POETRY.

MY OLD RAG DOLL.

once more. He stooped, laid his lips on Last night I searched the garret for a long forgotten book. And as I pried and peered about, down in : the door he paused. The long corridor was very dim and gloomy, and the deep dusty nook I found what made me what I was after, And filled my eyes with springing tears and stirred my voice to laughter. And up I took it wonderingly, with cobwebs, dust and all, hopeless desolation. And held it close against my heart-My old rag doll. Oh! dear forgotten childhood's joy! Oh

precious, long-lost treasure ! I cannot tell why such a pain was mingled with the pleasure : I cannot tell just why the tears fell fast from cyes bent over That dusty, dear, old-fashioned thing only know I love her ! I only know that "Polly" in her little ragged shawl Is mine once more-is mine again-

My old rag doll. human woe are surely stilled. Very slowly physical health and spirit-Dear relic of my childhood-of that happy ual patience came back to Beryl; but by happy time When life meant play and sunshine degrees she bravely lifted the stained and every joy was mine; nutilated wreck of life, and staggered on When care was all unknown to me, and

every bright to-morrow Was but an echo of to-day! There rarely came a sorrow. But when my fair horizon was stirred by sudden squall There was naught that gave me comfort like My old rag doll.

The old, familiar, dirty face, with features done in ink. And the little faded ribbon tied with man a childish prink, And the dusty plaid merino of the little bio wine, along the line of casements that time-worn gown, And the tiny knitted stockings o'er the sho petual reminder of that tragedy that cried tops slipping downto heaven for vengeance. There on the garret floor I sat and brooded o'er them all And longed for that sweet childhood with My old rag doll. which, for a time, had slumbered in the torpor of despair; and when her daily And though I am a woman, with a woman's work and care, prisoner leaned with folded arms on the And though I look each morning for the

silver in my hair. And all my golden childhood is but a happy dream Somehow to-day its perfect joysa little near er seem Since I found her in the garret cobwebs, dust and all, That dearest relic of the past-

My old rag doll

books, magazines; and two of the jurors tions. SELECT STORY. who convicted her, sent from time to time BERYL BRENTANO

leading to the state dungeon, had been per-

It was a blead night in January, and

ped a shawl about her head, and ran along

the dark corridor to the cell, where Beryl

warm. Only the moonlight illumined it,

as the rays fell on the bare floor, making

a broad band of silver beneath the win-

"I forgot to tell you that something very

dreadful happened at The Lilacs last week.

Judge Dent had a stroke of paralysis and

meets Miss Gordon, the marriage will take

She peered curiously into the face of her

istener, but the light was too dim to en-

"Why not? Under the circumstances.

"Do you really think he intends mar-

"I am the confidant of neither the gen-

tleman nor the lady; but you told me long

ago that a marriage engagement existed

cerely hope their united lives may be very

happy. If Mr. Dunbar searched the uni-

verse, he could scarcely find Miss Gordon's

equal, certainly not her superior, and he

cannot fail to appreciate his good fortune

Mrs. Singleton lifted her shoulder signi-

ficantly. "Perhaps! but you can never

be sure of men. They are about as un-

certain calculations as the hatching of

rying?'

in winning her.'

such a course seems eminently natural and

answer :--

tell the simple truth

With returning health, had

come to

and ask her to pray for me, that I may be oughly thawed; Ned is downstairs, and X ----, but might linger in New York sufficiently long tor a letter to reach him; and the children are asleep.' doubtless his address could be learned at "No, thank you; I should only feel the cold more when I came back." his office :-

" If Mr. Dunbar will give me an oppor-"Then take my shawl and cover your the shining hair, and walked away. At ears and throat. There, you must. Good tunity of acquainting him with some facts he is anxious to discover, he shall find it She closed the door and fled down the unnecessary to travel to Dakota; and will thank me for saving him from the long

toned bell in the tower was ringing slowlong black passage to the bright cozy room, ly. Looking back into the cell, he saw where her babes slumbered. that Beryl had risen, and against the sul-Slowly Beryl resumed her walk from len red glow on the western window, her window to door, from bar to bar, but of face and figure outlined a silhouette of the stinging cold she grew oblivious, and the blood burned in her cheeks and throb-

night."

patient. Now leave me, for I can bear no

She put aside his hand and hid her face

CHAPTER XXIV.

THE BLOSSOM OF LOVE.

