WAYS OF FAIR WOMEN.

GOSSIP ABOUT HER DOINGS THAT WILL INTEREST BOTH SEXES.

Who the Rich Women of Philidalphia Are —The Present Queen of Opera Bouffe in France—Famous Collections of Lace Owned in New York.

There are women who look like their pictures; there are others who would never be recognised from them. Mrs. Cleveland belongs to the latter class. The other evening I sat within a few feet of her for three rather long hours. The wife of the ex-President has none of the brilliancy of eyes or coloring which is suggested by her photographs. She is rather pale, though the pallor does not indicate ill health, and her face is ordinarily a quiet one. The sparkle and life which the camera suggests are only occasionally apparent, but the countenance has a sweetness and sensibility which are not in any of the pictures. She is a less handsome woman than the print shops would have us imagine, but a more refined and attractive one. She is very quick of motion and turns the leaves of her libretto with a nervousness which one would not expect from her general bearing.—N. Y. Letter.

White House Economy.

Imagination pictures the Presidential family as living on the pinnacle of splendor and luxury. Any other house in town almost offers more real comfort to its occupants, and there are a hundred houses where more art and luxury are found in the finish and fittings. The family have no living-room and sitting-room that is private and their own save the end of the draughty corridor upstairs. The offices have absorbed so much of the house that only one bed-chamber can be set apart for the guests whom they may wish to entertain. Much of the table service is plated ware, the carpets are often turned and the curtains patched. Mrs. Harrison says anxiously, "If we can afford new curtains this year," quite as if she were a housekeeper with a husband on a slender salary instead of the mistress of the White House.—Washington Letter to Philadelphia Press.

Rich Philadelphia Women.

Philadelphia has within her limits probably from twenty to twenty-five women who are worth a million or more. She has twice that many women who are worth more than half a million dollars, and there are hundreds of women in the city whose possessions range from $20,000 to $100,000 each. The wealthiest woman in Philadelphia is believed to be Mrs. Anna M. Powers, widow of Thomas H. Powers, who was during his lifetime the head of the firm of Powers & Weightman. Mrs. Powers's possessions are variously estimated at from $8,000,000 to $12,000,000 and the latter sum is believed to be nearer her actual wealth than the former. She lives very quietly in a handsome mansion at No. 1618 Walnut street. Much of her wealth is invested in real estate, and she owns row after row of houses in different sections of the city.—Philadelphia Press.

The Queen of Opera Bouffe.

American girls possess an all-round beauty. Judic was considered the most fascinating beauty on the French stage for years, though she had round shoulders and a shapeless figure. Her only attractive feature was her eyes. After a time a near-sighted, freckled-faced and narrow-chested woman, who was studying in the conservatory, made up her mind to dethrone the reigning beauty of the light opera stage. Her name was Granier, and she went about her work in a fashion that might be called American. She fenced, ran, rode, swam and developed her figure exactly as an American girl does, besides studying night and day with prominent professionals in the art of singing and acting. Now she is the queen of opera bouffe in France. She is still near-sighted, but she has a perfect figure and dances like a fawn. Success is hers.—Philadelphia Press.

Tarnished Gold on Fair Throats.

Since gold-head necklaces have again come into style dealers have been placed frequently in a very delicate position when some lady has come in to complain that the necklaces sold her was of inferior quality, as is crocked or blackened on her neck. Recent investigation and the experience of prominent storekeepers has disclosed the fact that this is due entirely to the contact of the beads with a neck upon which face powder had been used. The smallest amount of powder, if the necklace be continually worn, is sufficient to cause this. To prove this let some jeweller make a jewel of purest gold, and write with it on a skin over which powder or fine dust has been strewn, and the result will be a distinct mark. It is a delicate thing to tell a lady that her fair neck is powdered, but the jeweller must either do this or admit the inferiority of his goods.

Simplicity in Street Dress.

It is very smart these days to be exceedingly simple in street dress. The swagger girl makes herself as smooth and plain and snug as possible. There must be no flying ribbons, no jingling chatelaines, no rattling bangles. The severe linen collar and cuffs have again appeared, and the swell young woman is going about again with her chin in the air looking for all the world like a tightly curbed horse. She must be simple, too, in her diet. So runs fashion's mandate. Therefore she goes in for brown bread and drinks vichy instead of champagne. A drink which many pretty women are imbibing in the secrecy of their chambers along with their "dearest" is the fascinating, insiduous, beautifully colored creme de mentha. It's delicious nectar to taste, but look out for it! The bite of the serpent and the sting of the adder are mild to its effect.—Chicago Herald's N. Y. Letter.

Fortunes in Laces.

