- In Alvia, right nobly born. She grow, and Nature gave beside Such beauty as might well adorn The state of Juno's bird of pride.
- The rose, the flip in her cheek
 Ho graced her crystal form so fair
 That Flattery's glossings could not speak
 Of charms that Naturegave not there.
- But in the springtide of her youth, Proof to the fond, beguiling sin, The fraglie crystal kept the truth, The firmness of the rock within.
- Unheeded 'round that virgin form The twines of flatinting flattery played; They withered, as at touch of worm The wanton Spring's waste tendrils fade.
- So unbeguiled and fancy free She like the lowering codar grew, And pilgrims to that sheltering tree From heat or storm to covert flew.
- Her penitential followers pale. In ashy cowls, might match the crowd, That to the prophet's boding wail At Ninevch in ashes bowed.
- In dreams she soared to Carmel's height, And saw, perchance the bush that blocmed, Wrapt in a shroud of dery light. With buds of glory unconsumed.
- Wise virgin! she with livelong toil The watcher's lamp so firm to bear, Has left her store of sacred oil To sparkle from her sepulchro.
- And it shall burn more bright with years, Unwusted, till the Briderfoom come. And the good seed she sowed in tears Return in sheaves of gladness home.
- -Translated from the Spanish of Louis detion goray Argote by Elward Churton.

The Mystery of Killard.

PART H.-THE WHIMS OF PLUTUS.

CHAPTER XIV. Continued.

What a heaven of pure delight that chimney-place was for him on this tentpestuous night. There could be no place. on all the earth like this warm nook; no iformer thought presented itself: companionship like this sweet presence. The man was utterly subjugated and changed. His attitude to fate had become one of terrible regret that he was no better man; piteous appeal that some merciful miracle might be wrought in his

The second hour went by, and still they think of marder! What it hight were alone. Perhaps, he thought: Again he ran swiftly forward with his another such opportunity might never field well-alaned into the storm, and the occur. She was becoming seriously close end of the line bearing incessarily which we will be a supplied to the field of the field of the control of the storm of the seriously close end of the line bearing incessarily which is a supplied to the field of the control of the seriously close end of the line bearing incessarily which is a supplied to the control of the seriously close end of the line bearing incessarily and the seriously close end of the line bearing incessarily and the seriously close end of the line bearing incessarily and the seriously close end of the line bearing incessarily and the seriously close end of the line bearing incessarily and the seriously close end of the line bearing incessarily and the seriously close end of the line bearing incessarily and the seriously close end of the line bearing incessarily and the seriously close end of the line bearing incessarily and the seriously close end of the line bearing incessarily and the seriously close end of the line bearing incessarily and the seriously close end of the line bearing incessarily and the seriously close end of the line bearing incessarily and the seriously close end of the line bearing incessarily and the seriously close end of the line bearing incessarily and the seriously close end of the seriously close end abarmed, and, all at once, an irresistable against his logs, yearning fell upon him, and his hear. "Keep it up," he cried to himself, yearning fell upon him, and his hear; could no longer be restrained.

tenderwiss, "don't be frightened, he'll bein soon; and, no matter how long it is, of tunedtoons water. Pil sit here and keep you company. "Advight you So far as I can see. He waited untill the me might was Ah, Mary you dont know what it is to nothing in sight but there's a shallow once hore thing like a white winding me to sit here now. Only I can see your colling a night like this; and speed can, sheet against the chill, then Uniting his results about 1995 and in trouble about your father, and it goest my heart, I'd wish to sit here until I' Martin. Keep it up.

n new and more immediate fear so need cover breath. to strike into her.

You must not say things like that to all is well. Nothing in vi w." descenow, nor a any other time. You The gale had rather increased than sure me now, nor to any other time. You to The gale had rather increased than know I must not listen, and you know I diminished. The long ocean swells, assannot go away.

Listen to me, Mary Martin, and tell the shadow of a rushing send.

a deep voice, ragged here and there. The which the deaf mute was wont to as. He looked out to see. So "I'm very sorry—very sorry, indeed, tach the rope bridge. Martin unwound, in view. What a mercy! Christic Calill, for you. But there is no this coil of rope, standing on it as he did. Now ter it.

don't think you ought-"

ing out his arms towards her. Stay where you are, but talk of some-

you to speak to me of such a thing." She was now frightened on account of

him. His manner was reckless and desperate. Say the word," he cried, still more

worth keeping." Oh! what am I to do !-- What am I posite side.

to do? You frighten me beyond the storm. Why do you say such dreadful things? I'm only a poor weak girl, and you frighten me out of my wits

you say the word---"

become of him?

implored him with teat-filled eyes and a prevent the grappling from jumping, when away from the Island himself that white scared face. and the rock would keep it from coming any connection whatever existed between white scared face. and the But the man's agony was upon him, home.