Each human soul is dowered with an

nherent adaptability to its environment,

with an innate energy which, properly

lirected, grapples successfully with all as-

sailing ills; and time, the tiresome recon-

ciler, flies always low at our side, harden-

ing the fibre of endurance, steathily, ad-

means the death of hope.

ninistering that supreme and infallible

more."

bed with almost soffocating violence at her heart. She comprehended fully the significance of the message, and dared not comfort hernephew meets her; then Dunbar travels self with the supposition that it was

right on west without stopping till he prompted by a spirit of bravado. reaches Bismarck. He left instructions at To what quarter of the globe was he tracking the desperate culprit who had his office to retain all mail matter here for a couple of weeks, then forward to Washfled sorely wounded from his murderous ington city; as business would detain him assault? Ignorant of his mother's death, there some days after his return from the and of his sister's expiatory incarceration, anæthetic whereby the torturing throes of might not Bertie venture back to the great west. Good gracious! how white your city, where she had last seen him, and be are. Sit down. What ails you ?"

She put her hand over her eyes, and trapped by those wily "Questores Paricidii" of the nineteenth century-spectried to collect her thoughts. To suffer so ial detectives? ong, so keenly, and yet lose the victory ; could it be possible that her sacrifice would Fettered, muzzled by the stone walls of her lonely way, finding that repose which her dungeon, she could send him no warnprove utterly futile?

"Mr. Singleton, you have shown me ing, could only pray and endure, while she many times your friendly sympathy, and favor. At one time death had smilingly pushed and her reckless wayward brother drifted ajar the door that opened into eternal helplessly down the dark swift river of I am again forced to tax your kindness. peace, and beckoned her bruised soul to doom. At every revival of fears for his It is important that I should see or comfollow; then mockingly barred escape, safety, up started the mighty temptation municate with Mr. Dunbar within the and left her to renew the battle. From that never slumbered to confess all to Mr. next forty-eight hours. Could you induce that double window in the second story of Dunbar; but as persistently she took it the telegraph operator here to have a mesthe prison, she watched the silver of full by the throat and crushed it back, re- sage delivered to him on the train before moons shining on the spectral white col- solved at all hazards to secure, if possible, it reaches Washington city?

umns that crowned Elm Bluff, the fire of the happiness of the woman who had "I will certainly do my best; and to nsure it I will go to the railroad operator, setting suns that blazed ruby red a Gub- trusted her. She had forbidden his visits, interdicted who understands the stations, and can pierced the front facade, a bristling per- letters; but she could not expel the vision (catch Dunbar more easily than a message of a dear face that haunted her memory ; from the general office. Write out your nor exercise the spell of a voice that had telegram while I order my buggy."

first thrilled her pulses when pleading "Mr. Dunbar. On board train No. 2. Beryl activity of those artistic instincts, with the jury in her behalf. "Please let me see you before you During the eight months that had go west. I promise information that will elapsed since Leo sailed for Europe, Beryl render you unwilling to make the journey task of work had been accomplished, the had exchanged no word with Mr. Dunbar; to Bismarck. "B. B." but twice a sudden, tumultuous leaping of Anxiously she computed the time withstone ledge of the window, and studied her heart surprised her at sight of him, in which an answer might reasonably be expected: and her heart dwelt as a sup

every changing aspect of earth and atmos- standing in the door of the chapel ; watchpliant before God, that the message would ing her as she sat within the altar rail Next day she went humbly, yet shyly, playing the little organ, while the convict avail to arrest pursuit; but hours wore down to the common work room, and took congregation stood up to sing. Although wearily away, tedious days trod upon the her place among the publicans, hoping no name was ever appended, she knew slow skirts of dreary nights; and no re-

that the soul of some outcast might be what hand had directed the various sponse lifted the burden of dread. Hope won to repentance. Now and then mes- American and foreign art magazines, whispered feebly that his failure to send sages of sympathy reached her from the which brought their argosy of beauty to a telegraphic reply, implied his intention outside world, in the form of flowers, divert and gladden her sombre meditaof returning to X-from Philadelphia and she clung to this rope of sand until a

On Christmas morning, the second of week had passed. Then the conviction generous contributions of dainty articles her sojourn within penitentiary walls, the was inevitable that he regarded her apthat materially promoted her comfort; express messenger had brought to the peal as merely a ruse to divert his course, while a third, whose dead child had clung door of her cell, two packages: one a to delay the seizure of his prey; and that to her Christmas card, eased his regretful glowing heart of crimson and purple pas- while he misinterpreted the motive that

nsed by millions of mothers for their children while teething. If disturbed at night and broken of rest by a sick child crying with pain of Cutting Teeth send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. It will relieve the poor little