There are fortunes in laces in New York City. Those belonging to the several Vanderbilts must be worth nearly $500,000, and rival the Prussian and Austrian crown laces. The Astor family has rich lace treasures which connoisseurs value at not less than $300,000. The late Mrs. Astor left from $40,000 to $50,000 worth to the Metropolitan Art Museum. The late Mrs. A. T. Stewart knew more about laces than she did about most subjects and spent $500 per pair for the curtains at the big gloomy mansion's windows. Her personal and dress laces were worth $250,000 Mrs. R. L. Stuart has a collection equally valuable. The Belmont laces are almost priceless. Mrs. Bradley Martin and Mrs. Marshall Roberts have exquisitely fine, choice and rare laces. Vice-President Morton's wife and Mrs. W. C. Whitney have laces worth from $50,000 to $70,000. New York buys more laces than any other city in the world. It has at least a score of wealthy women whose laces exceed $50,000 in value and probably a hundred whose collections would sell for $30,000. The lace cloaks that have lately come in fashion figure in the ward robes of affluent matrons to the tune of $1,000 and $12,000. Lace shawls long since laid by are brought out for dress draperies and scarfs in the lace revival, and one dressmaker claims to have had a glimpse of two worth not less than $6,000. The late Mrs. John Jacob Astor had a famous lace robe that cost $18,000 in Paris, but this is quite outdone by a dress lately heard of, which was bought abroad for $95,000.—N. Y. Letter to Savannah News.

Why Was Not the Work Tendered For?

Ald. Moses at the next meeting of council will in all probability be asked under what authority the improvements to the Executive Chamber were done. There is a bylaw in the rules of council distinctly specifying that any work calling for more than $100 expenditure shall be tendered for. The improvements referred to mounted away up in the hundreds, but notwithstanding this fact the bylaw was ignored.

I can recommend Hagyard's Yellow Oil as a sure cure for rheumatism. I had it for some time, and was cured by using part of one bottle. I can also recommend it for chilblains, burns, frost bites, sprains, bruises, etc.
MRS. H. PROUDLOCK, Glen Almond, Que.

ART SCHOOL DIRECTORS.

They Won't Turn Out to Transact the Business of the Annual Meeting.

In response to nearly 100 invitations to prominent citizens to attend the general annual meeting of the Toronto Art School there assembled at the rooms, 20 Queen-street west, yesterday afternoon four reporters, the president, Dr. J. E. White; the secretary, Dr. Davies; Director Hamilton MacCarthy and four gentlemen representing the Parkdale Art School, Major Carlaw, W. Dilworth, J. Inglis and E. Terry. Although the meeting was adjourned before on account of the small attendance, there were not enough directors present yesterday to make the quorum, viz., four. Dr. Davies said that almost every hour in the day had been tried except before breakfast and yet people would not come out. Dr. White thought a free lunch would have a good effect. After waiting half an hour for another director to make the quorum the meeting adjourned, and the question of technical schools, which was to have been discussed, had to be left untouched.

NUISANCES WITHOUT NUMBER.

Disease-Breeding Spots the Department Will Stamp Out—They Will Go Into the Tribunal Business.

There were present at yesterday's meeting of the Local Board of Health Chairman Carlyle (St. And.), Small, Geo. Verral, Lucas, Graham, Dr. Canniff, James Macdonald addressed the board on the question of getting the lagoons on the west bank of the Don either drained into the river or filled up. He had houses near there and could not get them rented at all, and if something was not done quickly he would be compelled to fall back on the city. The Board of Works will be notified to fill up the lagoons, failing which the Health Department will do it itself and charge the cost to the City Engineer. The City Solicitor reported that the only power the board had in the matter of filling up privy pits was when they became a nuisance and dangerous to public health.

The chairman announced that the authorities of the township of York had notified the contractors for the removal of night soil that in future they would be prosecuted if they were found dumping the stuff within the boundaries of the township. He believed that the time had arrived either to have all privy pits closed up or have crematories constructed for the destruction of refuse. There was an appropriation for a crematory already passed. Ald. Hill was asked for his opinion on the matter. He stated that he had seen a satisfactory crematory for the destruction of garbage in Des Moines, Iowa, but did not think that the crematory system had so far advanced as to destroy night soil. It was decided to recommend to council that a crematory be constructed with as little delay as possible.

The Health Department laid before the board a strong complaint against the condition of 68 Esplanade-street west, the property of William Parks. Malaria prevailed in the building and when the offending party was brought before the court, although the case was fully proven, Mr. John Kent, J.P., who was on the bench, refused to convict. In view of these facts it was decided to accept this recommendation of the health officer:

In view of the fact that employes at this place have been smitten with disease obviously due to the flagrant neglect and indifference to the welfare of those working in the place, and in view of the fact that justice has been denied by an acting police magistrate, it is recommended that the board assume judicial functions, as the Public Health Act empowers it to do (sec. 59), so that the life and health of the citizens may have that protection which it is the province of the board to secure.

