erfumery in the Dark.

up a bottle of perfume and
opple at one's upper lip,"
ionable girl to me, "is a
rick with many women I
seen lots of women do it,
myself till the other night.
ce Langtry I did that trick
om and have quit it alto-
u see I ran back for a glove
d prowling over the dress-
ruck the chief topple of a
erry Blossom," caught it up
d it across my upper lip and
tle dabs behind my ears so
ors should have a smell.
Cherry Blossom," after all,
; it's the "White Rose,"
the same. And I pranced
joined my party. We had
car when some one said:
cy! what have you got on
'The usual amount of pow-
ose,' I replied, aggressively.
've got a dark-purple mous-
eat heavens! it broke on me
. That nasty bottle of scent-
I myself had carelessly left
sing-bureau! There was no
r me that night. Ninety-six
ly weakened the stain. Sand-
pumice-stone have removed
y lip, but it's so dark now
go it happened) that folks say
ou must stop using that vase-
ertainly are getting a mous-
l just behind my ears are two
look as if mortification had
."—Albany Journal.

licines life may be prolonged,
th will seize the doctor, too."
must die, yet few must suffer
live. Stop pain, and prolong
aking Dr Pierce's "Golden
iscovery," a cure for consump-
h is scrofula of the lungs),
coughs, colds, bronchitis, ca-
a specific in liver complaints,
d all blood and skin diseases.
where.

NG HINGES.—A drop of
or sweet oil, a little candle
a slight application of soap,
he squeak of door-latches or

have a larger sale in my dis
a well known druggist, "than
pill on the market, and give
tisfaction for sick headache,
s, indigestion, etc., and when
with Johnston's Tonic Bitters.
Tonic Liver Pills will per-
no other medicine has done
suffering humanity." Pills
per bottle. Bitters 50 cents
er bottle. Sold by Goode,
Albion block, Goderich, sole
[c]

ith near Exeter has a sign
ls:—"Quart measures of all
l sizes sold here."

Don't Speculate.

risk in buying medicine, but
eat Kidney and Liver regula-
e by Dr. Chase, author of
eceipes. Try Chase's Liver
ll diseases of the Liver, Kid-
nach and Bowels. Sold by all

e Appetite

ncreased, the Digestive organs
ed, and the Bowels regulated,
Ayer's Pills. These Pills are
getable in their composition.
in neither calomel nor any other
drug, and may be taken with
ety by persons of all ages.

great sufferer from Dyspepsia
ipation. I had no appetite.
eatly debilitated, and was con-
icted with Headache and Dizzi-
nsulted our family doctor, who
for me, at various times, with-
ng more than temporary relief.
ommenced taking Ayer's Pills.
time my digestion and appetite

IMPROVED

were regulated, and, by the
hed two boxes of these Pills my
o headaches had disappeared.
me strong and well.—Darius
Wilmington, Del.

oubled, for over a year, with
ppetite, and General Debility.
ed taking Ayer's Pills, and, be-
ng half a box of this medicine,
e and strength were restored.
rk, Danbury, Conn.

Pills are the best medicine
me for regulating the bowels,
diseases caused by a disordered
nd Liver. I suffered for over
with Headache, Indigestion,
pation. I had no appetite, and
and nervous most of the time.

BY USING

s of Ayer's Pills, and, at the
dieting myself, I was com-
ed. My digestive organs are
d order, and I am in perfect
illip Lockwood, Topeka, Kans.

ills have benefited me wonder-
months I suffered from Indi-
d Headache, was restless at
had a bad taste in my mouth
ing. After taking one box of
ls, all these troubles disap-
food digested well, and my
refreshing.—Henry C. Hem-
ockport, Mass.

red of the Piles by the use of
s. They not only relieved me
nful disorder, but gave me in-
or, and restored my health.—
us, St. John, N. B.

er's Pills,

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
ruggists and Dealers in Medicine.

UNN'S
AKING
OWDER
OK'S BEST FRIEND

BEGUN WRONG.

BY ROSE TERRY COOKE.

Jack had poise enough to make a quiet entrance, and hearing voices up stairs proceeded to Angy's dressing-room; she stood there amid waves of pale, glittering satin, that a dressmaker was draping about her slender figure; the woman stopped her work as he entered.

"Do you want me, Jack?" Nellie asked, in a surprised tone.

"I do want you; can you come to the library?"

"Yes, I will; wait for me there a moment. Madame is just through."

