And died in sight of ancient graves! But now the sturdy grandsons start From nearest port, 'neath favoring gale, And fast are growing gray and swart In treasure laden tropic vale.

Or they who trod the winding lane Athwart some city's shadows haste. Where hands that bound the ripened grain Have lesser gold within them placed.

The old house waits: to violets wake The snowy fields when south winds stir; The roads are bright with rose and brake;

And harvest rounds the calendar. Some noontide of the waning year Casts its slant beam o'er way and wall, And sees returning, bent and blear,

The unforgotten prodigal. As verdure creeps and water winds, And night brings nestward birds that

roam, So toilworn man's life sunset finds In paths that seek one portal - home!

SELECT STORY.

CONTINUED

THE SAPPHIRE OF THE SOUTH.

CHAPTER XVIII. "I was atoting a bundle so - slung on to a stick, and it galded my shoulder, 'cause amongst a whole passel of plunder I had bought, ther was a bag of shot inside, what had slewed 'round oft the balance, and I sot down, close to a lamp-post near the station, to shift the heft of the shot bag. Whilst I were a squatting, tying up my bundle, I heered all of a suddent somebody runnin', brip-bray-! and up came a man frum round the corner of the station house, a runnin' full tilt; and he would a run over me, but I grapped my bundle and riz up. Sez I: 'Hello! what's to pay?' He was most out of breath, but sez he: 'Is the train in yet?' Sez I: 'There ain't no train till daylight, 'cepting

it be the through freight.' Then he axed and remembered that being feverish, she Grantlin." me: 'When is that due?' and I tole him: 'Pretty soon, I reckon, but it don't stop here: it only slows up at the water tank. whar it blows for the bridge.' Sez he: 'How fur is that bridge?' Sez I: 'Only he noticed the man was bareheaded, and "If I dismiss this witness, will you tell reverence due to a lady, that she was burnered with the reverence due to a lady, the reverence due to a lady with the rever a short piece down the track, after you when he called to know what he wanted, me the truth? Will you give me the ied, not as a pauper, but sleeps her last pass the tank.' He took a long breath, and kinder whistled, and with that he turned it down the middle of the track. I thought it mighty curus, and my mind misgive me thar was somethin' crooked; ketch meddlers,' and I went on my way. When I got nigh the next corner whar I back and I seen a 'oman standin' on the track in front of the station house: but I parsed on, and soon came to the bridge (not the railroad bridge), boss. I had got up the top of the hill to the left of the Pentenchry, when I hearn ole 'Bory' the kyars, 'cause that through freight was as it was not there the previous afternoon; ole stormpin-ground, and I love the sound and he put it in a pigeon-hole of his desk,

sparks fly, as she lit out through town; and then I footed it home." "You think the train was on time?" "Bound to be: she never was cotched behind time, not while I stuffed her with coal and lightwood knots. She was plum

"Was the lamp lighted where you tied

your bundle?" "Yes'ir, burni ' bright."

"Tell the court the appearance of the man whom you talked with.' face so dear to him, and saw the prisoner lean forward, her lips parted, all her soul

in the wide, glowing eyes fastened on the "He was very tall and wiry, and 'peared like a young man what had parstured a gintleman, but run to seed too quick and sword, as Beryl looked at the familiar pipe, mightily of that stone head with kurly | ghastly ivory features, the sunken eyeless hair what sets over the sody fountin in the sockets, of that veritable death's head? drug store, on Main street. Oh, yes'ir, one How vividly came back the day, when side was too pretty for a man; but t'other!

toted a awful brand to be shore." "What do you mean by one side? Explain yourself carefully now."

"I dun'no as I can 'splain, 'cause I ain't lar was white and pretty like, I tell you, whiskers on that side — and his eye were drapped down kinder so, and that side of So the Diabolus ex machina, the evil spinned — this way. Mebbee he was born so, mebbee not; but he looked like he had by the instruments we love best.

semblance in the photograph drawn by the witness; and judge, jury, and counsel, who scrutinized her during the recital of sciously; and then, as if numb with hor- I said, 'A what?' She answered slowly the testimony, were puzzled by the smile ror, she leaped back in her chair, and her and solemnly: 'An Ahnung—a presentiof joy that suddenly flashed over her features, like the radiance of a lamp lifted

"Do you think it indicated that he had been engaged in a difficulty, in a fight? Was there any sign of blood, or anything that looked as if he had been bruised and

"Naw. sir. Didn't seem like sech bruises as comes of fightin'. 'Peared to me he

"Naw, sir, not by no manner of means.

