BY JOEL BENSON.

A Bedouin of true honour, good Nebar, afar :

No other horse was half so proud and strong; the trees in Spring; the perfume of the roses a thing between your heart and mine. - her life in the past so wretched must stand medicine has lately been introduced from His feet were like the north wind swept in Summer; the wash of the sea against the What was it I said to you that night—the between her and me forever—as long as he Germany, and is selling on its own merits. In his curved neck and in his flashing eye You saw the harbingers of victory.

So, many came to Nebar day by day, And longed to take his noble horse away ;

With these came Daher, of another tribe, To see if he might not the owner bribe; Yet purposeless; no money, skill, nor breath, Could part the owner from his horse till

Concluded, next, some stratagem to try;

He as a beggar walked with limping pace, And, meeting Nebar, with the borse one He fell, and prostrate on the desert lay.

The ruse succeeded; for, when Nebar found A helpless man in sorrow on the ground, He took him up, and on the noble steed

For Daher shouted, laughed, and giving rein, Said, "You will never see your horse again."

"Take him," said Nebar, "but, for Mercy's love, full, complete, intense. Tell no man in what way you choose to take, . Lest others, seeing what has happened to

Omit to do some needed charity." Pierced by these words, the robber's keen re-

Shame-faced and sorrowful; then slunk in thought, deeper in mind than herself. gone a painful ordeal and is still dazed by a woman's face, (a; though it might be the devastating maladies is that ever pop-As if he feared the very light of day !

-From Wide Awake.

### JANE HEARN'S TRIAL.

A STORY IN THREE CHAPTERS.

CHAPTER I.

"One may mistake a fancy for a passion; but never a passion for a fancy, when once it comes." Thus says one of our best and purest writers; and truly the story of many a woman's life-the tragic history of many a human heart, lies folded in the truth he tells. It is the mistakes of life, more than its crimes, which have the most pitiful con-

Jane Hearn, when she was a girl of eighteen, made a mistake in life. She took a fancy for a passion, followed its leading, and found it but an ignis fatuus which led her into places where there was no solid ground beneath her feet, no rift in the clouds overhead by which some ray of light might shine was a crimson knot. From that moment to guide her on her way.

of what her married life should be as the so now, for, day by day, he grew to read better wife of Walter Disney Hearn. She had and more clearly the noble nature of this thought to herself: "After my marriage. woman who might inspire a man to strive day I shall never be alone-all the troubles for a greater name, but would never hold of life will be easier to bear because my husband is by my side to bear them with me; grasp as much of his life as she could. Her all the joys of life sweeter, because he is cultured mind, chastened by past sorrows, there to share them." This was the rosy appreciative of all that was grand in science light that fancy shed upon the future that and beautiful in nature, eagerly followed was coming.

that followed these passion-laden dreams A woman may love a man through much wrong, through disgrace and shame, through sang good-bye to the day that was dying, thing which slays love as surely as loss of air and sunlight kills a plant, and that is- his heart and nestled there. indifference.

Jane found herself face to face with absolute and chilling indifference before she had | bright, been a wife a year. Walter Hearn was a man who craved for the unattainable with their happy light upon his breast. ardent longing; his fancy dressed itself in the garb of passion, and the counterfeit was excellent-for a while. He was a man whose moods varied like the wind : kind, if the humour was on him and he had an end children. to gain ; cruel, if it pleased him to revenge a whim denied; charming to those he cared to charm, and only showing his real selfish self to those of his own household.

No one had ever called Jane his wife, beautiful; but she had a certain power of fascination about her, and he had felt it-for a while. That was one reason why he mar-

Jane was a slight slip of a girl, graceful in every movement : she had soft, dark eyes, a wealth of dusky locks, and a high-bred look that premised well for her powers of endurance. She left no stone unturned to try and keep the love she had once believed her own in very truth. But if a tree does not bear any fruit, you cannot gather what the nature of love in its best and highest sense; sympathy of thought and feeling, his promised bride, but his wife. the companionship of mind with mind, the craved for bread, he gave her a stone. When stay any time. she longed to be near him and with him in his amusements, when she tried to cultivate | from her mouth. ferent to him at all times-irksome to him | ments about that intended voyage of which | the poor child's heart?" at many. She was of too noble a nature to | we wot. through the weary days.

