

for prosperity and success to all honorable and honest pursuits and professions, let us obtain in our college such knowledge as shall give us greater usefulness and prosperity, enabling us to know and defend our rights whenever they are encroached on and secure just and equitable legislation.—*Kx.*

THE Grange has a share of minor obstacles, but not more than many other organizations, and less than many from their very weakness. Among a few hindrances, one is from persons who would be Patrons but what they wished to accomplish has not been undertaken and dispatched all in one year. Others are from those who join the Order at their earliest convenience, and as it did not make money for them all in one month before they had put their shoulders to their wheels in any manner to forward its enterprises, all of their aspirations dwindled to nothing. These simple-Simons floated in and died a natural death of the disease known as *indolence*, sometimes called "You do all you can; I'll wait to see what you do." And such men are sitting on street corners and out-of-the-way places, waiting for their brothers to heave the mill stone that threatens all alike. The work of Patrons is an honor, and no one should blush at its mission or duties. It is nothing more than ascertaining one's rights and God given privileges. We are taught by the sacred page to "stand by the right if odds assail."—*Dirigo Rural.*

#### JUST AT THE WRONG TIME.

Mr. Robert Wilson, of the City Surveyor's Office, and Street Commissioner of the Eastern Division for the Board of Public Works, Toronto, Ont., who is very fond of shooting, says: "To lose a duck hunt is a loss for which there is no adequate recompense. This misfortune lately overtook me. The boys got together recently and made arrangements for a good hunt. At the time the arrangements were entered into I was in good health generally; but, just as the shooting was to take place, my old enemy, the rheumatism, came back to stay with me awhile again, and I had to forego the pleasure. The rheumatism has been a source of great bother to me, and I have done a great deal of doctoring for it, without much good. When this last attack came on me and crippled my hands so that they were drawn up, a friend of mine recommended St. Jacobs Oil, the Great German Remedy. I tried it, I am happy to say, and the result is that I am now cured and as well as ever. St. Jacobs Oil succeeded where more than a score of other liniments and medicines had failed."

Good corn-growing weather; but perhaps you don't want your corns to grow.

A pint of the finest ink for families or schools can be made from a ten-cent package of Diamond Dye. Try them.

No chemist has yet succeeded in making a correct analysis of a boy's pocket.

We are persuaded that the ancient Hermes with all the subtle art and natural resources of the Alchemists, was a very poor doctor compared with Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, of Lynn, Mass. Hermes may have been after all only a clever practitioner of the Black Art; but we know there is no humbug in the pharmaceutical chemistry of Mrs. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"Necessity is the mother of invention." Diseases of the liver, kidneys and bowels brought forth that sovereign remedy Kidney-Wort, which is nature's normal curative for all those dire complaints. In either liquid or dry form it is a perfect remedy for those terrible diseases that cause so many deaths.

More people better understand book-keeping than book-returning.

#### "BUCHUPAIDA."

Quick, complete cure, all annoying Kidney, Bladder and Urinary Diseases. \$1. Druggists.

A merchant asks why he should be obliged to go so often after money that is coming to him?

#### SKINNY MEN.

"Wells' Health Renewer" restores health and vigor, cures Dyspepsia, Impotence, Sexual Debility. \$1.

A main advantage—Having an imposing personal appearance.

MESSRS. Parker & Laird, of Hillsdale, writes: Our Mr. Laird having occasion to visit Scotland, and knowing the excellent qualities of Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil, concluded to take some with him, and the result has been very astonishing. We may say that in several instances it has effected cures when ailments had been pronounced incurable by eminent practitioners.

The buzz-saw is no modern invention. Just look at the venus of Milo.

F. BURROWS, of Wilkesport, writes: that he was cured of a very dangerous case of inflammation of the lungs, solely by the use of five bottles of Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. Feels great pleasure in recommending it to the public, as he had proved it (for many of the diseases it mentions to cure) through his friends, and in nearly every instance it was effectual.

Scientific mammas are feeding their daughters on phosphorus, because it is a good thing to make matches.

FROM HAMILTON.—A gentleman writes: "I have suffered for over four years with night losses and general weakness, caused by abuse. I had tried all the advertised medicines, and a number of eminent doctors, and found no relief or benefit. I have used twelve boxes of Mack's Magnetic Medicine, and am entirely restored." See advertisement in another column. For sale by H. W. Hobson, Welland.

Why are farmers like fowls? Because neither will get full crops without industry.

A CARD.—To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send a recipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the REV. JOSEPH T. INMAN, Station D, New York City. 996.

"I don't like that cat; it's got splinters in its feet!" was the excuse of a four-year-old for throwing the kitten away.

GOLD—Is excellent for filling decayed Teeth; but "TEABERRY" prevents the decay, makes them white, and makes people favorable & sent samples.

MR. HENRY MARSHALL, Reeve of Dunn, writes: "Some time ago I got a bottle of Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery from Mr. Harrison, and I consider it the very best medicine extant for Dyspepsia." This medicine is making marvellous cures in Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, &c., in purifying the blood and restoring manhood to full vigor.

A boy says in his composition that "Onions are the vegetable that make you sick if you don't eat them yourself."