Jack went into the library and flung himself into a great easy-chair; the delay was dreadful; his courage fluttered, sank, perhaps would have failed, but that his wife hastened to him, and with feminine instinct perceiving his distress, knelt on the floor beside him, and putting her warm soft arm about his neck. The tender touch broke him down.

"Nelly," he said,—the word was like a sob—"I have failed; my business is gone; we have nothing left."

He thought she would faint and slip from his arms; but she looked up into his face and laughed; a flash of cheer and courage crossed her pale face, "Is that all?" she said, in a tone like the revile of a bugle. "I thought you were ill, Jack."

This was what the level brows, the clear eyes, the cleft chin, and the firm lips had in store for him, inspiring courage, will to fight or endure. Jack burst into tears; the hard dreadful tears of a man.

Never in all her married life had Nell lavished on him such caresses as now. She clasped his head against her bosom, and covered his face with kisses; she wiped away those slow hot tears that burned like melted lead; she stroked his damp hair, damp with the agony of his resolve and reluctance; she murmured inarticulate sounds in his ear such as mothers croon to their speechless babies. She waved his soul alive. Was not that something to do? After a time he recovered strength and looked up at her with the saddest smile:

"Nelly, you are an angel."

"Not a bit of it, sir!" she laughed. "I'm a very mortal woman and here's the proof." She poured out a glass of wine from a decanter left there by a careless servant since the night before when a friend had called, and made him drink it slowly; the warmth of the stimulant drove off the chill of his excitement.

"Now tell me the rest," said Nelly, as she felt his cold, damp hands recover their warmth.

"There is nothing more to tell, Nelly, thank God! I am only unfortunate, not a rascal."

"As if you could be!" she replied indignantly; then she made him sit beside her on the sofa and by dint of questions, gently yet acute, drew from him the condition of affairs as far as he was able to make her understand them.

In the course of this conversation it was needful to tell her of her father's insolvency at the time of his death.

"And you never told me!"

A hot color swept over her face as she uttered the words.

"My love, I could not bear to trouble you; it was not necessary."

"And I went on with all sorts of extravagance thinking I could do as I had done, because father was rich. How can I forgive myself?"

"How can you ever forgive me, Nell? is the real question."

She drew his throbbing head down on her shoulder.

"It is so very hard to forgive one, Jack, for over-loving!"

He could not answer; his voice failed. Presently he rose.

"I must go now, Nelly; you have saved me out of the depths."

He looked at her with his heart in his eyes, and with one long, loving embrace left her.

Eleanor sat down, stunned; her courage, her generous faithful heart, her strong will, had rallied to her husband's aid: but now he had left her she buried her head on the arm of the sofa with a long shuddering sigh, and tried to think; there was much to be done, she could not plan yet, but she could work; she went back to her dressing room, and there lay the silvery folds of satin across a high chair! she should never wear that dress, the ball for which it was preparing she should not attend; she unpinned the plaits, folded the breadths carefully together and laid them in the box from which they came, put in the lengths of delicate lace, and the garniture of apple blossoms that was to have been worn with them, and calling her maid told her to tie up the box and set it aside, as she had changed her mind about the ball. Then a dreadful weariness of soul and body came over her. for Nelly Palmer was a young, delicate woman after all, and she had received a heavy shock. But after a rest of some quiet hours, for she denied herself that day to callers, she rallied, and dressing for dinner, showed a serene and cheerful face to Jack when he came back, and welcomed him as if he had still been her lover. Ah! he was more. Never since he first took her image into his heart had Nelly been so dear, so adorned as now; he knew for the first time the extent and sweetness of "a helpmeet for him."

But in the first excitement of any change, even to loss, there is a certain force that helps us to endure; while Jack was busied all day long in figuring up his losses, his assets, the probabilities of the situation, and its more dreadful possibilities, and Nelly arranging her jewels for sale, chappering with dealers in such things for her beautiful laces, her costumes of velvet and satin, even the little personal luxuries she had so long enjoyed, there was the impetus of a new occupation, new thoughts, to help him them through the various mortification, petty, yet painful, that beset their way; but it was depressing to find how values shrink in selling! how much less a dress is worth than you paid for it! Even the string of pearls that had been her father's wedding gift, did not quite fetch half the price Mr Balch had paid for them.

Then there was the doubt as to what shold be reserved for the new home. Again and again, after considering, was the list of what they are at first thought, necessity reduced, and it was always Nell who did it. Jack was struck with astonishment at her practical faculty, which really had never had a chance for development before.

It was she who made out the lists of furniture, china and silver, and arranged for the sale; she who managed to sell the carriage and horses to an acquaintance just returned from Europe, at a much better price than would have been received at auction; she who advised that the gas should be given up, as all but one of the servants had gone, and kerosene would be less expensive.

