### POETRY.

### WHERE'S BILL.

Where's Bill? Yes, o' course I'm glad to See th' old town once again; When I turned th' bend I had to Jes get up an yell, an when I seen that old steeple risin' Like a guidepost on th' hill. Leapin up from th' horizon.

I jes had to - Say, where's Bill? Know that meeting house? I guess so! Ain't that where we uset to go, Us boys? Settin stiff an jes so, Like we was put up to show. There's th' gravevard back behind it With th' old stone on th' hill . I believe that I could find it

If I tried to now. Where's Bill. When we two was boys, Bill showed it To me one day, an the year Cut in it was - There I knowed it Wasn't fur away frum here. See, it's old an stained an breakin, Grass growed, too. an cracked, until It seems like some poor, forsaken,

Homeless thing that Say, where's Bill? Bill an me we often wondered Whose that stone was: for we guessed It'd laid down there a hundred Years or more at very best. An he uset to say: "Now, I don't Wunt no better tomb. I will

Lay there when I die." Say, why don't Some o' you uns say where's Bill? Yes, old pard, this is th' stone, an It's th' one you uset to claim. Pshaw! You talk about yer own, an

Here, cut underneath the creepers An th' moss? Why are you still? His name! Here among th' sleepers -An I - Well, I've found you, Bill.

### SELECT STORY.

# BERYL BRENTANO

THE SAPPHIRE OF THE SOUTH.

CONTINUED.

CHAPTER XXVIII.

On Saturday the regulations of prison discipline reduced the working hours much below the daily quota, and at two o'clock the ringing of the tower bell announced that the busy convicts were allowed leisure the remainder of the after-

windows of the little chapel, and burned

fiercely on the unpainted pine seats. On one of the front benches sat Iva Le Bougeois, with a pair of crutches resting beside her on the arm of the seat. Recovering slowly from the paralysis resulting from diphtheria, she had followed Beryl into the chapel, and listened to the hymns the latter had played and sung. Helpless victim of her own outraged conscience, she seemed at times to be sinking into mental apathy more pititable than that which had seized her physically; and the only solace possible she found in the encouraging words uttered by the voice that had prayed for her during that long night of mortal agony, in the gentle pressure of the soft hand that often

guided her tottering footsteps. The organ stops had been pushed back the musical echoes vibrated no longer; and the bare room, filled with garish sunshine, was so still that the drowsy droning of a bee, high up on the window sash became monotously audible.

Within the chancel, and to the right of the pulpit, a large blackboard had been placed, and on a chair in front of it stood Beryl, engrossed in putting the finishing touches to a sketch which filled the en-

The lesson selected for the Sunday afternoon Bible-class, which Beryl had so successfully organized among a few of the female convicts, was the fifteenth chapter of Luke; and at the top of the blackboard was written in large letters: "Rejoice with Me, for I have found My sheep which was lost."

She had drawn in the foreground the flock crouched in security, rounded up by the collie guard in a grassy meadow; in the distance, overhanging a gorge, was a bald, precipitous crag, behind which a wolf crouched, watching the shepherd, who tenderly bore in his arms the lost wanderer. On the opposite side of the blackboard had been carefully copied the gospel hymn beginning:

"There were ninety and nine that safely lay" A petulant cry from Eva Warren's baby who had been playing by her chair, recalled Beryl's attention; and as she looked down at the waife, whom the with sorrow?" chaplain had christened "Dovie" on the day of her mother's burial, the little one

"So tired, Dulce? You can't be hungry; you must want your nap. There don't fret, baby girl. I will take you directly." the blackboard that contained the sketch to the wall, and lifted the child from the floor. Approaching the figure who sat motionless as a statue of woe, she laid a

hand on the drooping shoulder. "Shall I help you down the steps?" "No; I'll stay here a while. This is the only place where I can get courage enough child - with me? It has been years since I could bear the sight of one, but now my dangling at his pony's neck?" heart yearns toward this little thing."