Jane was well-dowered, and gloried in the it: fact for the sake of the man she loved. She "I am not being idle because I miss you cheery room less than half an hour ago with astrously practiced by h predecessors in Apply to WM. HALLS, Delaware Out would not willingly have had any barrier so much. I love reading the books that joyous gladness in his voice and look seeme! irresponsible power, he id es el himself, set against his entire approbation of her for- you have read before me, and where, on the to have grown old all at once. His cheek shortly after accepting one, to the delicate of choice locality; 107 acres; good buildings; roll tune; but her guardian, Colonel Daubeney, margins, you have left pencilled notes. It is was pale; his mouth, set in a resolute line enterprise of making tern with some of the rich clay loam 28 miles from Toronto, Apply to a man who had been her father's companion like following in footsteps that you have of pain and endurance, looked as if never leading members of theceret association, in arms, insisted, with a gentle persistence, trodden in-it is as if you had passed that again could it soften with a smile; his eyes then in custody and aniting their trial on part of it being settled on herself and way before me, and dropped a flower here -well, after meeting them for one moment, Toward these persons hemployed such conany children she might have. More he could and there for me to pick up. I have been Mrs. Daubeney covered her own. not get her to do in the way of self protect so happy, Guy, these last few weeks ! I "You are right," said Guy, speaking al- him the names of their proipal accomplices, tion-even this much Jane looked upon as a have been so happy that my happiness has most sternly in his determination not to upon the condition that hey should not be hardship; a view of matters in which, in his frightened me sometimes-it is only a short | yield an inch to the agony of heart that he | moleste | by the authories-a condition secret heart, Walter Disney Hearn most time, and yet it seems more than all the knew, if once given way to, even for a mo- which Count Melikeff hanonorably fulfilled fully agreed. In fact, speaking in confidence | years of my life before. It is foolish, I | ment, would sweep all before it like an ir- to the letter. The relations, however, trations, 63 full page, 40 steel, and 23 Dore. For to a friend, he called the Colonel a "med- suppose, to write you such long letters, and resistible torrent. "You are right, Colonel thus made to the dictor enabled him to terms address OBERHOLTZER & CO., Berlin. dling old fool."

Jane that she had had a " fool" of any kind dom that should have gathered round my somewhere up the shore, you soil, I think? the mselves to be absoluly at his mercy, to look after her interest, at all events to seven and twenty years is it not? When I will go and meet her.' some extent; for when, five years after the you get this there will only be two days date of her marriage, Walter Hearn (in con- more before you set out north again, so that to his arm, sobbing, trying to speak, ap- rangement with him the to persevere in practice; no patent, no pay. sequence of some club transaction that very soon I shall be beginning the day that pealing to her husband, raying she knew not machinations which he as obviously in a would not exactly bear the broad light of has only to wear to seven o'clock before it what. day) went to America with a friend, and brings you to me. The blies of the valley that friend wrote to break the fact of his are all out in the garden, and I shall fill the ders. left at home, Jane, his widow, was found to have no earthly possessions remaining to her save that small portion of her fortune that think me a baby for writing like this. Do the said with quiet secret to bimself, and coincid all his concentration one must tell ciliatory negotiations in ersor, trusting to no official and betraying secret from the tries. BIDOUT AIRD & Co., Engineers, Metals and possessions remaining to her think me a baby for writing like this. Do the said with quiet secret to bimself, and coincid all his concentration one must tell ciliatory negotiations in ersor, trusting to no official and betraying secret from the like this. Do the said with quiet secret to bimself, and coincid all his concentrations in ersor, trusting to no official and betraying secret from the like this but me." save that small portion of her fortune that | think me a baby for writing like this. Do Colonel Daubeney had tied so safely, so sore- you know I really thought I was growing wringing her hands.

husband would not be true. Any good wo- of person-once. Before I met you, I mean recene. man will mourn a min who has stood | -before the day when under the blac I sat to her in the closest and most sa- with the leaf-shadows flickering on my Ellen, dear wife, let him go." that life may have been saddened and blight- shoulder to make me look up. You know side, and her husband led her to the cofa. the wife in their home on the western Scot. to me-how beautiful a thing life has grown | tend against his will now. tish coast, Jane would indeed hardly have since the moment when I met your dear | Guy had reached the door, when, suddenadmitted to herself the new sweet sense of eyes looking into mine with a strange, ly, and as if struck with a new idea, the rest and peace and security that stole over calm, questioning, as though they had Colonel called him back.

form of an exquisite delight in the beautiful are not good-looking. Guy; no one could spite of all his powers of self-control. nature by which she found herself surround- call you that, Sir! You are a plain man, ed than in any more definite way. The clever, as one can see at a glance, and—yes us make things blacker than what they are. and yell for the men folks, I'll go by the Toronto Oil Company,

happy impulse of appreciation; but the lov- world to come."

care, the tenderest sympathy. That was a happy home-the home where | blossoms had fallen. its lack, treasured it as a jewel of great haven of his desires.

She grew to look so like the light-hearted Gave him a place; but what a thankless her six and twenty years.

