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Our

ICE,

DONT!

Don't count your change mentally in the street cars; you are sure to miss a dollar or street cars; you are sure to miss a dollar or so, and if you ever need a mirror to smooth so, and if you ever need a mirror to smooth so, and if you ever need a mirror to smooth out the wrinkles you do then. And don't out the wrinkles you do then. And don't out the wrinkles you fare to hold; if he give the baby your fare to hold; if he give the baby your fare to make the more transfer and care more deem't drop it, wallow it or cast it from doesn't drop it, wallow it or cast it from dot doesn't drop it, wallow it or cast it from dot doesn't drop it, wallow it or cast it from dot doesn't drop it, wallow it or cast it from dot doesn't drop it, wallow it or cast it from dot doesn't drop it, wallow it or cast it from dot doesn't drop it, wallow it or cast it from dot doesn't drop it, wallow it or cast it from dot doesn't drop it

SELF-PROPELLING SHIPS.

A New York genius has invented a machine for the self-propulsion of ships. It media not that love's gift be great.— Some splendid jewel of the soul for which a king might supplicate, Nay! true love's least, at love's true rate. Is tith most royal of the whole!

—James Buckham, in the Churchman.

DISCONTENT.

The landsman through a stormy street, And shades of night, was going: The wintry wind was paved with shifting sleet—The wintry wind was blowing.

"He aven pity grant, and help," said he. "To those who live upon the sea."

The sailor climbed a trembling mast, "Mid mountains round him flowing."

DIAMOND POLISH.

"Do you know that when your shoes glisten with a polish they are really covered with diamonds?" asked a shoemaker the other day of one of his patrons. "This is other day of one of his patrons. "This is other day of one of his patrons is true." He continued, "and I will show you why. Bone dust, which is the principal ingredient of shoe blacking, is almost pure carbon. The diamond you know is the principal of the polishing brush crystallizes the blacking and converts it into millions of infinitesimally small diamonds, and every man with a shine on his shoes may revel in the knowledge that he wears a cluster of diamonds on his feet." DIAMOND POLISH.

DICKENS "DAVID COPPERFIELD." Some interesting facts connected with Dickens' "David Copperfield" have been revealed by Charles Dickens, the younger. "I have," he says, "my mother's authority for saying—she told me at the time of the publication of Mr. Forster's first volume and asked me to make the fact public, if, after her death, an opportunity should arise—that the story was eventually read to her in strict confidence by my father, who, at the time, intimated his intention of publishing it by and by as a portion of his autohography. From this purpose she endeavored to dissuade him, on the ground that he had spoken with undue harshness of his father, and especially of his mother; and with so much success that he eventually decided that he would be satisfied with working it into 'David Copperfield.'"

THE SLEEPING HABIT.

THE SLEEPING HABIT.

"Talk about people going to sleep in church, why shouldn't they? I don't know any safer place on earth to sleep in than a church, and it seems all the more secure to me when I see the dangerous places chosen by some to do their dozing in. At Indianapolis the other day I saw a tinsmith asleep on the roof of a house, at the very eaves, and when two policemen stole up to and carefully awakened him, he got mad because they had disturbed his rest. He felt secure up there because he was used to it. I have seen a man sitting asleep on a painter's seaffold, swinging near the top of one of Chicago's sky-piercing houses, and when I spoke to him later about it he said it was nothing uusual; that he often took a post-brandial map in that way. There must be some sirth or seventh sense in a man that protects him during sleep; that enables him to wake up at a desired hour, etc. I feel more and more convinced of this when I see, as I do every day, teamsters sitting asleep on their wagons, nodding and snoring, but seldom if ever falling off. Especially on warm days can you see dozens of teamsters a-doze on their moving wagons, and I believe it is only those who are under the influence of liquor who fall off."—[St. Louis Globe.

DERELICTS ON THE OCEAN.