This means that the board will constitute itself a court for the hearing of evidence and fixing a proper penalty and remedy.

It was resolved to construct public urinals in the vicinity of the Grand and Toronto Opera Houses as well as other places of general resort.

The chairman announced that $16,000 would be the amount required for the department for the current year.

Dr. Hunter on the Early Symptoms of Consumption.

You may know that your lungs are becoming diseased by certain symptoms which precede the development of tubercles.

A hacking morning cough is a sign of local irritation in some part of the respiratory passages. The seat of the cough may be in the throat or larynx or windpipe, but wherever it is, it shows that the lungs are in peril, because every breath you draw has a tendency to carry that irritation lower and deeper into the chest. If the cough is the result of a recent cold it may not be of much consequence, but if it has lasted for months that shows it to be firmly seated. If it be attended by the expectoration of a thick, blush-colored jelly-like mucus in the morning, or after meals, it is caused by chronic inflammation of the mucous membrane. Chronic inflammation thickens this membrane, causes it to secrete the glutinous sputa referred to, and diminishes the calibre of the bronchial tubes. This injures the freedom of respiration and shortens the breath. Now, if with the hacking cough and expectoration you find that your breath is shorter than formerly; if you cannot run upstairs or walk uphill without being more out of breath than usual, you know that your breathing space has become lessened by some cause. No matter what that cause may be, or in what part of the breathing organs it is seated, it impairs the functions of the lungs, and is a source of danger which must instantly be removed. Lastly, if with the cough, and expectoration, and shortness of breath, you are beginning to lose flesh, you have a combination of symptoms which, taken together, indicate either the existence of tubercles or that condition of the lungs which invariably leads to their development. If you would save yourself from consumption you have not a moment to lose. Your worst enemy is one who would persuade you to disregard the danger. You cannot afford to take the risk. Consumption comes from just that condition which produces these symptoms. To believe that it will not come to you when it comes to others in this way is simply folly. The howling of a wolf outside a fold is no stronger evidence of danger to the flock than are these symptoms of danger to the lungs.

ROBERT HUNTER, M.D.

71 Bay-street, Toronto.

NOTE.—Drs. R. & J. Hunter make a specialty of throat and lung diseases at 71 Bay-street, Toronto, and can be consulted personally and by letter. A list of questions and a copy of Dr. R. Hunter's pamphlet explaining their treatment by medicated air will be sent free on application.

Free and easy expectoration immediately relieves and frees the throat and lungs from viscid phlegm, and a medicine that promotes this is the best medicine to use for coughs, colds, inflammation of the lungs and all affections of the throat and chest. This is precisely what Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup is a specific for, and wherever used it has given unbounded satisfaction. Children like it because it is pleasant, adults like it because it relieves and cures the disease

Around Osgoode Hall.

Twenty-four newly-fledged barristers were formally called to the bar yesterday and presented to the court by Mr. Frank Mackelcan, Q.C., of Hamilton, and sworn in, J. H. Denton with honors and silver medal, C. W. Kerr with honors and bronze medal and W. H. Hunter with honors. The others were: C. Stiles, W. G. Richards, M. K. Cowan, W. J. Green, A. J. Forward, J. D. Lamont, H. Armstrong, J. R. L. Starr, F. C. Hastings, M. Murdoch, W. J. Williams, J. D. Lazier, T. A. Wardell, D. J. McMurchy, L. Irving, R. F. Lyle, E. A. Forster, C. E. Lyons, H. P. Thomas, F. L. Webb, R. L. Elliott.

At the Chancery sittings in the actions against Danford Roche & Co., insolvents, by S. F. McKinnon, certain transfers of property by chattel mortgage were declared null and void as being in fraud of their creditors.

Grip Company v. Hunter, Rose & Co. was referred to the master-in-ordinary to fix the amount of damages sustained by the Grip Company through the infringement of their patent by Hunter, Rose & Co. of a counter check-book.

The Central Bank is seeking to render D. F. Burk of Port Arthur liable as a contributor for 50 bank shares held by him prior to the failure. The master-in-ordinary heard argument in the matter yesterday and reserved his decision.

The charming resort of our fashionable citizens. The Arlington Hotel Toronto, has just opened its new east wing for inspection. The arrangements and furnishings of the rooms are exquisite. 246

THE MILL MYSTERY

The peacefulness of his sleeping face made a deep impression upon me. Though I saw that with his waking the old look would come back, it was an indescribable pleasure to me to see him, if but for an instant, free from that shadowy something which dropped a vail of mistrust between us. It seemed to show me that evil was not sinnate in this man, and explained, if it did not justify, the weakness which had made me more lenient to what was doubtful in his appearance and character than I had been to that of his equally courteous but less attractive brother.