> prized, was troubled; but, like Bethesda's hair. pool, troubled by an angel-the angel of a

cumbed to the charm of a man's voice and saw within.

Jane's new love-story came about thus: A certain expedition was about to set forth on a quest of scientific inquiry; there was some talk, even in that quiet corner of Scotland, beyond the Kyles of Bute, of a young naval officer whose talents bid feir proach. to make him a shining light in the annals of science. He was to go with the expedition, and his name was Guy Challoner.

worthy of all she could give.

Some delay occurring in the fitting up of the ship selected to sail to almost unknown seas, Guy Challoner came to spend a week or two with some old friends of his who lived near Captain Daubeney.

Guy came North in utter unconsciousness that at each step of the journey he was nearing his fate, and that that fate was to come in the form of Jane Hearn.

When he first saw her she stood beneath shadow of a lilac tree whose faint purple blossoms swayed to the wind. She wore a simple dress of pale gray, and at her throat life was a new thing to Guy Challoner. If She had dreamed dreams and seen visions | he had been ambitious before, he was doubly him back from fame because she cared to the lead of his. The man lived a charmed How cold-how barren-was the reality life, feeling himself beloved even before he put his own love into words; and, when he did speak, when one evening as the thrushes Challoner told Jane how she had crept into "Do you love me enough?" he said,

looking into her eyes, at once so dark and

And for all answer she laid her arms about

"I will love thee to the death,

And out beyond, into the world to come.' knowledge, some more perfect understand- look out. Guy, my dear fellow, my dear her hand in his and heling it tight against ing of the beauties of nature. She was al- boy, what the devil are we to do ?" lowed to feel herself not only loved as a woman, but prized as a companion; she was

So the golden days passed on, and at last he was in fact living under a false name in does not exist wherewith to slake your it was settled that Jane's wedding-day various cities in America; and then, after thirst. Walter Hearn could not comprehend | should be before that expedition sailed to long years, writing to announce the fact of unknown seas, and Guy should leave her not his existence, and of his intended return to

"Then I can come after you," she said, over the whole affair; hoped "little Janey" fealty of heart to heart, were things he no with her eyes suspiciously bright and a had "not got married again;" said he could more understood than he did the geological quiver about her lips. "You can write for not help laughing when he thought of what formation of the earth's crust. When Jane me from any port where you are likely to an "astonisher" his letter would be to them "Can I?" he said, kissing the tremble face when Col. Daubeney "broke the news

a taste for society naturally distasteful to Before the wedding-day came round Guy her, he said, "Do as you please." He made | had to go down south to pay a visit to the her feel that her presence was a thing indif- Admiralty, and make certain arrange-

harbor jealousy, but it hurt the dignity of We will peep over his shoulder, if you face turned away from the two who watched her womanhood to see him courtous, admir- please, and read the foolish letter that Jane him so intently, but now he crossed the room usually well informed wh respect to Rusing, full of every charm and grace of manner sent him on the second day of that short o the Colonel's side. to other women-when for her, his wife, he separation-a letter than which, in Guy's

had no loving word, no tender thought, all eyes, earth could not hold a dearer thing, sight of the change that a struggle, short killing it, by a process which does equal save and except the little hand that wrote and sharp, had wrought in Gny Challener. cre lit to his ingenuity at his perspicacity.

It was a good thing in the long run for back so soon ? It is unworthy of the wis. on'y, an ! of nothing else as yet. She is directness that they cou not but perceive quite a sensible, almost strong-minded wo-To say that she did not mourn for her man-a matter-of-tact, common-sense sort simple, rallied his forces and came to the agents to Roumel'a, Busria, and so forth,

bird's-wing or the glint of a red-brown sail; you will say there is a spice of impertinence get rid of him; eh! don't you see !"

the song of a lark as he rose higher and in my nature, and this must be it coming higher in the blue vault of heaven, uplifted out. But, Guy, no one knows but Jane how that would be no good. In Jane's eyes no-Pneumonia, or any disease of the Throat and Possessed a horse whose fame was spread heavenward by the triumphant melody of gentle and tender you can be-no one else thing but death can dissolve marriage, and Lungs? If so, go to your Druggist and get his own song; the tender golden-green of his any need to know have they? That is I think the same. This man who has made a bottle of Boschee's German Syrup. This rocky shore—all these beauties of sight and night you asked me if I loved you 'enough' lives. My God! be broke out wildly, los- The people are going wild over its success, sound had for Jane a new significance. She to be your wife—the night when the ing his calmuess for ae mad moment; "do and druggists all over the country are writdid not know that it was the sensation of thrushes were singing, and the moon rose you not think I see and feel the horror of it ing us of the wonderful cures am no their daily effort, the relief from the strain of self- like a silver world over the sea? I will love all? My darling oh, my darling! which of customers, If you wish to try its superior watchfulness that made her so open to every | thee to the death, and out beyond into the us can comfort you?"

