, BEST. manity, his pardoned soul met Jesus that his face to mine-kissed me. I went into worm, and says, in a voice that rises as was rapidly narrowing the avenue of same day in paradise. It is not acceptance the next room to finish a shirt I was makfast as the sound a mouse makes racing breath. The span of coughing that enof our good deeds, though they are re- ing for him, and I shut the door, fearing phates, or any Injurian up the treble of the piano keys: 'Ump! sued was nature's auxiliary effort, and E. W. CILLETT, Toronto, Ont. quired; it is forgiveness of our sins, that the noise of the machine would wake him. whew! Didn't I tell you so? The min- temporarily relieved the tightening clutch. makes Christ so precious. Pray from the I sewed half an hour, and when I went ute my back was turned, of course you After a few moments, a dose of the bottom of your heart to God, and try to back the bed was empty-my child was made ducks and drakes of all your prommedicine was successfully administered : take hold of the promise to the truly peni- gone. The Cod MCMURRAY & CO. will offer on MONDAY next, March 21st, over ises. Show me a "Flying Jenney," that and then the slender, shapely brown hand "I think I went utterly mad then. I tent, and trust-trust Him." the tip end of any idiot's little finger can of the woman grasped the nurse's blue That Helps to Cure For a moment the crouching figure was can remember putting my lips to the dent spin around, and I'll christen it Edward homespun dress. still, as if the sufferer mentally grasped at on the little ruffled pillow, where his head The Cold. McTwaddle Singleton!' Seems funny to "Don't leave me! Save me. Oh, don't some shred of hope; then she fell back on had lain, and swearing that I would have you, doctor ? Just wait till you are mar- let me struggle here alone-in the dark ; The disagreeable ROLLS WALL PAPER her pillow, and groaned. my revenge 20,000 ried, and your Susan shuts the door and don't let me die! I'm not fit. I know "Do you know all I have done? Do taste of the TO BE CONTINUED. interviews you, picking a whole flock of where I shall go. It's not the devil I **COD LIVER OIL** you think there is any mercy for ——" der if it isn't raining dread Theve

crows, till you won black feathers. When I am taken to taw world,-but God. I am afraid of God!' about this nursing business, I shall lose no "Lie down, and cover your shoulders time in laying the blame on you." If it comforts you to have me, I will stay "I will assure Mrs. Singleton that you gladly. The doctor, the warden, all of us endeavored to dissuade me; and that you | will do what we can to cure you; but the faithfully kept your promise to shield me help you need most can come only from from danger." One whose pity is greater and tenderer

"Which she will not believe, because than ours-your merciful God. Lift your she knows that I have the power to lock | heart in prayer to Him ; ask Him to foryou up indefinitely. Besides, if you live give your sins, and spare you to lead a to explain matters, there will be no neces- better life."

sity ; but suppose you do not? You are "He would not hear, because he knows running into the jaws of an awful danger, how black my heart has been all these and if ----' years; since I gave myself up to hate and

His frank, pleasant countenances cloudcursing. You can't understand-you are ed, he gnawed his moustache, and the not one of us. You are as much out of question ended in a long sigh. After a place here as one of the angels would be moment, a low, sweet voice completed the held over the flames of torment till the sentence wings singed. From the first time we

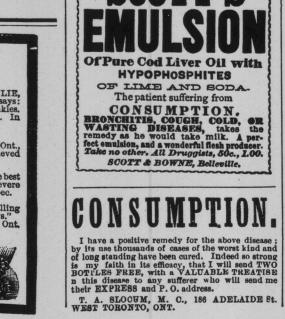
"If I should die, your tender hearted | saw you in the chapel, and more and more wife is so truly and faithfully my friend, ever since, we found out you did not bethat she could not regret to hear I have long here. I have been so wicked-so entered into my rest." wicked ---! "

There was a brief silence, during which She paused, panting, then burried on:the physician crossed the floor, opened a "When the chaplain tried to talk to glass door, and surveyed the stock of drugs. I me, and gave me a book to read, I dashed

'Hush, every word taxes your failing Sufficient cause.-Miss Smilax-My, strength. Compose yourself." what a bouncing baby that is! Baby's "I can't! As long as I have breath let Brother - Yes'm, it ought to bounce. It's me tell you. If I shut my eyes, horrible | just swallowed a rubber ball.

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