TO-DAY AND TO-MORROW.

We pluck the flowers as we pass With idle, heedless fingers, And drop them carless in the grass While yet their fragrance lingers; But when some day our blossoms lie All withered ere we tasted, Our hearts bemoan with fruitless sigh The sweetness we have wasted.

We pass to-day on street or strand, With kind or careless token, And you forget the clasp of hand. And I what you had spoken: But when some day we prostrate lie, With neither friend nor brother We grieve in pain that you and I Had drifted from each other.

A bird of love with joy-note strong Comes hither in its roving, But ears are deaf to sound of song And hearts are closed to loving But when some day our life is cold And drear in desolation, We weep hot tears that we of old Had shunned our heart's salvation.

A word of cheer is on our lip For one whose heart is broken, But then we let the moment slip And leave our love unspoken : But when some day our chance has fled And love finds no forgiving, We give vain kisses to the dead That might have blest while living.

O friend! while yet our flowers are fair, And while kind hearts are near us, O let us take the gifts they bear And cherish what may cheer us; And let not our caress grow cold While yet our friend is living, The touch of death love cannot hold Comes soon enough for grieving.

O friend! while yet our hearts are strong To bear what fate is bringing, O let us listen to the song That love and life are singing; And let us hope while yet we may, Joy from the present borrow, The dawning of a darker day Comes soon enough for sorrow.

SELECT STORY.

BERYL BRENTANO

-OR-

THE SAPPHIRE OF THE SOUTH.

CONTINUED. CHAPTER XXX. A CLUE.

"I am sorry to disturb you, and equally Mrs. Vanderdonk will explain the nature | ance of police surveillance. of the business, which I can intrust to no and then ride down to Jardon & Jackson's. quality of the plush. Order the bill delivered with the goods; and if anything be required in your department, you had better leave the list with King & Turner."

Three squares south of the "Anchorage ran a line of street cars, which carried her away to the heart of the city; and at was walking homeward, watching for a into the great thoroughfare; and now felt Quaker-shaped drab bonnet and veil that covered her white cap. As she was passing the entrance of a dancing academy, a throng of boys and girls poured out, filling the sidewalk, and creating a temporary blockade, through which a gentleman laden with several packages, elbowed his a large portfolio lying on the pavement. It was a handsome morocco case, with the initials "G. McI." stamped in gilt upon | the waiting seemed! the cover, which was tied with well-worn strings. She held it up, looked around, it; but the gentlemen who had hurried | then vanished. through the crowd was no longer visible, and in the distance she fancied she saw a upon a car rolling in the opposite direc-

The human clot had dissolved, the juvenile assembly had drifted away; and as no one appeared to claim the lost artiin one corner. The only passengers were two nurses with bands of little ones, seekslipping the book under her veil, Beryl | will find the contents intact. Will you began to examine its contents. A glance look through it?" showed her that it belonged to some

Slowly turning the leaves, which showed everywhere a master's skilful hand, Beryl found two sheets of paper | and put his hand in his pocket. tied together with a strand of silk; and between them lay a fold of tissue paper to preserve some delicate lines. She untied the knot, and, carefully lifting the tissue.

A faint, inarticulatory escaped her, and the whimpering wail of one dissatisfied baby, mercifully drowned the sound. The car, the trees on the street seemed spinning in some witch's dance, and an icy ed his cap. wind swept over and chilled her. She threw aside her veil, stooped, and her

What was there in the figure of a kneeling monk to drive the blood in cold waves to her throbbing heart? The sketch represented the head and shoulders of a man, whose cowl had fallen back, exposing the outlines and moulding of a face and throat absolutely flawless in beauty, vet darkened by the reflection of some overpowering and irremediable woe. The features were youthful as St. Sebastian's; the expression that of one prematurely Liverpool next Saturday." aged by severe and unremitting mental conflict; but neither shaven crown nor and as his sister's eyes gazed at the sketch, it wavered, swam, vanished in a mist of

In one corner of the sheet a man's hand had written "Brother Luke," August 10th. is one of the several I have filled in Had relenting fate, or a merciful, prayer- | America." answering God, placed in her hand the long-sought clue? When Beryl recovered from the shock of recognition, and looked | which, despite her efforts, quivered: around she found the car empty, and discovered that she had been carried several squares beyond the street where she in- did you seek this face?" tended to get out and walk.

silk thread, she tied the leathern straps of sketches close to her heart as she hurried homeward. When she turned a corner and caught sight of the brozne anchor over tion of danger.