No minstrel tricks fotch him to the pass he was at. The hand of the Lord must have laid too heavy on him; no mortal have laid too heavy on him; no mortal wounds leave such towife it was at the same value on the floor. His appearance was so remarkable floor. His appearance was so remarkable and a woman gave me this note, which accrilegiously ear invest many and a woman gave me this note, which have laid too heavy on him; no mortal tricks fotch him to the pass another piece of the same value on the floor. His appearance was so remarkable floor. wounds leave sech terrifyin' prints."

"How was he dressed?" "Dunno. My eyes never drapped below that curus face of his'n." "Was he bareheaded?"

"He talked like a man in desperate haste, who was running to escape pursuit?"

"He shorely did." "Did you mention to any person what seal brown in color, but much worn, and you have told here to-day?"

"I tole my ole 'oman, and she said she

reckoned it was a buth mark what the west, on a pioneering tour. Then I asked man carryd; but when I seen him I thunk what ailed his face, and he pulled the "When you heard that Gen'l Darring- he was partly paralysed from an accident.

ton had been murdered, did you think of Just then, the eastern train blew for this man and his singular behavior that T—. He said he wanted some cigars or

"I never hearn of the murder till Christ- and wondered if he would have time to mas, 'cause I went down to Elbert county | go out and buy some. I told him no; but arter a yoke of steers what a man owed | that he could have a couple of cigars from

office, and you tuck me to Mr.

Churchill." Mr. Dunbar bowed to the district solicitor, who rose, and cross-examined. "Can you read?"

"Where is your son Deucalion?" "Two days after I left town he went

'Love and Charity' scurschion up north, and he liked it so well in Baltymore, he staid thar." "When deacon Nathan brought you up to town, did you know for what purpose

Mr. Dunbar wanted you?" "Naw, sir."

ou published in the paper?" "Seems some of 'em did, but felt kind of jub'rus 'bout pinting me out, for human natur is prone to crooked ways, and they

BERYL BRENTANO never hearn I perfessed sanctification." "Who told you the prisoner had heard your conversation with the man you met

> first pusson to tell me." freight train?"

a hour, but not quite." "Was it raining at all when you saw

the woman standing on the track?" "Naw, sir. The trees was dripping steady, but the moon was shining." "Do you know anything about the state- | caught Mr. Dunbar's eye, beckoned him

ment made by the prisoner?" "Naw, sir."

"Fritz Helmetag." bar's questions deposed: "That he was and whispered,-'bridge tender' on the railroad, and lived October, he was sitting up with a sick wife, from her grave! Do not question Dr. asked for some fresh water. He went out The moon was behind a row of trees, but had fallen across her ear,minutes later the freight train blew, and | Will you confess all to me?" after it had crossed the bridge he went ing close to the safety signal, a white light at my feet, I should only say I am innofastened to an iron stanchion at south end | cent; I would tell you nothing more." something. Next day, when he (witness) went as usual to examine the piers and the pipe now in Mr. Dunbar's possession. Tramps so often rested on the bridge, and ing,on the shelving bank of the river beneath circumstance; but felt confident the pipe | night at the request of Mr. Dunbar." was left by the man whom he had seen, gran'childun's hymn chunes. She blow-

thinking the owner might return to claim to carry his wife to her mother, who lived | who was suffering from an attack of fever. ed long and vicious like, and I seen her eral weeks. Had never associated the pipe

> a pipe, for the inspection of the witness, short mouth-piece of twisted amber.

denly, and over them flashed a drawn which her baby fingers had so often strained to grasp. How well she knew the asleep in her father's arms, a spark from Fo' Gawd! t'other made your teeth ache, that grinning skull had fallen on her cheek, and she awoke to find that fond father bending in remorseful tenderness over her? Years ago, she had reverently packed the pipe away, with other articles belonging to the dead, and ignorant that her mother had given it to Bertie, she deemed it safe in that sacred repository. Now, like the face of Medusa, it glared at a retributive curse upon his devoted child.