"Certainly, if she will stay contentedly. See whether she will come to you." At sight of the extended arms the baby shrank closer to Beryl, nestled her head under the girl's chin, and put up her no attemp to disguise. lower lip in ominous protest. With an indescribably mournful gesture of surren-

crying. She is sleepy now, but when she Tiberius?' Why have you told me you ple that it would only annoy and emhas had her nap, and wakes good-hum- were at the mercy of Tiberius?" ored, I will fill her bottle and bring her "When next you write to your beshake the dust of X— for ever from privileged to celebrate a centenial. self by dwelling upon a distressing past, amonti while in Rome, and standing bewhich you cannot undo; but by prayer fore the crowned Tiberius, she will fancy your liberty to the mercy of a community anchor your soul in God's pardoning her future husband welcomes her. Your which wronged you. Last night I spent | Gilead.

mercy. When all the world hoots and wife will need no better portrait of you stones us, God is our 'sure refuge.'" "That promise is to pure hearts and | "Meantime, like my inexorable protoinnocent hands; not to such as I am." "No. One said: 'The whole need not I tell you my mission here?"

a physician; but they that are sick, Your soul is sick unto death; claim the the mercy of Tiberius, your courtesy pledged cure. Yonder I have copied the savours of sarcasm." hymn for to-morrow's lesson. While you | "Oh, my stately white rose! My Rosa sit here, commit it to memory, and the Alba, I will see to it, that no polluting Shepherd will hear your cry."

no human agency could lighten, Beryl tion, for I bring you good news. Will carried the orphan across the yard, and | you lay your hand in mine just once while up the stairs, leading to the corridor. The I tell you?" south-west angle of the building was ex- He extended his open palm, but she posed fully to the force of the afternoon shook her head and smiled sadly. sun, and the narrow cell was so hot that Beryl opened the door leading to the cor- come to me."

The tired child was fretfully drowsy, forts have been made to induce the govbut, with the innate perversity of toddling ernor to pardon you? that I have just babyhood, resented and resisted every returned from a visit to him?"

to lie across the nurse's lap, Beryl rose ful for your effort in my behalf." and walked up and down, until the blue

the poor young mother, did not forget the and robbed my life of peace." waif astray in the world; but having seso soon as all danger of carrying the contagion was over, had appointed the ensuing Monday on which to bear it away.

will always be to me Dulce, my velvet-

hands, and leaned for awhile against the hand's-breath of open space, and while she sang to the baby, her own voice had drowned the sound of footsteps in the

On the whitewashed wall of the cell a sheet of drawing paper had been tacked, and taking her crayons, Beryl returned to the cradle, changed the position of the child's left hand, and approaching the almost completed sketch on the wall, retouched the outlines of the sleeping

For weeks the elaboration of this sketch Sich fool things. Why-what's-this not demanded for the execution of her allotted daily task in the convict workwould be bereft of her pretty model, she not endure to witness it. had redoubled her exertion to complete it. Beside a bier knelt a winged figure, in No joy in the consciousness of your triact of stealing the rigid form, and to the umphant vindication?" awful yet strangely beautiful face of the

> butterfly fluttered upward, and in midwaiting - poised on outspread pinions, hovered the Angel of the Resurrection. holding out his hands. Behind and beneath the Destroyer rolled dense shadows, and all the light in this picture rayed out

glory on the baby's face. Cut off from all congenial companionship, thrown upon her own menial rebalmy breath of May, and though the air with images from the crowded realm of and the strained expression of her eyes defray your expenses until you resume at dawn was still iced with crystal dew, esthetics. Victorious over the stony limitold that she was revolving some possitions of dungeon walls and dungeon bility of succour. discipline, fetterless imagination soared into the kingdom of beauty, and fed her

> lonely soul, as Syrian ravens fed God's Fourteen months had passed since Mr. Dunbar walked away from this cell, after the interview relative to Gen'l Darrington's will; and though his longing to see the prisoner had driven him twice to the entrance of the chapel, whence he heard the marvellously sweet voice, and gazed at the figure before the organ, no word

To-day, with his hand on the bolt of the door, and his heart in his eyes, he leaned against the facing, and through the opening studied the occupant of the cell that held the one treasure which fate had

Oppressed by the heat, she had pushed back the hair from her temples, and though hopeless sadness reigned over the profound repose of her features, the expression of her eyes told that the dream of the artist had borne her beyond sur-

How long he stood there, surrendering voman whom, against his will, he loved sudden recollection of the face printed on the glass—the face, beautiful as fabled Hylas, of the man for whose sake she was willing to die - stung him like an adder's bite, and setting his teeth hard, he rapped

upon the door held ajar, then threw it At sight of him her arm, lifted to the sketch, fell; the crayon slipped from her nerveless fingures, and a glow, rich as the heart of some June rose, stained her

As he stepped toward her, she leaned against the wall, and swiftly drew the baby's cradle between them. He understood, and for a moment recoiled. "You barricade yourself as though I

"What is there left to fear? Have you

spared any exertion to accomplish that that night? Go on." which you believe would overwhelm me

the overtures for a compromise, wrung aside?" from you by extremity of dread, when I "That rejection freed me from a self-

started to Dakota?" mposed, galling promise; and hence I She stepped down, turned the side of forgive all, because of the failure of your the garden."

