

An Arab Household.

He was a grand-looking old man, and looked all the more so in his picturesque Arab costume. Following him through a small lobby, we ascended a dark narrow wooden staircase. At the top of it we found ourselves in an arched gallery running round a small court. Here a few goats were wandering about, and from behind curtained doorways dark faces were peeping at us. The principal lady of the household received us at the door of the sitting-room, and soon we were surrounded by at least a dozen women and children, not two of them dressed alike. No poor children were all laden with bracelets, anklets, and nose-rings, while a few had yellow nostril-rings. Indeed, many of them looked queer little objects, with patterns painted on their faces in scarlet, yellow or white. Some of the women, too, had white spots painted round their eyes. I thought these extremely ugly, for they strongly reminded me of rows of teeth. One exceedingly fat baby was dressed in a yellow silk dress with a bright crimson border, and a little girl surrounded by a tuft of feathers all the colors of the rainbow. His arms and legs were perfectly laden with jewels, and his little neck smothered by rows and rows of beads, from which were suspended all sorts of charms and talismans. Several of the women were afraid to shake hands with me, and one little fellow with an enormous nose-gong screamed most lustily. This led to our discovering that they were afraid of my black hands, for I had on a pair of brown gloves. It was the first time that any of them had seen a pair of gloves; and the whole party were very much astonished, when I took them off, to find that my hands were white. Miss Allen produced a nap-book, and handed it first to the old gentleman. He commenced looking at it at a wrong end, as Arabs always do, and evidently enjoyed the pictures quite as much as the children. Shortly after our arrival our servants brought in a gilt tray with two green goblets full of sweet syrup; and I had to drink a little of this, as well as three small cups of coffee, the old gentleman particularly wishing me to understand that was Arab custom to drink not less than tea.

Reading the evening newspaper at the table often brings out the real tendencies of the family. "Hello!" said Mr. Job to the little girl, "the Chinese have beaten the British." "What's the score?" eagerly asked the youthful base ball enthusiast of the little family. Brigg's Genuine Electric Oil.—Electricity feeds the sinews and muscles, in a word it is nature's food. The Electric Oil possesses all the qualities that it is possible to combine in a medicine, thereby giving it a wide range of application, as an internal and external remedy for man and beast. The happiest results follow its use in nervous diseases, such as rheumatism, sciatica, and kindred diseases, it has no equal. "Appointment" and "interment" is a theme sent in by a poet this morning. If he kindly make the former, we will guarantee that he will get the latter. DRE EYES.—The Golden Eye Salvo is one of the articles now in the market for sore or inflamed eyes, weakness of sight, and granulation of the lids. Anxious Engineer asks us how he may learn to write well. Write it well, my son. There be those who write it with one hand but the best authors double the final count. You may sink into an early grave by not giving immediate attention to a slight cough which could be held in time by the use of a twenty-five cent bottle of Wistar's Pulmonic Syrup. A female correspondent complains that her husband eats onions, and snores. Now in a woman who would snore with an onion flavor-breath should go somewhere and start a mart.

is it makes me hale and stout, all my friends can't make it out, why I could not live without—Brigg's Life Pills. When a man's wife comes in and sees him in hand and with his face all lather, she asks him, "Are you shaving?" it's a shocking thing in him to answer, "No, I'm blacking the stove!" Oh, my dear mother, it makes me laugh when others sigh, because I always buy—Brigg's Life Pills. A young lady in Penn Yan, N.Y., wears two diamond rings on one finger. She would also wear a gold band around her head to prevent the crack in her skull from widening. Mr. D. writes, "I have read, or I have heard, of a doctor's bill, that he does not pay a doctor's Life Pills."

Loss and Gain.

CHAPTER I.

"I was taken sick a year ago With bilious fever."

"My doctor pronounced me cured, but I got sick again, with terrible pains in my back and sides, and I got so bad I could not move! I shrunk! From 228 lbs. to 120! I had been doctoring for my liver, but it did me no good. I did not expect to live more than three months. I began to use Hop Bitters. Directly my appetite returned, my pains left me, my entire system seemed renewed as if by magic, and after using several bottles, I am not only as sound as a sovereign, but weigh more than I did before. To Hop Bitters I owe my life."

Dublin, June 6, '81 R. FITZPATRICK.

CHAPTER II.

"Malden, Mass., Feb. 1, 1880. Gentlemen—I suffered with attacks of sick headache—Neuralgia, female trouble, for years in the most terrible and excruciating manner. No medicine or doctor could give me relief or cure, until I used Hop Bitters. "The first bottle Nearly cured me."

The second made me as well and strong as when a child, "And I have been so to this day." My husband was an invalid for twenty years with a serious "Kidney, liver, and urinary complaint," Pronounced by Boston's best physicians—"incurable!" Seven bottles of your Bitters cured him and I know of the "Lives of eight persons" In my neighborhood that have been saved by your bitters, And many more are using them with great benefit. "They almost Do miracles?"

Mrs. E. D. Slack.

How to Get Sick. Expose yourself day and night. Eat too much without exercise; work too hard without rest; doctor all the time, take all the vile nostrums advertised, and then you will want to know how to get well, which is answered in three words—Take Hop Bitters!

None genuine without a bunch of green Hops on the white label. Shun all the vile, poisonous stuff with "Hop" or "Hops" in their name.

