POETRY.

JUST COMMON FOLKS.

A hundred humble songsters trill The notes that to their lays belong. Where just one nightingale might fill The place with its transcendant song. And thus Fame comes, and with its smile A soul with lasting greatness cloaks And leaves a thousand else the while To be for aye just common folks.

If only sweetest bells were rung, How we should miss the minor chimesl If only grandest poets sung There'd be no humble little rhymes. The modest, clinging vines add grace Unto the forest's giant oaks, And 'mid earth's mighty is a place To people with just common folks.

Not they the warriors who shall win Upon the battlefield a name To sound above the awful din . Not theirs the painter's deathless fame, Not theirs the poet's muse that brings The rhythmic gift his soul invokes; Theirs, but to do the simple things That duty gives just common folks.

They are the multitudes of earth And mingle ever in the crowd, Elbowing those of equal birth, Where none because of caste is proud. Bound by the meshes of a fate That sometimes a decree revokes; Above the lowly, 'neath the great, -Are millions of just common folks.

Fate has not lifted them above The level of the human plan: They share with men a brother love. In touch with pleasure and with pain. One great, farreaching brotherhood With common burdens, common yokes And common wrongs and common good, God's army of just common folks.

SELECT STORY.

trouble) we surely know.

Mr. Dunbar rose, crossed the interven-

ing I have entailed on her.

symptom of infirmity which they call

oseudoblepsis, or 'false sight.' Legal

ponding phase of unconscious perversion

Gen'l Darrington's death. Subsequent re-

from the prosecution of the real criminal

-to the discovery and conviction of whom

but from the pursuit of one most unjustly

acoused. Anomalous as is my attitude, the

dictates of conscience, reason, heart, force

BERYL BRENTANO

THE SAPPHIRE OF THE SOUTH.

CONTINUED

CHAPTER XVII.

Already clouds were gathering, and I had been in the waiting-room I think about dreamed of my old home in Italy, of some of my dead, of my father - of gathering grapes, of one I dearly loved - and sud-I an out on the pavement. Whether I brief silence. dreamed the whole, I cannot tell; but the conversation seemed strongly distinct; and I can never forget the words, be they real

"'There ain't no train till daylight, 'cepting it be through freight.' "Then a different voice asked: 'When

"' Pretty soon I reckon; it's mighty nigh time now, but it don't stop here; it goes on to the water tank, where it blows for

the bridge.' "'How far is the bridge?" "'Only a short piece down the track, because the haunting ghost of consistency after you pass the tank.' "When I reached the street, I saw no one but the figure of an old man, I think a negro, who was talking away. He limped and carried a bundle on the end of a stick thrown over his shoulder. I was reverse; hence, powerful indeed must be so startled and impressed by the fancied the conviction which impels a man who shield against darts, bullets, sword thrusts, twelve. sound of a voice once familiar to me, that prided himself on his legal astuteness, to and counts it a privilege to lay down life no one. Soon the 'freight' came along; of truth and justice, and plead for absolu-I stood aside until it passed, then returned tion from a stupendous mistake. Two woman's love. to the station, and found the agent standabout my movements, I deemed him im- in October last, my professional relations, traditions gleam like monuments to attest pertinent; but having nothing to conceal as well as lifelong friendship, incited me the victory of this immemorial potency, stated the facts I have just recapitulated. to the prompt apprehension of the person female fidelity; and when we of the nine You have been told that I intentionally who had murdered him. After a careful teenth century seek the noblest, grandest missed the train; that when seen at 10 and apparently exhaustive examination type of merely human self-abnegation p.m. in the pine woods, I was stealing of the authenticated facts, I was convinced that laid down a pure and happy life, to back to my mother's old home; that I that they pointed only in one direction; prolong that of a beloved object, we look entered at midnight the bedroom where and in that belief, I demanded and pro- back to the lovely image of that fair Greek her father slept, stupified him with chloro- cured the arrest of the prisoner. For her woman, who, when the parents of the man money, jewels and will; and that when her awful peril, I hold myself responsible; their son, summoned death to accept her Gen'l Darrington awoke and attempted to rescue his property, I deliberately killed him. You are asked to believe that I am him. You are asked to be a him. Yo him. You are asked to believe that I am honorable instincts of manhood, which the grave. Sustained, exalted by this gyard." 'the incarnate fiend' who planned and alone could constitute you worthy umpires most powerful passion that can animate committed that horrible crime, and, alas in this issue of life or death, do you, can and possess a human soul, the prisoner for me! every circumstance seems like a you wonder that regret sits at my ear, stands a poor, voluntary, self-devoted bloodbound to bay me. My handkerchief chanting mournful dirges, and remorse victim; defying the terrors of the law, was found, tainted with chloroform. It like a harpy fastens her talons in my soul, was my handkerchief; but how it came there on Gen'l Darrington's bed, only God blunder so frightful, that it borders on a save the life of the man she loves. witnessed. I saw among the papers taken crime as heinous as that for which my large envelope marked in red ink, 'Last | Will and Testament of Robert Duke Darrington; but I never saw it afterward. I was never in that room but once; and the last and only time I ever saw General Darrington was when I passed out of the glass door, and left him standing in the middle of the room, with the tin box in his hand