The glances I allowed myself to cast in his direction were fleeting enough, however. Even if womanly delicacy had not forbidden me too often and too long that way, the sense of the unfair advantage I was possibly taking of his weakness made the possibility of encountering his waking eye a matter of some apprehension. I knew that honor demanded I should rouse him, that he would not thank me for letting him sleep after his brother had left the room; and yet, whether from too much heart—he was in such sore need of rest—or from too little conscience—I was in such sore need of knowledge—I let him slumber on, and never made as much as a move after my first startled discovery of his condition.

And so five minutes, ten minutes, went by, and, imperceptibly to myself, the softening influence which his sleeping countenance exerted upon me deepened and strengthened till I began to ask if I had not given too much scope to my imagination since I had been in this house, and foolishly attributed a meaning to expressions and events that in my calmer moments would show themselves to possess no special significance.

The probability was that I had, and once allowing myself to admit the idea, it is astonishing how rapidly it gained possession of my judgment, altering the whole tenor of my thoughts, and if not exactly transforming the situation into one of cheerfulness and ease, at least robbing it of much of the sepulchral character which had hitherto made it so nearly unbearable to me. The surroundings, too, seemed to partake of the new spirit of life which had seized me. The room looked less shadowy, and lost some of that element of mystery which had made its dimly seen corners the possible abode of supernatural visitants. Even the clock ticked less lugubriously, and that expression less face on the pillow——

Great God! it is looking at me! With two wide open, stony eyes it is staring into my very soul like a spirit from the tomb, awakening there a horror infinitely deeper than any I had felt before, though I knew it was but the signal of returning life to the sufferer, and that I ought to rouse myself and welcome it with suitable ministrations, instead of sitting there like a statue of fear in the presence of an impending fate. But do what I would, say to myself what I would, I could not stir. A nightmare of terror was upon me, and not till I saw the stony lips move and the face take a look of life in the effort made to speak, did I burst the spell that held me and start to my feet. Even then I dared not look around nor raise my voice to warn the sleeper behind me that the moment so long waited for had come. A power behind myself seemed to hold me silent, waiting, watching for those words that struggled to life so painfully before me. At last they came, filling the room with echoes hollow as they were awful!

"Dwight! Guy! If you do not want me to haunt you, swear you will never divulge what took place between you and Mr. Barrows at the mill."

"Mother!" rang in horror through the room. And before I could turn my head, Dwight Pollard leaped by me, and hiding the face of the dying woman on his breast, turned on me a gaze that was a half wild, half commanding, and said:

"Go for my brother! He is in the north west room. Tell him our mother raves. Then, as I took a hurried, though by no means steady, step towards the door, he added: "I need not ask you to speak to no one else?"

"No," my cold lips essayed to utter, but an unmeaning murmur was all that left them. The reaction from hope and trust to a now really tangible fear had been too sudden and overwhelming.

But by the time I had reached the room to which I had been directed, I had regained in a measure my self-control. Guy Pollard at least should not see that I could be affected by any thing which could happen in this house. Yet when, in answer to my summons, he joined me in the hall, I found it difficult to preserve the air of respectful sympathy I had assumed, so searching was his look, and so direct the question with which he met his brother's message.

"My mother raves, you say; you will be kind enough to tell me what her words were?"

"Yes," returned I, scorning to prevaricate in a struggle I at least meant should be an honest one. "She called upon her sons, and said that she would haunt them if ever they divulged what took place between them and Mr. Barrows at the mill."

"Ah!" he coldly laughed; "she does indeed rave." And while I admired his self-control, I could not prevent myself from experiencing an increased dread of this nature that was so ready for all emergencies and so panoplied against all shock.

I might have felt a more vivid apprehension still, had I known what was passing in his mind as we traversed the hall back to the sick chamber. But the instinct which had warned me of so much, did not warn me of that, and it was with no other feeling than one of surprise that I noted the extreme deference with which he opened his mother's door for me, and waited even in that moment of natural agitation and suspense for me to pass over the threshold before he presumed to enter himself.

Dwight Pollard, however, did not seem to be so blind, for a change passed over his face as he saw us, and he half rose from the crouching position he still held over his mother's form. He subsided back, however, as I drew to one side and let Guy pass unheeded to the bed, and it was in quite a natural tone he bade me seat myself in the alcove towards which he pointed, till his mothers condition required my services.