Suppose I have not failed?"

her cheeks flickered. "Had you succeeded, I should not tive mercy of suspense."

"Am I so wantonly cruel, think you, was stealing his money. While they The spring or vital force having losts its to pray. Couldn't you leave her—the that I gloat over your sufferings as a Modoc at sight of the string of scalps burst of electricity, sent by fate, by your quence. Those who through abuse com-"When the spirit of revenge is

"He leaned forward, and his voice was freighted with tenderness that he made

court-room, when I held your hand, you box. Accident — Shall I say Providence rapid and irregular, the second heart beat der, the childless mother sank bank in looked at me without shrinking, and unexpectedly brought this witness to quicker than the first, pains about the called me Tiberius. Again, when for light. Crowds have seen it; the news- breast bone, etc., can positively be cured. hours I sat beside your cot, watching the paper issued an extra, and so general was No cure, no pay. Send for book. Adknows—everybody, everything knows I crisis of your first terrible illness, you the rejoicing, that a public demonstration dress M. V. LUBON, 24 Macdonell Ave, killed my baby—my own boy. Oh!—" opened your eyes and held out your would have been made here at the gaol, Toronto, Canada. "Hush! She was frightened by your hand, saying, 'Have you come for me, had not Churchill and I assured the peo-

trothed, ask her to go to the Museo Chiar-

than a copy of that head." type, 'I hold a wolf by the ears.' Shall "As it appears I am indeed always at

hand lays a grasp on you. My errand Hurrying from the wail of anguish that should entitle me to a more cordial recep-

"In this world no good news can ever

"Do you know that recently earnest ef-

muslin slip that was too short to cover this afternoon with an order for your re- I have my recompense in the old cur-

"What truth has been discovered?" "The truth that you are innocent has straight to their distant mates; so take been established to the entire satisfaction care lest the hawk overtake both." "Poor, little blossom. Nobody's baby! of judge and jury, prosecution and gov- Looking up at him, listening almost

A lily bud adrift on a dead sea of sin. ernor, sheriff and warden, and you are breathelessly to the tale of a deliverance Dovie - Eve Werneth's child - but you free. Not pardoned for that which all the that involved new peril for Bertie, the world knows now you never committed; color came slowly back to her blanched but acquitted without man's help, by the face, and her parted lips quivered. Turning away, she bathed her face and discovery of a fact which removes every "If the picture means anything, it shadow of suspicion from your name. You proves that Gen'l Darrington made the southern window. The current of air are at liberty, owing no thanks to human assault with a brass andiron, and in the had swung the door back, leaving only a mercy; vindicated by a witness sub-struggle that followed, the man you saw poenaed by the God of justice, in whom might have killed him in self-defence." you trusted - even to the end." "Witness? What witness? You do

She paused, and her white face was pit- you that I will annihilate your tenderly eous with terror, as, pushing away the devised theory." cradle, she came close to him. "I have seen the face of the man who

killed Gen'l Darrington." She threw up her arms, crossing them over her head. "Oh, my God! Have I suffered in

vain? Shall I be denied the recompense? had employed every moment which was After all my martyrdom, must I lose the one hope that sustained me?" Despite the rage which the sight of her room; and knowing that on Monday she suffering woke within his heart, he could

shielding hands.

at every hazard she would struggle on.

"Knowing that your detention here has

"You imagine I am one of the generous

tion. Your refusal will grieve them, and

"I have some money which Doctor

"The purse contains also a ticket to New

York, as it has been supposed that you

She paused, and her voice betrayed

while a sudden wave of scarlet overflowed

her cheeks, she rose and held out both

TO BE CONTINUED.

THE HEAD SURGEON.

bad dreams, dimness of sight, palpitation

Used up ball players and athletes find

Johnson's Anodyne Liniment a balm in

INTENSE SUFFERING!