As a rule, the sailors on a derelictship and promptly rescued, because the Atlantic is a busy ocean thoroughfare. It sometimes happens, however, that no vessel heaves in sight for a week or a fortnight after, and the unfortunate seamen (the decks being flush with the water) are compelled to make dives into the cabin for scraps of food, or, if this is impracticable, have to endure the slow torture of starvation, up in the rigging if the waves are breaking over, or on the deck house or forecastle if the weather has moderated. It is not an enviable position at the best, and Mr. Clark Russell's pen is not equal to describing its horrors at the worst. The recent case of the crew of the Thekla will be fresh in the the minds of all. But cannibalism at sea is no new thing. It crops up now and again in all waters under such circumstances. A case very similar to that of the Thekla-only, if anything, more revolting—was that of the Caledonian, which became waterlogged and unmanageable in a hurricane and drifted for thirteen days with two cabins and provisions under water. During these thirteen days some members of the crew had to inraish food for the rest. The rescue of the remainder was effected by a mate of a Russian ship, who, in a heavy sea, went in a boat by himself to the doomed Caledonian and took off the hands. He was afterwards presented with a ship called the British Gratitude for his bravery. In February last, we learn from the United States Wreek Chart of the North Atlantic, there were no fewer that 45 derelict vessels in that ocean, and more than half of them were in the track of the transatlantic lines.—[Saturday Review. DERELICTS ON THE OCEAN. liners .- [Saturday Review.

Why will you allow a cough to lacerate your throat or longs and run the risk of filing a consumptive's grave, when by the timely use of Bickle's Anti-Consumptive syrup the pain can be allayed and the danger avoided? This Syrup is pleasant to the taste, and unsurpassed for relieving, healing nd curing all afections of the throat and ungs, coughs, colds, bronchitis' esc.

Up so the end of last year the trustees of Up so the end of last year the trustees of the Peabody donation fund have provided for the laboring poor of London 11,273 rooms with wash-houses and laundries, oc-

cupied by 20,114 persons.
Minard's Liniment is used by Physicians
She—That fellow is very light in the
upper story. He—You mean the one with

the lantern jaws.

Nothing impure or injurious contaminates the popular antidote to pain, throat and lung remedy and general corrective, Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil. It may be used without the slightest apprehension of any other than salutary consequences. Coughs, rheumatism, carache, bruise; cuts and sores succumb to its action.

Cleanliness and shelvers are never seen.

Cleanliness and cholera are never seen

LATEST POETICAL CEMS.

THE LESSER MINISTRIES. A flower upon my threshold laid,
A little kindness wrought unseen;
I know not who love's tribute paid,
I only know that it has made
Life's pathway smooth, life's borders green

The satior climbed a trembling mast,

'Mid mountains round him flowing,
While through the darkness, thick and fast,
The wintry winds were blowing:
"Heaven save the landsman, now," he said.
"With chimneys toppling round his head!"

But when the world grew mild once more The tar, despondent growing.

Though all the winds were blowing!

Though all the winds were blowing!'

The landsman thought, "Though storms there

be.
I would that I could sail the sea!"
—Will Carleton, in Harper's Bazar. TRUTH.

There's a hand on the rudder that will not

There's a hand on the rudder that will not flinch,
There's no fear in the Pilot's face
As he guides the world, like boats in a storm
Through the rocking seas of space;
And whether they make the harbor at last
Beyond the shoals and the swell
Or sail forever a shoreless sea
I know that all is well—
And I learn these things from the heart of the
wood.

wood.
From the solemn soul of the sea—
For never a bird in a wire-bound cage
Told all these things to me.

Told all these things to me.

And the soul of man is a sunward bird With wings that are made for flight.
To pierce to the fount of the shining day And float through the depths of night;
And I read these things in that Ebbie of God Whose leaves are the spreading sky,
And the legible face of the dark green sea,
With the eye behind the eye.
For truth is not closed in the lids of a book,
For its chainless soul is free;
And never a bird in a wire-bound cage
Told all these things to me.

For truth surges into the open heart

For truth surges into the open heart
And into the willing eye.
And streams from the breath of the steaming
earth,
And drops from the bending sky:
Tis not shut in a book, in a church, or a
school,
Nor cramped in the chains of acreed,
But lives in the open air and the light
For all men in their need!
But the fish that swims in a goldish vase
Knows not of the salted sea,
And never a bird in a wire-boundcage
Told all these things to me.