Jack at last had found a place as clerk in the office of a steamship company, at a thousand dollars salary; just the amount of Nelly's allowance for dress when the left school at eighteen! but he thought himself lucky to get that, there were so many men out of business at this crisis.

Neither he or his wife had much idea of the value of money; it was needful that they should have some place to go to as soon as their house was sold, and they set about looking for a home at once. What weary days passed in the search! what depths of squalor and discouragement sickened Nell's heart and discouraged her soul as she went from one cheap boarding-house to another, and came away disgusted. They sat down resolutely one night, and made a strict calculation of means and expenses; but even taking into consideration the fact that they were both clothed for a year or two, for they found it was economy to keep their ordinary clothing rather than sell it; and also that there was no furniture, bedding, or in fact any household goods to buy, still they could not afford to board in a comfortable manner, or rent a whole house; so they resolved to hire three rooms and keep house in them.

"I don't know how to cook, Jack; but I'm no fool. I can learn," laughed Nelly. "Mother began in a small house when she married father, and I've got her dingy old receipe-book; keep it for sentiment's sake; now it will be worth everything."

"But Nelly you have never had to work; how can you? No, we must keep a servant."

"My Jack, we can't. And if we could, how could I teach her? I know nothing myself! we should waste her wages to begin with."

Jack had to give in.

There was great satisfaction to them both in the fact that Jack's business being wound up so early in the course of his trouble, not only paid all his creditors, but left him five hundred more, as an expression of their respect for his prompt winding up of affairs, instead of trying to recover himself by borrowing more money, and asking more credit, till the business would have been a mere hollow shell, and those who had helped or dealt with him been hopelessly defrauded.

They did not know that they owed this to Eleanor's counsel.

"Don't try to go on another day!" she had energetically exhorted Jack; "ask Mr Hartmann; you say he knows the state of affairs; ask him if it isn't better to stop now, save your creditors and your credit, and get out of suspense yourself, rather than keep dragging on till nothing is left. Oh, Jack! it is honester, I am sure, to stop, now; and I want my husband to be the very honestest man in all the town."

What could Jack do but kiss that lovely glow on her radiant face, and take her advice forthwith?

"A whole thousand dollars that makes" said Jack, when the creditors sent in their check, with a letter that made Nell's heart proud."

"What shall we do with it? Don't you want to board now for a year, to get used to our descent?"

"No, I want the worst first, Jack; put that money in the saving's bank; there may be need of it sometime; we may not always be well."

"Sensible creature!" laughed Jack; and he deposited the money that day.

By the time the household goods were sold, and the house turned over to the largest creditor, Jack had hired a small flat of three rooms in a tenement house on the corner of a street in a totally unfashionable and obscure part of the city; the rooms were in the fourth storey, but there was a lift for coal and wood, and another for the tenants; and the sun shone all day into the south windows, from which one also could look away over the roofs of the lowest part of the city to the sparkling waters of the great bay beyond.

Nelly had sold all her personal property, only reserving enough of the proceeds to furnish these rooms with such things as the creditors allowed them to take at appraisal prices; all the rest of the money went for Jack's debts and own. She had taken the plain crockery from the kitchen cupboard, two pairs of good blankets, one down comfortable that had been hers since her school-days that she did not sell, and she kept half the bed-linen that she had brought with her from home.

Carpeting for two of these rooms in the flat was furnished from the one on her bedroom, and one rug brightened the tiny parlor; chairs from her room too now did duty for the parlor, and a small card-table that had been her grandmother's stood under the odd old mirror from the same quarter. There were bright chintz curtains from the bath and dressing-rooms put up here, and the bedstead and bedding were those she had used at home, though they were rather large for the small bedroom; but when all was done, the three apartments were as pretty as a doll's house; one picture on the wall of each gave an air of refinement, even if they were only autotypes, and the taste for harmonious color that had distinguished Nelly's dress and house came into play now; nothing was incongruous, glaring or crude; if this new home was cramped it was cheerful and home-like, and they entered in and shut the door with a sense of rest and relief. However, this was but the beginning, Jack's duties were not unfamiliar to him, but Nelly's were all new; she burned her fingers and her food in trying to cook, and produced most indescribable messes even with the old recipe book to guide her, and Jack missed every day the glass of wine at dinner that would have helped down the unpalatable meal. It was well for him that he had to give it up while it was only one glass, but the habit was hard to break, and he lost his appetite. No wonder! the delicate viands, the savory sauces that a professed cook had sent up were quite different from the tough, burned steak and watery vegetables with no taste, the heavy puddings, and tasteless gravies that were all poor Nelly could concoct. To Jack's credit be it said that his deep devotion to Nellie, his daily recollection of her sweet, brave acceptance of trouble, kept his mouth shut as to her failures now; and she, fully appreciating his kind silence, put all the energies of her mind and deftness of her fingers into the new duty. Cooking is not an abstract science, or a matter that needs five hours practice every day for ten years; intelligence and resolution will conquer its mysteries, and although Jack grew thin before his rations mended, they did mend, and in six months Nelly had mastered the situation, and was able to serve a dinner or a breakfast at once savory and economical.