the terrible fatalities of my situation that I stand alone, with none to corroborate cidences drag me down; not the malice of men, but the throttling grasp of circumstances. I am the victim of some diabolical fate, which only innocent blood will appease; but though I am slaughtered for crimes I did not commit, I known, oh! I know, that behind fate stands God! - the just and eternal God, whom I trust, even in this hour of extremest peril. Alone in the world, orphaned, reviled, wrecked for all time, without a ray of hope, I, Beryl Brentano, deny every accusation brought and I call on my only witness, the right- of sight, whereby objects are perceived that no coercion can be imployed to extort eous God above us, to hear my solemn asand when you judicially murder me in the name of Justice, your hands will be dyed in blood that an avenging God will one day require of you. Appearances, circum-this case, prior to, and during the prelim-time for a moment there was neither sound this case, prior to, and during the prelim-time for a moment there was neither sound to the presented to-day, in the perverted vision of the prosecution. In the incipiency of this case, prior to, and during the prelim-time."

"The problem of the prosecution of the prosecution of the prosecution of the prosecution. In the incipiency of this case, prior to, and during the prelim-time."

"The problem of the prisoner, that she should it as the witness stand in her own defined."

"The problem of the prosecution of the prosecution of the prosecution. In the incipiency of this case, prior to, and during the prelim-time."

"The problem of the prosecution of the prosecution of the prosecution. In the incipiency of this case, prior to, and during the prelim-time."

"The problem of the probl day require of you. Appearances, circumstances, coincidences of time and place, each, all, conspire to hunt me into a con- I appeared in conjunction with Mr. Wolvict's grave; but remember, my twelve judges, remember that a hopeless, forsaken, broken-hearted woman, expecting to die at your hands, stood before you, and pleaded first and last—Not Guilty!

Not Guilty!"

said prosecution being the conviction of the prisoner, who was held as guilty of Gen'l Derrington's death. Not Guilty!"

A moment she paused, then raised her flection and search necessitated an arms toward heaven and added, with a abandonment of views that could alone arms toward heaven and added, with a sudden exultant ring in her thrilling voice, justify such a position; and after consultation with my colleagues I withdrew; not

"Innocent! Innocent! Thou God knowest! Innocent of this sin, as the angels I shall dedicate every energy of nature that see Thy face."

CHAPTER XVIII.

me into it; and because I am the implac-DR. GRANTLIN. able prosecutor of Gen'l Darrington's As a glassy summer sea suddenly quivers, | murderer, I come to plead in defence of heaves, billows under the strong steady | the prisoner whom I hold guiltless of the pressure of a rising gale, so that human | crime, innocent of the charge in the inmass surged and broke in waves of audible dictment. In the supreme hour of her emotion, when Beryl's voice ceased; for isolation, she has invoked only one witthe grace and beauty of a sorrowing woness; and may that witness, the God man hold a spell more potent than above us, the God of justice, the God of

ed; people sprang to their feet, and some- her noble heart and life."

