## POETRY.

THE STORY TOLD ANEW.

In the dusk and down a lane Two walked, hand in hand, together; Blew the wind and fell the rain, Little heeded they the weather. Cold March winds might storm about, Warmth within marked cold without.

Had the road been paved with gold. They had never seen a shimmer Had the stars left heaven's high fold, Night to them had grown no dimmer. Earth, unto its widest hem, Consisted of four feet for them.

What said he to make her start, Flush and glow with a sudden pleasure? What could cause the woman's heart Then to beat a faster measure? Why did eyelids, prone to rise, Hide the light of glowing eyes?

'Twas the story told anew, Old, yet never antiquated; Just the same words - just as few -Just the case so often stated -Just the same in every wise As once was told in Paradise

## SELECT STORY.

## BERYL BRENTANO

THE SAPPHIRE OF THE SOUTH.

CHAPTER II.

the stranger, bleating a welcome and heroism. looking up, with unmistakable curiosity in its velvety, long-lashed eyes.

chivalric, warm-hearted, open-handed, name, noble-souled, refined southern gentlemen of architectural style, which now-a-days before her. do duty as the adventurous vanguard, the æsthetic vedettes "making straight the

a broad terrace of brick work; the latter smooth, round pillars, while the upper with its gilt vane burning in the sunshine, broad square windows, cedar-framed and and the red brick dome of the ante bellum deeply embrasured, looked down on the court house. floor of the piazza, where so many genercolumbary of the stucco capitals. This of a man's voice: spacious colonnade extended around the northern and eastern side of the house, but the western end had formerly been enclosed as a conservatory, which having ding." been abolished, was finally succeeded by a comparatively modern iron verandah, with steps leading down to the terrace. In front of the building, between the elm avenue and the flower-bordered terrace. stood a row of very old poplar trees, tall as their forefathers in Lombardy, and to ing involuntarily, at sight of the stranger,

Standing with one foot on the terrace heliotropes swung their dainty lilac chalices against her shoulder, and scarlet ancient trees, to the unbroken facade of the grey old house; and as, in painful contrast she recalled the bare bleak garret room, where a beloved invalid held want and death at bay, a sudden mist clouded her vision, and almost audibly she murmured, "My poor mother! Now, I can realize the bitterness of your suffering; now I understand the intensity of your yearning to come back; the terrible homesickness, which only heaven can cure."

What is presentiment? The swaying of the veil of futurity, under the straining hands of our guardian angels? Is it the faint shadow, the solemn rustle of their hovering wings, as, like mother birds, they spread protecting plumes between blind fledglings and descending ruin? Will theosophy ever explain and augment

"It may be -The thoughts that visit us, we know not whence. Sudden as inspiration, are the whispers

Of disembodied spirits, speaking to us As friends, who wait outside a prison wall, Through the barred windows speak to those With difficulty Beryl resisted an inex-

plicable impulse to turn and flee; but the drawn word of duty pointed ahead. Striking her hands together, as if thereby crushing her reluctance to enter, she waited a moment, with closed eyes, while her lips moved in silent prayer; then aspavement, walked up the steps, and leg he got at Sharpsburg, and sometimes slowly advanced to the threshold. The it lays him up." one hand, stood before her.

"I wish to see Mr. Darrington." Darrington, is in Yurope."

owner of this place."

you can't see him."

shall stay here until I do."

"No: I will wait until he is at leisure presume my sitting on the steps here will not be a violation of your orders."