"Pardon me, Sister, but something has

been lost on the street." "A portfolio? I have found it." "It is very valuable to the owner."

"I intend having it advertised in tomorrow's paper." to leave the city to-night, hence his haste | him?" in trying to recover it." "I picked it up in front of Heilwiggs'

dancing academy. How did you know who had found it?" "The owner discovered he had dropped

it soon after he had boarded a car, where Captain Tunstall of our force happened to be, and he at once telegraphed to all the stations to be on the look-out. A bootblack, whose stand is near Heilwigg's, reported that he saw one of the 'Grey Women' pick up something, and get on an upbound car. Our station was telephoned to interview the 'Anchorage'; so you see we are prompt. I was just going over to ring the bell, and make inquiries.' "Who lost the book?"

"A man named McIlvaine, an Englishman, I think, who is obliged to hurry on steamer where his passage is engaged."

anybody else, but contained a lot of pic-

I surrender the portfolio, I must see the

"For reasons that concern only myself. He can come here, and claim his property; or I will take it to him, and restore it, after he has answered some questions. You are quite welcome to the reward, which I am sure you merit, because of your promptness and circumspection. Will you notify him that he can obtain his book by calling at the 'Anchorage'?" "Our instructions are to deliver the

book at room 215, hotel Lucullus. It is now four o'clock." "I will not surrender the book to you; but I will accompany you to the hotel, and deliver it to the owner in your pres-

ence. Let us lose no time." "Very well. Sister, I'll keep a little bepasses down. Look out for me on the

visit the business part of the city, and instinctive chivalry of American manhood indebted to you for its recovery, I regret which enables me to help myself. If I there I must send you. This note from prompted him to spare her the appear-Keeping her in sight, he loitered until one except yourself; and you will see that they found themselves on the same car. the commission admits of no delay. Here | where the officer, apparantly engrossed by is your car fare. Go first to No. 100, Lucre his cigarette, retained his stand on the

Avenue, talk fully with Mrs. Vanderdonk, rear platform. In front of the hotel two omnibuses were discharging their human and get all the material on the superfine freight, and in the confusion Beryl and her escort passed unobserved into the building. He motioned her into one of the reception rooms on the second floor, and made his way to the office. Drawing her quaint bonnet as far over her face as possible, and straightening her

veil, Beryl sat down on a sofa and tried to the expiration of an hour and a half, quiet the beating of her pulses, the nerv-Beryl had executed the commission, and ous tremour that shook her. She had ventured shyly out of her covert, and, like all other haunted creatures, trembled at her own daring in making capture feasible. Memory rendered her vaguely appredoubly shielded from observation by the hensive; bitter experience quickened her al trap, ingeniously baited with her

brother's protrait? Would the Sheriff in X-, would Mr. Dunbar himself, recognise her in her grey disguise? She walked to a mirror set in the wall, and stared way. A moment later, Beryl's foot struck at her own image, put up one hand and some obstacle, and looking down she saw | pushed out of sight every ring of hair that showed beneath the white cap frill; then reassured, resumed her seat. How long With her hands locked around the

portfolio, Beryl sat watching the door; even turned back, thinking that the and at last the policeman appeared at the owner might have returned to search for threshold, where he paused an instant.

A gentleman; apparently forty years of age, came in, and approached her. He similar figure cross the street, and spring | was short in stature, florid, slightly bald; wore mutton-chop whiskers, and a travelling suit of grey tweed broadly checked. Beryl rose; the stranger bowed. "Ah, you have my sketch book!