full clearly, and thanked Heaven in that, af: chance Guy Challoner was able to set off on advisedly that he had far better have left But all in vain, the horse could not be ter long strife and struggle, the gentle heart his journey north a day earlier than he had well alone. expected. What a fond light of surprise Colonel and Mrs. Daubeney were a child- and joy would dawn in Jane's dark eyes as to return here," sail Guy, recovering himself, less pair, and Jane filled the vacant corner he stole upon her unawares in some quiet "will you send my traps down to the stain their hearts. No daughter could have spot such as she loved to hide in, alone with tion, and tell your man to give them in been dearer. They vied with each other her treasure of sweet thoughts! Perhaps charge to the staton master?" who should show her the most thoughtful she would be under the old lilac tree? She loved that tree he knew, though now all its that tongue of hi a chance of doing more

Then Daher, who was subtle, mean and sly, this trio lived beside the ever-changing sea. In It was a fair Summer's day, the day on time the widow's cap rested no more on which Guy reached that fair home beside the So, clothed in rags, and masked in form and Jane's soft, rippling hair; the very mem- sea where dwelt his love. Green below, gently stealing over the world like sleep ory of the bitter past seemed to have faded blue overhead, and between the wafting of over a tired child. The shadows were purple from her mind as an image passes from the innumerable wings, the song of a thousand on the sea; here and there a star shone mirror that has once reflected it; she had birds. That was what the world looked faintly overhead; the brown dead bracken, found peace, and having known the pain of like to Guy's happy eyes as he neared the drooping against he rocks along the shore,

> How quiet the place seemed! girl of olden days that it was hard for those the substantial forms of the Colonel and his over them, and he lazy wast ng of a seawho looked upon her to realize the fact of wife, usually to be seen wandering in the gull's wings not and again shone white garden at that hour on a fine evening, or for Before another year was added to their a slight figure, book in hand-a woman with sum, the peace, so lately found, so dearly earnest quiet eyes and a crown of dusky The Summer waspast, but a harvest of con-

which in Summer stood wide open from early own. passion;" no fear she should now "mistake left—the favourite indoor haunt of Mrs. man hurrying on with eager, strained eyes sertions. a passion for a fancy." In the unripeness Daubeney and Jane, and then he stood quite and pale set lips witted nothing. The works

manner; now in the full bloom of her wo- By the mantel-shelf stood the old Colonel, sleeping on the ser; the waft of white wings; bowel complaints in adults, and that terrimanhood, she yielded to the influence of a a letter in his hand, a look of pain and terror the faint star-she above, the gentle-sob- ble scourge, cholera infantum in children, Thwarted his plan, and he returned the man's heart and mind; she reveled in the on his face—the face that was drawn and bing water below; what were they all to which annually destroys so many pets sweet subjection claimed by one higher white, like that of one who has just under- him? Eager, mac craving for the sight of of the household. Nature's cure for the e In past days she had found a pleasure in the shock. Near him was his wife Susan, last time he shoul ever gaze upon it, he ular medicine, Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Walter Hearn's adulation and fondness; looking as helpless as women of her loving still lenged for the sight of it;) agonizing, now she only sought how best she might nature and small endurance always do when quick-coming quetions as to how best he show her devotion to one she knew to be things are going very badly indeed. Her might spare his lee all possible pain in telleyes were streaming with tears as she sat in | ing of the terrile story, such were the a limp heap in one corner of the sofa, and, as thoughts that suged like the waves of a she saw Guy, she gave a little piteous cry. troubled sea in Gy Challoner's mind. For As for the Colonel, he threw out his hands | him all the beautyof earth and sea and sky toward the figure at the open door as though around him migh as well have been but he would fain have kept off any nearer ap. des la ion, stormand tempest.

"Great Heaven!" he said, hoarsely, letting the letter in his hand flutter to the ground; "is that you, Guy? Has any one "Told me what?" said Guy, white to the

lips, but master of himself as usual. 'Where is Jane?' "She is gone up the shore-she knows nothing-come in, shut the door. You are a brave man, Guy. Call your courage to

your aid. You will need it all. Read Guy drew a deep breath as he took the closely-written sheet of foreign paper from the Colonel's hand and carried it over to the

And as he did so Mrs. Daubeney covered her face with her hands, and began rocking herself to and fro in a perfect frenzy of grief. Guy had been full of a terrible fear lest some harm had come to Jane, but, thank God for that, his dear love was safe and well! Any calamity, he thought, that did not touch the dear head so soon to be pillowed on his breast could be met and borne. And with such thoughts beating right hotly