That there was really nothing to be done for her, I saw myself in the one glimpse I caught of her face as he started up. She was on the verge of death, and her last moments were certainly due to her children. So, I passed into the alcove, which was really a small room opening out of the large one, and flinging myself on the lounge I saw there, asked myself whether I ought to shut the door between us, or whether my devotion to Ada's cause bade me listen to whatever came directly in my way to hear! The fact that I was in a measure prisoned there, there being no other outlet to the room than the one by which I had entered, determined me to ignore for once the natural instincts of my ladyhood; and pale and trembling to a degree I would not have wished seen by either of these two mysterious men, I sat in a dream of suspense, hearing and not hearing the low hum of their voices as they reasoned with or consoled the mother, now fast drifting away into an endless night.

Suddenly—shall I ever forget the thrill it gave me?—her voice rose again in those tones whose force and commanding power I have found it impossible to describe.

"The oath! the oath! Dwight, Guy, by my dying head——"

"Yes, mother," I heard one voice interpose; and by the solemn murmur that followed, I gathered that Guy had thought it best to humor her wishes.

The long-drawn sigh that issued from her lips testified to the relief he had given her, and the "Now Dwight!" which followed was uttered in tones more gentle and assured.

But to this appeal no solemn murmur ensued, for at that instant a scream arose from the bed, and to the sound of an opening door rang out the words:

"Keep her away! What do you let her come in here for, to confound me and make me curse the day she was born! Away! I say, away!"

Horrified, and unable to restrain the impulse that moved me, I sprang to my feet and rushed upon the scene. The picture that met my eyes glares at me now from the black back-ground of the past. On the bed, that roused figure, awfully with the shadows of death, raised, in spite of the constraining hands of her two sons, into an attitude expressive of the most intense repulsion, terror, and dread; and at the door, the fainting form of the pretty, dimpled, care-shunning daughter, who, struck to the heart by this poisoned dart from the hand that should have been lifted in blessing, stood swaying in dismay, her wide blue eyes fixed on the terrible face before her, and her hands outstretched and clutching in vague fear after some support that would sustain her, and prevent her falling crushed to the floor.

To bound to her side, and lift her gently out of her mother's sight, was the work of a moment. But in that moment my eyes had time to see such a flash of infinite longing take the place of the fierce passions upon that mother's face, that my heart stood still and I scarcely knew whether to bear my burden from the room, or to rush with it to that bedside and lay it, in all its childlike beauty, on that maddened mother's dying breast. A low, deep groan from the bed decided me. With that look of love on her face, otherwise distorted by every evil passion, Mrs. Pollard had fallen back into the arms of her two sons, and quietly breathed her last.

CHAPTER VII.

ADVANCES.

For they are actions that a man migh play;
But I have that within which passeth show
—HAMLET

"Miss Sterling?"

I was sitting by the side of Mrs. Harrington in her own room. By a feverish exertion of strength I had borne her thither from her mother's chamber, and was now watching the returning hues of life color her pale cheek. At the sound of my name, uttered behind me, I arose. I had expected a speedy visit from one of the brothers, but I had been in hopes that it would be Dwight, and not Guy, who would make it.

"I must speak to you at once; will you follow me?" asked that gentleman, bowing respectfully as I turned.

I glanced at Mrs. Harrington, but he impatiently shook his head.

"Anice is at the door," he remarked. "She is accustomed to Mrs. Harrington, and will see that she is properly looked after." And, leading the way, he ushered me out, pausing only to cast one hurried glance back at his sister, as if to assure himself she was not yet sufficiently recovered to note his action.

In the hall he offered me his arm.

"The gas has not yet been lighted," he explained, "and I wish you to go with me to the parlor."

This sounded formidable, but I did not hesitate. I felt able to confront this man.

"I am at your service," I declared, with a comfortable sensation that my tone conveyed something of the uncompromising spirit I felt.

The room to which he conducted me was on the first floor, and was darkness itself when we entered. It was musty, too, and chill, as with the memory of a past funeral and the premonition of a new one.

Even the light which he soon made did not seem at home in the spot, but wavered and flickered with faint gasps, as if it longed to efface itself and leave the grand and solitary apartment to its wonted atmosphere of cold reserve. By its feeble flame I noted but two details: one was the portrait of Mrs. Pollard in her youth, and the other was my reflection in some distant mirror. The first filled me with strange thoughts, the face was so wickedly powerful, if I may so speak; handsome, but with that will beneath its beauty which, when allied to selfishness, has produced the Lucretia Borgias and Catherine de Medicis of the world.

The reflection of which I speak, dimly seen as it was, had, on the contrary, a calming effect upon my mind. Weary as I undoubtedly was, and pale if not haggard with the emotions I had experienced, there was still something natural and alive in my image that recalled happier scenes to my eyes, and gave me the necessary strength to confront the possibilities of the present interview.