It has been said that "little things are God's levers," and it is utterly true; once fed with good and wholesome food the craving for daily stimulant that Jack had resisted like a hero, died out, and he recovered flesh, strength, spirits and courage; all of which had dwindled.

Oh my dear women! wives and mothers! if you want to keep your husbands and sons and brothers from those lures of the devil, liquor saloons, feed them well at home; give them well cooked meat, savory vegetables, good coffee, chocolate, tea; a cheerful house, a pleasant wife, a well-spread table, are the best temperance lectures in the world; and all these can be had cheap if you will only learn how.

But this is a digression.

All this experimenting and the new labors which she had not yet learned to take easily and systematically, fully occupied Nelly, but when she had learned her lesson time began to drag, and she was a little lonely, a little languid, though her daily activities were a help to her physical condition that she did not appreciate; she had hours now to sit at her window and sew, looking at the blue stretch of billows, or dreaming over the fine stitches and delicate embroideries wherewith she garnished the little robes that she could not buy lace for; fashioning her own half-worn garments into soft small wrappings, and doing her best, ignorantly but instinctively, to prepare for the arrival of another member to this small household.

When it came the hoard in the saving's bank stood her in good stead; the doctor, understanding the state of things, sent out into the country for one of those skillful and homely nurses who not only care for the patient but do the house-work, so that all Nelly's cares were lifted from her, and she could lie still at peace, wondering at the loveliness of her tiny daughter, whom Jack stigmatized as "That crumpled up red thing!"

And now Nelly would be lonely no longer. She had her hands and her heart full, and that divinest of all earthly affections, mother love, possessed her in all its fervor and patience; Jack, as the baby grew into some human aspect found himself longing to get home and play with it; and all the anxieties and troubles its childish sorrows and ailments caused, only endeared it the more to its parents, and bound the three together with stronger ties.

Two years after Jack's failure he was walking home from church one Sunday with a young man who was a clerk in the same office. Jack asked him in to lunch.

"No, thank you," said young Holcombe. "I go to your house too often; it makes me envious, Palmer."

"Have you one of your own, then," suggested Jack, with a laugh.

"On a thousand a year? No sir! we must wait until I can do better than that."

"That is all we began on, Holcombe, except a little in the bank for a rainy day; and you have got twice what we had laid up."

"Well, you didn't begin life so, and I won't; I daren't ask Mary to leave her father's house and come down to work for me."

"Look here!" said Jack, energetically, "you're all wrong! How did your father begin life? How did Mary Carter's? Why can't you and she begin just there? Give her the chance, Sam; that is due to her. And believe my experience that you never can know or feel what a true woman can be, who truely loves you, till you are poor together. Tell her all the truth about your affairs, your fears and why you have kept silent so long; begin right; begin at the bottom; and take "a help-meet for you;" and when you get to the top you'll find out what the Lord meant when he made the first woman. I own I begun wrong; but I'm going to end right, after all.

Babies and Children.

They are always catching cold in the head. Place a small particle of Nasal Balm in each nostril at night, also rub well over the bridge of the nose, and let us know how they are in the morning.

Mrs Eliza G. Kemble, of 66 Trinity street, Toronto, writes to the *Telegram* giving a recipe for the prevention and cure of small pox. She says it is harmless when taken by a well person. It will also cure scarlet fever. Here is the recipe as I have used it and cured my children of scarlet fever and small pox. When learned physicians said the patient must die, it cured:—Sulphate of zinc, 1 gr.; fox glove (digitalis), 1 gr.; teaspoonful of sugar. Mix with two tablespoonfuls of water. When thoroughly mixed add four ounces of water. Take a teaspoonful every hour. Either disease will disappear in twelve hours. For a child, smaller doses according to age. For a preventive take a teaspoonful each meal. Children less quantity, according to age. If counties would compel physicians to use this there would be no need of pest-houses. If you value advice and experience use this for that terrible disease. The writer says she has given the above recipe as a preventive when small pox was prevailing, and found it to correspond with the above statements; it is therefore conceded not only a cure but a preventive.

