### The Old Sod.

ver the seas and far away, O swallow, do you remember at all, The nest in the lichened garden wall here the sun looked through an ivy screen, nd the leaves of illac were large and green?

Here's many a mosque with its ring of tower And pillared temple and stately town, And the Holy River goes slowly down, The sun is seeking his saffron bowers. But my heart files far to an abbey gray Where the dead sleep and the living pray.

Here's yellow champak that Buddah loves, And lotus shedding her odorous breath But the orange evening is as lonely as death With no sound, save the croon of the morning doves; In lovely Ireland this morning I know How merrily homeward the mowers go.

The daisied grass with the dew is pearled, And the cattle stand where the shades The cuckoo's calling his measured song, The angelus rings o'er a hawthorn world; And eyes I know where the lovelights have Are growing misty with thoughts of me.

O swallow, swallow, that land is far,
And a human body's a prisoned thing,
But you will fly away in the spring,
To our home where riseth the evening star,
The blackbird's singing in some green brake,
And my heart is breaking for that song's sake.
—Catherine Tynan.

### BURNS.

REMINISCENCES OF THE POET

VERY REV. E. McD. DAWSON, LL.D., ETC.

When the writer went to Edinburgh he found that the ploughman Bard was as often the subject of conversation there as at Dumfrles; and no wonder, for his arrival in that city was the event of the time. This is to say a great deal considering the reputation of the Scottish metropolis; but not more than history warrants. It was the fortune of Burns to appear at once as a successful author among the celebrities of the northern capital. A new era, one would say, had dawned on the illustrious city. Its men of letters and of science inaugurated an age of progress. If there is much to be admired in our laws, constitution and statesmanship, it is only justice to acknowledge that the light that shone and still shines with undiminished brightness, preceded from the North. There the sublime principle of toleration, so fruitful in beneficial results, was first recognized. There also arose more sound philosophy and beneficient statesmanship which was destined to permeate and exalt the Empire. Principal Robertson, Judge Dalrymple and other eminent scholars discountenanced the narrow views that had so long dominated society; and Professor Dugald Stewart, from his chair in Edinburgh's University, gave lessons in philosophy and statesmanship which were learned and put in practice by the statesmen of the succeeding epoch. Among these may be mentioned Earl Russell, Lord Palmerston, Lord Lansdowne, Baron MacCaulay and Lord Brougham. He kindred science of archaeology was in general repute and the leading characters of the day formed the Antiquarian Society of Scotland. Famous in literature and philosophy were the poet of Scotland. Famous in literature and philosophy were the poet and philosophy were the poet and philosophy were the poet o VERY REV. E. MCD. DAWSON, LL.D., ETC.

\*\*Hishop John Geddes. By some writers this illustrious prelate is confounded with the Rev. Alexander Geddes, LL.D., a learned priest of Scotland who spent the last years of his life in Leaion, devoting himself to literary pursuits. He was materially assisted in his labors by a generous Catholic nobleman, Lord Petre, who lestowed on him an annual income of 2339. This Dr. Geddes was quite a voluminous writer. He was the author, among other things, of the well-remembered song. "There was a wee bit offickie." The University of Aberdeen conferred on Rev. Alexander Geddes the decree of LL.D. in recognition of his distinguished literary merits.

ILD. In recognition of his distinguisted neary merits.

The writer remembers having seen a complete cellection of letters which passed between the Bard and the Bishop. He regrets that it cannet now he found, as it shows how much Burns respected the minister of religion, and how well acquainted he was with the questions treated by theologians, A letter of Burns to the Bishop is all that can at present be found.

active interest in the young poet. In the subscription list prefixed to the Edinburgh edition of Burns' poems, published in 1787, are to be found the Scotch colleges and monasteries abroad, beginning with Valladolid, of which Bishop feddes had been so long Principal. No other than the kindly Bishop could have caused them to be inserted. The poet was not ungrateful. He addressed a very interesting letter to the Bishop, in which is preserved the memory of this obliging act, as well as of the friendship that had arisen between the Bishop and the bard. We learn, also, from the same letter that at the time it was written, the Bishop's copy of the poems was in Burns' possession for the purpose of having inserted some additional poems in the poet's own hand. It is also stated that Burns looked forward to the pleasure of meeting the Bishop at Edinburgh in the course of the following month. Burns was always deeply grateful for such friendly recognition. His gratitude found expression sometimes in poetical addresses to individuals, as in the case of the Earl of Glencairn and also in that of Lord Daer (afterward Earl of Selkirk); sometimes in poems expressive of gratitude to them collectively as in the beautiful lines: "Edina, Scotia's darling seat." In these lines the material glories of their city first claim his attention.