Mr. Pollard, who in his taciturn gloom seemed like the natural genius of the spot, appeared to be struck by this same sensation also, for his eyes wandered more than once to the mirror, before he summoned up courage, or, perhaps, I should say, before he took the determination to look me in the face and open the conversation. When he did, it was curious to note the strife of expression between his eye and lip; the one hard, cold, and unyielding; the other deprecating in its half-smile and falsely gentle, as if the mind that controlled it was even then divided between its wish to subdue and the necessity it felt to win.

To be continued.

ROSEDALE LOTS
Cheapest Lots in the City
APPLY TO
Alexander & Fergusson
BANK OF COMMERCE BUILDING

BEFORE THE COUNTY JUDGES.

Criminal and Civil Matters That Were Disposed of—The List for To-day.

At the General Sessions yesterday Judge McDougall disposed of a number of cases. William Thompson, on the charge of larceny and receiving the goods of George Worton, was found guilty. On a similar charge Hugh Callaghan was acquitted. Timothy Sullivan, O. Budd and Lawrence Kennedy were found guilty of breaking into the storehouse of Charles Bain. They were remanded for sentence. John Schwech was found guilty of larceny, the complainant being Frank Ross. The prisoner had purchased a ticket for Buffalo when he was arrested by Detective Watson.

A couple of cases were tried by Judge Morgan on the civil side. In Patterson v. Williams judgment was given for the defendant. The action was brought against Williams by the Patterson Manufacturing Company of Woodstock, the amount involved being $250. Judgment was given for the defence.

To-day's list: Hagers v. McArthur, Carr v. Fisken, Macdonald v. Robinson, Murphy v. Rutherford.

How Dyspepsia is Cured.

I suffered from dyspepsia and was weak and miserable with what the doctor said was nervous debility. Seeing Burdock Blood Bitters advertised I tried it, and after taking three bottles feel perfectly restored to health.

MRS. J. H. SNIDER, Kleinburg, Ont.

Temperance Pledges in St. James' and St. John's Wards.

Mrs. LeRoy Hooker presided at the meeting of the central W.C.T.U. in the Y.M.C.A. building yesterday afternoon. It was arranged that all the Sunday schools in St. James' and St. John's wards, numbering 27, should receive at their own request temperance pledge books. Those signing will become members of the Sabbath School Association.

A HOUSE VACATED! CONDEMNED BECAUSE DANGEROUS.

Yesterday while walking in the east end of the city my companion drew my attention to a dwelling house of fair proportions and but recently built, saying: "This building has been condemned by the Building Inspector and the occupants vacated it three days ago." A fence had been erected in front to keep off the public and a placard was placed on the door bearing the word, "Dangerous." Upon a closer examination I perceived that the gable walls were burst out considerably and two large fissures or rents were to be seen in front. The owner had been duly notified to have the dangerous buildings pulled down as a matter of public safety. This, on my return home, gave me food for serious reflection and thought. I was led to think of the great number of such buildings in our city, thousands, not only in our own city but throughout our young Dominion from the shores of the Atlantic to the Pacific. I thought of the dangerous human structures in our midst, of the many, one or more to be found in many a home; human structures that were in many cases condemned as far as life and hope is concerned. Many of them would have written on their faces the word, "Dangerous," as on the house, as strikingly as the placard on the condemned house.

I thought of the pain and misery occasioned by nervous diseases; great prostration, sleepless nights, broken down systems, weary and tired limbs and bodies from overwork, a hatred of life, and a generally shattered constitution. I solemnly thought of all this and wished that the "glad tidings of great joy," "Relief by using Paine's Celery Compound," could be carried by some good angel to every suffering home. I conceived the idea that if I were wealthy I would devote means towards establishing free dispensaries, where the poor afflicted could obtain this great and efficacious remedy; then would I live and die happy and contented. This "Paine's Celery Compound" is for all classes and conditions, and thousands have uttered blessings and benedictions on its discoverer.

LEGAL CARDS.

Advertisements under this head 1 cent a word.

A. D. PERRY, BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, etc.—Society and private funds for investment. Lowest rates. Star Life Office, 32 Wellington-street east, Toronto.

ALFRED JONES, BARRISTER, HAS REmoved to his new offices 18 Victoria Chambers, 9 Victoria-street (ground floor). Telephone 2088.

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CASSELS, CASSELS & BROCK, BARRISTERS, Solicitors, etc., rooms 8 and 9, Manning Arcade, Toronto. Hamilton Cassels, R. S. Cassels, Henry Brock.

CANNIFF & CANNIFF, BARRISTERS, SOLicitors, etc., 36 Toronto-street, Toronto. J. Foster Canniff, Henry Cannifff.