> Mr. Dunbar's heart was fired with jealous rage, as he marked the swift change of the prisoner's countenance; the vanishing of on account of her marriage. She asked the gleam of hope, the gloomy desperation for a written statement of the patient's that succeeded. The beautiful black brows started at an abyss of ruin; her lips stood looking at the paper, she said,whitened, she wrung her hands unconchin sank until it touched the black rib-

he toted was onnatral."

"If he had wished to disguise himself by blackening one side of his face, would he not have presented a similar appearance?"

In a cere of the had wished to disguise himself by blackening one side of his face, would he not have presented a similar appearance?"

It to those consecrated priests of Divine Justice, who, sworn to lay aside passion and prejudice, and to array themselves in the sticket he gave meatwenty-dollar gold in a few minutes. When he paid for his ticket he gave meatwenty-dollar gold week, my bell was rung at twelve o'clock, his ticket he gave meatwenty-dollar gold in the tribunal, to those consecrated priests of Divine Justice, who, sworn to lay aside passion and prejudice, and to array themselves in the suffer.' I have never seen her again until I entered this room. I visited Mrs. Brentano several times, but she grew worse very rapidly. One night, the ensuing week, my bell was rung at twelve o'clock, which civilized society can invest man-I noticed him particularly. He was a man about my age, very tall and finely made, but one half of his face was black, or rather very dark blue, and he wore a handkerchief bandage-fashion across it. "Bar headed as when he come into the His left eye was drawn down, this way, and his mouth was one-sided. His right eye was black, and his hair was very light brown. He wore a close-fitting wool hat, that flapped down, and his clothes were

evidently old. I asked him where he

lived, and he said he was a stranger going

handkerchief over his left eye, and said

a pipe, as he had lost his own on the way,

me, and thar I tuck sick, and kep' my bed | my box. He thanked me, and took two, | As he read aloud the concluding lines for weeks. When I got home, and hearn laying down a silver dime on top of the invoking the mother's prayers, the docit was the same night when I seen the pocket of his cost, and pulled out an empty spectacles, wiped them, and resumed,envelope, twisted it, lit it by the coal fire | "I was shocked and distressed beyond "Tell the court how your testimony was in the grate, and lighted his cigar. The expression, for I could no more connect

train rolled into the station; he passed the idea of crime with that heautiful, "It was norated in all our churches that out, and I saw him jump aboard the front noble-souled girl, than with my own sina 'ward was offered for a lame cullud pus- passenger coach. He had thrown the less daughter; and I reproached myself son of my 'scription, and Deacon Nathan paper, as he thought, into the fire, but it then, and doubly condemn myself now, he cum down and axed me what mischief slipped off the grate, fell just inside the that I did not lend her the money. All I'de been a doin', that I was wanted to fender, and the flame went out. There that was possible to alleviate the suffering answer fur. He read me the 'vertisement, was something so very peculiar in his of that mother I did most faithfully. Unand pussuaded me to go with him to your looks and manner, that I thought there der my personal superintendance she was was some mystery about his movements. made comfortable in the hospital; and I I picked up the paper, saw the writing on stood by her side when Dr. — operated it, and locked it up in my cash drawer. on the aneurism; but her impaired con-He had evidently been a very handsome stitution could not bear the strain, and man, before his 'accident,' but he had a she sank rapidly. She was delirious, and detective from Baltimore interviewed me, tained; because I withheld the note.

Again Mr. Dunbar drew closer to the to the prisoner. From all that I know of jury, held up the former fragment of en- Miss Brentano, I feel constrained to say, velope, and then took from his pocket a she impressed me as one of the purest, second piece. Jagged edges fitted into noblest and most admirable characters l each other, and he lifted for the inspection have ever met. She supported her of hundreds of eyes, the long envelope mother and herself by her pencil, and a "Was it not rather strange that none of marked and underscored: - Last Will more refined, sensitive woman, a more your friends recognized the description of AND TESTAMENT OF ROBERT LUKE DAR- tenderly devoted daughter, I have yet to RINGTON." The lower edge of the paper was at one corner brown, scorched, some-

what burned.