The other day a little girl heard a choir sing, "Rock of Ages Cleft for me." When she went home she was heard singing very seriously, "Rock the babies kept for me." For worms in children, be sure and inquire for Sitzer's Vermifuge Candy. The genuine article bears the signature of the proprietor on each box. The public are respectfully informed that the Vermifuge Candy can be purchased of the principal druggists and dealers throughout the United States and Canada.

Rumor has it that "Pinafore" has been done into Chinese. Perhaps it runs in this way: "No neble, neble thick ride on blig pond." "Wassee, neble?" "Only lil', one thime, some thime."

Have You Tried It?—If so, you can testify to the marvellous power of healing, and recommend it to your friends. We refer to Brigg's Magic Relief, the grand specific for all summer complaint, diarrhoea, cholera morbus, dysentery, cramps, colic, sickness of the stomach, and bowel complaint.

The slats on the shutter of our office window are in a dilapidated condition. "Please help the blind."

STAR CEMENT.—Unites and repairs everything as good as new. Glass, china, stone, earthenware, ivory, wood and leather, pipes, sticks and precious stones, plates, mugs, jars, lamp glasses, chimney ornaments, picture frames, jewelry, trinkets, toys, etc.

Speaking of the sudden variations in the weather and the danger of taking cold, a friend says it isn't safe to change a pocket handkerchief nowadays.

A Run for Life.—Sixteen miles was covered in two hours and ten minutes by a lad sent for a bottle of Brigg's Electric Oil. Good time, but poor polley to be so far from a drug store without it.

A "sum" in arithmetic. If you can get one towel out of one yard of cloth, how many can you get out of two yards? It depends altogether on how many there are on the clothes line.

A Family Medicine.—Over ten thousand boxes of Brigg's Life Pills are sold yearly in the Dominion of Canada, which is the best guarantee of their quality and the estimation in which they are held as a family medicine.

A clergyman was giving Ralph a lesson in morals. "Now," said the preacher, "what is your duty toward your neighbor?" Ralph—"To keep your eye on 'im, sir."

Health giving Herbs, Barks, Roots and Berries are in Burdock Blood Bitters which regulate all the secretions, purify the blood and strengthen the entire system.

The metro of much of the alleged poetry that is born to blush unseen in the waste basket is fully as unreliable as the average gas meter.

Is there anything more annoying than having your corn stepped upon? Is there anything more delightful than getting rid of it? Holloway's Corn Cure will do it. Try it and be convinced.

Detroit has "gum socials." You needn't go unless you choose.

What Toronto's well-known Good Samaritan says: "I have been troubled with Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint for over 20 years, and have tried many remedies, but never found an article that has done me as much good as Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery and Dyspeptic Cure." CLARA E. PORTER.

Jail birds are confined in guillotine. Jacob Lockman, Buffalo, N. Y., says he has been using Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil for rheumatism; he had such a lame back he could not do anything, but one bottle has, to use his own expression, "cured him up." He thinks it is the best thing in the market.

An old wisacre—a decayed wisdom tooth. Burdock Blood Bitters will speedily cleanse all impurities from the blood and cure Blotches, Boils, Pimples, Ulcers, Erysipelas and Chronic diseases of the Skin.

The reason women as a class don't smoke is because they can't keep their mouths shut long enough to prevent a cigar from going out.

Annie Heath, of Portland, states that her face was disfigured by eruptions, but she regained her former pure complexion by using Burdock Blood Bitters.

Job must have been of a very happy disposition. He fairly boiled over with humor.

Some say "Consumption can't be cured." Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, as proved by forty years' experience, will cure this disease when not already advanced beyond the reach of medical aid. Even then its use affords very great relief, and insures refreshing sleep.

Dr. SPROULE, M.A.,

Member Royal College of Surgeons, Ireland; member King's and Queen's College of Physicians, Ireland, Licentiate in Midwifery, Bachelor of Medicine, Paris University, France; member of the Imperial College of Surgeons and Physicians, of Bengal, Medical Doctor, London University, England; member of the College of Physicians and Surgeons of Ontario; late Surgeon Royal Navy; late Commissioner on Cholera and Fevers, India. Staff-Surgeon Indian Medical Civil Service; Foreign Corresponding Member of the Vienna Institute of Science; Author of "Cholera and Fevers, in relation to diseases of the heart and lungs," "Health and Healthy Homes in Canada," "Practical Hygiene for general readers;" "What can we do till the Doctor Comes?" etc. Correspondence by letter solicited on all legitimate diseases. Office and residence 84 Lippincott Street, Toronto.

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INTERNATIONAL COLONIAL EXHIBITIONS

ANTWERP IN 1885—LONDON IN 1886.

It is the intention to have a Canadian representation at the International Exhibition at Antwerp, commencing in May, 1885, and also at the Colonial and Indian Exhibition in London in 1886.

The Government will defray the cost of freight in conveying Canadian exhibits to Antwerp, and from Antwerp to London, and also in returning them to Canada in the event of their not being sold.

All Exhibits for Antwerp should be ready for shipment not later than the first week in March next. These Exhibitions, it is believed, will afford favourable opportunity for making known the natural capabilities, and manufacturing and industrial progress of the Dominion. Circulars and forms containing more particular information may be obtained by letter (post free) addressed to the department of Agriculture, Ottawa. By order, JOHN LOWE, Secy., Dept. of Agric. Department of Agriculture, Ottawa, December 19th 1884.

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