CHAPTER II.

on the foreign paper.

in his heart, Guy began to read the letter

through the letter in a stence broken only outstretched hands ; he eyes at once soft poverty and suffering; but there is one as the shadows lay sleeping on the sea, Guy by Mrs. Daubeny's stifled sobs, he laid it and cager; the red ips parted, and the "Myrtle Navy" tobacco to stand by their down upon the table, and, turning to the gentle breast panting a little, for she had window, stood there silent and motionless. run quickly along the sands, wondering, as at the outset. The public verdiet has been He was in truth, as the Colonel had said she ran, at Guy hing come before his but a few moments back, a brave man. He | time. had encountered storms, in which, each mo- The shore was a giet, lonely place; in "Don't you know?" she answered, hiding ment, death seemed to store himself and his deed, there was absutely no one to see companions in the face, without for one mo- what went on excet the lazy sea-gulls The thrushes were silent, the shadows on ment losing that calm, repressed manner floating in the offing and a robin singing the water fled at the soft touch of the moon- that was his most marked characteristic, but sadly, as it is his wonto do at eventide, in rise-and still those two lingered in the the mental storm of feeling that now shook a bush hard by.

the great waters. The poor old Colonel-who stood holding his neck, and said in the words of our sweet- to the edge of the mantel-shelf with one in that happy moments greeting. hand, as if glad of the support of something solid amid the bewildering and uncertain state of things in general-heard the sound too, and his eyes had dook in them that she It seemed to Jane after that night of be. of one deep-drawn breath after another- had never seen there liore. trothal, as if for her a new heaven and a the sound as of a swimmer, sorely pressed, "What is it?" she said, the soft rosy new earth were created. Not only was she battling against a mighty current. "God colour dying from her heek as she clung to sion regulated without removing it from loved with a passion and tenderness such as bless my soul!" he cried at last, appalled at his arm; and she looke up into his face with race or breaking a thread, triangular needle ried her, forgetting that one can scarcely es. she had never realized in the past, but she Guy's long silence. "Jane will be here eyes full of fear. was led on from day to day to some new before we know where we are if we don't

> What were they to do? unspeakably, intensely happy, for once in ed the happy idea of leading every one belonging to him to suppose he was dead, while England. He was good enough to be jocular all; and that he would like to see Jane's

> > "It's likely enough I shall break something more than the news in telling Janey this," groaned the Colonel; "what about

Guy had still kept silence-still kept his

The man who had come into that pretty, Discarding the intimidate method to dis-

you away for so short a time, and coming Daubeney; we must think of Jane, of her approach the persons in uestion with such

In a moment Mrs. Daubeney was clinging rather to come to somedvantageous ar-

Guy put his arm firmly about her shoul- admirable sagacity and discretion, Count book published; secure territory at once. OBER-

ed by his influence. Indeed, when she went | what I saw when I did look up, Guy? Oh, For a lifetime she bad been guided by his to live with Colonel Daubeney and his gen- my darling, how fair the world has seemed wise and loving counsel; she could not con-

her life like sunshine creeping over a land- found something they had been I oking The delay tried him almost leyond endu- of a tramp isn't what it is id out to be,"

lovely shadows of the clouds upon the sea; |-a little-just a little-hard and stern. This fellow Hearn-he-there's no reason cars next year, like a civilid heathen." This

the gray-green world of sky and water, You are not very young either, you know- to suppose he's been 'caring the life of a cloven here and there by the gleam of a what is it? Thirty-three and a bit. Now saint in those parts; ma, n't Janet be able to

Large sums they offered, and with grace be- ing eyes that watched her read the truth By what he thought in truth a happy Colonel felt sady that he had spoken un- will relieve any case. Try it.

"If I find it necessary-I may do so-not

The Colonel nolded. He dared not give

Another momen, and Guy was out in the calm, beautiful evotide. The gloaming was was mirrored in the quiet water that wash-No one was astir. He looked in vain for though the hush of the coming night was the growing plant, and as sunlight to nature. between sea and kv.