Steamship Company's service, 8 St. John's Road, Kirkdale,

Liverpool, Eng., writes: "I suffered two years of agony from an

affection in the head which six physicians pronounced incurable.

was applied to my head. It acted like magic. It saved my life.

I am well and hearty, and have had no return of the trouble."

"ALL RICHT! ST. JACOBS OIL DID IT."

Mr. William Buchanan, 24 years engineer in the Cunard

They were divided in opinion as to

whether it was acute neuralgia of the

head or rheumatic affection of the brain,

but all agreed that I could never recover.

In my paroxysms of pain it needed two

and sometimes three men to hold me

ST. JACOBS OIL

down in bed. When at death's door,

would desire to return there at once."

"Can you find no comfort in release? "None! If you have robbed me of nessenger of gloom, she had given the that which is all I care for on earth, which she supposed was still pledged to streaming hair, the sunken, cavernous what solace can I find in release? Vindi- Leo! Security for her brother, and unbut wonderfully radiant eyes of Moritz cation? What is the opinion of the world swerving loyalty to the absent woman

Retzsch's weird image of Death. A white to me? Oh! how have I ever wronged who had befriended her in the darkest you, that you persecute me so vindictively, hours of the accusation, were objects difair—neither descending nor drifting, but that you stab the only comfort life can ficult to accomplish simultaneously; yet ever hold for me?" "And you love him so insanely, that to Because she had learned to love so well secure his safety, existence here in this this man, who was the promised husband

mortal sty is sweet in comparison with of another, conscience made her merciless freedom unshared with him? I have to her own disloyalty. from the plumes above, and fell like a labored to liberate you; and now that I Mr. Dunbar laid on the bench a small have come to set you free, you repulse package sealed in yellow paper. and spurn me!" She was so engrossed by one foreboding. necessarily forfeited all the industrial ensources, the prisoner had learned to live that it was evident she had not even heard gagements by which you maintained your-

in an ideal world, and her artistic tastes him, as, moving to the bench in front of self before you came South, I have been proved an indestructible heritage of com- the window, she sat down, shivering. requested to ask your acceptance of this fort, while memory ministered lavishly Her black brows contracted till they met, purse, which contains sufficient money to "Where did you see my - my -?"

"Not in Dakota mines, where I expected | them for me that I am not vindictive. I "Mr. Dunbar." She pointed to the in view of the evidence. Tell them I am chair at her side. He shook his head, but approached and it. I \_\_\_\_"

"I am waiting to hear you." "I sent you a telegram, promising information that would have prevented that the gift, or rather, the attempt at restitu-

"It failed to reach me." Unconsciously she was wringing her afflict them at present." hands as her thoughts whirled. "I will tell you something now, if you will promise me that no harm shall-

He laughed scornfully. "As if I had anything to learn concernng that corwardly villain! Thanks for now." your confidence, which comes much too

"You do not know that ---" "Yes, I know all I want to know; more than you shall ever tell me, and I decline I prefer to owe X --- only the rememdefiles you; that would only drive me to few have shown me. The officers here harsh denunciation of your foul idol. have been uniformly considerate and nimself to the happiness of watching the Moreover, I will not extort by torture courteous to me; Mr. and Mrs. Singleton the credit side of the ledger. what you have withheld so jealously. Do | will ever be very dear to me for numbernot wring your hands so desperately. You less kind deeds; and Sister Serena was a believe that I have secured your lover? | week of the trial." Take courage - he has not yet been arrested; he is still a wanderer hiding from something of the tumult at her heart, as

She sprang up, trembling. "But you said you had seen his face?" hands. "Yes: and I have come to take you where you can identify that face?" "Then he is dead." She covered her

face with her hands. "No: I wish to God he was dead! Sit Of the Lubon Medical Company is now I will not see you suffer such at Toronto, Canada, and may be consulted agony. He is safe for the present. If either in person or by letter on all chronic you will try to think of yourself for a diseases peculiar to man. Men, young, moment, and pay me the compliment of old, or middle-aged, who find themselves listening, I will explain. Do you recol- nervous weak and exhausted, who are lect that during the storm on the night | broken down from excess or overwork,rewere some loathsome monster! Are you of the murder the lightning was remark- sulting in many of the following symptoms: Mental depression, premature

ably vivid and severe?" "Yes; can I ever forget any details of old age, loss of vitality, loss of memory, "Do you recall the position of the glass of the heart, emissions, lack of energy,

door on the west verandah, and also that pain in the kidneys, headache, pimples on "You cannot forgive my rejection of the crimson drapery or curtain was drawn the face or body, itching or peculiar sen-"I recall it distinctly, because, while