Madam, I am eternally your debtor. Incle, she signalled to the driver of the car trinsically worthless, perhaps; yet there passing just then, entered and took a seat | are reasons which make it inestimably "I picked it up from the pavement, and ing fresh air in a neighboring park; and though I opened and examined it, you

"Oh, I dare say it is all right. No one artist, and was filled with sketches neatly cares for unfinished sketches, and these

are mere studies." He untied the thongs, turned over a dozen or more papers, then closed the lid,

"I offered a reward to-" "I wish no fee, sir; but the policema has taken some trouble in the matter, and without his aid I should probably not have been able to restore it. Pay him what you promised, or may deem proper, she sank back an instant in the corner of and then permit me to ask for some inforthe seat; but the clatter of the nurse, and mation, which I think you can give me." She beckoned to the officer, who looked

> been counted into his hand, the latter lift-"Sister, shall I see you safe on the car?" "Thank you, no. I can find my way home. I teach drawing at the 'Anchor age,' and desire to ask a few questions of this gentleman, who I am sure is an artist." When the policeman had left them, Beryl took the portfolio and opened it, while the owner watched her curiously,

in just then; and when the money had

striving to penetrate the silver grey folds | be proud to accept." "May I ask whether you expect to leave America immediately?"

"I expect to sail on the stea "Have you relatives in this country?" cowl availed to disguise Bertie Brentano, glimpses of the best of this vast continent

of yours." "Did you make these sketches?" "I did, from time to time; in fact mine has been a sketching tour, and this book

With trembling fingers she untied the silk, lifted the sketch, and said in a voice "I hope, sir, you will not consider me unwarantably inquisitive if I ask, where

"Ah! My monk of the mountains? Carefully replacing the tissue paper and | That is 'Brother Luke'; I saw him — let me see. It was far west, beyond Assinithe portifolio and left the car, holding the | boia; somewhere in Alberta, I am sure." "Was it on British soil, or in the

United States?" "Certainly in British territority, and the door, she involuntarily slackened her on one of the excursions I made from Calpace, and at the same moment a police- gary. I think it was while hunting in man crossed the street, stood in front of the mountains between Alberta and her, and touched his cap. The sight of British Columbia. Let me see the sketch. his uniform thrilled her with a premoni- Yes-10th of August; I was in that region until 1st of September."

Beryl drew a deep breath of intense relief as she reflected that foreign territory might bar pursuit; and, leaning forward, the best possible social position."

"Have you any objection to telling me mstances under which you saw

twenty-four years of age." The day was hot, and I sat down to rest Very soon I heard a rich voice chanting a effectually blotted out." solemn strain, and peeping from my sheltered nook, I saw a man clad in

monkish garb stoop to drink from the was so perfect, I seized my pencil and drew the outlines; but before I completed asked Beryl, who was feverishly revolving | it, he suddenly fell upon his knees, and the possibility that the sketch belonged | the intense anguish, remorse, so changed to some detective, and was intended for the countenance, that while he prayed, identification of the picture on the glass I made rappidly a new sketch. Then the most extraordinary thing happened. He "You can't be sure of anything that is rose, and turning fully toward me, I saw only lip deep, but that was the account | that one-half of his face was nobly regular, telephoned to us. There is a reward of classically perfect, while the other side twenty dollars if the book is delivered by was hideously distorted, deformed. I eight p. m.; after that time, ten dollars, suppose my astonishment caused me to and directions left by which to forward it utter some exclamation, for he glanced up to London. He said it was worthless to the cliff, saw me, turned and fled. I shouted and ran, but could not overtake him, and when I reached the open space,

"I do not want the reward, but before I saw a figure speeding away on a white mustang pony, and knew from the fluttering of the black skirts that it was the same man. My sketch shows the right side of his face, the other was drawn down almost beyond the lineaments of humanity. Beg pardon, madam, but would you be so good as to tell me whether this freak of nature was congenital, or the result of some frightful accident?"

> Beryl had shut her eyes, and her lips were compressed to stifle the moan that struggled in her throat. When she spoke, the stranger detected a change in her voice. "The person whose countenance was recalled by your sketch was afflicted by no live and die among you.

physical blemish when last I saw him." "His appearance was so singular that I made sundry inquiries about him; but only one person seemed ever to have encountered him, and that was a half-breed hind, and jump on the first red car that Indian driver belonging to our party. He told me 'Brother Luke' belonged to a platform, and I'll stop the car for you." band of monks living somewhere beyond fellow-toilers is praise indeed, and the "Thank you," said Beryl, wondering the mountains, and that he sometimes greatest blessing one human being can be health. Both had dyspepsia, liver ant service, because I know you dislike to this mark of deference, or whether the is the history of my sketch, and since I am blessing of being helped to procure work, for your sake that it is so meagre."