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been

sufferer immediately. Depend upon it mothers, there is no mstake about it. It ourney he contemplates. "B. B." cures Diarrhœa, regulates the Stomach and The sun was setting when Mr. Singleton Bowels, cures Wind, Colic, softens the Gums returned from the attorney's office, and and reduces Inflammation. Is pleasant to the taste. The prescription of one of the held out the note which he had been inoldest and best female physicians and nurses structed to address and deposit in the mail. in the United States, and is sold at 25 cents "If it is a matter of any importance, I am sorry to tell you that this cannot reach per bottle by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "MRS. WINS-Mr. Dunbar immediately. He goes only LOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP. as far as Philadelphia, where Miss Dent's

Rich Widow - I can't keep a servant girl in the house. I have sent six or my breath became short, and I had seven away already. They all fall in love with my handsome coachman. Gentleman friend - Then why don't you send the coachman away. A painful but significant silence ensued

It is with the utmost confidence in the result that the manufacturers of the "Myrtle Navy" tobacco ask all who have not tried it to do so. The thousands who have already done so are living witnesses of its excellence, and are unanim ous in the verdict which they give in its the time I have taken it and is work-

I think your wife needs change Change? Doctor, you don't know that woman. Change will never do for her.

She needs a fortune. "Was troubled with continual headache and loss of appetite but before I had taken many doses of B. B. B. appetite and health returned." J. B. THOMPSON, Bethesda, Ont

ing a complete cure."

Did her father kick you out? No; he

nissed me. lost his balance, fell on his face, and I carried him into the house and was forgiven.

DR. T. A. SLOCUM'S Oxygenized Emulsion of Pure Cod Liver Oil. If you have Catarrh-Use it. For sale by all druggists. 35 cents per bottle

After the first baby has arrived in a family a man can't kiss his wife without waiting for her to take a lot of pins out of her month

Bad blood breeds divers distressing diseases, Burdock Blood Bitters banishes boils and blotches, with every other symptom arising from bad blood.

A New Jersey minister married fifteen couples within sixty minutes the other day. Fifteen knots an hour isn't bad.

bottle.

to remove and cure it.

and find the cat.

fire.

The study of bee culture is of no earthly

DR. T. A. SLOCUM'S

Oxygenized Emulsion of Pure Cod Liver

Oil. If you have Asthma-Use it. For

Don't cry over spilt milk. Rush around

Moisten a handkerchief with Johnson's

Anodyne Liniment and inhale for wake-

MPERIA

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HE IMPERIAL POWDER

Ammonia, Lime,

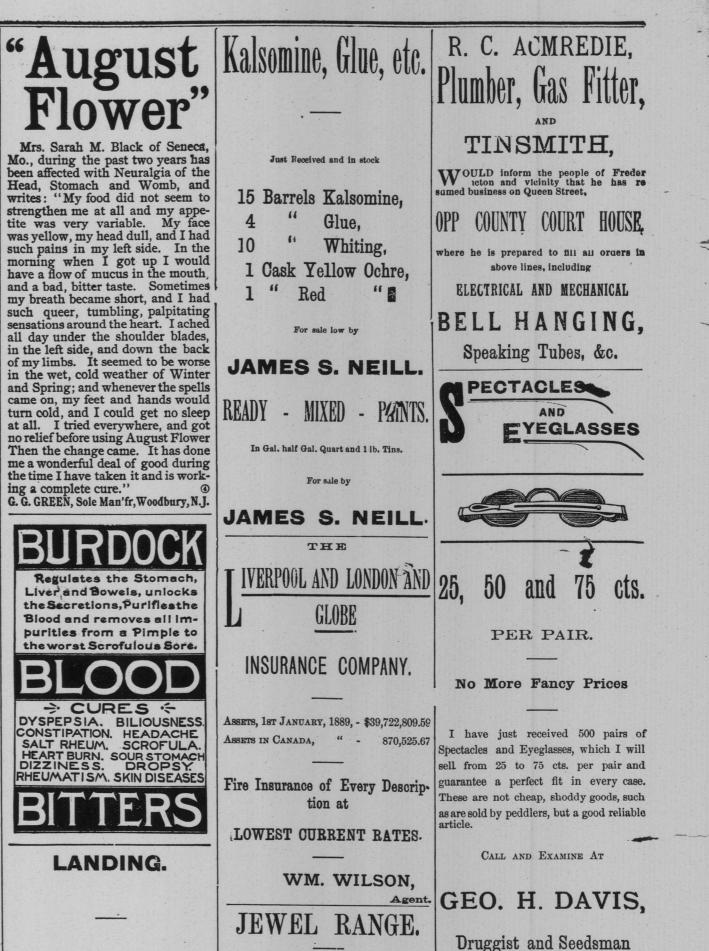
PUREST, STRONGEST, BEST.