An Open Letter.

Nov. 25th, 1886.

Messrs. T. Milburn & Co.

I wish I had used B. B. B. sooner, which would have saved me years of suffering with erysipelas, from which I could get no relief until I tried B B B, which soon cleared away the itching, burning rash that had so long distressed me. Mrs. Edward Bonkey, Eastern Passage, Halifax, N.S 2

Rev. Prof. Laflamme, under instructions from the Provincial Government, will inspect the natural gas wells at Louiseville, Quebec.

"He Never Smiled Again."

No "hardly ever" about it. He had an attack of what people call "biliousness," and to smile was impossible. Yet a man may smile and smile, and be a villain still, still he was no villain, but a plain, blunt, honest man, that needed a remedy such as Dr Pierce's "Pleasant Purgative Pellets," which never fail to cure biliousness and diseased or torpid liver, dyspepsia and chronic constipation. Of druggists.

NASAL BALM
CURES
HAY FEVER, CHRONIC DEAFNESS, SORE COLD HEADACHE
COLD IN THE HEAD
CATARRH
EASY TO USE.

SOOTHING, CLEANSING, HEALING.
It Cures
CATARRH, Cold in Head, HAY FEVER.
STOPS
Droppings from Nasal passages into the throat and excessive expectoration caused by Catarrh. Sold by Druggists, or sent pre-paid on receipt of price, 50c. and $1. Address
FULFORD & Co., Brockville, Ont.

Prompt Results.

"I was very sick with bowel complaint. Two physicians did me no good. I tried other medicines but all was no use until I tried Dr Fowler's Wild Strawberry. The next day I was like a different man." G H Peacock, of Stroud, Ont. 2

A Common Cold

Is often the beginning of serious affections of the Throat, Bronchial Tubes, and Lungs. Therefore, the importance of early and effective treatment cannot be overestimated. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral may always be relied upon for the speedy cure of a Cold or Cough.

Last January I was attacked with a severe Cold, which, by neglect and frequent exposures, became worse, finally settling on my lungs. A terrible cough soon followed, accompanied by pains in the chest, from which I suffered intensely. After trying various remedies, without obtaining relief, I commenced taking Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and was

Speedily Cured.

I am satisfied that this remedy saved my life.—Jno. Webster, Pawtucket, R. I.

I contracted a severe cold, which suddenly developed into Pneumonia, presenting dangerous and obstinate symptoms. My physician at once ordered the use of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. His instructions were followed, and the result was a rapid and permanent cure.—H. E. Simpson, Rogers Prairie, Texas.

Two years ago I suffered from a severe Cold which settled on my Lungs. I consulted various physicians, and took the medicines they prescribed, but received only temporary relief. A friend induced me to try Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. After taking two bottles of this medicine I was cured. Since then I have given the Pectoral to my children, and consider it

The Best Remedy

for Colds, Coughs, and all Throat and Lung diseases, ever used in my family.—Robert Vanderpool, Meadville, Pa.

Some time ago I took a slight Cold, which, being neglected, grew worse, and settled on my lungs. I had a hacking cough, and was very weak. Those who knew me best considered my life to be in great danger. I continued to suffer until I commenced using Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. Less than one bottle of this valuable medicine cured me, and I feel that I owe the preservation of my life to its curative powers.—Mrs. Ann Lockwood, Akron, New York.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is considered, here, the one great remedy for all diseases of the throat and lungs, and is more in demand than any other medicine of its class.—J. F. Roberts, Magnolia, Ark.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by Druggists. Price $1; six bottles, $5.

The distressing paleness so often observed in young girls and women, is due in a great measure to a lack of the red corpuscles in the blood. To remedy this requires a medicine which produces these necessary little blood constituents, and the best yet discovered is Johnson's Tonic Bitters. Price 50 cents, and $1 per bottle at Goode's drug store, Albion block, Goderich. Sole agent. [b]

Ladies Only.

The complexion is only rendered unsightly by Pimples, Liver Spots and Yellowness. These it is well known are caused from an inactive Liver and bad blood. Dr Chase's Liver Cure purifies the blood and whole system. See Receipe Book for toilet recipes, hints and suggestions on how to preserve the complexion. Sold by all druggist.

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JOHN KNOX, Proprietor.

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DO NOT TEAR SHEETS OUT OF YOUR ACCOUNT BOOKS TO WRITE ON, BUT GET YOUR

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Letter Heads
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