"It was last August that you made the "Last August. And now may I ask whom my thanks are due?"

"I am merely an humble member of a sisterhood of working women, and my name could possess no interest for you. I owe you an apology for trespassing upon your time, and prying into the mysteries of your portfolio: but the beauty of your sketch, and its startling resemblance to one in whom I have long felt an interest, must plead my pardon. I am grateful, sir, for your courtesy, and will detain you no

He bowed profoundly; she bent her head, and walked quickly away, keeping her head lowered, dreading observation For the first time since her sal and conviction a sensation of perfect tranquillity shed rest upon her anxious and foreboding heart. Bertie was safe from capture on foreign soil, and the testimony of the traveller, that he prayed in the solitude of the wilderness, brought her the comforting assurance that the fires of re-

When an ignominious death stared this woman in the face, she had cried to her God: "Though You slay me, yet will I trust You!" and to-night she bowed her head in prayer, thankful that the uplifted hand held no longer a dagger, but had fallen tenderly in benediction.

Far away in the heart of the city, the clock in the granite tower was striking two; yet Beryl knelt at her oriel window, with her arms crossed on the wide sill, and her eyes fixed upon the shimmering sea. Beyond those silent waters, hidden in some lonely, snow-girt eyry, where perhaps the muffled thunder of the Pacific responded to the midnight chants of his oratory, dwelt Bertie; and to touch his hand once more, to hear from his own lips that he had made his peace with God, to kiss him good-bye seemed all that

was left for accomplishment. Poor and unknown, she lacked apparently every means requisite for this attainment; but faith, patience and courage were hers. Daily work for daily wage was the present duty; and in God's good time she would find her brother. How, or when, so expensive and difficult a quest could be successfully prosecuted, she knew

To-night she seemed cradled in the arms of peace, soothed by an unfaltering trust that whispered:

'Would I could wish my wishes all to the best."

And know to wish the wish that were While her lips moved in prayer for Bertie, she fell asleep. When she awoke, the lilacs were swinging their purple thuribles filled with dew, in honor of the new day, and a robin redbrest poured out his happy heart in a salutatory to the

CHAPTER XXXI.

looked at Beryl over her spectacles. "Why should you infer that any such

proposal has been made to me?" occurred, and my cousin writes me that quicker than the first, pains about the "None. I am merely a tourist, seeking | you decline to marry him. If you had in- | breast bone, etc., can positively be cured tended to remain here and identify your- No cure, no pay. Send for book. Adself with this institution, I could better dress M. V. LUBON, 24 Macdonell Ave, inderstand your motives in rejecting a Toronto, Canada.

man who offers you wealth, good looks, a stainless reputation, an honored name, and

"All of which tempt me in no degree. Mr. Brompton is doubtless everything you consider him; lives in a brown stone "The person to whom it belongs wishes him; the situation in which you found palace, is an influential and respected citizen, but, comparatively, we are strangers "None whatever; but may I ask if you He bought my pictures, took a fleeting know him? Is my sketch so good a por- fancy to my face, and, to my great surprise, indulged in a romantic whim. What does "It is wonderfully like one I knew years he comprehend of my past? How little ago, and of whom I desire to receive tid- he understands the barrier that shuts me ings. My friend is a handsome man, about out from the lot of most women!"

"He is fully acquainted with every de-"I was camping out with a hunting tail of your life that has been confided to party, and one day while they were away me, or discovered by the public; and he gunning, I went to sketch a bit of fir has studied and admired you ever since wood clinging to the side of a rocky gorge. | you came to dwell among us. In view of your very peculiar history, you must adin the shadow of a stone ledge that jutted mit that his affection is certainly strong. over the cove where a spring bubbled. If you married him, your past would be

"I have no desire to blot it out, and name, it is the untarnished legacy my spring. He sat a while, with his arms father left me, and I hold it very sacred; to preach longer sermon. clasped around his knees, and his profile wrap it as a mantle about me. When suspicion of any form of disgrace falls upon a woman, it is as though some deliwho knows death sits waiting only for the terblended, that I could as easily tear out my heart and continue to breathe, as attempt to separate them. I have a certain work to do, and its accomplishment bars all other paths."