bed. Habitues of a a telebrated Salon which he had furnished to the prosecudes Etrangers recall the tradition of a Hun- tion, only a few hours previous, when on garian nobleman who, apparently calm, the witness stand, people looked at one nonchalant, debonair, gambled desperate- another questioningly; doubting the testily; "while his right hand, resting easily mony of their own senses; and vox populi inside the breast of his coat, clutched and | was not inaptly expressed by the whisperlacerated his flesh till his nails dripped ed ejaculation of Bedney to Dyce,-

with blood." With emotions somewhat | "Judgment day must be breaking! analogous, Mr. Dunbar sat as participant | Mars Lennox is done turned a double sumin this judicial rouge et noir, where the merset, and lit plum over on t'other side! stakes were a human life, and the skeleton It's about ekal to a spavinned, ringboned, hand of death was already outstretched. hamstung, hobbled horse clearin' a ten-Listening to the calm, mournful voice rail fence! He jumps so beautiful, I am which alone had power to stir and thrill afeered he won't stay whar he lit!" his pulses, he could not endure the pain | Comprehending all that this public re-

of watching the exquisite face that haunt- cantation had cost a proud man, jealous ed him day and night; and when he com- of his reputation for professional tact and puted the chances of a conviction, a mad- skill, as well as for individual acumen, dening perception of her danger made his Beryl began to realize the depth and fervor of the love that prompted it; and the To all of us comes a supreme hour, when | merciless odeal to which he would subject realizing the adamantine limitations of her. Inflicting upon himself the smarthuman power, the "thus far, no farther" | ing sting of the keenest possible humiliof relentless physiological, psychological ation, could she hope that in the attainand ethical statutes under which human- ment of his aim he would spare her? If ity lives, moves, has its being - our des- she threw herself even now upon his perate souls break through the meshes of mercy, would he grant to her that which that pantheistic idolatry which kneels he had denied himself?

only to "Natural Laws"; and spring as | Dreading the consequences of even a suppliants to Him who made Law possible. | moment's delay, she rose, and a hot flush We take our portion of happiness and crimsoned her cheeks, as she looked up at prosperity, and while it lasts we wander the judge. far, far away in the seductive land of "Is it my privilege to decide who shall

freedom and irresponsibility of Agnostic- cept or reject proffered aid?" ism; and lo! when adversity smites, and "The law grants you that privilege; bankruptcy is upon us, we toss the husks secures you that right."

of the "Unknowable and Unthinkable" "Then I decline the services of the behind us, and flee as the Prodigal who counsel who offers to plead in my defence. knew his father, to that God whom (in I wish no human voice raised in my behalf; and having made my statement in Certainly Lennox Dunbar was as far re- my own defence, I commit my cause to noved from religious tendencies as con- the hands of my God."

ormity to the canons of conventional For a moment her eyes dwelt upon the morality and the habits of an honorable lawyer's, and as she resumed her seat, she gentleman in good society would permit; saw the spark in their blue depths leap inlest the "consummate flower" of his handsome face aglow, his voice rang like

heart's dearest hope should be laid low in a bugle call,the dust, he involuntarily invoked the aid | "May it please your honor: Anomalous of a long-forgotten God; and through his conditions sanction, necessitate most set teeth a prayer struggled up to the anomalous procedure, where the goal each and all sanction your honor's ruling; throne of that divine mercy, which in sought is simple truth and justice; and and yet despite everything, the end I Oxygenized Emulsion of Pure Cod Liver sunshine we do not see, but which as the since the prisoner prefers to rest her cause, soul's eternal lighthouse gleams, glows, I come to this bar as Amicus Curice, and beckons in the blackest night of human appeal for permission to plead in behalf firmation strong as proofs of holy writ' cents per bottle. an hour, when the storm broke in its fury. anguish. In boyhood, desiring to protect the interpretation of the anguish. In boyhood, desiring to please of my clients, truth and justice, who hold of the truth of my theory? With jealous I had seen the telegraph operator sitting had purchased and hung up opposite her tion of the real criminal, in order to unhis head resting on the table; and during bed, an illuminated copy of her favorite ravel the culprit to summary punishment, I ask storms of time. Impregnable in her the culprit to summary punishment, I ask storms of time. bed, an illuminated copy of her favorite ravel the curiously knitted web, and bring that would keep it safe through all the the storm I sat on the floor, in one corner to summary punishment, I ask to the weiting room and laid my head on tion in the conversation of spiritual you, gentlemen of the jury, to ponder discorded to write the from escalade and as-