"Here weath still swells the golden tide As busy Trade his labor plies:

laim his attention.

"Here wealth still swells the golden tide
As busy Trade his labor pites;
There architecture's noble pride
Bids elegance and splendor rise;
Here Justice from her native skies
High wields her balance and her rod:
There Learning with his eagle eyes,
Seeks science in her coy abode.

Then addressing himself to the citizens, he

"Thy sons, Edina! social, kind.
With open arms the stranger hall;
Their views enlarged, their liberal mind
Above the narrow rural vale,
Attentive still to sorrow's wail,
Or modest merit's zilent claim;
And never may their sources fail,
And never envy blot their name!"

The theme is now Edina's ancient strong hold. "There watching high the least alarms,
Thy rough, rude fortress gleams afar;
Like some bold vet'ran grey in arms,
And marked with many a seamy scar;
The ponderous wall and massy bar,
Grin rising o'er the rugged rock,
Have oft withstood assailing war,
And oft repelled the invader's shock.

Finally ancestral glories claim their meed

"Wild beasts my heart to trace your steps
Whose ancestors in days of yore,
Through hostile ranks and ruined gap
Old Scotia's bloody lion bore.
E'en I who sing in rustic lore,
Haply my sires have left their shed
And faced grim danger's loudest roar,
Bold following where your fathers led."

Bold following where your fathers led."

Allan Ramsay and Robert Fergusson preceded Burns as the lyric poets of Edinburgh and Scotland. In visiting the Canongate Kirkyard in order to drop a tear over the grave of Fergusson, our poet observed that there was no monument or stone over the green sod which covered the remains of Fergusson. He wrote immediately to the managers of the Kirk and Kirkyard asking leave to place a plain memorial stone over the revered ashes of his brother bard. The request was at once granted, and a stone creeted which to this day bears the inscription:

Here lies Robert Fergusson, Poet; Here lies Robert Fergusson, 1764.

Born Sept. 5, 1751; Died 16th Oct., 1774.

No sculptured marble here nor pompous lay;
No storied urn nor animated bust;
This simple stone directs pale Scotia's way
To pour her sorrows o'er her Poet's dust.

On the reverse idee is read: "By special grant of the managers to Robert Burns, who erected this stone in a burial place, to remain forever sacred to the memory of Robert Fer-gusson."

Gave the sad presage of his future years, The child of misery baptized in tears."

"Burns seemed much affected by the print, or rather the idea which it suggested to his mind. He actually shed tears. He asked whose the lines were." Sir Walter replied that they occur in a half forgotten poem of Langhorne. The future novelist goes on to say that the person of Burns "was strong and robust, his manner rustic, but not clownish—a sort of dignified plainness and simplicity which received part of its effect, perhaps, from one's knowledge of his extraordinary talents. There was a strong expression of sense and shrewdness in all his lineaments. The eye alone, I think, indicated the poetical character and temperament. It was large and of a cast which glowed (I say literally glowed) when he spoke with feeling or interest. I never saw such another eye in a human head, although I have seen the most distinguished men of my time. His conversation expressed perfect self-confidence without the slightest presumption. Among the men who were the most learned of their time and country, he expressed himself with perfect firmness; but without the least intrusive forwardness; and when he differed in opinion he did not hesitate to express it firmly, yet at the same time with modesty.

Other sufferers from cold in the head and ceaterth have hear promuthy curred.

the Bishop is all that can at present be found.

That beautiful glossy sheen, so much admired in hair, can be secured by the use of Ayer's Hair Vigor. There is nothing better than this preparation for strengthening the scalp and keeping it free from dandruff and itching eruptions.

A never saw a man in company with his Other sufferers from cold in the head and eatarrh have been promptly cured, why not your 2 Capt. D. H. Lyon, manager and proprietor of the C. P. R. and R. W. & O. car ferry, Prescott, Ont., says: I used Nasal Balm for a prolonged case of cold in the head. Two applications effected a complete cure in less than 24 hours. I would not take \$100 for my bottle of Nasal Balm if I could not replace it.

superiors in station and information more perfectly free from either the reality or the affectation of embarrassment."