> "Does the nature of that work involve ows of celibacy?" 'Sometimes fate decrees for us, allowng no voluntary vows. How soon the path to my work will open before me, I like a pilgrim girded, I wait and watch." "Can you find elsewhere a nobler field of work than surrounds you here?"

fishness mingles with the motives that will ultimately bear me beyond these hallowing precincts; yet a day may come when, having fulfilled a sacred duty, I shall travel back, praying you to let me late lamented mother-in-law as bei

"My sister, your patient submission, your tireless application, have endeared you to me; and I should grieve to lose you from our little grey band, where your artistic labours have reflected so much credit on the 'Home.'"

"Thank you, Sister Ruth! praise from crossed, searching for stray cattle. That stow upon another, I owe to you; the leave the 'Anchorage' for a season, it will be on an errand such as Noah's dove went living," said he, "but I'll try the remedy forth from refuge to perform; and when return with my olive branch, the deuge of my life will have spent its fury, and I shall rest in peace where the ark is

> "Do you imagine that desertion from ur ranks will be so readily condoned? Drum-head court martial obtains here." "Would you call it desertion, if, seizing the flag of duty that floats over us here. I forsook the camp only long enough to cout on a dangerous outpost, to fight single-handed a desperate battle? If I fell, the folds of our banner would shroud me if I conquered, would you not all greet me, when weary and worn I dragged myself | the effect. back to the ranks? Some day, when I ap at the ark window, you will open your arms and take me in; for then my earthly mission will have ended, and the

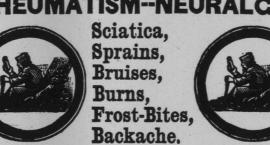
smoke of the accepted sacrifice will linger in my garments." "Meantime, to-day's duties demand atmorse had begun the purification of his shown by us to his friend, the new Bishop, sinful soul from the crime that had blackwho is in the city, and who desires to inspect the 'Anchorage.' Cyril declines escorting the party, because he finds it painful to meet you now, and he wishes particularly that you should show your own department. I shall not be able to climb to the third storey while my ancles are so swollen, so I must deputize you to the onours on your floor. Hold yourself in readiness if I should send for you, and do not forget to give the Bishop a package of the new prospectus of the art school. That basket of orchids must be delivered

before five o'clock. Sister Joanna said you detained her to make a skecth of it." TO BE CONTINUED. THE HEAD SURGEON.

Of the Lubon Medical Company is now at Toronto, Canada, and may be consulted either in person or by letter on all chronic liseases peculiar to man. Men, young old, or middle-aged, who find themselves nervous weak and exhausted, who are broken down from excess or overwork,resulting in many of the following symptoms: Mental depression, premature old age, loss of vitality, loss of memory, bad dreams, dimness of sight, palpitation of the heart, emissions, lack of energy, pain in the kidneys, headache, pimples on the face or body, itching or peculiar senorgans, dizziness, specks before the eyes, twitching of the muscles, eye lids, and elsewhere, bashfulness, deposits in the urine, loss of will power, tenderness of the scalp and spine, weak and flabby nuscles, desire to sleep, failure to be rest ed by sleep, constipation, dullness of hearing, loss of voice, desire for solitude, excitability of temper, sunken eyes surrounded with leaden ircle, oily looking skin, etc. are all symptoms of nervous debility that lead to insanity and death unless cured. The spring or vital force having losts its tension, every function wanes in conseuence. Those who through abuse committed in ignorance may be permanently

a great mistake in refusing an offer of cured. Send your address for book on marriage which almost any woman might all diseases peculiar to man. Book sent free sealed. Heart disease, the symptoms Sister Ruth closed her writing desk, and of which are faint spells, purple lips numbness, palpitation, skip beats, hot flushes, rush of blood to the head, dull pain in the heart which beats strong, "Simply because I know all that has rapid and irregular, the second heart beat

> ST. JACOBS OIL RHEUMATISM--NEURALGIA. Sciatica,



IT IS ABSOLUTELY THE BEST. THE CHARLES A. VOGELER COMPANY, Baltimere, Md. Canadian Depot: TORONTO, ONT.