#### THE ARTLESS PRATTLE OF A BABE.

One of those unnaturally bright children who are always getting people into difficulties was at a prayer meeting the other evening with his mother, when he asked aloud:

"Ma, say ma—who was Dinah Moore?"

"H-u-sh," whispered his mother cautiously, "it's a hymn."

"No, it ain't, ma," continued the hopeful, "it's a woman's name say who's going home to Dinah Moore?"

"Willie," said his mother in a glacially voice, "you're disturbing the meeting. It means going to heaven to die no more."

"Dine no more! Oh, ma, don't they eat anything there?"

His mother explained as well as she could, and Willie sat still for half a minute, his bright eyes roving about the church. Then he asked in a shrill whisper:

"Ma, is God out of town?"

"N-o-o-o, no-no," answered the distracted woman faintly.

"Then what's Mr. Kelly running this meeting for, ma?" continued the sweet child.

The choir sung him down, but as the meeting closed with a moment of silent prayer, his gentle voice was still distinctly heard.—*Detroit Free Press.*

THE WOLF AND LITTLE RED RIDING-HOOD: A MODERN FABLE.—Little Red Riding-hood having made a Cake all by her own self, was sent by her proud and happy Mother to carry it to her Grandmother. Upon her way she encountered a Wolf, who, representing himself to the credulous Child as the old Lady's Newfoundland Dog, so won upon her confidence that she disclosed to him the Object of her Mission. "Then," said the crafty Wolf, "I will run on ahead and pull the Bobbin that the Latch may go up." The silly Child, being touched with Gratitude, accepted his services, and gave the Animal a nice big piece of her Cake; and the Wolf perishing miserably of indigestion long before he had reached the Dame's Cottage, Little Red Riding-hood obtained a new Tippet and Muff from his Skin, and was enabled to soothe her Grandmother's declining Years with Comforts purchased with the Bounty paid for his Scalp.

MORAL.—This Fable Show that Canning Vice should never attempt to Take the Cake from Confiding Innocence.—G. T. LANIGAN, in EDITOR'S DRAWER, *Harper's Magazine for August.*

"Darling, the potato is only half done." "Then eat the done half, love."

"When sorrow has lost its traces," what has become of the rest of the harvest?

Advice to wives—Man is very much like an egg; keep him in hot water and he is bound to become hardened.

One has to drive a pen, but a pencil is lead.

#### A NOTED BUT UNTITLED WOMAN.

[From the Boston Globe.]



Messrs. Editors:—

The above is a good likeness of Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, of Lynn, Mass., who above all other human beings may be truthfully called the "Dear Friend of Woman," as some of her correspondents love to call her. She is a woman devoted to her work, which is the outcome of a life study, and is obliged to keep six lady assistants, to help her answer the large correspondence which daily pours in upon her, each bearing its special burden of suffering, or joy at release from it. Her Vegetable Compound is a medicine for good and not evil purposes. I have personally investigated and am satisfied of the truth of this.

On account of its pre-eminence, it is recommended and prescribed by the best physicians in the country. One says: "It works like a charm and saves much pain. It will cure entirely the worst form of falling of the uterus, Leucorrhoea, irregular and painful Menstruation, all Ovarian Troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Floodings, all Displacements and the consequent spinal weakness, and is especially adapted to the Change of Life."

It permeates every portion of the system, and gives new life and vigor. It removes Catarrhs, flatulency, destroys all craving for stimulants, and relieves weakness of the stomach. It cures Bleeding, Headaches, Nervous Prostration, General Debility, Sleeplessness, Depression and Indigestion. That feeling of being down, causing pain, weight and backache, is always permanently cured by its use. It will at all times, and under all circumstances, act in harmony with the law that governs the whole system.

It costs only \$1.00 per bottle or six for \$5. and is sold by druggists. Any advice required as to special cases, and the names of agents who have been restored to perfect health by the use of the Vegetable Compound, can be obtained by addressing Mrs. P., with stamp for reply, at her home in Lynn, Mass.

For Kidney Complaint of either sex this compound is unsurpassed as abundant testimonials show.

"Mrs. Pinkham's Liver Pills," says one writer, "are the best in the world for the cure of Constipation, Biliousness and Torpidity of the Liver. Her Blood Purifier works wondrously in its special line and bids fair to equal the Compound in its popularity."

All must respect the Angel of Mercy who sends relief to those who do good to others. MRS. A. M. D.

#### 200 Colonies of Bees 200

#### For Sale.

Prices on application, according to quality of Bees, Hives and Furnishings.

DR. NUGENT, Strathroy, Ont.

WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO'S  
**IMPROVED BUTTER COLOR**  
**A NEW DISCOVERY.**

For several years we have furnished the Dairywomen of America with an excellent artificial color for butter; so meritorious that it met with great success everywhere receiving the highest and only prizes at both International Dairy Fairs.

But by patient and scientific chemical research we have improved in several points, and now offer this new color as the best in the world. It will not color the Buttermilk. It will not Turn Rancid. It is the Strongest, Brightest, and Cheapest Color Made.

And, while prepared in oil, is so compounded that it is impossible for it to become rancid.

**BEWARE** of all imitations, and of all other oil colors, for they are liable to become rancid and spoil the butter.

If you cannot get the "Improved" write us to know where and how to get it without extra expense.

WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Washington, Va.