E. W. CILLETT. Toronto, Ont.

sale by all druggists. 35 cents per bottle.

use to a man who has the hives.

DR. T. A. SLOCUM'S



THE SAPPHIRE OF THE SOUTH.

-OR-

CONTINUED. CHAPTER XXIII.

She smiled, and her eyes drooped; but | which she was forcing across the bridge there was strange emphasis in her words as she clasped her hands : --

"God keep my lover now and forever. Mr. Dunbar, when you discover him. I Bluff. have no fear that you will harm one hair in his dear head."

"If you knew all you have cost me, you might understand why I will never forego my compensation. I bide my time: but I shall win. You asked me, as a special favor, to preserve and secure for you something which you held very valuable. Because no wish of yours can ever be forgotten, I have complied with your request, and brought you this 'precious souvenir' of a tender past."

He tore away the paper wrapping, and died the same night. As if that were not held toward her the meerschaum pipe, trouble enough to last for a while at least, then dropped it on the table as though it the house took fire in that high wind yesterday and burned to the ground, leaving burned his fingers.

At sight of it a sudden faintness made the girl reel, and she put her hand to her cover her. She had gone to the cemetery to carry flowers to her brother's grave, throat, as if to loosen a throttling touch. Her eyes filled, and in a whirling mist she and when she returned, it was too late to seemed to see the beloved face of her father | save anything. Miss Gordon's new wing | final effort was all that seemed possible long dead, of the gay, beautiful young cost thousands of dollars, and was furnish- now; and kneeling before the table she brother who had wrought her ruin. ed like a palace, so I am told; but the Weakness overpowered her, and sinking on her knees, she drew the pipe closer, beautiful house, and the pictures and away on his journey,laid it against her cheek, folded her arms statues. It seems that it was heavily in-

What a host of mocking phantoms leap- traits and family silver, the mahogany and forced to treat for peace. If you will caned through the portals of the Bygone- glass, and the yellow damask-that have cel your police contracts, cease your search, babbling of the glorious golden dawn that been kept in the Dent family since George go to Europe with Miss Dent, and pledge was whitening into a radiant morning, when the day-star fell back below the Patty wails loudest over the loss of an old, fore you return, I will solemnly promise, horizon, and night devored the new born old timey communion service, that the bind myself in the sight of the God I day. Memory comes, sometimes, in the Dents boasted Queen Anne gave to one of serve, to live and to die Beryl Brentano; guise of an angel, wearing fragrant chap- them, who was an Episcopal minister. and never, without your consent and perlets, singing us the perfect harmonies of a The poor old soul is almost crazy, I hear, mission, will I look again on the face of hollowed past; but oftener still, as a fury, and Mr. Dunbar carries her to New York the man whom you are hunting to death. scourging with serpents; and always over her shoulder peers the wan face and pity- ing; and next month she will go to Europe all you have made me suffer; will nerve ing eyes of a divine regret.

The sun had gone down behind the dense town, that when Judge Dent died so sudbut the sky was a vast shifting flame of her niece to come home; but early yesterwaning rose and deepening scarlet, and day, just before the fire, an answer came the glow from the west still defied the by cable, asking Miss Patty to come to keep the compact, I believe you know that, shadows gathering in the cell. Beryl was | Europe. Some people think Mr. Dunbar | at all costs, I shall never forfeit the pledged so still, that Mr. Dunbar feared she had intends escorting her, and that when he word of fainted from exhaustion.

He stepped to her side, and laid his hand place over there; but I never will believe on the bronzed head, smoothing caressing- | that till it happens." ingly, yet reverently, the short silky hair. Ah, the unfathomable tenderness with which he bent over the only woman he able her to read its expression. ever loved; the intolerable pain of the thought that after all he might lose her. He heard the shuddering sob that broke proper.' from her overtaxed and aching heart, and despite his jealous rage he felt unmanned.