Five months after his arrival in Edinburgh Burns had the satisfaction to see issued from the press a new edition of his works, under the most promising auspices, and with the certainty of success. This is the edition of which Mr. Creech was the publisher.

Now that abundant means were at his command the poet resolved to travel through the country which he loved so well, and become acquainted with the chief places of interest throughout the land. This tour may possibly be the subject of a separate paper. In the meantime a few lines may be devoted to a consideration of his position in regard to the Kirk, of which he was a member. It would be no reprond to him to have been its enemy; and that he was so some have concluded from the bitterness with which he denounced certain absurd and anti-Christian tenets which the Kirk of Burns' time, following in the wake of Calvin, pertinaciously adhered to. In this more enlightened age we are at a loss to account for the adherence of so many of the Kirk's ministers to the Calvinistic doctrine of election and its appalling consequences. That Burns opposed it, and with all the was irreligious, but that his powerful intellect, notwithstanding the narrow traditions in which he was educated, carried him far beyond the age in which he lived. This example has not been thrown away. The ministers themselves have learned a lesson. The great minority of them who would have the objectionable tenets expunged from their Confession of Faith which time, in their estimation, has rendered venerable, has almost become a majority, whilst they who dissent from the minority dissent also from the doctrine which it condemns, although they cannot, as yet, see their way to making a material change in the Westminster Confession of Faith, which is nothing less than the corner-stone of the long-established Kirk. Time, which works wonders, will yet see this wonder accomplished: and they y

Blackie.)
The prayers which the poet uttered in the language of poetry, which was so familiar to him, on occasion of a severe illness abundantly show how firmly he believed in the judgment to come, the odiousness of sin, the efficacy of sincere repentance, the mercy and grace of God. Addressing reverently the Author of all things, the poet proceeds:

Thou know'st that thou hast formed me

Thou know'st that thou hast formed me With passions wild and strong; And listening to their witching voice Has often led me wrong.

Where human weakness has come short, Or frailty stept aside, Or Thou, all Good! for such Thou art, In shades of darkness hide.

Where with intention I have erred, No other plea I have, But *Thou art good!* and goodness still Delighteth to forgive.

In another and still more beautiful poem he thus accounts for the fear that came over him in his illness:

For guilt, for guilt! my terrors are in arms! I tremble to approach an angry God, And justly smart beneath His sin-avenging rod Fain would I say, "Forgive my foul offence!" Fain promise never more to disobey: But should my Author health again dispense, Again I might desert fair virtue's way:

Then how should I for heavenly mercy's pray,
Who act so counter heavenly mercy's plan
Who sin so oft have mourned, yet to temptation
ran?

O Thou, great Governor of all below,
If I may dare a lifted eye to thee.
Thy nod can make the tempest cease to blow,
Or still the tunnult of the raging sea;
With that controlling pow'r assist ev'n me
Those headlong furious passions to confine
For all unit I feel my pow'rs to be,
To rule their torrent in th' allowed line;
O aid me with thy help, Omnipotence divine!

O aid me with thy help, Omnipotence divine!

Although Burns bitterly satirised certain ministers of the Kirk and held in abhorance the narrow Calvinistic doctrines which at the time so many were pleased to hold, he was a warm admirer of the simple piety of the less pretentious people. This is admirably shown in his beautiful poem,

THE COTTER'S SATURDAY NIGHT.

At the close of the week's labors the family gather around the paternal hearth. The frugal meal disposed of, the patriarchal father opens the big ha' Bible and reads from the Old Testament,

"How Abram was the friend of God on high, Or how the Royal Bard did groaning lie Beneath the stroke of heaven's avenging ire; Or Job's pathetic plaint and wailing cry; Or rapt Isaiah's wild scraphic fire, Or other holy seers that tune the sacred lyre. Perhaps the Christian volume is the theme,

Perhaps the Christian volume is the theme. How guiltless blood for guilty man was shed; How He who bore in Heaven the second name, Had not on earth whereon to lay his Head! How His first followers and servants sped The precepts sage they wrote to many a land.