Gen'l Darrington was reading my mother's letter, I looked out through the elsewhere, bashfulness, deposits in the glass at the chrysanthenums blooming in urine, loss of will power, tenderness of

"That door was almost opposite the chimney, and the safe or vault in ed by sleep, constipation, dullness of hear-She caught her breath, and the color in thewall was very near the fire-place. ing, loss of voice, desire for solitude, ex-It appears that when the chloroform failed to stupefy Gen'l Darrington, he ed with leaden ircle, oily looking skin, etc. have been allowed so long the compara- got up and seized one of the andirons are all symptoms of nervous debility that on the hearth, and attacked the theif who lead to insanity and death unless cured. were struggling in front of the vault, a guardian angel - it may have been by mitted in ignorance may be permanently God himself - Photographed both men, cured. Send your address for book on leashed, Tiberius becomes a law unto him- and the interior of the room on the wide all diseases peculiar to man. Book sent glass pannel of that door. Forms, faces, free sealed. Heart disease, the symptoms features, even the pattern of the cloth of which are faint spells, purple lips, coat, are printed plainly there for the numbness, palpitation, skip beats, ho whole world to study. The murderer and flushes, rush of blood to the head, dull "Once after that long swoon in the the victim in mortal combat over the tin pain in the heart which beats strong, barass you. So you are free — free to until he accumulates a hundred, he is your feet; and it must comfort your

"I was not aware of it; but I am grate- in that room at Elm Bluff, guarding that Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been nsed by millions of mothers for their door; and the vigil was cheered by the "I was disappointed. The pardon was picture hope drew, that when I came tonot granted. Since then, fate, who day you would greet me kindly, would at night and broken of rest by a sick Wearily the nurse laid her down in a frowned so long upon you, has come to lay your dear hands in mine, and tell me child crying with pain of Cutting Teeth cradle, and drawing it close to the table, your rescue. The truth has been distant that, at least, gratitude would always keep winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Beryl straightened the white cross-barred covered, proclaimed; and I came here a place for me warm in your noble heart. Teething. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it lease. For you the prison doors and gates rency of scorn. It were well for you if mothers, there is no mstake about it. It The Sister of Charity, who, in the darkest hours of pestilence, had shrouded est hours of pestilence, had shrouded that cursed day when first you saw me plainly; now I shall indulge less hesitable to you had shown me your hatred less cures Diarrhea, regulates the Stomach and plainly; now I shall indulge less hesitable to you had shown me your hatred less cures Diarrhea, regulates the Stomach and plainly; now I shall indulge less hesitable to you had shown me your hatred less cures Diarrhea, regulates the Stomach and plainly; now I shall indulge less hesitable to you had shown me your hatred less cures Diarrhea, regulates the Stomach and plainly; now I shall indulge less hesitable to you had shown me your hatred less cures Diarrhea, regulates the Stomach and plainly; now I shall indulge less hesitable to you had shown me your hatred less cures Diarrhea, regulates the Stomach and plainly; now I shall indulge less hesitable to you had shown me your hatred less cures Diarrhea, regulates the Stomach and plainly; now I shall indulge less hesitable to you had shown me your hatred less cures Diarrhea, regulates the Stomach and plainly; now I shall indulge less hesitable to you had shown me your hatred less hesitable to you had shown me your hatred less cures Diarrhea, regulates the Stomach and plainly; now I shall indulge less hesitable to you had shown me your hatred less cures Diarrhea, regulates the Stomach and you had shown me your hatred less cures Diarrhea, regulates the Stomach and your hatred less hesitable to you had shown me your hatred less hesitable to you had shown me your hatred less hesitable to you had shown me your hatred less hesitable to you had shown me your hatred less hesitable to you had shown me your hatred less hesitable to you had shown me your hatred less hesitable to you had shown me your hatred less hesitable to you had shown me your hatred less hesitable to you had shown me your hatred less hesitable to you had shown me your hatred less hesitable to you had shown me your hatred less hesita tion in following the clue the lightning and reduces Inflammation. Is pleasant to For a moment she looked at him be- lays in my grasp. I warn you that your the taste. The prescription of one of the wildered; then a great dread drove the release only expedites his arrest, and the oldest and best female physicians and nurses which she promised it should be removed | blood from her lips, and her voice shook. day you hasten to him seals his fate. in the United States, and is sold at 25 cents Long-imprisoned doves, when set free, fly per bottle by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. WINS-LOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP.