Jane did not expet him-he had thought

to come upon hers a sweet surprise. All the way on his jurney down from London his mind had bee full of anticipations of what her joy woul be in his un-looked for coming. That las letter of hers, so full of all womanly tendeness, of passionate devotion, of perfect emprehension of his aims and ends in life, hi love and his ambitions, was still in the brest-pocket of his coat. It seemed like carryig some murdered thing

tenderness toward Jne. At last, just at aturn of the shore, he Catching sight of Gu, Jane let ferns and er's, 109 Yonge street, Toronto. berries fall to the groud as she ran to meet her lover. How ofte, how often in the weary days to come d'Guy Challoner think of his lost love as I saw her then l-her dust-coloured dress bwn back; the slight, When Guy Calloner had finished reading graceful form runningon to meet him; the

gloaming, hand in hand, like two happy him was harder to face than those perils upon | So Guy caught his we in his arms, and their lips met in a lon long kiss. But Jane felt a strage thrill of fear even

The lips that presse hers so madly were T. Milburn & Co., Teronto, General Agents. cold and trembling; by was deadly pale,

his breast, she added: "Have they orderedyou away at once? chine furnished with full set of attach-This man-Jane's husband-had conceiv- Oh, Guy, tell me, are ye going to leave me ments, and prices very moderate. before we are married ? & you going at once -to-morrow, perhaps to-ight?"

echoed the pitiful questn ; a question to Blood Bitters will cleanse the blood from all which he might well hav answered : "Ay, impurities, expelling Scrofula and all humors. my love, for ever and force,' That is what he thougt. What he said | the liver, bowels, and kidneys, and brings

"There are no new ords, dear. I found could get off a day soon than I expected and so I came ; that is al" " All?" she said wistfuy.

(TO BE CONTIUED.) Gen. Melikoff and he Nihilists

(London Telegph.)

According to a Viena contemp rary, sian home affairs, Count Loris Melikoff has Mrs. Daubeney uttered a low cry at the succeeded in sque'ching ihilism, if not in vincing arguments thatthey imparted to and feel that it would b to their interests Melikoff kept each amesb'e conspirator's HOL ZER & CO., Berlin. a large number of his converts" out of Toronto.

keeping others at homen "retaining sal. and Arts Association. Patrons-His Excellency the and Arts Association. Patrons-His Excellency the artes" until an opportuty for employing Gov.-General of Canada; His Honour the Lieut. "My dear," he said, "Guy knows best. aries" until an opportuty for employing Gov. of Ontario. Classes begin Oct. 27th. Apply to them actively shou'd arit. By such astu'e the Principal, Prof. Smith, V. S. Edin., Toronto. Mrs. Danb ney's arms dropped to her sides, and her husband led her to the sofa. For a lifetime she bad been guided by his wise and loving counsels the could not con-Russian state need at preat be apprehend. anteed. Address. J. DOAN & SON, Drayton, Ont. "THIS making a vacson pleasant by

> head by a hired man twice, and every time "Castorine." Las For Sale by Dealers. 25 Sherbourne Street, Toronto.

A Fact Worth Knowing.

Are you suffering with Consumption, virtues, get a Sample bottle for 10 cents. Listening to this burst of anguish, the Large size bottle, 75 cents. Three doses

> MISS MAYNARD, the young Leires whose name was once spoken of in connection with that of Prince Leopold, and who is to be on some day the Countess of Warwick, will not marry Lord Brooke till after her majority, in order that she may then settle her fortune on her younger sister.

"THEY ALL DO IT"-For beautifying the teeth and preserving, for sweetening and giving fragrance to the Breath use "Teaberry" the new Toilet gem delightfully cooling and refreshing.

HAVE you heard of the wonderful cures eff. ctcd and benefits derived from the use of Edison's Electric Belts. If not call on your druggist for pamphlet with testimonials. ed their feet. Irds sang, but softly, as They are as food to the hungry, as water to

No truth is clearer than that Scriptural declaration :- " The blood is the life. " . . and the leaves shall be for the healing of the A peaceful broding spirit seemed abroad. Nations." Burdock Blood Bitters is purely vegetable, and makes pure blood, renovates, tent had been gamered in, and Autumn was invigorates, and restores the system when He quickly passed through the hall-door, fair with a calm nd mature beauty all its impoverished by disease. One bottle, at the nominal sost of one dollar, will convince Jane had once "mistaken a fancy for a morn, opened the door of the room on the But of its sweet ripeness of perfection the the most sceptical of the truth of these as-

NATURE'S Own Remedy, for the prompt, and inexperience of her youth she had suc- still-struck dumb as it were by what he dappled all gold ad ruddy-brown with the perfect, and speedy cure of cholera morbus, dying ferns; the lovely purple shadows colic, cramps, diarrhea, dysentery, and all Strawberry, pleasant to administer, safe to take, and ever reliable. Sold by all druggifts and dealers at 371 cents per bottle.

REV. H. HARRIS, Unionville, says, Dobyus' Sare Cure" is a splendid remedy for Catarrh. I den't think the worst cases would require more than three boxes.

Now that the travelling season is at band, no traveller is safe without a bottle of Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, to counteract the bad effects of change of cli mate, water and diet; fruitful sources of bowel complaints. Wild Strawberry is a specific for sea sickness, vomiting, colic. cholera morbus, diarrhæa, and dysentery. Contains no opiates, is pleasant to the taste, and certain in its effects. 374 cents per bottle. Ask your druggist for it.