Oh, my God! what shall I do?" With a cry, both leap d to their feet.

the tin rattled violently against the wall. muttered a brief prayer, knelt down, got aghist. In the doorway stood Edward Martin, astride the slacker rope, and seizing the

CHAPTER XV.

THE ISLAND FIRE.

When Edward Martin left his cottage on that night, with the grappling-iron and the line, he turned towards the sky. Great towers of pale moonlight stalked, at a furious pace, across the confounded waters; beneath him bellowed nov a silver fieece.

able angle against the gale.
As soon as he had got outside the door he shifted the grappling-fron and line to its right hand, and their weight helped to balance him, and give security to his

"What a night for murder!" he mattered, "and what a heart to plan it."

On he went at the top of his speed. running awhile, with his right shoulder thrust into the wind.

Without staying his feet, every now and then he looked down into the wind. and tried to pierce the sea-mist and the thying shadows of the clouds; the remainder of the time his glance was fixed the storm.

"What a night to think of murder" he repeated frequently. "what a night?"
After one of these ejaculations he would head his head forward, run a tew hundred yards, and then fall into a walk again at the thought, "I must keep my-

But after walking a few minutes the down

What a night to think of murder? what a night?" and again, he ran swiftly southward, learning towards the gale.

"It's well ther 's a moon," be thought; and although the wind may be bad for those at sea, it will be useful for my. It will steady me, and I shall want all my wits and strong in and all other in by that rayor. Oh, it was so good to be here, may be given to me. I eiter leared sitting in the presence of goodness end something of this kind, but never was ladded in so fair a form! Something of this kind, What a might to something of this kind on hard given the clinical the other banded hour went by, and still they think of mirror. What a hight " For a minute Martin, immove day regarded. Perhaps, he thought the control of the

At length he stopped, threw down the The expression of her face altered, and 'grappling and the repe, and stood to re-

wannot go away."

"Mary, I wouldn't say anything to first you for all the gold and silver in Constoner. I'd put my body and soul has tween you and hurt or harm. It's very timed to overwhelm the bind. Seen train as I do feel, and find I am too late."

There was a depth of desolution in the man's voice that shocked the girl, and she looked at him with her blue eyes lidges, domes and holdows, and now and find of compassion.

There was a depth of desolution in the man's voice that shocked the girl, and she looked at him with her blue eyes lidges, domes and holdows, and now and then light sliver heevalks of sunreagant training to first one as a strong the first one can, a state of the man and half discovery first one can below, and if the man half discovery first one can below, and if the man half discovery first one can be found in the first one can be first one can be found in the first one can b there light sliver bee-walks of spunne, and irig on below, and if the man had discovered There's many a better and prettier white crests, and long dreary trains of

He folded his arms across his chest, his covered, he stooped down felt about with with. Evil would dare so tertible a eyes were full of tears, his words came in , his hands, and soon found the iron hook - crime. to which the deaf mute was wont to atgood in saying such things to me, and I so to prevent its blowing about in the

"If I have offended you, Mary, say the word, and I'll break my promise and go," grappling-iron in one hand, having segarhe said, with wildness in his eyes, throw-jed the rope to the book, stood upright with his broad powerful chest facing the save where the fire glowed and bissed, driving wind. Stepping back a few paces and far off dreary spaces of white tunnult thing else. You know it's not right of the ran towards the edge of the precipice, where the moonlight careered over the raised his arm aloft, threw back his right shoulder, and then thinging all his weight: forward, hurled the grappling across the

At that time he was in darkness, wildly, "and I'll go over the cliff, and the stooped down and felt the double with an iron rod, and found wood for it trouble you no more. My life is not line, though The line had not tight in a crevice in the cliff. His eyes never

His hope had been to east the grapple, the opean. ing into the hollow that sloped towards the house, where the declivity, if the iron went fair, would afford the securest hold. He saw it shoot by the fire at the other She covered her face, and bent her Had he done so: Even when the racon-side of the dame, and Edward Martin head.

"I'm tired of my life! My life is only through the sub-mist and the disturbing larger.

"The tired of my life! My life is only through the sub-mist and the disturbing larger.