Why do some of the religionists make such a fuss about tobacco? The whiff from a cigarette will surely keep the devil at

WORTH SIO A BOTTLE. DEAR SIRS,-I have used Burdock Blood Bitters for dyspepsia, and have found it to be the best medicine I ever used. I could not eat without suffering from a terrible When he is brought to trial in Xburning pain in the pit of my stomach. he shall never be allowed the benefit of I used six bottles of B. B. B. and am glad not mean that you have hunted down—" your affectionate supposition. I promise I did so or I should have been in my grave to-day, it completely cured me. I take a bottle every spring and would not be with-

He ground his teeth in view of the out it if it cost \$10 a bottle. DAVID PEDLEY, Morley, Alb. transparent fact that she was too intently considering the bearing of the revelation Water will run up hill for anyone willupon the safety of another to heed the thought of her own escape from bondage. ing to pay the price of a private box to see The little cluster of flowers fastened

at her throat had become loosened, and CHARLATANS AND OUACKS fell unnoticed into her lap. He stooped. Have long plied their vocation on the sufpicked them up, and straightened them on fering pedals of the people. The knife his palm. When his eyes returned to has pared to the quick; caustic applica-Beryl, she had bowed her face in her tions have tormented the victim of corns until the conviction shaped itself-there's How little he dreamed that she was no cure. Putnam's Painless Corn Extracsilently praying for strength to deny the tor proves on what slender basis public cry of her own beating heart, and to keep opinion often rests. If you suffer from him from making shipwreck of the honor corns get the Extractor and you will be

satisfied. Sold everywhere. A man's eyes may be his market, but they more resemble his marketing when he eats horse radish.

sale by all druggists. 35 cents per bottle. A proper interest in caring for the mow-

A VOICE FROM SCOTLAND. DEAR SIRS,-I can highly recommend Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam. It cured my daughter of a cough she had been troubled

Mrs. M. FAIRCHILD, Scotland, Ont. "No-no. I could never touch it. Tell Worry kills about as many as consumpknow they did the best they could for me tion or fever. You are your own doctor,

grateful for their offer, but I cannot accept DR. T. A. SLOCUM'S contributors? Be easy; I have not offer-Oil. If you have Asthma-Use it. For ed you a cent. I am merely the bearer of sale by all druggists. 35 cents per bottle.

People who hire workers only own their add to the pangs of regret that very justly time. Labor is bought, not the laborer.

and appetite should take Burdock Blood Grantlin collected for my Christmas card. Bitters, the best tonic strengthener and He retained only a portion of the amount, and sent me the remainder. Mr. Singleton keeps it for me, and it is all that I need A well-kept beast is a prayer for mercy

Oxygenized Emulsion of Pure Cod Liver "Take all back, with my earnest thanks. Oil. If you have consumption - Use it For sale by all druggists. 35 cents pe brance of the great kindness which some Absent mindedness is usually found on

"Having used Burdock Blood Bitters are goaded to confession now, because you staff of strength during that frightful black for general debility, weakness and lack of appetite, I found it a safe cure."

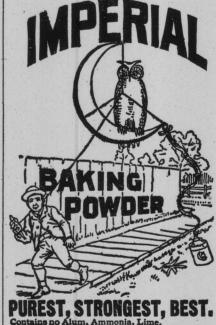
poor one makes the land pay it.

DR. T. A. SLOCUM'S Oxygenized Emulsion of Pure Cod Liver Oil. If you are Feeble and Emaciated -

Use it. For sale by all druggists. 35 cents per bottle. The farmer who believes in witches

Quicker than anything else on earth, Johnson's Anodyne Liniment will reduce

A name suitable for the sweetheart of a besieged general-Sally.



Which cured me of CONSUMPTION." Give thanks for its discovery. That it does not make you sick when you efficacious as the old-fash

for Consumption, Scrofula,
Bronchitis, Wasting Diseases, Coughs and Colds.
Besure you get the genuine in Salmon color wrapper; sold by all Druggists, at 50c. and \$1.00.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Belleville.

# "August

How does he feel ?-He feels cranky, and is constantly experimenting, dieting himself, adopting strange notions, and changing the cooking, the dishes, the hours, and manner of his eating—August
Flower the Remedy.