How His first followers and servants sped The precepts sage they wrote to many a land. The poet is, in some measure, like the prophets of old—vir desideriorum, a man of great desires and lofty aspirations. With an eye more penetrating than that of ordinary mortals, he reads the signs of his times and beholds in them indications of desirable good things to come. But we must even look to prophetic inspiration in order to find the secret of that fore-knewledge in an age of unheard-of trouble and disorder, of the better days that were to come. What ordinary mortal could have imagined that after the great social convulsions that terrified mankind towards the end of last century, there would come, and so soon, a period of unexampled peace. In nature calm succeeds the storm. But in the moral world what appearance was there or what indication, more or less distinct, that hate-begetting war, with all its dire accompaniments, would cease, each nation remaining content within its bounds, and only vying with other nations in the effort to make peace prevail. The recognition of man's universal brotherhood is not yet reached. But how much nearer is it not than in the age of Burns! At that time, even, there were some glimpses of the coming sun-

## To the Point.

To the Point.

We say our remedly is a permanent cure and then prove it thus: Toronto, Ont., April 17, 1887. "I would state that St. Jacobs Oil cured me effectually of rheumatism, with which I suffered in 1880. I have never had any return since of the pain which I endured for months previous. It affords me great pleasure to say I have recommended it to a number of friends. Too much praise cannot be devoted to its healing qualities." J. ABRAHAMS, Passenger Agent, 51 Rork St. A seven years' test.

shine. But out of the dark and dismal chaos who could have hoped to see arise the bright world of to-day? Nevertheless, it has come to bless our time. One of its grandest and most glorious features is the care bestowed by the powerful of the earth to extend the blessings of liberty and civilization to the most abandoned of the human family. It is no longer left to the zealous missionary, actuated by Christian love, to labor for the happiness of his brother-man in the darkest lands; the rulers of mankind must share his task—his labor of love; and the arm of power is made to reach the oppression of his brethren in every clime. Was not this great and really magnificent effort of benevolence and charity the better state of things our poet aimed at—may we say foretold—when he said:

"Then let us pray that come it may, As come it will for a 'that, That sense and worth o'er a' the earth, May bear the gree+ and a' that;
For a that and a that,
It's coming yet for 'a that,
That man to man the world o'er Shall brothers be for a' that."

+To be decidedly victorious.

### +To be decidedly victorious.

Tom's Dinner. It was New Year's Day in Chicago. Tom Treat, bootblack — very ragged and very dirty, but in uncommonly good spirits — was debating in his mind whether he should take his dinner at Hodson's, where he could get pork and beans for seven cents, or at the Golden Goose, where one could find a slice of roast beef with gravy, and plenty of mashed potato, for a dime. Just then a benevolentfor a dime. Just then a looking man accosted him.

"Have you a home, boy?"
"Nary home," was Tom's answer "ain't never had none."

"Ain't never had none."
"Right this way, then," said the man. "There's a waifs' dinner at No. 220, and they lack one waif." And before Tom knew it he was ushered into a long room, where people were hurrying to and fro with smoking turkeys and cranberry sauce. He took a seat, thinking that he really had some reason to feel like an American citizen, when he saw friend going toward the door with a very solemn look on his face. "Hello, Joe! What's up?" he

called. "I'm a hundred and one," said Joe,

"and the rules is agin more than hundred." Tom gave a look at his plate. There was a second joint on it, and some white meat and some dressing;

then he said, hurriedly:
"Here, take my place, Joe. I
don't feel so very well." And Joe
was lifted into the vacated chair
before he could say a word.

"Guess I'll go to Hodson's, after all," remarked Tom to himself as he went out, "Pork and beans is pretty

fair eating, and Joe is such a puny little fellow. There is no known ending to this little story, but it is strictly true, and is only one out of many similar incidents which serve to show how the poor help one another. "What the poor are to the poor," says a writer, "only God and themselves know."

Flatter not thyself in thy faith to God, if thou wantest charity for thy neighbor; and think not that thou hast charity for thy neighbor, if thou wantest faith to God; where they are both together, they are both wanting; they are both dead, if once divided.—

Quarles. I have no respect for that self-boasting charity which neglects all objects of commiscration near and around it, but goes to the end of the earth in search of misery, for the purpose of talking about it.—George Mason.

A man should fear when he enjoys only what good he does publicly. Is it not the publicity, rather than the charity, that he loves?—H. W. Beecher.

## Culloden Cullings.

Culloden Cullings.

GENTLEMEN, — In 1888 I was severely afflicted with gravel of the kidneys from which I suffered great pain. I was recommended to take Burdock Blood Bitters, which I did, finding great relief, and after taking 4 bottles can truly say I am cured and have not since been troubled. I highly recommend it.

PETER WEST, Culloden P. O., Ont.