"To be sure not. But them steps are harder than the stool of repentance, and you had better walk in the drawing-room and rest yourself. There's pictures, and lots and piles of things there, you can pass away the time looking at."

apartment, on the left side of the hall. "Thank you; I prefer to sit here." "What name, Miss, must I give, when he lie-yer finishes his business?" "Say that a stranger wishes to see him

about an important matter." "It is mighty oncertain how long he pa took paralsis) he is a powerful wrastler with justice. They do say down yonder, at the court house, that when he gets done with a witness, and turns him aloose, the poor creature is so flustrated in his mind, that he don't know his own name, or when he was born, or where he was born,

or whether he ever was born at all." Curiosity to discover the nature of the stranger's errand had stimulated the old man's garrulity, but receiving no reply, he finally retreated, leaving the front door open. By the aid of a disfiguring scar on his furrowed cheek, Beryl recognized him as the brave, family, coachman Abednego (abbreviated to "Bedney") who had once saved her mother's life at the risk of his own. Mrs. Brentano had often related to her children an episode in her childhood, Half a dozen fine Cotswold ewes when, having gone to play with her dolls browsed on the grass, and the small bell in the loft of the stable, she fell asleep on

worn by a staid dowager tinkled musically, the hay: and two hours later, Bedney reas she threw up her head and watched membering that he had heard her singing suspiciously the figure moving under the there to her dolls, rushed into the burnelm arches. Beneath the far reaching ing building, groped through the stifling branches of a patriarchal cedar, a small smoke of the loft, and seizing the sleeping herd of Jersey calves had grouped them- child, threw her out upon a pile of straw. selves, as if posing for Landseer or Rosa When he attempted to jump after her, a Bonheur; and one pretty fawn-colored falling rafter struck him to the earth, and weanling ran across the sward to meet left an honorable scar in attestation of his

Had she yielded to the promptings of her heart, the stranger would gladly have As the avenue gradually climbed the shaken hands with him, and thanked ascent, the outlines of the house became him, in the name of those early years, visible; a stately, typical, southern man- when her mother's childish feet made sion, like hundreds which formerly opened | music on the wide mahogany railed stairs, hospitably their broad mahogany doors, that wound from the lower hall to the one and which, alas! are becoming traditional above; but the fear of being denied an to this generation — obsolete as the brave, audience deterred her from disclosing her

Educated in the belief that the utterwho built and owned them. No Mansard ance of the abhorred name of Brentano, roof here, no pseudo "Queen Anne" hy- within the precincts of "Elm Bluff," brids, with lowering, top-heavy projec- would produce an effect very similar to tions like scowling eyebrows over squint- the ringing of some Tamil Pariah's bell, ing eyes; neither mongrel Renaissance, before the door of a Brahman temple, nor feeble, sickly imitation Elizabeth Beryl wisely kept silent; and soon forgot facades, and Tudor towers; none of the her forebodings, in the contemplation of queer, composite, freakish impertinences the supreme leveliness of the prospect

The elevation was sufficient to command an extended view of the surroundway," for the coming cohorts of culture. | ing country, and of the river, which The house at "Elm Bluff" was built of crossed by the railroad bridge north of brick, overcast with stucco, painted in the town, curved sharply to the east, imitation of grey granite, and its founda- whence she could trace its course as it tion was only four feet high, resting upon gradually wound southward, and disappeared behind the house; where at the bounded by a graceful wooden balustrade, foot of a steep bluff, a pretty boat and with pedestals for vases, on either side of bath-house nestled under ancient willow the two stone steps leading down from trees. At her feet the foliage of the park the terrace to the carriage drive. The stretched like some brilliant carpet, becentral halls in both stories divided the fore whose gorgeous tints ustads of Kar space equally into four rooms on each man would have stood in despair; and side, and along the wide front ran a lofty beyond the sea-green, undulating line of piazza, supporting the roof, with white, pine forest, she saw the steeple of a church,

Time seemed to have fallen asleep on ations of Darringtons had trundled hoops that hot, still afternoon, and Beryl was in childhood — and promenaded as lovers aroused from her reverie by the sound of in the silvery moonlight, listening to the hearty laughter in the apartment opposite ringdoves cooing above them, from the the drawing-room, followed by the tones

"Thank you, General. That is my destination this afternoon, and I shall certainly expect you to dance at my wed-

covered floor of the hall, and Beryl rose and turned toward the door.