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KERR, MACDONALD, DAVIDSON & PATerson, Barristers, Solicitors, Notaries Public, &c. Offices, Masonic Buildings, Toronto-street. J. K. Kerr, Q.C., W. Macdonald, W. Davidson, John A. Paterson, R. A. Grant. eod

LAWRENCE & MILLIGAN, BARRISTERS, Solicitors, Conveyancers, etc. Building and Loan Chambers, 15 Toronto-street, Toronto.

MACLAREN, MACDONALD, MERRITT & Shepley, Barristers, Solicitors, Notaries, etc.
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W. M. Merritt. G. F. Shepley, Q.C.
W. E. Middleton. R. C. Donald.
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MACDONALD & CARTWRIGHT, Barristers, Solicitors, &c., 18 Kingstreet East, Toronto, Walter Macdonald, A. D. Cartwright.

MEREDITH, CLARKE, BOWES & HILTON, Barristers, Solicitors, etc., 24 Church-street, Toronto. W. R. Meredith, Q.C., J. B. Clarke, R. H. Bowes, F. A. Hilton. 6

O'SULLIVAN & ANGLIN, BARRISTERS, SOlicitors, etc. Offices—Medical Building, corner of Bay and Richmond-streets, Toronto.

READ, READ & KNIGHT, BARRISTERS, SOlicitors, etc., 75 King-street east, Toronto. D. B. Read, Q.C., Walter Read, H. V. Knight. Money to loan.

SHAW & ELLIOTT, BARRISTERS, SOLICITors, Notaries Public, etc., 11 Union Block, 56 Toronto-street. Telephone 2414.

SHILTON, ALLAN & BAIRD, BARRISTERS, Solicitors, Notaries, etc., Toronto and Georgetown. Offices, 85 King-street east, Toronto and Creelman's Block, Georgetown. Money to loan. W. T. Allan, J. Shilton, J. Baird.

MEETINGS.

ST. JAMES' WARD

A meeting of the Liberal-Conservatives of St. James' Ward will be held at the General Committee Rooms, corner of King and Toronto-streets, on WEDNESDAY, the 21st day of May, at 8 p.m. A large attendance is requested.

ALEX. PATERSON, President.

CONSERVATIVE MASS MEETINGS

Meetings in the interests of the Liberal-Conservative candidates will be held as follows:

ST. ANDREW'S HALL
Wednesday, May 21

MALLINDINE'S HALL
(Queen-st. East)
Thursday, May 22

The candidates and other gentlemen will address the electors. Chair taken at 8 o'clock.

GOD SAVE THE QUEEN.

DR. W. H. GRAHAM
198 KING-ST. W
Toronto, Ont.

TREATS CHRONIC DISEASES and given special attention to SKIN DISEASES, as Pimples, Ulcers, etc.

PRIVATE DISEASES and Diseases of a Private Nature, as Impotency, Sterility, Varicocele, Nervous Debility, Etc. (the result of youthful folly and excess), Gleet and Stricture of long standing.

DISEASES OF WOMEN—Painful, Profuse or Suppressed Menstruation, Ulceration, Leucorrhœa, and all Displacements of the Womb.

OFFICE HOURS: 9 a.m. to 8 p.m.; Sundays 1 p.m. to 3 p.m. 245

HELP WANTED.

Advertisements under this head 1 cents a word.

BARBER WANTED, FAIR WAGES PAID. Apply to Louis Frank, Niagara-on-the-Lake, Ont.

WANTED — RELIABLE LOCAL AND traveling salesmen. Positions permanent. Special inducements now; fast selling specialties. Don't delay. Salary from start. Brown Bros., Nurserymen, Toronto, Ont. 246

AUCTION SALES.

LYDON'S MART
43 King-street East

TO-DAY, TUESDAY
At 2.30
A Capital Assortment of
Household Furniture
SQUARE PIANOFORTE
Pictures, Curtains, Cutlery, Glassware, Crockery, etc., removed from a private residence. Will be sold without reserve.
SALE AT 2.30
JAMES LYDON, Auctioneer

Lydon's Mart
43 King-st. East

Extensive sale of a MANUFACTURING JEWELER'S STOCK, comprising DIAMONDS, LADIES' AND GENTLEMEN'S GOLD and SILVER WATCHES, Brooches, Earrings, Pins and general line of novelties, etc., on

Wednesday Afternoon
MAY 21, AT 2.30

The auctioneer begs to call the attention of his patrons and the public generally to this sale of GENUINE HIGH CLASS STOCK which is being realized upon for reasons which will afford an opportunity rarely to be met with.

Inspection invited on morning of sale day.