Edw. ight flashed by, it was impossible to see, confronted him with a face of furious;

He drew his arms tightly across his would come easily, then pulled gently at 'covere dirst, gradually increased the draught "For God's sake, Christie Cahill, have until he had applied his full force. So to face, mercy on me, and stop! Think of the far all was right. The grappling had time—think of where you are—think of yielded a little at first, and finally resoft police of manufers? This man had the man over the sea that I belong to- mained steadiast, immediable. This was reached the Island by no ordinary means. think of me; and why do you terrify me, the kind or hold be like best, for it in. No ordinary means, existed. Of like this in my father's house when he is dicated that the claws of the iron had ever since the expulsion of his child, he away, and I don't know what may have met soil, penetrated it, come some way thad a lopted an additional precaution to through P, and finally encountered subspreyent my one reaching the Island She held her hands out to him, and istantial rock or stone. The soil would from the mainland. It was now only

more. A violent gust of wind had entered the | see, no ship swam on that awful lee- | and blood, as the instrument.

cottage; the turf sparks flew about, and shore. He shook himself together, mis:.

time the swaying grew less erratic, and downs and struck out swiftly south. he began his hazardous passage. The Overhead the clouds tore through the distance was short, and he was an exceedingly powerful man, accust med to ledge. face danger as a matter of course. But the night was very rough, and he could the billows on the coast; and by him not be quite sure the iron would hold se-swept a sea-mist, now dark and gray, curely. Yet, he argued, if the grappling now a silver fleece.

The man wore a blue woollen smock. That could happen would be a bad blow blue flannel trousers, and a sout-wester, against the side of the mainland chiff: Yet, notwithstanding this tight-fitting that blow might kill or disable him, so garb and his strength of body and limb that he could not hold on, but he hand that he could not hold on, but he hoped the fierce wind now and then forced him not, and kept his feet towards the mainfrom his straight course, and he was land, and his hands as near the Island as compelled to waik, leaving at a consider- possible, so that it he dropped his legs might be of service to lessen the shock.

Slowly and cautiously he worked hirrself along the ropes, pushing his handfirst, and then moving his body from point to point with sow and cautie is

Below him the clamor of the wat is sounded in the misty glocal. Above, the white moon shone through the term now walking with long swift strides, now tangles of the ciouds. Around him is it

the torrents of the gale.
Urging himself forward with the good. Speed cannot be wasted, keep it up he reached the opposite citi, and crawling in or the Island, stood up and faced

He shaded his eyes and looked quickly into the wind. "All is well so far. Ad is well, so far passed over it. as I can see. The thought, "but time is

verything." Thrusting is head and chest forwar! against the gale, he strede across the Island, sained the hollow, stood at the head of the precipitous pate and looked

One of the dying shadows at that in ent present against the scaward have of the Island, and made it a liber word to the which. Far do yn close to the son, and now and then I olf observed by mosts rising from the spray, glower and writined a large reliand year we patch of the and in the yellow core of heigh around the fire-stood the figure of a freelaw fir one hand against the cliff and the other

"Murder" Mander't Murder't Wi the pass soils at sea, and en such a and no longer be restrained. The legal type You can't be too early, and sight of gibbs at this. To think of a single many, the said, in a torse of great already you truly be too late. Again his eyes passed over the expanse steering by it to destruction, and this soon; and, no matter new long it is of transference over

not be wisted. Keep it up, Edward back to the sea he began descenting the stoprings of path towards the lodge.

Never had helper or that island before but, aided by the mounlight, assisted by his great strength, fortified by fundamity "Still all is well, he muttered, "Still with darger and by a good of Sign, the descent, though show, was stooly and

He was careful not to heave except tored out of regular columns by the wind, when the codes around blue we was build-

speak to her, Christic Cahill."

Speak to her, Christic Cahill.

This proper would be early to precive a speak to her, Christic Cahill.

This proper was a speak to her, Christic Cahill.

The dear mute was still intent and the control of the contr en leeding the be.

"It pazzles med ti cight Martin. me, and Pll stop, if I say anything unlossed fidward Martin stock on the very edge coming to your ears. I'm no boy, I've of the chiff, beneath him lay a blind thow at yopen one can like in that gale, seen many people and places, and I never abyss from which arose a ramifled sound. Why, twould blow turn or world like saw, never took a day's notice of any and sait spray, and beyond this alsos chaff. But he's get a kind of wall round girl till I came to Killard that day. Ever stood the rocky column of cilf, the the fire and that keeps it right. Oh! since that day. I'm bad—bad as Bishop's Isian!.