"Lucullus Grantlin." An elderly man of noble presence advanced, and Mr. Dunbar met and shook hands with him, accompanying him almost to the stand. At sight of his white acquaintances, as far as I know, and ap-"Did she hear it? Then you are the head, and flowing silvery beard, Beryl's peared proudly indifferent to the outside heart almost ceased its pulsation. If, dur-"How long was it, after you saw the ling her last illness her mother had acman, before you heard the whistle of the quainted him with their family history, then indeed all was lost. It was as im-"As nigh as I kin rickolect about a half possible to reach him and implore his silence, as though the ocean rocked between them; and how would he interpret the pleading gaze she fixed upon his face? a lover? The imminence of the danger vanquished

to approach. When he stood before her, she put out her hand, seized one of his, and drew him a certain design for a Christmas card, took the stand, and in answer to Mr. Dun- hers. She placed her lips close to his ear,

every scruple, strangled her pride. She

"For God's sake spare the secrets of a it. There is no objection?" in a cottage not far from the water tank. death-bed. Be merciful to me now; oh! On the night of the twenty-sixth of I entreat you - do not drag my mother

She locked her icy hands around his, my darling; and especially for your delito draw some from the well, and saw a pressing it convulsively. Turning, he laid cate and tender regard for all that remains man standing not far from the bridge. his lips close to the silky fold of hair that on earth of my precious mother. The

"I have no sins to confess. I have made back to his cottage. The man was stand- my last statement. If you laid my coffin the awful gloom that has settled like a list of dreams with other attractive fea-

"Then his life is so precious, you are resolved to die rather than trust me?" against me, the circumstances I cannot She dropped his hand, and leaned back under portions of the bridge, he had found in her chair, closing her eyes. When she opened them, Dr. Grantlin was speak-

"I am on my way to Havana, with an it, that he attached no importance to the invalid daughter, and stopped here last "Please state all you known of the prisoner, and of the circumstances which

"I first saw the prisoner in August last,

that I am dead, unjustly offered up an inin Pennsylvania, and was absent for sev- I discovered that she was in a dangerous take my body and mother's and have us with the murder, but after talking with located in the carotid artery, and when laid side by side in the potter's field. The Mr. Dunbar, who had found the half of she had been relieved of malarial fever, law will crush my body, but it is pure and an envelope near the south end of the I told both mother and daughter that an free from every crime, and it will be bridge, he had surrendered it to him. Did operation was necessary to remove the not see the man's face distinctly. He aneurism. Soon after, I left the city for a month, and on my return the daughter Here Mr. Dunbar held up a fragment of again called me in. I advised that witha long white envelope, such as usually con- out delay the patient should be removed toiled and prayed for, was kept back ten tain legal documents, on which in large to the hospital, where a surgeon - a specdays too late to save me? My Christmas underscored with red ink. Then he lifted | this the young lady objected, on the ground that she could not assist in nursing, if her who identified it as the one he had found. | mother entered the hospital; and she As he turned it slowly, the court and the | would not consent to the seporation. She multitude saw only a meerschaum with a asked what amount would be required to life, and in death, ever. The golden gates of hope clashed sud- a trained nurse, and the subsequent treatment; and I told her I thought a hundred dollars would cover all incidentals, and secure one of the most skilful surgeons in the city. I continued from time to time cle to Mr. Dunbar, and stepping down to see my mother, and administered such from the stand, walked toward the vigorate and tone up the patient's system for the operation. One day in October prescriptions, and asked if a few weeks' revived. He placed his hand on her delay would enchance the danger of the shoulder, and whispered brokenly,ant to lose no time, and urged her to ar-Would to God I could help you to prove range matters so as to remove the patient | it to these people!" to procure her admission. She showed great distress, and informed me that she and suppressed emotion shook her, as a her, and that which her father's lips had | hoped to receive very soon a considerable December storm smites and bows some sum of money, from some artistic designs that she felt sure would secure the prize. her a prescription to allay her mother's genius of each human life, decrees that nervousness. Then, with much agitation. the most cruel cureless pangs are inflicted she told me that she was going south by her mother's father who was a man of the insistence of an icy flail; while now wealth, but had discovered Mrs. Brentano

"' Doctor do you believe in an Ahnung?" ment? I have a crushing presentiment bon at her throat. When after a while that trouble will come to me, if I leave she rallied, and forced herself to listen, a my mother; and yet she entreats, compleasant-faced young man was on the witobey her, but the errand is so humiliating live at T---, in Pennsylvania. I am ticket away, and meanwhile do please be so kind agent at that point of --- railway. One as to see her, and cheer her up. If her day, about the last of October (I think it | father refuses to give me the one hundred was on Monday), I was sitting in my of-fice when a man came in, and asked if I when I return. I walked to the door with fice when a man came in, and asked if I could sell him a ticket to St. Paul. I told him I only had tickets as far as Chicago, I trust my mother to you; don't let her alone gives life; and woe to that tribunal,

the talk about the murder, I didn't know box. He put his hand in the inside tor's voice trembled. He took off his said - "If it hadna been for my siller, the

jaded, worried, wretched look. When a never knew why her daughter was de- and reduces Inflammation. Is pleasant to I told him all I knew, and gave him the Just before the end came her mind cleared and she wrote a few lines which I sent LOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP.

the time I am mad at him."