of the court-room: "God is our refuge | "The prisoner, whom I regard as the obeyed her solemn commands when they and strength, a very present help in victim of my culpable haste and deplor- permit the prisoner to light the funeral ably distorted vision, is a modent of pyre where she elects to throw herself— tains full interpretations of a complete When a stern reprimend from the Judge Gen'l Darrington's murder as you or I; a vicarious sacrifice for another's sins? denly some noise made me spring to my had quelled all audible expression of the but I charge, that while having no comfeet. I heard voices talking, and in my compassionate sympathy that flowed at plicity in that awful deed, she is neversemblance to one I knew. Only half awake responded to Moses' touch — there was a person who committed it. Not particeps abetting nor even acquainted with the back of Beryl's chair; then moved on petration; yet at this moment in possession of the only clue which will enable "May it please your honor, and gentle- justice to seize the murderer. Conscious men of the jury: Sometimes mistakes of her innocence, she braves peril that are crimes, and he who through unpardonwould chill the blood of men, and extort able rashness commits them, should not almost any secret; and shall I tell you the escape 'unwhipped of justice.' When a reason? Shall I give you the key to an

man in the discharge of that which he enigma which she knows means death? deemed a duty, becomes aware that unin-"Gentlemen of the jury, is there any tentionally he has perpetrated a great sacrifice so tremendous, any anguish so wrong, can he parley with pride, or dally, keen, any shame so dreadful, any fate so overwhelmingly terrible as to transcend waves him back from the path of a humili- the endurance, or crush the power of a ating reparation? Error is easy, confession | woman's love? Under the invincible in galling; and stepping down from the censpiration, when danger threatens her idol, sor's seat to share the mortification of the she knows no self: disgrace, death affright pillory, is at all times a peculiarly painful her not; she extends her arms to arrest come boldly into this sacred confessional in defence of that idol. Oh! loyalty supreme, sublime, immortal! thy name is

years ago I became Gen'l Darrington's at- "All along the march of humanity, torney, and when his tragic death occurred where centuries have trailed their dust imprisonment, her presence here to-day, she loved refused to give their lives to save when I tell you, that I have committed a ing to an ignominous death, in order to

victim stands arraigned? Wise was the of her calm, mournful heroism, I ask you, spirit of a traditional statute which de- as men capable of appreciating her noble ereed that the author of a false accusation | self-immolation, can you permit the conshould pay the penalty designed for the accused; and just indeed would be the re- dare you, selected, appointed, dedicated tribution, that imposed on me the suffer- by solemn oaths to administer justice, "Acknowledging the error into which aid, abet, become accessories to, and reundue haste betrayed me, yet confident hat Divine Justice, to whom I have sworn by accepting a stainless victim, to appease allegiance, has recalled me from a false

path to one that I can now tread with ab- the guilty can ever satisfy? solute certainty of success, I come to-day "In order to avert so foul a blot on the into this, her sacred temple, lay my hand escutcheon of our state judiciary, in order now, we was free to 'pint a week day." on her inviolate altar, and claiming the to protect innocence from being slaughterapproval of her officiating high-priest, his ed, and supremely in order to track and sixth?" honor, appeal to you, gentlemen of the bring to summary punishment the crimjury, to give me your hearty co-operation | inal who robbed and murdered Gen'l Darmy effort to repair a foul wrong, by rington, I now desire, and request that "Professors of ophthalmotology in a examine the prisoner on the statement diagnosis of optical diseases, tell us of a she has offered in defence."

be aware that it is one of the statutory vision exhibits, now and then, a corres- provisions of safety to the accused, whom the law holds innocent until proved guilty, that do not exist, and objects present be- answers. It is, however, the desire of the come transformed, distorted; and such an | court, and certainly must accrue to the instance of exaggerated metamorphopsia benefit of the prisoner, that she should

inary examination held in October last. nor motion "Will the prisoner answer such ques- saw, and what happened; and be very

tions as in the opinion of the court are careful in all you say, remembering you verton, as assistant counsel in the prosecudesigned solely to establish her innocence? | are on your oath." tion, represented by the honorable Mr. If so, she will take the stand." Churchill, district solicitor; the object of

volumes of forensic eloquence, of juridic innocence, grant me the inspiration, and With a sudden passionate movement at casuistry, of rhetorical pyrotechnics, and nerve my arm to snatch her from peril, variance with her demeanor throughout man \$6 for a \$5 pair of pants! New at its touch the latent floods of pity gush- and triumphantly vindicate the purity of the trial, she threw up her clasped hands, Clerk - He wanted a \$6 pair and the gazed at them, then pressed them ring highest priced pants in the store are \$5,so where in the wide auditory a women sob- Remembering the important evidence downward as a seal upon her lips; and I gave him a pair of those. Clothier after an instant, answered slowly,-

"Now and henceforth, I decline to answer any and all questions. I am inno cent, entirely innocent. The burden of proof rests upon my accusers."

close to the girl, and stood with his hand on the back of her chair.