Tis the voice that comes from the gilded

Tis the voice that comes from the glided peaks,
From the hills that shoulder the sky.
Through the topless heights of a man's own dreams,
This Voice goes wandering by:
And who roams the earth with as open heart,
With an ear attuned to hear,
Will catch some broken chord of the sound
Whenever the Voice comes ner.
But not past the prison of cuss on or creed
Will the Voice or the Vision fies;
And never a bird in a wire-bound cage.

—[Sam Walter Foss in Ynkee Blade.
—[Sam Walter Foss in Ynkee Blade.

THE BULLET-PROOF UNIFORM.

THE BULLET-PROOF UNIFOR
Yes! let me like a soldier fall!
But, stay, that wish is vain.
Clothed in the Mannheim oveal!
I shall not fall again.
All vainly I with heaving brest
Shall seek a warrior's tomb:
For I have that upon my chest
Which mocks a hero's doom.
This wire-meshed plastron onny chest
Doth mock a soldier's dom.

Not blame we could be shall be

Yet blame me not that this should be
When I to battle go:
Nor think that still with chirslry
My heart is not sglow.
Though o'er my clay no chargers prance,
Believe me, once for all.
That still, if I'd the slightest chance,
I'd like a soldier fall.
That still, with proud, disdainful glance, That still, with proud, disdainful glance,
I'd like a soldier fall—

I'd like a soldier fall.
I'd like a soldier fall. Meanwhile, if by the hurling ball-No one of us is dropped—
If no one like a soldier fail,
Promotion must be stone

If no one like a soldier fail,
Promotion must be stopped.
Avaunt! then—take that cost away
Which buildes can repe;
And, as our dirge, still sing the lay
That we like soldiers fell.
Still sing that good old crusted lay,
That we like soldiers fell.
That we like soldiers fell.
London Truth

THERE SHALL BE NO MORE SEA. THERE SHALL BE NO MORE
Though seas divide my friend from me,
Yet love is wider than the sea.
Though into harbor sail no ship
Freighted with message from his lip,
Or bring near the wished-for day
When on earth's shores we meet to say,
"The years were long, dear, without thee";
Yet hearts are strong where trust abides,
And Hope sits queen, whate's betides;
In heaven there shall be no more sea.

—S. P. M.

"And so, from hour to hour, we ripe and ripe. And then, from hour to hour, we rot and rot. And then, from hour to hour, we rot and rot. And thereby hangs a tale.

And, truly, "'tis a tale of woe" of one who had catarrh in the head for many years and who really had been "rotting" from hour to hour, until Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy came to his notice. He used it at first with slight signs of relief, but he persisted until a permanent cure was effected, and the world was again pleasant to live in. From his awful suffering he was set free by the expenditure of a lew dollars in that incomparable remedy.

Women in politics may talk over the fence, but they won't sit on it.

English Spavin Liniment removes all

fence, but they won't sit on it.

English Spavin Liniment removes all hard, soft or calloused Lumps and Elemishes from horses, Blood Spavin, Curbs, Splints, Ring Bone, Sweeney, Stifles, Sprains, Sore and Swollen Throat, Coughs, etc. Save \$50 by use of one bottle. Sold by John Callard and all druggists.

Get Williams' Royal Crown Remedy and BEECHAM'S PILLS sell well because they Pills and tone up your system before spring opens. Get to-day the great family remedy.

WITH THE FAIR SEX.

AN IDEAL HOLIDAY.

When asked to give her idea of an ideal holiday, Miss Braddon, the novelist, replied that she would choose "a fortnight at Venice—the last week in April and the first in May—spent half in a gondola and half on the islands, with a picnic basket and a volume of Browning, Byron or Shelley."

MRS. STANFORD'S JEWELS.

It is said that Mrs. Leland Stanford has one of the most remarkable collections of jewels in the world. They are valued at \$2,000,000, and include a set of pink, a set of blue, a set of yellow and a set of white diamonds. Some of these gems were owned by the Empress Eugenie and by Queen Isabella of Spain.