"Does your acquaintance with the fam-FOR YOUNG OR OLD. ily suggest any third party, who would be interested in Gen'l Darrington's will, or become a beneficiary by its destruction?" "No. They seemed very isolated people; those two women lived without any world. I do not think they had any relatives, and the only name I heard Mrs. Brentano utter in her last illness was 'Ignace,-Ignace.' She often spoke of her 'darling" and her 'good little girl." "Did you see a gentleman who visited the prisoner? Did you ever hear she had "I neither saw any gentleman, nor

heard she had a lover. In January, I re-HENRY REYNOLDS, Sarepta, Ont. ceived a letter from the prisoner enclosing an order on S— & E—, photographers of New York, for the amount due her, on As Isam withdrew, a middle-aged man down until his black head almost touched which had received the Boston first prize he could do it cheaper than any other of three hundred dollars. With the per- body." mission of the court I should like to read

"PENITENTIARY CELL, Jan. 8th.

for the casket that shuts her away from

all grief, into the blessed land of peace.

Keep the remainder, and when you hear

nocent victim to appease justice, that must

have somebody's blood in expiation, then

worthy still to touch my mother's in a

seem that some terrible curse has pursued

me; and that the three hundred dollars I

nmon grave. Oh! Doctor! Does it not

"Most gratefully your debtor,
"BERYL BRENTANO."

A few moments of profound silence en-

sued; then Dr. Grantlin handed some arti-

She had covered her face with her

hands, while he gave his testimony; striv-

ing to hide the anguish that his presence

"My child, I know you are innocent

CHAPTER XIX.

Oxygenized Emulsion of Pure Cod Liver Oil. If you have Weak Lungs - Use it. "In the name of my dead - whom I For sale by all druggists. 35 cents per shall soon join -I desire to thank you, dear Dr. Grantlin, for your kind care of

A woman can win a man's love without

knowledge that she was treated with the HAVE YOU SEEN IT? one ray of comfort that can ever pierce tains full interpretations of a complete pall over me. I am to be tried soon for tures. Sent by return mail on receipt of the black and horrible crime I never com- 3 cent stamp, T. MILBURN, & Co., Toronto,

equal to that of a mastodon at midday.

guilt is so general in this community, that I have no hope of acquittal; therefore I DR. T. A. SLOCUM'S make my preparations for death. Please Oxygenized Emulsion of Pure Cod Liver collect the money for which I enclose an order, and out of it take the amount you - Use it. For sale by all druggists. 35 spent when mother died. It will comfort me to know, that we do not owe a stranger

The dollar of the nation can be made a party to no trust except trust in God.

There is many a silent, throbbing corn beneath a nice dress boot.

card will at least bury us decently - away from the world that trampled me down. Oxygenized Emulsion of Pure Cod Liver Do not doubt my innocence; and it will Oil. If you have Difficulty in Breathing call and look it over. We have BOOKS of all kinds, comfort me to feel that he who closed my -Use it. For sale by all druggists. 35 mother's eyes, believes that her unfortunate child is guiltless and unstained. In

ly all the walks of life.

CABINET RECONSTRUCTION. tion, which really does not concern the public so much as the reconstruction and the approach of spring. The premier medicine for this purpose is Burdock Blood Bitters, and both parties recognize it as the best purifier and general system regulator known.

We have noticed that the cheaper the rousers a young man has on, the more The terrible strain gave way suddenly, fur he puts on the collar and cuffs of his

trial, was ushered in by a tempest of wind and rain, that drove the blinding sheets of and then, with spasmodic bursts of fury, moaned hysterically, like invisible fiends tearing at the obstacles that barred ening the court room, that every gas jet was burning at ten o'clock, when Mr. Dunbar rose and took a position close to the jurybox. The grey pallor of his sternly set face increased his resemblance to a statue of the Julian type, and he looked rigid as granite, as he turned his brilliant eyes full

tenances of the twelve umpires "Gentlemen of the jury: The sanctity society rests, and its preservation is the aim of all human legislation

one day about the cows, when the wife cows would not have been here." "Yes," said the farmer; "and if you only kent it, if it hadna been for your siller you would not have been here versel'."