LADIES, would you be beautiful, have a clear complexion, free from blotches, pim-What would Jan say when she saw him? ples, and other skin diseases arising from come, no doubt bt indignation against take Burdock Blood Bitters, the great blood Walter Hearn wouldtake possession of Guy's purifier, vitalizer and tonic. A sure cursoul. At present thre seemed no room in for all forms of female complaints, weakness his heart save for toughts of Jane-room and irregularities. One dollar per bottle. for nothing beyondunutterable pity and Sold by all druggists. T. Milburn & Co.,

STYLISH SCARFS for 1880. The "Precame in sight of her. She was coming slowly mier," "Twin," "Ruland," "Parole," homeward, a few yelow fern fronds and a "Pasha," "Windsor," "Heart," "Orienscalet bunch of orchd-fruit in her hands. | tal," in the newest and best siiks, at Coop-

THE public areoften very unjust but never consciously so. What they see clearly to be justice they always approve. It often takes a long time to bring them to see things as they really are, but in the end their verdiet is always right. It was faith in this idea which induced the manufacturers of the superior brand under every discouragement rendered at last, and it is emphatically in their favor.

THE worst General in the battle field life is general debility, which the vital forces often fail to conquer. Burdock Blood Bitters are ever victorious against all attacks of chronic disease, they regulate the bowels, act upon the kidneys, liver, and all the sccretions, tone up the debilitated system, strengthen the nerves, purify the blood and restore lost vitality. One dollar per bottle. All dealers in medicine can supply you .-

THE principal points of advantage in the Wanzer Machines are as follows :- Large arm, loose balance whee', open shuttle, tenbar, all wearing parts hardened steel Then, as he did not peak, only catching | throughout, no noise to speak of, extremely light running, double steel-faced, nickelplated balance wheel and parts. Each ma-

THE Fountain of Life is the blood. Keep the fountain pine and all the tributaries of "Are you going to lear me?" His heart health are in good condition. Burdock tones up the debilitated system, regulating health to the afflicted.

#### Business Divertory.

TORONTO.

Brush Manufacturer. Machine Brushes Jas. Wilson, 56 Sherbourne St. Barrister & Attorney, Geo, II. Watson, 30 Adelaide St. East.

Rossin House. FRAMES PICTURE MOLLDINGS, MOTTOES, MITTORS, etc. Dealers send for wholesale 1st. H. J. MAT-

DARM FOR SALE-25 OR 29 ACRES-12 MILES house; good orchard; all necessary outbuildings. MOOD FARM FOR SALE IN A

COLD CURE for Drunkenness. Da sends his new book FREE on application.

A GENTS-MAKE MONEY BY SELLING THE

Patent Solicitor, Ot awa, Canada; twenty years' position to fourtrate at ar moment. With A GENTS WANTED FOR TOELLER'S

Here the Colonel, nerved by Guy's ex Russia in the characteristical mple, rallied his forces and came to the agents to Roumel'a, Busria, and so forth.

\$100 REWARD! Pine Timber. We offer the above reward to any person sho will furnish us with sufficient evidence to convict the

# GREAT FALL SHOW!

On Monday morning, September 6th, we show the contents of over Two Hundred Cases and Bales of New Fall and Winter Dry Goods, Millinery, Mantles, Cloths, Tweeds, &c., making in all the finest exhibition of new goods ever held on this Continent,

Being large importers and cash buyers, we are enabled to supply our customers at prices far below any house in the trade. All our goods being purchased and shipped direct to us from the manufacturers, our patrons are therefore saved the profit of the wholesale jobber, and have the advantage of buying Retail at as close prices as they could purchase by the piece from any wholesale house in Canada.

We will also show this season a stock of over Sixty Thousand Dollars' worth of Brussels, Wilton and Tapestry Carpets, English Floor Oil Cloths, Linoleums, Mattings, &c., all of which will be sold retail at wholesale prices.

## GOLDEN GRIFFIN

(ESTABLISHED 1850.) Petley & Company, 120 to 132 King Street East Toronto.