THE WHISTLING WOMAN.

"But has the whistling woman come to stay? Is it well for women to whistle? Are the majority of women likely to be whistlers? These are serious questions, not to be taken up in a light manner at the end of a grave paper. Will woman ever learn to throw a stone? There it is. The future is inscrutable. We only know that whereas they did not whistle with approval, now they do. The prejudice of generations gradually melts away. And woman's destiny is not linked with that of the hen, nor to be controlled by a proverb—perhaps not by anything."—[Harper's Magazine. THE WHISTLING WOMAN.

THE OLD ORDER CHANGED.

In last week's issue, Sala's Journal has a bright litte article on women doctors. The writer alludes to the somewhat sudden change in the estimation in which a woman doctor is held. Twenty years ago, nothing but redicule was poured on them for daring to set foot inside that profession which for the last century or two has been considered "manly." Physicians declined to consult with a woman, to the point of throwing up a case rather than do so. Now the old order is changed, and the 140 women who practice in Britain are everywhere received with courtesy and on the footing of equality. THE OLD ORDER CHANGED.

SOME OF THEM.

One of the ablest platform speakers in England is Mrs. Garrett Fawcett, widow of the blind Postmaster-General of that

The Empress of Germany has declined to

The Empress of Germany has declined to accept the presidency of an association reform among women, because she considers the present style becoming and healthful and thinks that coracts are a restful support without which women would be seriously uncomfortable.

Edison prefers women machinists for the delicate details of his electrical inventions. He says they have more fine sense about machinery in one minute than most men have in their whole life time. He proves the sincerity of his statement by placing 200 women on his pay roll.

A WONDERFUL SPINSTER OF OLD. A WONDERFUL SPINSTER OF OLD.

Spinster Annie Maria Von Schurmann was the name of a woman who lived at Utrecht during the sixteenth century. She was so learned a woman that all men of science of that day considered her a marvel. She spoke German, French, English, Italian, Latin, Greek and Hebrew with equal facility and even understood the Syrian, Chaldaic, Arabic and Ethiopian tongues. Astronomy, geography, philosophy and theology were her special hobbies, and she wrote many interesting pamphlets on these subjects. Aside from this she was a painter, sculptor and engraver of high degree, and played and devised several musical instruments. She was held in high esteem by and corresponded with many of the prominent savants of the age, even with Richelieu, Queen Anne of France, Elizabeth of Poland and Christine of Sweden. She died unmarried at the age of 72.

OF VITAL MOMENT.

The flippant manner in which a considerable number of our State legislators approach the annually recurring question of granting suffrage to women, as if it were a joke, instead of an issue of vital moment, is discreditable both to their taste and judgment. Our present system of restricted suffrage is a relic of the ancient time when voting was first introduced as a substitute for fighting, and only the warriors participated in the making of laws. It can no longer be claimed that the chief function of the citizen is his power to kill, and on any other basis there is absolutely no excuse for limiting the franchise to the stronger sex. There is no more laughable conceix than that man alone has the wisdom and intelligence necessary to properly use the bellot. OF VITAL MOMENT. There is no more laughable concert than that man alone has the wisdom and intelligence necessary to properly use the bellot. The mothers of the race have at least as much at stake in the government as any other class. The chief danger from the granting of suffrage to women would be to those interests that are hostile to social good. It is not a question as to whether the majority of women want to vote or not, but as to giving those that do want to the chance. Taxation without representation is opposed to all the instincts of just government, and not only the women who own property in their own name, but those who have contributed their share to the general wealth, either as housewives and homemakers, or in any other sphere, are taxpayers in the fullest sense of the term.—[Labor Leader, Boston.

RAM'S HORN BLASTS.

RAM'S HORN BLASTS.

It is the troubles of to-morrow that make people heavy laden to-day.

While the disciples were clamoring for the highest place, not one of them deserved the lowest one.

The man who claims that the world owes him a living generally has trouble in collecting the debt.

It never adds anything to the force of a Christian's testimony to carry a revolver in his hip-pocket.

It is as cowardly to talk about a man behind his back as it is to throw stones at his house in the dark.