623

JAMES LYDON
Auctioneer

EXECUTORS' SALE

The Toronto General Trusts Company, Executors of the Estate of the late John Notman, Esq., have instructed Messrs. OLIVER, COATE & CO. to offer for Sale by Public Auction at THE MART, King-street east, Toronto, on

Saturday, June 7, 1890
at 12 o'clock noon

PARCEL 1—That valuable freehold property known as street No. 94 St. George-street in the City of Toronto, having a frontage of 55 feet by a depth of 208 feet. The house is a most substantial brown stone and brick residence, built five years ago, of the very best material and workmanship. The first and second floors are finished in hardwood, and the house has all modern improvements, electric bells, speaking tubes, etc.

The residence will be open for inspection on any week day between the hours of 3 and 5 p.m.

PARCEL 2—There will also be offered at the same time Section 7, Township 15, Range 30, west of first principal meridian, Northwest Territories, containing 640 acres more or less, near Moosomin, in one of the best sections of the Northwest.

PARCEL 3—Also the northwest quarter section 9, concession 6, in the Township of McTavish and District of Thunder Bay, containing 75 acres, more or less; mining lands.

The above properties will be offered subject to a reserve bid.

Terms for parcels 1 and 2: A deposit of 10 per cent. of the purchase money will be required to be paid at the time of sale, and a sufficient further sum within 30 days to make, with the deposit, one-third of the purchase money, the balance to be secured by a first mortgage upon the property, to the satisfaction of the vendors' solicitors, payable $3000 and $500 a year respectively for four years and the balance at the end of the fifth year, with interest on the unpaid principal payable half yearly at the rate of six per cent. per annum. For Parcel 3: A deposit of 25 per cent. at the time of sale and the balance in cash within 30 days.

Further conditions will be made known at the time of sale. For further particulars apply to

J. W. LANGMUIR,
Manager Toronto General Trusts Co.
EDGAR & MALONE,
Vendors' Solicitors.
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MEDLAND & JONES
INSURANCE, MAIL BUIDING, TORONTO
Representing Scottish Union & National Insurance Company of Edinburgh, Norwich Union Fire Insurance Society of England, Accident Insurance Company of North America, Guarantee Company of North America. Telephones—Office, 1067; house, W. A. Medland, 3092; A. F. Jones, 1610. 26

TORONTO POSTAL GUIDE.—DURING THE month of May, 1890, mails close and are due as follows:

	CLOSE.		DUE.	
	a.m	p.m.	a.m	p.m.
G.T.R. East	6.00	7.30	7.45	10.30
O. & Q. Railway	7.30	7.45	8.00	6.00
G.T.R. West	7.00	3.30	12.40	p.m 7.40
N. & N.W.	7.00	4.40	10.00	8.10
T. G. & B.	7.00	3.45	11.07	8.30
Midland	6.30	3.30	12.40	9.30
C.V.R.	7.00	3.30	9.00	9.30
	a.m	p.m.	a.m.	m.
	2.00		9.0	4.00
				7.30
G.W.R.	6.00	4.00	10.30	8.35
	11.30	9.30		p.m.
	a.m.	p.m.	a.m.	
U.S.N.Y.	6.00	4.00	9.00	5.45
	11.30	9.30	10.30	11p.m
U.S. Western States	6.00	9.30	9.00	
	12.00			7.30

English mails will be closed during May as follows: May 1, 5, 7, 8, 12, 14, 15, 19, 21, 26, 28, 29

ARRIVED
Black Moire Ribbons
And Black Velvet Ribbons
ALL WIDTHS
IN TRANSITU—6-4 BLACK GLACE MOHAIR
Samson, Kennedy & Co
44 SCOTT AND 19 COLBORNE-STS., TORONTO

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A FIRST OR SECOND MORTGAGE LOAN put through without delay at "The Land Mart, 60 Adelaide-street east.

BECK & CODE, BARRISTERS, ETC., 65 KING-street east; branch W. T. Junction. Money to loan.

ENGLISH CAPITAL AT 5 AND 6 FOR building and other purposes, old mortgages bought and interest reduced. Hume, Browne & Co., Manning Arcade. ed

MACLEAN & GRUNDY, LOAN BROKERS, etc., 27 Victoria-street. Money loaned, lowest interest, no delay, commission or valuation fee.

MONEY TO LOAN—$400,000 TO LOAN ON inside city property at current rates of interest. Macdonald, Macintosh & McCrimmon. 135

MONEY BELOW MARKET RATES ON business property where security is undoubted; loans negotiated on real estate securities at current rates without trouble or expense to borrower. R. K. Sproule, 30 Wellington-street east.

MONEY TO LOAN ON CITY PROPERTY in any amount at lowest rates of interest. Apply Harton Walker, 5 York Chambers, 9 Toronto-street. ed

MONEY TO LOAN ON MORTGAGES, endow