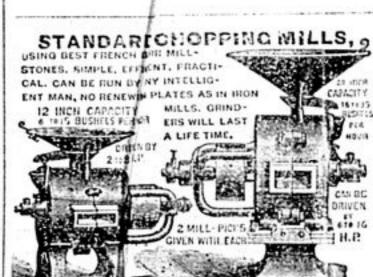
## MACHINERY

To Dealers and Consumers

0 ¥

It will give the escriber much pleasure to forward, post free, to any a dress, on application, a amphlet, containing itructions and i formation that have been found of the greatest practical use to dealers and consumers f machinery oil in Canada it contains the fullest information as to the differ ent kinds of oi's, the qualities and uses, thus enabling the consumer to make choice of the very oil best adapted to his puts, and also enables the merchant to select the kinds most likely to be in demand in his neighbrhood. This pamphlet shows conclusively that oils properly manufactural from petroleum, are vastly uperior to any animal or vegetable il. I am now making the same qualities of How should be met her; how should be greet her—his lostlove—his darling—torn from his side by acruel fate? In time to sparkle to the eye, and elasticity to the sep

GEO. B. STOCK, P. O. Box 1146, Toronto.



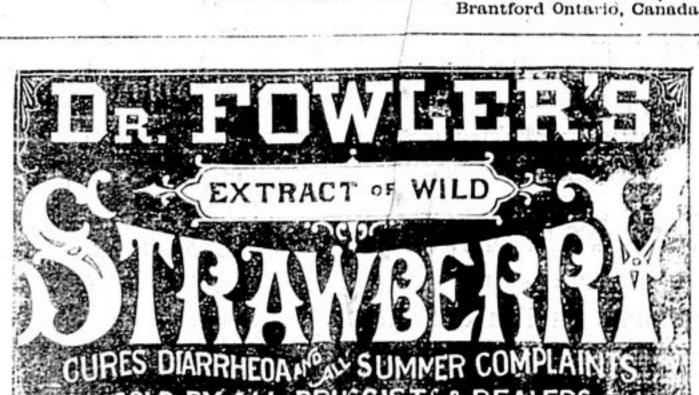
COME AND INVESTIGATE.

PORTABLE

GRIST MILLS, and FARM ENGINES OUL SPECIALTIES.

See our exhibit of above Machinery in operation at Toronto Exhibition, Provincial Exhibition, Hamilton, and Deminior Exhibition, Montreal. We test a farn engine every day and a portable

grist mill every week. Plenty of references. Satisfacion guaranteed. WATEROUS ENGINE WORKS CO.,



Wrs. Freeman's Worm Powder is a safe, sure and effectual destroyer of

Mrs. Specman's N w Demostic D es as resectio every color. For biblishes and produced by the well known; and cetel rated monstache producer, Ayre's FORMULA, in six

erful stimu'ative Emplient. Sent to any address in Canada on receipt of the price, 25 cts. EARNEST DERRINGER, Chemist, 396 King 8 reet, Torento. THE TORONTO Carriage-Body Works,

mannfac'ure a superior quality of Carriage Bod es and Seats, cheaper and better than can possibly !e built in the ordinary way. Send for trice list, or ample order. THE MASSASOIT

CRADLE CARRIAGE, Weighs from 7 to 9 pounds.

Comfortable and Convenient For sick children it is invaluable. Medica' men recommend it. Prices within the reach of all. Soud for circular. Just patented. E. WILBY, Manufacturer, Teronto

CHEAP HOMES

The St. Louis Ir o Mountain and Southern lindway

Many Products, Rich Mincs. High Lands. Choice Priits. Choice Markets. Water Power. Healthy Country. No Grasshoppers.

of a tramp isn't what it is id out to be," parties who are selling, or offering to sell, ther one year. Wheat, Corn, and Cotton flourish in the said Job Shuttle. "I've g four dog bites oils under our Trade Mark, "Castorine," We are some feet. Her new-born content rather took the me-and they were very glad. No; you "What is it?" he said, panting a little, in on my right calf, been delight in the heartiful are not made they were very glad. No; you "What is it?" he said, panting a little, in on my right calf, been delight in the heartiful are not made they were very glad. No; you "What is it?" he said, panting a little, in on my right calf, been delight in the heartiful are not made they were very glad. No; you "What is it?" he said, panting a little, in on my right calf, been delight in the heartiful are not made they were very glad. No; you For information apply to THOS, ESSEX, Land Com-missioner, Little Rock, or to

JOHN C. LAVEN. Hamilton, Ont. STAR in. Hand, horse or power; good supply of ; ure filtered v ater. Sens for circular. Ma ufactory, 68 Mary St., Hamilton.

W. MILLICHAMP & CO., Show Case Manufacturers, GOLD, SILVER AND NICKLE PLATERS, 29 to 35 Adelaide Street East, TORONTO, ONT

WILLOW WARE, BRUSHES, PAPER,

wines, Cordage, Adjustable Hand'e Brooms. and for sample case of the A. H. E.

Walter Woods, HAMILTON, ONT.

CAUTION

EACH PLUG OF THE

IS MEKED

IN BRONZ LETTERS. NONE OTHR GENUINE.