With a cigar in one hand, hat and riding whip in the other, the attorney stepped out on the colonnade, and pausan iron staple driven into one of these, a they looked at each other. A man, perhandsome black horse was now fastened. haps more, certainly not less, than thirty years old, of powerful and impressive step, close to the marble vases where physique; very tall, athletic, sinewy, without an ounce of superfluous flesh to encumber his movements in the profesgeraniums stared unabashed, Bervl's gaze sional palæstra; with large, finelywandered from the lovely park and modelled head, whose crisp, black hair, closely cut, was (contrary to the prevailing fashion) parted neither in the middle nor yet on the side, but brushed straight

> back from a square forehead, thereby enhancing the massiveness of its appearance Something in this smart, beardless face, with its brilliant inquisitorial dark blue eyes, handsome secretive mouth, veiled by no mustache - and boldly assertive chin deeply cleft in the centre - affected Beryl very unpleasantly, as a perplexing disagreeable memory; an uncanny resemblance hovering just beyond the grasp of identification. A feeling of unaccountable repulsion made her shiver, and she breathed more freely when he bowed slightly, and walked on toward the horse.

Upon the attorney her extraordinary appearance produced a profound impression, and in his brief scrutiny no detail of her face, figure, or apparel escaped his keen Glancing back as he untied his bridle rein, his unspoken comment was, "Superb woman. I wonder what brings her here.

nead to avoid the yellow poplar branches, and disappeared under the elm arches. "Gin'l Darrington's compliments; and f your bizness is pressin' you will have to his heart. see him in his bed chamber, as he feels poorly to-day, and the doctor won't let him out. Follow me. You see, ole cending the terrace, she crossed the stone | Marster remembers the war by the game

dark mahogany door was so glossy, that The old servant led Beryl through a she dimly saw her own image on its long room fitted up as library and polished pannels, as she lifted and let fall armoury, and, pausing before an open the heavy silver knocker, in the middle door, waved her into an adjoining apartof an oval silver plate, around the edges ment. One swift glance showed her the dling foreign vagebond whoof which were raised the square letters of heavy canopied bedstead in one corner, the name "Darrington." The clanging the arch-shaped glass door leading out some invisible dog; then the heavy door until he seemed a giant, drawn to his full gust, that made her eyes gleam like steel swung open, and a grey-headed negro | height, and resting for support on the | under an electric flash. man, who wore a white linen apron over hand that was pressed upon the table. "I am the daughter of Ignace Brentano, his black clothes, and held a waiter in Intensity or emotion arrested her breath, and I love and honor his memory, and "I reckon you mean Gin'l Darrington, handsome man, who had always reigned don't you? Mr. Darrington, Marse Prince as a brutal orgre in her imagination. The — and I want no nobler heritage than his face, hands, nose, &c., leaving the skin fire in his somewhat sunken eyes seemed name. Upon you I have no shadow of to hid defiance to the whiteness of the

"I mean Mr. Luke Darrington, the to bid defiance to the whiteness of the claim, but I am here from dire necessity, ng and curative powers are possessed by abundant hair, and of the heavy mustache at your mercy — a helpless, defenceless no other remedy. Ask your druggist "Jess so; Gin'l Luke Darrington. Well, which drooped over his lips; and every pleader in my mother's behalf—and as for Swayne's Ointment. feature in his patrician face revealed not such I appeal to the boasted Southern "Why not? I must see him, and I only a long line of blue-blooded ancestors, | chivalry, upon which you pride yourself, but the proud haughtiness which had for immunity, from insult, while I am conclusion that cedar block pavements

surveyed her intently; then pointed to a protection against abuse of my father. A chair opposite his own.

"Walk in, Madam; or perhaps it may be Miss? Will you take a seat, and excuse the feebleness that forces me to re-

ceive visits in my bedroom?" As he seated himself, Beryl advanced and stood beside him but for a moment she found it impossible to utter the words, rehearsed so frequently during her I swear you shall receive it." He waved his waiter toward a long, dim journey; and while she hesitated, he curiously inspected her face and form.

