

LIFE'S SHADOW.
(Written for the Chronicle.)
I see it in the morning's brightest rays,
And in the moonlight's glimmering haze,
The twilight hour has dawned a deep gray,
Has ceased to thrill the heart with memories
Of days that are no more.

It is in the morning's brightest rays,
And in the moonlight's glimmering haze,
The twilight hour has dawned a deep gray,
Has ceased to thrill the heart with memories
Of days that are no more.

It is in the morning's brightest rays,
And in the moonlight's glimmering haze,
The twilight hour has dawned a deep gray,
Has ceased to thrill the heart with memories
Of days that are no more.

It is in the morning's brightest rays,
And in the moonlight's glimmering haze,
The twilight hour has dawned a deep gray,
Has ceased to thrill the heart with memories
Of days that are no more.

It is in the morning's brightest rays,
And in the moonlight's glimmering haze,
The twilight hour has dawned a deep gray,
Has ceased to thrill the heart with memories
Of days that are no more.

It is in the morning's brightest rays,
And in the moonlight's glimmering haze,
The twilight hour has dawned a deep gray,
Has ceased to thrill the heart with memories
Of days that are no more.

ROSEMARY
AND CASOROLE
The most successful and best toilet article in the world for the hair. The object which we have examined it as an agent for preserving the hair and promoting its growth it surpasses any other article.

It is in the morning's brightest rays,
And in the moonlight's glimmering haze,
The twilight hour has dawned a deep gray,
Has ceased to thrill the heart with memories
Of days that are no more.

It is in the morning's brightest rays,
And in the moonlight's glimmering haze,
The twilight hour has dawned a deep gray,
Has ceased to thrill the heart with memories
Of days that are no more.

It is in the morning's brightest rays,
And in the moonlight's glimmering haze,
The twilight hour has dawned a deep gray,
Has ceased to thrill the heart with memories
Of days that are no more.

It is in the morning's brightest rays,
And in the moonlight's glimmering haze,
The twilight hour has dawned a deep gray,
Has ceased to thrill the heart with memories
Of days that are no more.

It is in the morning's brightest rays,
And in the moonlight's glimmering haze,
The twilight hour has dawned a deep gray,
Has ceased to thrill the heart with memories
Of days that are no more.

NATIONAL LIFE ASSURANCE SOCIETY OF LONDON
Capital, £500,000 Sterling.
Exclusive of a Reserve Fund (Surplus Premiums) of £250,000 Sterling.

It is in the morning's brightest rays,
And in the moonlight's glimmering haze,
The twilight hour has dawned a deep gray,
Has ceased to thrill the heart with memories
Of days that are no more.

It is in the morning's brightest rays,
And in the moonlight's glimmering haze,
The twilight hour has dawned a deep gray,
Has ceased to thrill the heart with memories
Of days that are no more.

It is in the morning's brightest rays,
And in the moonlight's glimmering haze,
The twilight hour has dawned a deep gray,
Has ceased to thrill the heart with memories
Of days that are no more.

It is in the morning's brightest rays,
And in the moonlight's glimmering haze,
The twilight hour has dawned a deep gray,
Has ceased to thrill the heart with memories
Of days that are no more.

It is in the morning's brightest rays,
And in the moonlight's glimmering haze,
The twilight hour has dawned a deep gray,
Has ceased to thrill the heart with memories
Of days that are no more.

ROYAL INSURANCE COMPANY
Capital, £2,000,000 Sterling.

It is in the morning's brightest rays,
And in the moonlight's glimmering haze,
The twilight hour has dawned a deep gray,
Has ceased to thrill the heart with memories
Of days that are no more.

It is in the morning's brightest rays,
And in the moonlight's glimmering haze,
The twilight hour has dawned a deep gray,
Has ceased to thrill the heart with memories
Of days that are no more.

It is in the morning's brightest rays,
And in the moonlight's glimmering haze,
The twilight hour has dawned a deep gray,
Has ceased to thrill the heart with memories
Of days that are no more.

It is in the morning's brightest rays,
And in the moonlight's glimmering haze,
The twilight hour has dawned a deep gray,
Has ceased to thrill the heart with memories
Of days that are no more.

It is in the morning's brightest rays,
And in the moonlight's glimmering haze,
The twilight hour has dawned a deep gray,
Has ceased to thrill the heart with memories
Of days that are no more.

KEATING'S COUGH LOZENGES
Keating's Cough Lozenges are free from every deleterious ingredient; they may, therefore be taken at all times by any person who may be afflicted with a cough.

It is in the morning's brightest rays,
And in the moonlight's glimmering haze,
The twilight hour has dawned a deep gray,
Has ceased to thrill the heart with memories
Of days that are no more.

It is in the morning's brightest rays,
And in the moonlight's glimmering haze,
The twilight hour has dawned a deep gray,
Has ceased to thrill the heart with memories
Of days that are no more.

It is in the morning's brightest rays,
And in the moonlight's glimmering haze,
The twilight hour has dawned a deep gray,
Has ceased to thrill the heart with memories
Of days that are no more.

It is in the morning's brightest rays,
And in the moonlight's glimmering haze,
The twilight hour has dawned a deep gray,
Has ceased to thrill the heart with memories
Of days that are no more.

It is in the morning's brightest rays,
And in the moonlight's glimmering haze,
The twilight hour has dawned a deep gray,
Has ceased to thrill the heart with memories
Of days that are no more.

CHINA PATTERNS AND GLASS
The subscriber invites the attention of the Public to his extensive assortment of CHINA PATTERNS AND GLASS.

It is in the morning's brightest rays,
And in the moonlight's glimmering haze,
The twilight hour has dawned a deep gray,
Has ceased to thrill the heart with memories
Of days that are no more.

It is in the morning's brightest rays,
And in the moonlight's glimmering haze,
The twilight hour has dawned a deep gray,
Has ceased to thrill the heart with memories
Of days that are no more.

It is in the morning's brightest rays,
And in the moonlight's glimmering haze,
The twilight hour has dawned a deep gray,
Has ceased to thrill the heart with memories
Of days that are no more.

It is in the morning's brightest rays,
And in the moonlight's glimmering haze,
The twilight hour has dawned a deep gray,
Has ceased to thrill the heart with memories
Of days that are no more.

It is in the morning's brightest rays,
And in the moonlight's glimmering haze,
The twilight hour has dawned a deep gray,
Has ceased to thrill the heart with memories
Of days that are no more.

STEAMER "ADELAIDE"
The steamer "ADELAIDE" will connect with the "Queen" at Southampton, for ST. ANDREWS, ROBINSON, and GALLIS.

It is in the morning's brightest rays,
And in the moonlight's glimmering haze,
The twilight hour has dawned a deep gray,
Has ceased to thrill the heart with memories
Of days that are no more.

It is in the morning's brightest rays,
And in the moonlight's glimmering haze,
The twilight hour has dawned a deep gray,
Has ceased to thrill the heart with memories
Of days that are no more.

It is in the morning's brightest rays,
And in the moonlight's glimmering haze,
The twilight hour has dawned a deep gray,
Has ceased to thrill the heart with memories
Of days that are no more.

It is in the morning's brightest rays,
And in the moonlight's glimmering haze,
The twilight hour has dawned a deep gray,
Has ceased to thrill the heart with memories
Of days that are no more.

It is in the morning's brightest rays,
And in the moonlight's glimmering haze,
The twilight hour has dawned a deep gray,
Has ceased to thrill the heart with memories
Of days that are no more.