When she raised her face, tears hung on her lashes. "I will thank you, Mr. Dunbar, as long

as I live, for this last and greatest kind- between them; and since both have shown ness. If I could tell you what this preci- me much kindness and sympathy. I sinous relic represents to me, oh, if you knew! you would pity me indeed." "Tell me. Trust me. God knows I

would never betray your confidence, no matter what it costs me." It was a powerful temptation to divulge

the truth, and her heart whispered that Bertie's safety would be secured by removing all jealous incentive to his pursuit; but she remembered the fair, sweet. heroic woman who had dared her fiance's guinea eggs, or the sprouting of parsley wrath in order to unbar those prison doors, seed. What is theirs can't be worth much, who had faithfully and delicately thrown but what belongs to somebody else is inover the convict the mantle of her friend- valuable; moreover, they are liable to sud-

pangs by the gift of a box containing paper, | sion flowers, the other an exquisite ened her me canvas, crayons, brushes, paints, and all graving of Sir Frederick Leighton's "Her- furnished an additional goad to his jeal- Oil. If you have a cold-Use it. For cules Wrestling with Death"; and below ous hatred. requisite appliances for artistic work. Sister Serena had gone on a labor of love the printed title, she recognized the bold As helpless wrack borne on the suller

to a distant state ; and faithful Dyce, hope- characters traced in red ink : "The Al- tide of destiny, she struck her trembling hands together, and cried out in the dark lessly crippled by a fall from the mule cestis you emulate." To-night, a ray of moonlight crept across solitude of her cell: "Verily! The stars the wall, and shivered its silver over the in their courses fought against Sisera." manently consigned to the wide rocking rigid face of the dead wife in the picture:

CHAPTER XXV. chair, beside her cabin hearth at Elm | and the prisoner, gazing mournfully at it, DIPHTHERIA. comprehended that her own fate was sad-

The winter was marked by an unusual der than that of the immortal Greek deseverity of cold, which prolonged the rigor intensely cold, when Mrs. Singleton wrap- votee. To die for Admetus, after he had of mid-season until late in February, and sworn on the altar of his gods that he despite the efforts of penitentiary officials would spend alone the remainder of his who made unprecedented requisitions upwas walking up and down to keep herself days, solaced by no fair successor, dedion the board of inspectors, for additional cating his fidelity to appease her manes, clothing, the pent human herd suffered was comparatively easy; but to turn away, keenly,

voluntarily resign the man she loved, and Alarmed by the rapidly increasing rate assist in forging the link which she must of sickness within the "walls," Mr. Sinlive to see chaining him to a happy rival, gleton demanded a sanitary commission, were an ordeal more appalling to Alcestis which, after apparently thorough investithan premature descent into the dusky ation, reported no visible local cause for realm of Persephone. the mortality among the convicts; but the

To secure to her brother immunity from character. germs of disease grew swiftly as other evil pursuit, and to Miss Gordon the allegieeds, and the first week in March saw a ance of the husband of her choice, was nideous harvest of diphtheria of the most poor Miss Patty Dent without a roof to the problem that banished sleep and kept nalignant type. Beryl pacing the floor, until welcome day

At the earliest intimation of the char hung her orange mantle over the quiveracter of the pestilence, the warden's wife ing splendour of the 'morning star. One fled with her little children to her mother's ome in a neighboring county; maternal olicitude having extinguished her wowrote and sealed a note, to be delivered manly reluctance to desert her husband, Nothing creates more disease, discomflames destroyed every vestige of that before the express train bore the lawyer at a juncture when her presence and as fort and distress than constipation of the istance would so materially have cheered bowels, in B. B. B. we have a remedy sure