Her plain, but perfectly-fitting bunting dress was of the color popularly denominated "navy blue," and the linen collar and cuffs were scarcely whiter than the round throat and wrists they encircled. will tarry; for lie-yers live by talking, The burnished auburn hair, clinging in old man sank back in his chair, and turning of words upside down, and wrong soft waves to her brow, was twisted into opened the letter. side out'ards, and reading words back'ards, a heavy coil, which the long walk had and whitewashing black things, and shaken down, till it rested almost on her smutting of white ones. Marse Lennox | neck; and though her heart beat furious-Dunbar (he is our lie-yer now, since his ly, the pale calm face might have been marble, save for the scarlet lines of her beautiful mouth, and the steady glow of the dilated pupils in her great grey eyes.

"Pray be seated; and tell me to whom am indebted for the pleasure of this "I am merely the bearer of a letter, which will explain itself and my presence

Mechanically he took the proffered her face and form, leaned back comfort-

"Are you some exiled goddess, travelling incognito? If we lived in the 'pip- held the other toward his visitor. ing days of Pan' I should flatter myself that 'Ox-eyed Juno' had honored me let me insist that you drink some sherry." with a call, as a reward of my care of her favorite bird."

Receiving no reply, he glanced at the envelope in his hand, and as he read the address — "To my dear father, Gen'l drew a chair near his own. Luke Darrington"- the smile on his face changed to a dark scowl, and he tossed the letter to the floor, as if it were a red-hot coal.

"Only one living being has the right to call me father - my son, Prince Darrington. I have repeatedly refused to hold any communication with the person who Bervl stooped to pick it up, and, with a

held it against her heart. "Your daughter is dying; and this is

her last appeal." "I have no daughter. Twenty-three years ago my daughter buried herself in hopeless disgrace, and for her there can becile; and that the years have only heardened his heart. Tell her I have almost learned to forget even how she

His eyes showed a dull, reddish fire. like those of some drowsy caged tiger, suddenly stirred into wrath, and a greyish pallor - the white heat of the Darringtons - settled on his face.

Twice Beryl walked the length of the room, but each time the recollection of mother's tearful, suffering countenance, bake-oven." and the extremity of her need, drove her back to the arm-chair. "If you knew that your daughter's life

ung by a thread, would you deliberately take a pair of shears and cut it?" He glared at her in silence, and leaned forward on the table, pushing roughly aside a decanter and two wine glasses.

"I am here to tell you a solemn truth; then my responsibility ends. Your daughter's life rests literally in your hands; for unless you consent to furnish the money to pay for a surgical operation, which may restore her health, she will certainly die. I am indulging in no exaggeration to extort alms. In this letter is the certificate of a distinguished physician, corroborating my statement. If you, the author of her being, prefer to hasten

her death, then your choice of an awful evenge must be settled between your hardened conscience and your God." "You are bold indeed to beard me in my own house, and tell me to my face

what no man would dare to utter." struck his clinched hand on the table. with a force that made the glasses jingle, and the sherry dance in the decanter.

"Yes, you scarcely realize how much bravery this painful errand demands; nerves her to bear fiery ordeals, that vanquish a man's courage."

"Then you find that age has not drawn the fangs from the old crippled Darrington lion, nor clipped his claws?" The sneer curved his white mustache,

antil she saw the outline of the narrow. ploodless under-lip. "That king of beasts scorns to redden his fangs, or flesh his claws, in the quivering body of his own offspring. Your metaphor is an insult to natural instincts." She laid the letter once more before him, and looked down upon him with ill-

"Who are you? By what right dare you intrude upon me?" "I am merely a sorrowful, anxious, poverty-stricken woman, whose heart aches over her mother's sufferings, and who would never have endured the humiliation of this interview, except to deliver a letter in the hope of prolonging my mother's life"

"You do not mean that you are -"I am nothing to you, sir, but the bearer of a letter from your dying daugh-

concealed aversion.