Jos Regndin M. D. Hull. P. O. writes:

Tannatius Loyola And The Stewart Rose, 632 pages, fully illustrated, net, \$4.09

LETTERS AND CORRESPONDENCE OF LETTERS AND

PETER WEST, Culloden P. O., Oht.
Jos. Beaudin, M. D., Hull, P. Q., writes: Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil commands a large and increasing sale which it richly merits. I have always found it exceedingly helpful; I use it in all cases of rheumatism, as well as fractures and dislocations. I made use of it myself to calm the pains of a broken leg with dislocation of the foot, and in two days I was entirely relieved of the pain." Minard's Liniment relieves Neuralgia.

Giticura \*Soap \* For And MINESTONS BADOW HUMORS.

DAD COMPLEXIONS, WITH PIMPLY, Debtothy, of lyskin, Red, Rough Hands, with chaps, painful finger ends and chapeless nails, and simple Baby Hunras prevented and cured by CUTICUTA SOAN, it is incomparable as a Ekin Purilying Soap, unequalled for the Toilet rad without a rival for the Nursery.

Absolve Turner, delicately medicated, exquisited perfumed, CTTCUTA SOAP produces the propertion of the CUTICUTA SOAP, while it admits of no comparison with other skin soaps, and rivals in delicacy the most noted for the August Soaps, and nursery soaps. Sale greater than the combined saice of all other skin soaps, Price, 35c.

Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases."

Address POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CORPORATION, Proprietors, Boston, Mass.

Aching sides and back, weak kidneys, and rheumatism relieved in one minute by the CUTICUTA ANTI-PAIN PLASTER.

# Handsome Calendar

Given to Every Customer Xmas Week.

Hem-stitched China Hkfs, - 35c. and 50c. Fancy Silk Handkerchiefs, - - 25c. and 50c. Lined Kid Gloves, - 75c. and \$1.00

Gold and Silver Mounted Umbrellas in stock for Xmas presents.

PETHICK & McDONALD, 393 Richmond Street.

# Coughing

Is Nature's effort to expet foreign substances from the bronchial passages.
Frequently, this causes inflammation and the need of an anodyne. No other expectorant or anodyne is equal to Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. It assists Nature in ejecting the mucus, allays irritation, induces repose, and is the most popular of all cough cures.

most popular of all cough cures.

"Of the many preparations before the public for the cure of colds, coughs, bronchitis, and kindred diseases, there is none, within the range of my experience, so reliable as Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. For years I was subject to colds, followed by terrible coughs. About four years ago, when so afflicted, I was advised to try Ayer's Cherry Pectoral and to lay all other remedies aside I did so, and within a week was well of my cold and cough. Since then I have always kept this preparation in the house, and feel comparatively secure."

—Mrs. L. L. Brown, Denmark, Miss.

"A few years ago I took a severe cold

-- Mrs. L. L. Brown, Denmark, Miss.
"A few years ago I took a severe cold which affected my lungs. I had a terrible cough, and passed night after night without sleep. The doctors gave me up. I tried Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, which relieved my lungs, induced sleep, and afforded the rest necessary for the recovery of my strength. By the continual use of the Pectoral, a permanent cure was effected."—Horace Fairbrother, Rockingham, Vt.

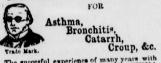
## Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, PREPARED BY

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





DR NEY'S ASTHMA SPECIFIC THE GREAT FRENCH REMEDY



The successful experience of many years with numerous patients entities Dn. NEY'S ASTHMA SPECIFIC to the public confidence. Numerous testimonials higaly exto the merits of this remarkable preparation, but lack of space compels us to publish only a few lines of two of these testimonials.

The Rev. Sister A. Boire, of the St. Boniface (Manitoba) General Hospital, says:

Asregards Dr. Ney's Asthma Specific, Ibelieve its value has not bear rated. If it does not always cure, IT NEVER FALLS TO GIVE RELIEF.

St. Boniface, June 8th 1890. SISTER A. Boirs.

St. Boniface, June 8th 1890. SIETER A. BOIRE.

St. Boniface, June 6th 1890. SISTER A. BOSES.

Dr. G. Desrosiers writes Nov. 12th 1890.