"Your message was received, and it has and lightened his labors. An attempt was over it on the table and bowed her head, sured, but money can't buy the old por- so disquieted and alarmed me that I am made to isolate the first case in the hospital, but the cots in that spacious apartment were filled beyond the limits of accommodation ; and soon a large proportion of Washington was a teething baby; and Miss me your honor to marry Miss Gordon bethe cells on the ground floor held each its victim of the fatal disease, that as the scythe of death cut a wide swath through convict ranks. Consulting physicians walked through the infected ward, altered prescriptions, advised disinfectants which were liberally used until the building to-morrow, where she has a nephew liv- The assurance of his safety will atone for seemed to exhale pungent, wholesome, but unsavory odors; yet there was no abateto join Miss Gordon. It is reported in me to bear whatever the future may hold. ment in the virulence of the type. When You will imagine you understand, but it the twenty-third case was entered on the pine forest stretching beyond the prison, denly, Miss Patty sent a cable telegram to is impossible that you can ever realize the hospital list, the trustees and inspectors nature of the pain this proposal involves determined to remove all who showed no for me; nevertheless, if you accept and symptom of the contagion, to an old longbandoned cotton factory several miles dis-

tant: where the vacant houses of former peratives would afford temporary shelter "BERYL BRENTANO." and to diminish the chances of carrying When marriage vows had irrevocably infection, each prisoner was carefully excommitted Leo's happiness to his honor, amined by the attending physician, and it might then be safe to tell him the truth, then furnished with an entirely new suit and solicit release from the self-imposed of clothing.

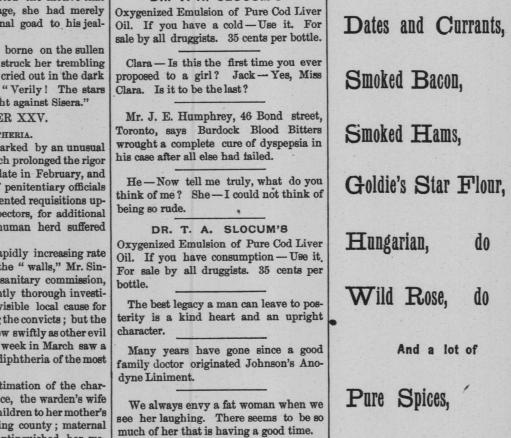
terms. Five hours later, she received an When the nature of the epidemic could no longer be concealed from the inmates "A trifle too late, you unfurled the flag instinctive horror drove them from the of truce. With my game in sight, I de- neighborhood of the victims, and like cline to forgo the chase. For your solici- | frightened sheep they huddled to remote tude regarding my marriage, I tender my corners, removed as far as possible from the thanks; and the assurance, that no mag- infected precincts, and loath to minister to

lure me across the Atlantic, until I have Two men, and as many women, selected accomplished my purpose. The tardiness and detailed as nurses in their respective of your proposal is unerring appraiser of wards, openly rebelled; and while Dr. ness; and I were a monster of Moffat and Mr. Singleton were discussing cruelty to debar you the sight of your idol, the feasibility of procuring outside assist though I bring him with the grim garni- ance, the door of the dispensary adjoining ture of chains and handcuffs. When I the hospital opened, and Beryl walked up consign Miss Dent to her relatives in New to the table where medicines were weighidentify a man bearing the marks of one

"Put me to work among the sick. who fled from X-, and lost his pipe on want to help you."

the night he murdered Gen'l Darrington. "You! What could you do? I should "DUNBAR." as soon take a magnolia blossom to scrub To temporize longer would be fatal to the pots and pans of a filthy kitchen," Bertie; but no alternative remained but to answered the Dr., looking up over his spectacles from the powder he was grinding in Without an instant's delay she took up a glass mortar.

ship, and the loyal soul of the prisoner den tantrums of sheer obstinacy that hang traced on the paper, a hoarse whistle, obey orders; and physicians deem that the obey orders; and physicians deem that the her pen, but ere half a fine had been "I can follow your directions; I can strangled its weakness. Perishing in the desert where scorching one's joints. Did you never see a mule



In I-4 pound packages.

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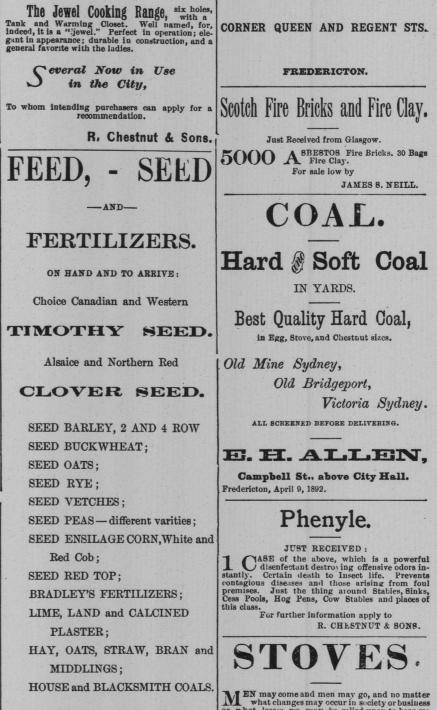
SOMETHING NEW. JUST RECEIVED : A SAMPLE BATH TUB STEEL Clad and Copper lined, fitted with a superior double tap, for hot and cold water. Call and examine it. Orders taken any time.