"You cannot be the child - of Ellice?" Evidently a stranger - with a purpose." After the long limbo of twenty-three He sprang into the saddle, stooped his years, the name burst from him, and with what a host of memories its echo peopled the room, where that erring daughter had formerly reigned queen of

upon him, as from an inaccessible height: and she heard him draw his breath, with a labored hissing sound.

"But-I thought her child was a boy?" "I am the youngest of two children." "It is impossible that you are the

"Hush! The dead are sacred!" sound startled a peacock, strutting among upon the iron verandah; and at an ob- perious gesture, not of deprecation, but the verbena beds, and his shrill scream long table in the middle of the floor, the interdict; and all the stony calm in her was answered by the deep hoarse bark of figure of a man, who rose, taller and taller, pale face, seemed shivered by a passionate 3 not fat enough.

as she gazed at the silvered head, piercing his name. No drop of your Darrington black eyes, and spare wasted frame of the blood runs in my veins; I love my dear No internal medicine required. Cures

stranger, but a lady, every inch, I demand

the respect due from a gentleman." For a moment they eyed each other, as gladiators avaiting the signal, then Gen'l Darrington sprang to his feet, and with a

"And in the name of Southern chivalry, "Read your daughter's letter, give me your answer, and let us cut short an interview - which, if disagreeable to you,

is almost unendurable to me." Turning away, she began to walk slowly up and down the floor; and smothering an oath under his heavy mustache, the

> CHAPTER III. THE NIGHT AT THE STATION.

slowly tearing into shreds the tear-stained red color." letter, freighted with passionate prayers for pardon, and for succour. Rolling the letter, and with his eyes still lingering in dropped his head wearily on his hand. send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. admiration upon the classic outlines of Five leaden minutes crawled away, and a Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children ably against the velvet lining of his arm- Darrington's gaunt frame. Seizing the sufferer immediately. Depend upon it

> "You must be weary from your journey; "Thank you, I neither wish nor require

"I find your name is Beryl. Sit down here, and answer a few questions." He She shook her head,-

"If you will excuse me, I prefer to his elbow struck from the table a bronze dings. paper-weight, which rolled just beyond his reach. Instinctively she stooped to pick it up, and in retsoring it her fingers touched his. Leaning suddenly forward he grasped her wrists ere she was aware aressing touch as though it were sentient, of his intention, and drew her in front of

"Pardon me: but I want a good look

feature, and he deliberately lifted and examined the exquisitely-shaped strong, be no resurrection here. If she dreams white hands, the dainty nails, and delithat I am in my dottage, and may relent, cately rounded wrists with their violet she strangely forgets the nature of the tracery of veins. It cost her an effort to and stinging; most at night; worse by blood she saw fit to cross with that of a abstain from wrenching herself free; but scratching. If allowed to continue tumers beggarly foreign scrub. Go back and tell her mother's caution, "So much depends form, which often bleed and ulcerate, beher the old man is not yet senile and im- on the impression you make upon father," coming very sore. Swayne's Ointment

> watched her. "Blood often doubles like & fox : some times 'crops back,' but never lies. You

can't play out your role of pauper; and you don't look a probable outcome of destitution and hard work. Your hands would fit much better in a metope of the Elgin Marbles, than in a wash-tub or a Drawing away quickly, she put them

behind her, and felt her palms tingle. We would not be without it. "It is expected I should believe that MRS. MATILDA CHICK, Winnipeg, Mar for some time past, you have provided for your own and your mother's wants. In The newest patent issued to a woman is for improvements in steam boilers and

"By coloring photographs; by furnish ng designs for Christmas and Easter cards and occasionally (not often) by selling drawings used for decorating china, and wall-paper. At one time I had regular pay for singing in a choir, but diphtheria injured my throat, and when I partly reovered my voice, my situation had been given to another person."

and drinking bars of the United Kingdom. "I am informed also that before lon you intend to astonish the world with a wonderful picture, which shall distance such laggards as Troyon, Dore, and Ary Scheffer?"