How does he feel?-He feels at times a gnawing, voracious, insatiable appetite, wholly unaccountable, unnatural and unhealthy.-August Flower the Remedy.

How does he feel?-He feels no desire to go to the table and a grumbling, fault-finding, over-nicety about what is set before him when he is there-August Flower the

How does he feel?-He feels after a spell of this abnormal appetite an utter abhorrence, loathing, and detestation of food; as if a mouthful would kill him-August Flower the Remedy.

How does he feel?-He has ir regular bowels and peculiar stools-August Flower the Remedy. ®

Liver and Bowels, unlocks

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

Lemons,

Dates,

Prunes,

FOR SALE LOW.

A. F. RANDOLPH & SONS.

Currants.

CONSTIPATION HEADACHE SALT RHEUM. SCROFULA. HEART BURN. SOUR STOMACH DIZZINESS. DROPSY. RHEUMATISM. SKIN DISEASES

DR. T. A. SLOCUM'S Oxygenized Emulsion of Pure Cod Liver Oil. If you have a cold - Use it. For

ing machine will save the principle that'll buy a new one.

with since childhood. She is now twelve

Oxygenized Emulsion of Pure Cod Liver

Tired, languid people who lack energy

to which the Creator is never deaf. DR. T. A. SLOCUM'S

HENRY HOWARD, Bronsville, Ont. A good tenant pays his own rent; a

Notice of Removal. R. HENRY MACKY

House Painter, Paper Hanger, Grainer and Kal seldom believes in ditches. Brick House, Brunswick Street. ful and prompt attention F'ton. May 7th, 1892.

Lawn Mowers

FOR SALE LOW AT

# sation about the scrotum, wasting of the organs, dizziness, specks before the eyes, twitching of the muscles, eye lids, and the scalp and spine, weak and flabby muscles, desire to sleep, failure to be restcitability of temper, sunken eyes surroundtension, every function wanes in conse-

# "How are you?" "Nicely, Thank You," "Thank Who?" "Why the inventor of

take it.

Give thanks. That it is three times as cod liver oil.

Give thanks. That it is such a wonderful flesh producer.

Give thanks. That it is the best remedy

by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and 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. T. A. SLOCUM, M. C., 186 ADELAIDE St. WEST TORONTO, ONT.

# 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.

Commencing immediately

GLOBE

INSURANCE COMPANY. BOOK STORE.

Assets in Canada, " - 870,525.67

Assets, 1st January, 1889, - \$39,722,809.59

LOWEST CURRENT RATES.

WM. WILSON,

ON HAND AND TO ARRIVE : Choice Canadian and Western

FERTILIZERS.

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 and

Red Cob; SEED RED TOP: BRADLEY'S FERTILIZERS; LIME, LAND and CALCINED PLASTER:

MIDDLINGS: HOUSE and BLACKSMITH COALS. IAMES TIBBITTS,

HAY, OATS, STRAW, BRAN and

# R. C. MACREDIE, Plumber, Gas Fitter

TINSMITH,

where he is prepared to fill all orders in above lines, including ELECTRICAL AND MECHANICAL

BELL HANGING. Speaking Tubes. &c.

Room

PAPER.

IVERPOOL AND LONDON AND "ALL THE YEAR AROUND."

HALL'S

STAMPING. - -- - EMBOSSING.

--- DONE AT-

Fire Insurance of Every Descrip-BOOK STORE.

> Steel Monograms Cut To Order, Scotch Fire Bricks and Fire Clay.

> > Just Received from Glasgow.

HIS LAST SEASON.

THE FAMOUS STALLION. SIR CHARLES, 2745, WILL make this his last season in this province, at his owners stables, 47 Waterloo street, bt.

TERMS \$30 FOR THE SEASON.

ALABASTINE. JUST RECEIVED :

Fcr sale by R. CHESTNUT & SONS.

"Per S.S. Edinmore." JUST RECEIVED 300 BOXES Window Glass, 4 Cases ground and figured double thick.

For sale at market rates.

## NEILL'S HARDWAREESTORE. CAMPBELL STREET : CITY HALL. GRAND SALE

# Millien Chillips

MCMURRAY & CO. will offer on MONDAY next, March 21st, over ROLLS WALL PAPER 20,000

Fine Bronzes, Gilts and Plain Papers,

Having purchased the stock in trade of Mr. E. B. Nixon, at 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

# 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.