"I have used Dr. NEY'S ASTHMA SPECIFIC un several cases of Asthma with very
good succes. I had a particularly bad case of
asthma vecently. An old man of 72 years of
age had been an inveterate asthmatic for the
last 12 or 15 years. His sufferings were so he
last 12 or 15 years. His sufferings were the
him inhale the funes of Dr. NEY'S ASTHMA
ASPECIFIC and he immediately breathed
him inhale the funes of Dr. NEY'S ASTHMA
SPECIFIC and he immediately breathed
freely. It is several weeks since this occured
and from what I know he has enjoyed an excellent health from that day. I cannot but congratulate myself upon having tried this most
excellent preparation."

St Folix de Valois. G. Desnosiers, M. D.

Sold by all Druggists at 50 cts. 4 \$1.00 per box. Pres by mail on receipt of price.

L. ROBITAILLE, CHEMIST,

JOLIETTE, P. Q. Canada.

CATHOLIC HOME ALMANAC, 1892, . 25 CATHOLIC FAMILY ANNUAL, " SADLIER'S CATHOLIC DIRECTORY, AL-MANAC AND ORDO, 1892, \$1.25

VESTMENTS, CHURCH ORNAMENTS, WAX CANDLES, Etc.

Send for Catalogue and Price List.

D. & J. SADLIER & CO.

Catholic Publishers, Church Ornaments and Religious Articles.

1869 Notre Dame St. | 123 Church St. TORONTO. OBJECTS OF THE

New York Catholic Agency
The object of this Agency is to supply, at the
regular dealers' prices, any kind of goods imported or manufactured in the United States.
The advantages and conveniences of this
Agency are many, a few of which are:
1st. It is situated in the heart of the wholesale trade of the metropolis, and has completed
such arrangements with the leading manufacturers and importers as enable it to purchase in
any quantity at the lowest wholesale rates, thus
getting its profits or commissions from the limporters or manufacturers, and hence—
2nd. No extra commissions are charged its
patrons on purchases made for them, and giving
them besides the benefit of my experience and
facilities in the actual prices charged.
3rd. Should a patron want several different
articles, embracing as many separate trades
or lines of goods, the writing of only one letter
to this Agency will insure the prompt and correct filling of such orders. Besides, there will
be only one express or freight charge.
4th. Persons outside of New York, who may
not know the address of houses selling a particular line of goods, can get such goods all the
same by sending to this Agency.
5th. Clergymen and Religious Institutions
and the trade buying from this Agency are
allowed the regular or usual discount.
Any business matters, outside of buying and
selling goods, entrusted to the attention or
management of this Agency, will be strictly
and conscientionaly attended to by your giving
me authority to act as your agent. Whenever
you want to buy anything send your orders to
THOMAS D. EGAN,
Cathelia, Agency, 48 Baralay St. New York New York Catholic Agency

THOMAS D. EGAN Catholic Agency, 42 Barclay St. New York, NEW YORK.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL, 5t and 56 Jarvis street, Toronto. This hotel has been refitted and furnished throughout. Home comforts. Terms \$1.00 per day.

M. DORNBLLY, Proprietor)







CARRIAGES AND SLEIGHS.

W. J. THOMPSON & SON.

Opposite Revere House, London, Have always in stock a large assertment of every style of Carriage and Sleigh. This is one of the largest establishments of the kind in the Dominion. None but first-class work turned out. Prices always moderate.

DENNET FURNISHING COMPANY LONDON, ONTARIO.

Manufacturers of CHURCH. SCHOOL

FURNITURE.

AND HALL

Write for Illustrated Catalogue and prices.

BENNET FURNISHING CO'Y.

DILOVIS MORM SYRUP

MORTGAGES This Company are at all time, s prepared to lend Money on Morigages on real estate at lowest rates of interest. Interest only, year-ly, or as may be agreed on.

Savings Bank Branch Interest allowed on deposits at current rates

DEBENTURES ISSUED

In Canada and Great Britain, with interest payable half-yearly. They are accepted by the Government of the Forminion as a deposat from Fire and Life Insurance Com-panies for the security of their Policy-hold-ers, and are also a legal investment for executors, trustees, etc.

WILLIAM F. BULLEN, Manager. Cor. Dundas St. & Market Lane, London.



INDIGESTION, DIZZINESS, SICK HEADACHE, AND DISEASES OF THE STOMACH, LIVER AND BOWELS.
THEY ARE MILD, THOROUGH AND PROMPT IN ACTION, AND FORM A VALUABLE AID TO BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS IN THE



OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 opium to 20 days. No pay tili cured. DR. J. STEPHENS, Lebanon, Ohio.

prophocy. He can