"In view of the palpable evasion of justice through obstinate non responsi will it please the court to overrule the prisoner's objection?"

Several moments elapsed before Judge Parkman replied, and he gnawed the end of his grizzled moustache, debating the me." equences of dishonoring precedentthat fetich of the bench.

"The court cannot so rule. The prisoner has decided upon the line of defence, as is the inalienable right; and since she persistently assumes that responsibility, the court must sustain her decision."

plilosophical speculation, and revel in the | defend me? Have I now the right to ac-The expression of infinite and intense relief that stole over the girl's countenance was noted by judge and jury, as she sank back wearily in her chair, like one lifted from some rack of torture. Resting thus, her shoulder pressed against the hand that lay on the top of the chair, but he did not move a finger; and some magnetic influence drew her gaze to meet his. He felt the tremor that crept over her. inderstood the mute appeal, the prayer for forbearance that made her mournful yet to-day, in the intensity of his dread, to a flame. Advancing a few steps, his grey eyes so eloquent, and a sinister smile distorted his handsome mouth.

usages of criminal practice, above all, a lady played the deuce. hoary precedent, before which we bow. sought is already attained. Is not the re- Oil. If you are Feeble and Emaciated fusal of the prisoner proof positive, 'con- Use it. For sale by all druggists. 35 dread she seeks to lock the clue in her faithful heart, courting even the coffin, a chair. At last when the tempest ended, I went to sleep. During that sleep I

who endowed it has decreed a nobler fate: feverish dreamy state, there seemed a rethe prisoner's story—at the flood at Horeb
the prisoner's story—at the flood at Horeb consciences, I purpose to save her from a species of suicide, and to consign to the hangman the real criminal. The evidence ing space and stood with his hand on the fact of the crime, until accused of its pertestimony of witnesses who, at my request, have been kept without the hearing of He left Beryl's chair, and once more ap-

proached the jury.
"Isam Hornbuckle." A negro man, apparently sixty years old limped into the witness stand, and havstaring uneasily about him.

"What is your name?" "Isam Clay Hornbuckle." "Where do you live?"

"Nigh the forks of the road, close to "How far from town?" "By short cuts I make it about ten miles; but the gang what works the road calls it

"Have you a farm there?" "Yes'ir. A pretty tolerble farm; a cornfield and potato patch and gyarden, and parsture for my horgs and oxin, and

a slipe of woods for my pine knots." "What is your business? me bizzy, for lans is poor, and seasons is

most ginerally agin crops." "How long have you been farming?" 'Only sense I got mashed up more'an a year ago on the railroad."

"In what capacity did you serve, when orking on the railroad?" "I was fireman under ingeneer Walker on the lokymotive 'Gin'l Borygyard,' Corn Extractor, now for sale by medicine

"You were crippled in a collision between two freight trains?" "Yes'ir; but t'other train was the cause

You moved out to Possum Ridge; can you | diplomatic answer. emember exactly when you were last in

"To be shore! I know exactly, 'cause it was the day my ole 'oman's step-father's anny's funeral sarmont was preached; of October. an' I come up to 'tend it." "Is it not customary to preach the funeral sermons on Sunday?"

"Most ginerally, boss, it are; but you see Bre'r Green, what was to preach the ole 'oman's had a big haptizin' for two that violated law which only the blood of | Sundays han' runnin', and he was gwine to Boston for a spell, on the next comin Saddy, so bein' as our time belonks to us "You are positive it was the twenty-

"Oh, yes'ir; plum postiv. The day was norated from all the baptiss churches, so as the kinfolks could gether from far and

"At what hour on Thursday was the funeral sermon preached? "Four o'clock sharp." Where did you stay while in town? "With my son Ducaleyon who keeps a

rber-shop on Main street." 'When did you return home?" "I started before day, Friday mornin', soon as the rain hilt up." "At what hour do you think?"

"The town clock was a strikin' two, jes as I passed the express office at the sta-"Now. Isam, tell the court what you

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.

and sometimes three men to hold me down in bed. When at death's door,

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."