She was looking, not at him, but out through the glass door, at the glowing western sky, where distant pine trees printed their silhouettes. Now her gaze ame back to his face, and he noted a faint quiver in her full throat.

"If God will mercifully spare my mother to me, my loftiest and holiest ambition shall be to distance the wolfish cares and woes that have hunted her, ever since she became a widow. Any and all honest but the tender love in a woman's heart labor that can contribute to her comfort, will be welcome and sweet to me."

The laws of heredity must be occult and complex. The offspring of a rebellious and disobedient child, is certainly entitled to no filial instincts; and son day the strain will tell, and you wil overwhelm your mother with ingratitude,

black as that which she showed me." "When I do, may God eternally forsake

A brief silence ensued, and the old man drummed on the table with the fingers of his right hand. "Who educated you?"

"My dear father." "It seems there are two of you. Where "At present, I do not know exactly where he is, but I think in the far West;

possibly in Montana - probably in Can-"How does he earn his bread. By daubing, or fiddling?"

for some months."

A POPULAR PHYSICIAN. The popular physician is unassuming pleasant and successful in treating disters - unassuming, - only a dollar a bottle-pleasant, agreeable in taste,-successful in nine cases out of ten. In truth "Yes, Ellice is my dear mother's name." it may be said B. B. B. is the popular He stared at the majestic form, and at physician to the people, a tried and trustthe faultless face looking so proudly down ed family friend in all diseases of the stomach, liver, bowels and blood.

A CURE FOR CANCER.

remedies of their own for all sorts of disdaughter of that infernal, low-born, fidner of Harpswe, is the queerest. This old salt declares that a poultice made from a piece of the belly of a No. 2 mackerel will draw any cancer out by the roots. A No. 1 mackerel, he says, is too fat and a No.

> OPP COUNTY COURT HOUSE HOW TO CURE ALL SKIN DIS-EASES."

Simply apply "SWAYNE'S OINTMENT.

Western physicians have come to the "Cause he is busy with his lie-yer, fixin' of some papers; and when he tells me not to let nobody else in I'de ruther set down in a yeller jacket's nest than to turn the door knob, after he done shut it. Better leave your name and call agin."

Let be en considered always as distinctively under your roof. Since I stood no taller than your knee,my mother has striven to inculcate a belief in the nobility, refinement, and chivalric deference to womanhood, inherent in Southern gentlemen; and if it be not all a myth, I invoke its great expense at Toronto.

I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of the germs of typhold and other diseases. By its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of the germs of typhold and other diseases. By its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of the germs of typhold and other diseases. By its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of the germs of typhold and other diseases. By its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of the germs of typhold and other diseases. By its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of the germs of typhold and other diseases. By its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of the germs of typhold and other diseases. By its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of the germs of typhold and other diseases. By its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of the germs of typhold and other diseases. By its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of the cases. By its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of the germs of typhold and other diseases. By its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of the provide its to public that to public that to public the alth in those cities where they are in use, as they

A REMARKABLE ROSE.

It Grows Upon a Field Where Much

One of the wars of the roses, the fiercest and most deadly of them all, was fought on bow, stately and profound as if made to a a field where, curiously enough, a rose peculiar to the spot grows, or used to grow, says the London News. It is a rare plant now, and the reason is explained by Mr. Leadman in his account of Yorkshire battles. After describing the terrible battle at Towton on Palm Sunday, 1461, he says: "I cannot conclude this how remedies sell, and what true story of Towton Field without an allumerit they have. He hears of all sion to the little dwarf bushes peculiar to the failures and successes, and can the 'Field of the white rose and the red.' therefore judge: "I know of no They are said to have been plentiful at medicine for Coughs, Sore Throat, the commencement of this century, but or Hoarseness that had done such efvisitors have taken them away in such numbers that they have become rare. Such vandalism is simply shameful, for Holding in leash the painful emotions | the plants are said to be unique and unthat struggled for utterance, Beryl was able to exist in any other soil. The little unconscious of the lapse of time, and roses are white, with a red spot on the when her averted eyes returned reluct- center of each of their petals, and as they antly to her grandfather's face, he was grow old the under surface becomes a dull and I told her about German Syrup