As soon as the fisherman had fully resulted. No man but one having to do

He looked out to see. Still he vessel

He resumed his way and did not pause again until within a lew feet of the When it was all undone he seized the Hedge. Then he turned and glanced

The moon was hidden; all wes dark

Southern sea. Lane had never raised his head. He was too much occupied with the fire. All his soul was centered in that red corand flying flame. He moved it about ened, the grappling had reached the op- onec with rew, even to look for the wood. Neither did they turn towards

Suddenly he spring into an erect position. Something had to len on the ledge.

a curse. I can't think of anything lattered of the wind on the eyes and eye. Edward Martin' His son's adopted the one thing. Over the cliffs I'll go, if lashes.

The draw in the line until no more at such work! All must have been dis-

For a moment the two men stood face

the two cliffs; he always raised the iron and could not be stayed. He unlocked his arms and wound them about his grappling iron was scatterly placed, he attached, out of the fissure, and brought head.

As soon as Martin was satisfied the loar to winch the course of masses, and brought disengaged the roje from the hook, it back with him whom he returned to the loar to winch the fissure, and brought disengaged the roje from the hook. Therefore this man who had good for you. I'll give all I have to the poor. I'll die for you. I'll do anything you ask, except go on as I'm going, without a hope."

The down the lines as tightly as ever the Island. Therefore this man who had poor. I'll die for you. I'll do anything other line he also tied to the hook. Island at the instigation of the son, and but allowed it to die a foot or two below by mysterious means, procured through the former. Then he looked r and once it has to be in the former. more.
All was right still. As far as he could hand—with his only son, his own flesh

David Lane stood unnerved and

The anger of Edward Martin almost pale and careworn, with blood upon his other in his hands, moved himself slowly overwhelmed himself, and in the first hands. over the chasm, and lay swinging man, feeding a fire on such a coast in the violently in air amid the blinding sea midst of such a storm he raised his arms as if to seize the deaf mute an! hurl him

At first the vibration of the rope proved so great that he had to content himself with holding on, but after a little forward, he stopp d. caught the hot walls All at once his arms fell, and, bending of the fire in his hands-already torn and bleeding from the sharp rocks of the path -and flung the glowing stones over the

> The wind harled the brands hither and thither: some shot up the cliffs and lay, theree eyes of fire against the inky walls others whirled round, and round and fin ally fell down over the verge.
> With his heavy hob-mailed boots

Martin kicked the sparkling embers until, where a moment ago there had been a white tierce white flare, now a darkness lay seeming deeper than that around by contrast with its former light. When the last bright spark had disappeared from the ledge, the fisherman

having waited until the moonlight

came-took David Lane by the shoulders

and shaking him violently, pointed to the sea and to the citis, and made signs of distress. At first the mute did not comprehend. Martin repeated this pantomine, and claborated it. In the end Lane detected the other's meaning, hesitated a while, made a gesture of denial, and then fell never so offend again. But when his

face was born towards the ground a smile (TO BE CONTINUED.)

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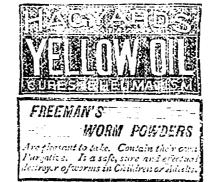
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IRISH ANTIQUITIES.

Some Curious Finds in and About Down-patrick.