HEALTH DEPARTMENT. A Good Suggestion

By constipation is meant irregular action of the bowels, often called costiveness, and commonly caused by dyspepsia, neglect, excess in eating or drinking, etc. It is a serious complaint and not to be neglected under any circumstances, as it leads to impure blood, headache, debility, fevers, etc. A uniformly successfull remedy is Burdock Blood Bitters, which, if faithfully tried, never fails to effect a prompt and lasting cure even in the worst cases. The following extract from a letter from Mr. Jas. M. Carson, Banff, N. W. T., will speak for itpation and general debility and was in-

friends, as it completely cured me." First Parishioner - I think we ought to raise Dr. Thirdly's salary. Second though misfortune overshadowed my Parishioner — I don't. He is such a conscientious man that he would feel bound

duced to use your B. B. B. through seeing

your advertisement. I now take great

To gain the public confidence is essenticate flower had been thrust too close to a gained by a steady course of faithful dealscorching fire, and the hot blast leaves its ing with them. It is by this course that ineffaceable blight. To me the thought Messrs. Tuckett & Son have secured the of marriage comes no more than to one great success of their "Myrtle Navy" tobacco. This confidence is not only a setting of the sun, to claim his own. That source of business to the firm, but also a phase of life is as inaccessable and unin-source of economy which the consumers viting to me as Antarctic circumpolar get the benefit of. The merchant never lands. My future and my past are so in- loses a moment of time in examining the quality of the tobacco. The name fixes the quality as absolutely as the mint stamp fixes the value of the guinea. It is not even necessary for the commercial traveller's trunk to be burdened with a sample of "Myrtle Navy." All his customers know what it is, and know in an instant when it has been supplied. There is no room for any dispute about it. No waste of time or postage in writing complaints cannot tell; but the day must come and about it. These may look like trifles to the uninitiated, but they save money, and enable merchants to perform the work of distribution at the smallest possible cost. "Certainly not, and some dross of sel- They are part of the reasons why the finest quality of tobacco grown can be sold at so cheap a price.

"now out of print."

The Parting of the Ways.

hard students and had taken little outdoor exercise. When they shook hands and said good-bye, at the end of their troubles and troublesome coughs.

Wilkins had plenty of money, and de-Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery."

In less than two years, Wilkins came coughs, and consumption in its early stages, it is an unequaled remedy.

is because he can't say anything to spoi

THE BYE-ELECTIONS have passed by and we can now consider the best protection against disease. There is unrestricted reciprocity of sentiment between all people in Canada in pronouncing Burdock Blood Bitters the very best blood purifier, dyspepsia and headache remedy, and general tonic renovating medicine be fore the public.

"I'll join you in a minute," is what the minister said to the couple who were waiting to be married.

SANDWICH. Sirs,-For five years I suffered from lumbago 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.

What is done cannot be undone, especially if it is a hard-boiled egg.



PUREST, STRONGEST, BEST,

E. W. CILLETT, Toronto, Ont.

Children always

MARVELLOUS FLESH PRODUCER It is indeed, and the little lads and lassles who take cold easily, may be fortified against a cough that might prove serious, by taking Scott's Emulsion after their meals during

SCOTT & BOWNE, Belleville

"August Flower"

How does he feel?-He feels blue, a deep, dark, unfading, dyedin-the-wool, eternal blue, and he makes everybody feel the same way
-August Flower the Remedy. How does he feel?-He feels a headache, generally dull and con-

August Flower the Remedy. How does he feel?-He feels a violent hiccoughing or jumping of the stomach after a meal, raising bitter-tasting matter or what he has eaten or drunk-August Flower

stant, but sometimes excruciating-

the gradual decay of vital power; he feels miserable, melancholy, hopeless, and longs for death and peace-August Flower the Rem-How does he feel?-He feels so full after eating a meal that he can

hardly walk-August Flower the

How does he feel?-He feels

G. G. GREEN, Sole Manufacturer, Woodbury, New Jersey, U. S. A. Regulates the Stomach, Liver and Bowels, unlocks

CONSTIPATION, HEADACHE

SALT RHEUM. SCROFULA. HEART BURN. SOUR STOMACH DIZZINESS. DROPSY.

RHEUMATISM. SKIN DISEASES

Coarse

Fine

FOR SALE LOW.