You may consider your salary increased

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been nsed by millions of mothers for their children while teething. If disturbed Mr. Dunbar watched her, noted the at night and broken of rest by a sick scarlet spots burning on her cheeks, the child crying with pain of Cutting Teeth strange expression of her eyes that glow- send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. ed with unnatural lustre, a scowl darken- Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children ed his face; a cruel smile curved his lips, Teething. It will relieve the poor little and made his teeth gleam. Was it worth sufferer immediately. Depend upon it while to save her against her will; to pre- mothers, there is no mstake about it. It serve the heart he coveted for the vile | cures Diarrhoza, regulates the Stomach and miscreant to whom she had irrevocably Bowels, cures Wind, Colic, softens the Gums given it? With an upward movement of and reduces Inflammation. Is pleasant to his noble head, like the impatient toss of the taste. The prescription of one of the a horse intolerant of curb, he stepped back in the United States, and is sold at 25 cents per bottle by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. WINS-LOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP.

> "Do ye kape butter here?" "Kape butter? ye greenhorn! I've kept butter this twenty years." "Well, kape it then. It's too ould for

her, for she has not been troubled once since, and she is now eight years old. HENRY REYNOLDS, Sarepta, Ont.

A game of "living whist" was played at Newburyport the other night. A gen-"The spirit and intent of the law, the tleman in each case played the knave, but

Violet: "Ma, how do people know it's a man in the moon?" Mother sadly: "Because it's always out nights."

HAVE YOU SEEN IT? The new Egyptian dream book is creatsault, will the guardians of instice have ing quite a stir. Whether you believe in nails. 3 cent stamp, T. MILBURN, & Co., Toronto

> First Statesman - "How is the official investigation into these railway charges coming on?" Second Statesman-"Splendidly, splendidly. We've succeeded in not finding out a thing."

Oxygenized Emulsion of Pure Cod Liver Oil. If you have a cold—Use it. For sale by all druggists. 35 cents per bottle. Der loser nefer labors under a mishtook. He nefer labors under anyting dot

vos hafe any work in it, says Hans. WHEN NATURE SMILES AGAIN. When nature smiles again in the mild spring days, mankind often groans from troubles engendered by the long hard winter. Remove the cause of all the trouble by purifying your blood with nature's remedy, Burdock Blood Bitters, the

best blood searcher and tonic ever dis-'How do you distinguish them?" call and look it over. We have BOOKS of all kinds, Anything that costs less than fifty cents "Tryin' to make a livin', and it keeps is a vase; between fifty cents and \$7 is a vahs; over \$7 is a vauze."

EXTENDED EXPERIENCE, Writes a well-known chemist, permits me to say that Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor never fails. It makes no sore painless. Don't you forget to get Putnam's what most ginerally hauled freight No. 2. dealers everywhere. Substitutes are

> "Paw," said little Tommy Figg, "I heard Mr. Watts say that great men's sons never did any good. I ain't a great man's son am I?" Up to a late hour Mr. Figg's mind had not found a sufficiently



R. C. MACREDIE, TINSMITH WOULD inform the people of Freder icton and vicinity that he has resumed business on Queen Street,

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BELL HANGING,

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

R. CHESTNUT & SONS.

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

pepsia from my mother. I suffered two years in this way; consulted a number of doctors. They did me no good. I then used Relieved in your August Flower and it was just two days when I felt great relief. I soon got so that I could sleep and eat, and I felt that I was well. That was three years ago, and I am still firstclass. I am never without a bottle, and if I feel constipated the least particle a dose or two of August Flower does the work. The beauty of the medicine is, that you can stop the use of it without any bad

effects on the system. Constipation While I was sick I felt everything it seemed to me a man could feel. I was of all men most miserable. I can say, in conclusion, that I believe August Flower will cure anyone of | CLIPS, indigestion, if taken Life of Misery with judgment. A.

Regulates the Stomach, Liver and Bowels, unlocks

fontaine St., Indianapolis, Ind."

the Secretions, Purifies the Blood and removes all impurities from a Pimple to the worst Scrofulous Sore.

P CURES & DYSPEPSIA. BILIOUSNESS. CONSTIPATION, HEADACHE SALT RHEUM, SCROFULA.
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DIZZINESS, DROPSY.
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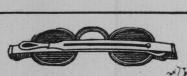
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