" Pambler." in the Belfast Weekly Examiner, writes as follows about some recent discoveries and historeial scenes in and about Downpatrick: It may not be generally known that King John, on his visit to Ireland, stopped and en-camped at Downpatrick. His camp is known till this day as King's Field, near the old Bal'ydugan road. King John went from Down to Myra Castle, now the seat of Craig Lauric, Esq., J. P., near Strangford and from this port he sailed to see his relative, the prior of Carriekfergus. In visiting this ancient town, I found the old market cross that De Courcey had erected at the marketplate, and on his knees as though supplicating for Ceithair of a Hundred Buttles, the hero which has been taken from the grave of mercy, at the same time sweeping with his hards the place where the fire had been, and holding out his arms and letting them tall in token that he would large them to the fire with his large them. The place of the Red Branch Knights, who was crowned in Down. This cross is now carefully preserved by William N. Wallace, D. L., but the base of It serves now host. as a watering trough for cattle in a host-ler's yard. The stone coffin of Richard the third server the same purpose at a wayside inn in England. The inhabitants of Down are rather annoyed at the demolition of the ruins of the Cistercian remains at Erinagh; also the draidical temple in that locality by the railway company. They feel strongly on the matter. The picture of the old abbey of D.wi, and round tower is in the possession of William Johnston, Esq. M. P., Bailykilburg; rlso to be seen in miniature at the bar of Denvir's Hotel. But an important find of ancient Down is that effects ! by Mr. D. Lithgory Down is that effect by Mr. D. Lithgow It is that of part of the stone collin of St. Tassach, first bishope of Saul and Downpatrick after St. Patrick. This stone was found lately in deep sinking in Saul graveyard. It has the crucifixion in front carved in the stone; also the mitre and key, together with an Agnus Del and cross. The stone is supposed to date from the finite century. Mr. Litistry which saids the leading front used to gow has also the baptismal foat used in Saul priory. Beth are great redes of bygone years and are highly treasured. In looking at the altar store of St. Patrick in Saul Catholic Church, kindly shown me by Rev. Father McCartan, Lound the polished altar stone about seven feet in length and four feet in breadth. It is of great antiquity. St. Patrick used this stone. There is a history of its preservation in the old penal times, and of its coming through many vicis situdes. The late Bisnop Denver wished to remove this altar stone of St. Patrick from Saul to St. Malachy's, Bedast, but the voice of the Catholies of Saul was too much for lands lordship. By my acquaintance of geology in looking at the altar stone landship. his lordship. By my acquaintance of goology in booking at the after stone I thought for a time it had been imported, but spending a week or two in the visitive of bear I tread in an account of the Natural Teeth a specialty. Also the paintess extraction of teeth by the use of been and general anaeshetics, Artificial Teeth inserted at reasonable rates, and the property of bear I tread in an account of the Natural Teeth a specialty. Also the paintess extraction of teeth specialty. Also the paintess extraction of teeth as a specialty and the same of the Natural Teeth a specialty. Also the paintess extraction of teeth as a specialty of the Natural Teeth a specialty. Also the paintess extraction of teeth as a specialty of the Natural Teeth a specialty. Also the paintess extraction of teeth as a specialty of the Natural Teeth a specialty. Also the paintess extraction of teeth as a specialty of the Natural Teeth as a specialty of the Natural Teeth as a specialty. Also the paintess extraction of teeth as a specialty of the Natural Teeth as a special treatment of the Natural Teeth as a special treat but spending a week or two in the vi-cinity of Down Hound it was taken from a quarry near the new railway cutting

> It is intinated in the Morning News that Rev. S. West, of Killough, has left, \$100 for the crection of a monument to St. Patrick. It may not be generally known that Cardinal Vision in the tweath century carried the remains of St. Patrick and Commonlike to Rome. The late Bishop Dorman brought come! the relies to Downpatrick, and they have been placed under the alter by Very Rev. P. O'Kane in Downpatrick Catholical lie church.

on the lands of Mrs. Cotton, Marshals-

Burdock Blood Bitters for the blood. Burdock Blood Bitters for the bloods; Burdock Based Bitters for the blood. Burdock Bood Bitters for the blood. Burdock Bood Bitters for the blood. Bardock Blood Bitters for the blood,

The Irish Harp.

The year 1892 will be the centenary of a serious effort to reproduce, as far as toesable, the methods and melodies of the old Irisa harps. In 1792 an assembly of harpers was held in Belfast, and was attended by ten or more veteran performers from different parts of Treland. Edward Bunting was engaged by the promoters of the meeting to write down 1 the melodies as performed, and the result was the famous collection of Irish airs. which carned for Bunting the title of "the preserver of his country's music," Bunting afterwards wrote a disertation upon the Irish barp, and elicited the curious fact that the ancient harpers had played with their halls instead of with the fleshy tips of their fingers. It is even in Bunting's time the old race or harpers was mearly extinct, and accooling to the late Dr. Rimbault they have the passed away forever.

Heredity and Disease.

"The lost claims you are going to cough you like away because "consumption is neceditary I your family," says a fa-more Philodophia physician. Facts show that the decided majority of victin of the terrible mulady are the original cases; no taint can be discovered in ancestry. The majority of the consumptives I reassert, are the first cases in the family. I have it on good auducity in polinotary includies that decliedly the vest hisjority of the offsprings of consumptives smally die of dher diseases.

" It is not to be denied that there is a law of hereaity in disease. But the children, predisposed to consumption, for instance, being forewarned, are foreiraad to cantica? taking excellent care d themselves, they outlast their more thoughtless neighbors. Probably over eightly per cent of the insane are original Charitable Societies also Literary cases—that is, neither branch of the and Benefit Associations, will find family within three generations, can be it . to . their . interest , to favor . The found an insane ancestor. So live under no ancestral shadow. Live in your own sunshine. A merciful Creator has given sunshine. A merciful Creator has given Mountain street.

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us each our day. The deod can neither hinder or help us much. We have our chance. There is, however, this curious discovery that I have made. Many people seem to actually regard such respect for their hereditary bents in the nature of tilial piety. They think it sacrilegious to die of any but an inherited malady. They insist on it."



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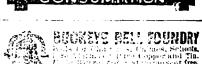
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