You can tell more about a man's character by trading horses with him than you can by hearing him talk in prayer-meeting.

There is something wrong if you feel spiteful whenever you see another woman wearing a better bonnet than you can afford.

There are plenty of places where a preach-

woaring afford.

There are plenty of places where a preacher's testimony will do the Lord more good than in a patent medicine advertisement.

There are thousands of people who would die before they would steal chickens, who are downright robbers in other ways that even ut so risky.

are not so risky.

There's nothing like discipline, but it don't do a boy any good to make him hoe potatoes in the back garden while a brass band is passing the house.

Strongly Indorstd.

The advertising of Hood's Sarsaparilla appeals to the sober, common sense of thinking people, because it is true; and it is always fully substantiated by indorsements which in the financial world would be accepted without a moment's hesitation. They tell the story—HOOD'S CURES.

Hood's Pitis cure liver ills, jaundice, tilliousness, sick headache, constipation.

WITH MASTER MINDS.

There is no virtue so great and Godlike as ustice.—[Addison.

Home in one form or another is the great object of life. -[J. G. Holland.

There is no faculty of the human soul so persistent as that of hatred.—[Henry Ward Beecher.

To give awkwardly is churlish. The most difficult part is to give, then why not and a smile?—[La Bruyere.

Gravity is the ballast of the soul, which keeps the mind steady. It is either true or counterfeit.—[Thomas Fuller. Every man is a hero and oracle to some-body, and to that person whatever he says has enhanced value.—[Emerson.

"It is better to say "This one thing I do" than to say "These 40 things I dabbled in." [Washington Gladden.

Long customs are not easily broken; he that attempts to change the course of his life very often labors in vain.—[Johnson.

Those who seek for something more than happiness in this world must not complain if happiness is not their portion.—[Froude.

Honorable industry always travels the same road with enjoyment and duty, and progress is altogether impossible without it.—[Samuel Smiles.

Young men who have received an imperfect and superficial education want to appear wise and learned and think in order to do so they must affect a degree of skepticism and infidelity, which frequently results in an entire loss of faith.—[Cardinal Gibbons.

"I am tired of seeing all the flowers at weddings and funerals; we need a few in between," writes Mrs. Bottome, in the Ladies' Home Journal. "Maybe a few flowers put into the hand when it is warm, instead of when icy cold, might have kept the hands warm a little longer. Anyway, it would have made the heart that ceased to beat a little lighter."

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Has come not a little knowledge as to cook ery-what to do, as well as what not to do. Thus we have learned to use

the most pure and perfect and popular cook-ing material for all frying and shortening purpose

PROGRESSIVE is the natural outcome

of the age, and it teaches us not to use lard, but rather the new shortening, COTTOLENE,

which is far cleaner, and more digestible than any lard can be. The success of Cottolene has called out worth-

similar names. Look out for these! Ask your Grocer for COTTOLENE,

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Dr. Humphreys' Specifics are scientifically and carefully prepared Remedies, used for years in private practice and for years the proper with entire the second with entire the second with entire the second control of the

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— Worms, World.

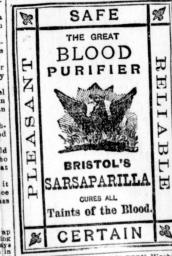
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is the universal remark of all the ladies who wear The Improved All-Featherbone Corsets. When you buy them, see they are stamped under the clasp thus:

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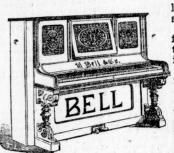
YOUR EAR FOR A MOMENT,

Now is your time to refurnish your homes when goods are marked away down at

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BELL ORGANS have taken the lead for the past 25 years and are still holding it against all comers. BELL PIANOS are also in the front rank. Everything that goes to make a first-class instrument

is used in their construction. Intending purchasers can rely on getting a bargain in either of the instruments by calling at the company's large warerooms, 211 Dundas street, where a large assortment is always on hand.

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SPADES AND SHOVELS,
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AND FULL LINES OF SHELF AND GENELAL HARDWARE.

WRITE US FOR PRICES. The Dodge Wood Split Pulleys



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