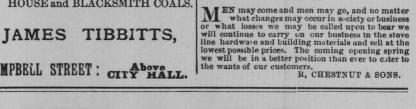
R. CHESTNUT & SONS. SPIRITS OF TURPENTINE.

FROM NEW YORK. 5 BARRELS Spirits of Turpentine. Just Received. R. CHESTNUT & SONS.

Of course when a man marries his Shovels. Shovels. flame he expects she will build the kitchen JUST RECEIVED : 50 BUNDLES Steel and Iron Snow Shovels.

CAMPBELL STREET : CITY HALL. R. CHESTNUT & SONS.







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



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net can draw, not all the charms of Circe the needs of the sufferers.

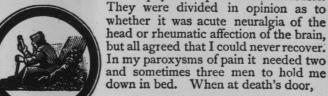
York, I go to a miners' camp in Dakota, to ed and mixed.

sands stifled her, she had surrendered to take the sulks on his way to the corn crib death, when love sprang to her side, lifted and the fodder rack, and refuse to budge her into the heavenly peace of dewy palms, even for his own benefit? Some men are darting northward. The attorney had left and held to parched lips the sparkling just that perverse. Mr. Dunbar is trailing draught, a glimpse of which electrified game, worth more to him at present than her. Would starvation entitle her to a sweetheart across the Atlantic Ocean; drink? Over the head of pleading love which reminds me of what brought me stretched the arm of stony-eyed duty, here. He asked Ned to-day if you saw striking into the dust the crystal drops, Mr. Darrington yesterday when he came withering the palms; and following her here, and learning that you did not, he stern beckon, the thirsty pilgrim re-trod gave him this paper, which he said would the sands of surrender, more intolerable explain what the legislature did last month than before, because the oasis was still in about declaring you of age. Ned told him sight. Duty ! Rugged incorruptible Spar- | you signed some document Mr. Wolverton tan dame, whose inflexible mandate is brought here last week, which secured all ever: "With your shield, or on it." the property to Mr. Darrington, and he Beryl put up her hand, drew his from | said he had been informed of the transher head to her lips, kissed it softly. action, and that Mr. Darrington would "Good-bye, Mr. Dunbar. I promise you soon go back to Germany. Then he add. one thing. If I find I cannot live, I will ed: 'Singleton, present my respects to send for you. Upon the border of the Miss Brentano, and tell her I am happy to grave I will open my heart. You shall say that my trip west last summer was not see all; and then you will understand, and entirely unsuccessful. It has furnished deliver a message which I must leave in me with a very valuable clue. She will your hands. Give my grateful remem- understand.' Oh, dear ! how bitterly cold brance to Miss Gordon. Make her happy, it is! Come to my room, and get thor-

the attempt was futile; and through the ears, willing hands are supposed to outvalley beyond the river a trailing serpent weigh any amount of unlicensed brains. of black smoke showed the express train Try me." TO BE CONTINUED.

INTENSE SUFFERING!

Mr. William Buchanan, 24 years engineer in the Cunard 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.



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 down in bed. When at death's door,

ST. JACOBS OIL

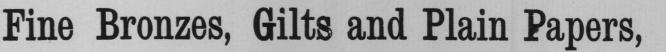
was applied to my head. It acted like magic. It saved my life. I am well and hearty, and have had no return of the trouble." "ALL RIGHT! ST. JACOBS OIL DID IT."

sphites of Lime and Soda is imost as palatable as milk. A MARVELLOUS FLESH PRODUCER It is indeed, and the little lads and Is seles who take cold easily, may be fortified against a cough that might prove scricus, by taking Scott's Emulsion after their meals during the whote secon the winter season. Beware of substitutions and imitations. SCOTT & BOWNE, Belleville.



I have a positive remedy for the above disease; 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 this disease to cure unform when will can due n this disease to any sufferer who will send me their EXPRESS and P. O. address. T. A. SLOOVM, M. C., 186 ADELAIDE St. WEST TOBONTO, ONT.

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

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

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