A. F. RANDOLPH & SONS.

the Secretions, Purifiesthe Blood and removes all impurities from a Pimple to the worst Scrofulous Sore. → CURES + DYSPEPSIA. BILIOUSNESS

An editor inadvertantly referred to his

JUST LANDED.

Wilkins and Watkins were college chums and close friends. They had been

was poor. "I must go to work for my that Robinson talks so much about - Dr. home in his coffin. Watkins, now in the

prime of life, is a bank president, rich and espected, and weighs 200 pounds. "The Golden Medical Discovery' saved my life at a critical time," he often says. "Oh, if poor Wilkins had only tried it!" For weak lungs, spitting of blood, all lingering

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been at night and broken of rest by a sick Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children tention. I have a note from Cyril Bromp- Teething. It will relieve the poor little ton requesting that special courtesy be sufferer immediately. Depend upon it cures Diarrhœa, 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-

everything better than the next genera-

R. HENRY MACKY Brick House, Brunswick Street. F'ton. May 7th, 1892.

Lawn Mowers FOR SALE LOW AT

NEILL'S HARDWARE STORE. CAMPBELL STREET : CITY HALL.

G. T. WHELPLEY,

SEEDS, SEEDS,

Timothy Seed, Clover Seed. White Seed Oats. Black Seed Oats, Superphosphate.

-ALSO A LARGE STOCK OF -

Feeding Oats, Heavy Feed, Chop Feed, and Bran, Sell low.

G. T. WHELPLEY.

310 Queen St. Fredericton.

IVERPOOL AND LONDON AND "ALL THE YEAR AROUND."

GLOBE

INSURANCE COMPANY.

Assets, 1st January, 1889, - \$39,722,809.59 Assets in Canada. " - 870,525,67

ce of Every Descrip HALL'S

LOWEST CURRENT RATES.

WM. WILSON,

FEED, - SEED 5000 A SEESTOS Fire Bricks, 30 Bags

FERTILIZERS.

ON HAND AND TO ARRIVE:

Choice Canadian and Western TIMOTHY SEED.

Alsaice and Northern Red CLOVER SEED.

SEED BARLEY, 2 AND 4 ROW SEED BUCKWHEAT: SEED OATS;

SEED RYE; SEED VETCHES; SEED PEAS - different varities;

SEED ENSILAGE CORN, White an Red Cob: SEED RED TOP: BRADLEY'S FERTILIZERS; LIME, LAND and CALCINED

HAY, OATS, STRAW, BRAN and MIDDLINGS: HOUSE and BLACKSMITH COALS.

IAMES TIBBITTS,

R. C. MACREDIE, Plumber, Gas Fitter.

TINSMITH,

ELECTRICAL AND MECHACICAL BELL HANGING. Speaking Tubes, &c.

SPECIAL SALE

There will be a Special Sale of Room

PAPER.

Commencing immediately

HALL'S

STORE. STAMPING. - -

BOOK

- - EMBOSSING. DONE AT

STORE. Steel Monograms Cut To Order.

BOOK

Scotch Fire Bricks and Fire Clay.

HIS LAST SEASON.

THE FAMOUS STALLION.

SIR CHARLES, 2745.

TERMS \$30 FOR THE SEASON,

ALABASTINE. JUST RECEIVED : TON of Alabastine, sixteen different shades all ready to mix in cold water. No boil or hot water needed.

ag or hot water needed.
This is without a doubt an improvement on the R. CHESTNUT & SONS.

"Per S.S. Edinmore."

JUST RECEIVED 300 BOXES Window Glass. 4 Cases For sale at market rates.

GRAND SALE

Welle States

MCMURRAY & CO. will offer on MONDAY next, March 21st, over

ROLLS WALL PAPER Ammonia, Lime,
Phosphates, or any Injuriant.

Having purchased the stock in trade of Mr. E. B. Nixon, ata very low price, consisting of

Together with the balance of our own stock we will sell at PRICES lower than

ever offered in this city. The stock must be sold to make room

Fine Bronzes, Gilts and Plain Papers,

for our NEW PAPERS to arrive in a few days. McMURRAY & CO.

P. S.—On hand a large stock of Window Shades, Plain and Fancy, at lowest prices.

MCMURRAY & Co.