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been strips into a ball, he threw it into the waste-paper basket under the table; then waste-paper basket under the table; then at night and broken of rest by a sick for it. A few days after she called filled a glass with sherry, drank it, and child crying with pain of Cutting Teeth and paid for it, saying that she long, heavy sigh quivered through Gen'l Teething. It will relieve the poor little decanter, he poured the contents into two mothers, there is no mstake about it. It glasses, and as he raised one to his lips, cures Diarrhea, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, cures Wind, Colic, softens the Gums and reduces Inflammation. Is pleasant to 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. Wins-LOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP.

Herbert J. Smith, charged with bigamy, has been committed for trial at Brantford. Both wives were in court, as well as the In turning, so as to confront her fully, two clergymen who officiated at the wed-

Sirs,-For five years I suffered from umbago and could get no relief until I used Hagyard's Yellow Oil, and must say I find no better remedy for it. JOHN DESHERDAN, Sandwich, Ont.

In a religious row at Mazandan, Persia mob set fire to the house of genera Cooly, who, with twenty dependents was

The best thing for swollen hands or

It is estimated that no fewer than 70,000

TARTAR

girls are employed in the public houses

feet, is Johnson's Anodyne Liniment

soothing. Try it.

CREAM

PILES! PILES! ITCHING PILES. Symptoms - Moisture: intense itching he tumors. At druggists, or by mail, for 50 ents. Dr. Swanye & Son, Philadelphia.

T. MILBURN & CO., Proprietors, Toronto. Turkey has refused permission to disinter the bodies of Russian soldiers killed during the Russo-Turkish war. TWELVE YEARS TEST. Dear Sirs,-We have used Hagyard's

Yellow Oil in our family for twelve years and find nothing to equal it for rheumat ism, lumbago, lame back, frost bites, etc.

> PISO'S CURE FOR THE BEST COUGH MEDICINE.

Measures.

PATENT AUTOMATIC P CKET KNIFE, R. CHESTNUT & SONS.

Copperine. JUST RECEIVED :

Sold at manufacturers prices by

German

Wis. This is the opinion of a man who keeps a drug store, sells all medicines, comes in direct contact with the patients and their families,

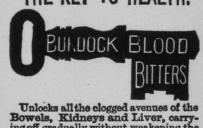
German Syrup. Last Sore Throat, winter a lady called Hoarseness, at my store, who was severe cold. She could hardly talk, and that a few doses would give relief; but she had no confidence in patent medicines. I told her to take a bottle, and if the results were not satisfactory I would make no charge | CLIPS, would never be without it in future as a few doses had given her relief." 3

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Unlocks all the clogged avenues of the Bowels, Kidneys and Liver, carrying off gradually without weakening the ing 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, Salt 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.

RELIABLE PUSHING MEN to sell choice Nursery Stock. Complete assortment. Splendid opportunity offered for Spring work. My Salesmen have good success, many selling from \$100 to \$200; er week. Send for Proof and Testimonials. A good pushing man wanted here at once. Liberal Terms, and the Sets goods in the market. Write, R. G. CLYNE, Nurseryman, Perth, Ont.

FULL stock of Wooden measures, in Setts. Hal Bushels, Pecks, and Half Pecks. And for sale by R. CHESTNUT & SONS.

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Just Received from Birmingham New York, Montreal and New

6 Cases Guns, Rifles and Revolvers, As follows : Double Barrel Breach loading Guns, from \$1 Single Barrel Breach loading Guns, from \$4 up,

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These Teas are of a Superior qualtiy and fine flavor.

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That Helps to Cure The Cold. taste of the COD LIVER OIL "Since he earns it honestly that is his own affair. We have not heard from him Of Pure Cod Liver Oil with HYPOPHOSPHITES OF LIME AND SODA. CONSUMPTION.
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