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been nsed by millions of mothers for their children while teething. If disturbed at night and broken of rest by a sick child crying with pain of Cutting Teeth send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it Cold, Hoarseness, Pains in the mothers, there is no mstake about it. It Chest and Lungs, and spitting-up cures Diarrhosa, regulates the Stomach and of Blood. I have tried many differ-Bowels, cures Wind, Colic, softens the Gums the taste. The prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States, and is sold at 25 cents per bottle by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winsa quick cure. My advice to every-one suffering with Lung Troubles Is

"Do you feel the same for your husband as you did when he was courting you?" "Well, hardly the same. Then most of the time I was mad for him; now most of is used we have no

Gentlemen.- One of my little girls (aged 4 years) had been troubled with ostiveness in its worst form since infancy. We tried different remedies which gave relief while using, but as soon as discontinued she would be worse than before using. She lost her appetite and was growing weak and delicate. A friend of mine who had used B. B. B. with grand results for the same disease advised me to try it, and also the Burdock Pills, which we did. She did not take the contents of one bottle before it relieved her, and not only relieved her, but permanently cured her, for she has not been troubled once since, and she is now eight years old.

Sunday School Teacher - "Well, my little girl, why did the Lord tell Noah to build the ark?" Little Girl - "Because

DR. T. A. SLOCUM'S

trying, but she can't keep it that way. The new Egyptian dream book is creating quite a stir. Whether you believe in

mitted; and the evidence is so strong Ont. The tread of a mouse at midnight is

Oil. If you have a wasting away of flesh

NOTHING SUCCEEDS LIKE SUC-Burdock Blood Bitters is a household emedy for dyspepsia, it expels rheumatism and neuralgia from the system, acts as an antibilious agent on the stomach, liver and bowels, antagonizes blood poison, builds up and revitalizes the bodily functions and restores and purifies the entire system.

The tramp is a man who has tried near-

her proud head was laid against his arm, overcoat.



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WOULD inform the people of Freder icton and vicinity that he has resumed business on Queen Street, OPP COUNTY COURT HOUSE,

ELECTRICAL AND MECHANICAL BELL HANGING,

of long standing have been cured. Indeed so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any sufferer who will send me their EXPRESS and P. O. address.

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Speaking Tubes, &c.

"German

A Farmer at ily. We live in a Edom, Texas, place where we are subject to violent Colds and Lung Troubles. I have used German Syrup for six years successfully for Sore Throat, Cough, ent kinds of cough Syrups in my time, but let me say to anyone want ing such a medicine-German Syrup is the best. That has been my experience. If you use it once, you

-Try it. You will soon be comvinced. In all the families where vour German Syrup trouble with the Lungs at all. It is the medicine for this

G. G. GREEN, Sole Man'fr, Woodbury, N.J.

will go back to it whenever you

need it. It gives total relief and is

THE KEY TO HEALTH. BULUOCK ELOOF

Unlocks all the elogged avenues of the Bowels, Kidneys and Liver, carrying off gradually without weakening the system, all the impurities and foul humors of the secretions; at the same time Correcting Acidity of the Stomach, curing Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Headaches, Dizziness, Heartburn, Constipation, Dryness of the Skin, Dropsy, Dimness of Vision, Jaundice, Balt Rheum, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Fluttering of the Heart, Nervousness, and General Debility; all these and many other similar Complaints yield to the happy influence of BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, Toronto.

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 $\begin{array}{c} \textbf{O} \\ \textbf{ASES Moulding Nails, in one pound parers} \\ \textbf{2}_{\frac{1}{2}} & \frac{1}{2} & \frac{1}{4} & \frac{1}{4} & 1 & \frac{1}{4} & \frac{1}{$ R. CHESTNUT & SONS

Bells. Bells.

JUST RECEIVED 25 DOZEN Team Bells. Straps to suit. Chimes for Shafts. Gongs for Back Saddles. R. CHESTNUT & SONS.

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