NINTH MONTH September THE SEVEN DOLORS

S. Elizabeth of Portugal.

S. Stephen of Hungary.

S. Laurence Justinian, S. Cyril and M. thodius.

S. Hadrian III., Pope. Nativity of B. V. Mary.

S. Philomena.

S. Rose of Viterbo.

S. Sergius I., Pope.

Holy Name of Mary.

S. Barnabas, Apostle.

Nicholas Zolentinus.

Commemoration of S. Paul.

S. Cornelius and Cyprian.

S. Joseph of Cupertino.

S. Matthew, Apostle.

Our Lady of Mercy.

Seven Dolours of B. V. Mary.

SS. Januarius and Companions.

Ember Day. Fast. S. Agapitus.

Ember Day. Fast. S. Linus, Pope.

Exaltation of Holy Cross.

Octave of the Nativity of B. V. Mary.

₩ 1905 ₩

Twelfth Sunday After Pentecost

Thirteenth Sunday After Pentecost

Fourteenth Sunday After Pentecest

Fifteenth Sunday After Pentecost

Ember Day. Fast, S. Thomas of Villanova,

BARNABY RUDGE

CHARLES DICKENS

"Ha ha!" roared the fellow, smitway, give me Muster Gashford agin' London and Westminster! My Lord ain't a bad 'un at that, but

when I go out in state." and all the rest of it?"

"You'll be the death of me," cried ders to pull down one of them Popish chapels--or what?"

"Hugh!" said the secretary, suffering the faintest smile to play upon "Hush! God bless me, his face. Dennis! We associated you know, for strictly peaceable and lawful purposes.

"I know, bless you," returned the men, thrusting his tongue into his cheek; "I entered a' purpose didn't

"No doubt," said Gashford, smiling as efore. And when he said so, Dennis roared again, and smote his leg still harder, and falling into fits of laughter, wiped his eyes with the corner of his neckerchief, and cried 'Muster Gashford agin' all England hollow!"

'Lord George and I were talking of .you last night," said Gashford, "He says you are a after a pause. very earnest fellow.'

"So I am." returned the hangman. "And that you truly hate the Papists.

with a good round oath. "Lookye and feigned to write, just as the door with a good round oath. Lookye here, Muster Gashford," said the fellow laying his hat and stick upon "Oh!" said John, looking in; "here low, laying his hat and stick upon floor, and slowly beating the is another Protestant. palm of one hand with the fingers of the other; "Ob-serve. I'm a consti- Gashford in his blandest voice. tutional officer that works for my am engaged just now." living, and does my work creditable. Do, or do I not?"

"Unquestionably." work is sound, Protestant, constitu- tures, rough attire, and reckless air, tional, English work. Is it, or is it of Hugh.

"No man alive can doubt it." "Nor dead neither. Parliament says this here-says Parliament 'If ent time, Muster Gashford? Fifty?" "I don't exactly know how many,"

Well; say fifty. Parliament says 'If any man, woman, or child does right, John, you needn't wait. Don't anything again any one of them fifty go, Dennis.' acts, that man, woman, or child shall he worked off by Dennis. steps in when George the Third they number very strong at the end tary in his smoothest manner. "What of a sessions, and says These are too many for Dennis. I'll have half hind us, I hope?" for myself and Dennis shall have half for himself; and sometimes he throws me one over that I don't expect, as he did three years ago, when got Mary Jones, a young woman of nineteen who came up to Tyburn with a infant at her breast, and was worked off for taking a piece of cloth off the counter of a shop in Ludgate hill, and putting it down again when the shopman see her; and who had never done any harm before, and only tried to do that, in consequence of her husband having been pressed three weeks previous, and she being left to beg, with two young children-as was proved upon the trial. Ha ha! That being the law and the practice of England, is the glory of England, ain't it, Muster Gashford?"

'Certainly," said the secretary. "And in times to come," pursued the hangman, "if our grandsons should think of their grandfathers' times, and find these things altered they'll say 'Those were days indeed, and we've been going down-hill ever since.'-Won't they, Muster Gashford?"

"I have no doubt they will," the secretary.

'Well, then, look here," said the hangman. "If these Papists gets into power, and begins to boil and roast instead of hang, what becomes of my work! If they touch my work that's a part of so many laws, what becomes of the laws in general, what becomes of the religion, what becomes of the country? Did you ever go to church, Muster Gashford?" repeated the secretary

with some indignation, "of course." 'Well." said the ruffian, "I've beer, once-twice, counting the time I was christened-and when I heard the Parliament prayed for, and thought how many new hanging laws they made every sessions I considered that I was prayed for. Now mind, Muster Gashsaid the fellow, taking up his stick and shaking it with a ferocious "I mustn't have my Protestant work touched, nor this here Protestant state of things altered in no degree, if I can help it; I mustn't have no Papists interfering with me unless they come to me to be worked off in course of law; I mustn't have no biling, no roasting, no frying-nothing but hanging. My lord may well call me an earnest fellow. In support of the great Protestant principle of having plenty of that, I'll," and here he beat his club upon the ground, "burn, fight, kill-do anything you bid me, so that it's bold and devlish-though the end of it was, that I got hung myself. There, Muster Gashford!"

frequent prostitution of a noble work no palaver." to the vilest purposes, by pouring out in a kind of ecstasy, at least a score of most tremendous oaths; then wiped his heated face upon his neckerchief, and cried, "No Popery! I'm a religious mar, by G-

Gashford had leaned back in his chair, regarding him with eyes so sunken, and so shadowed by his heavy brows, that for ought the hangman saw of them, he might have been stone blind. He remained smiling in silence for a short time longer, and then said, slowly and dis-

You are indeed an earnest fellow, Dennis-a most valuable fellow-the stanchest man I know of in our ranks. But you must calm yourself; you must be peaceful, lawful, mild as any lamb. I am sure you will be

"Ay, ay, we shall see, Muster ing his leg; 'for a gentleman as 'ull Gashford, we shall see. You won't say a pleasant thing in a pleasant have to complain of me," returned Mr. Dennis gave him a hearty slap many terrible imprecations on the the other, shaking his head.

"I am sure I shall not," said the secretary in the same mild tone, and he's a fool to you. Ah to be sure, - with the same emphasis. "We shall have, we think, about next month or "And have your carriage," said the May, when this Papist relief bill Hugh. secretary; "and your chaplain, eh? comes before the house, to convene our whole body for the first time. My lord has thoughts of our walking in with another roar, "you procession through the streets-just But what's in the wind now, as an innocent display of strength Muster Gashford," he asked hoarse-ly, "Eh? Are we to be veder or-down to the door of the House of for the Protestant religion! That's Commons.

"The sooner the better," said Den-

nis, with another oath. "We shall have to draw up in visions, our numbers being so large; and, I believe I may venture to say, resumed Gashford, affecting not hear the interruption, "though I have no direct instructions to that effect -that Lord George has thought of you as an excellent leader for one of ed him with his elbow,these parties. I have no doubt you would be an admirable one."

"Try me," said the fellow, with an ugly wink.

"You would be cool, I know," purthe secretary, still smiling, with me. sued and still managing his eyes, so that ain't he?" he could watch him closely, and really not be seen in turn, ent to orders, and periectly temperate. Yvu would lead your party into no danger I am certain."

"I'd lead them, Muster Gashford" -the hangman was beginning in reckless way, when Gashford started "So I do," and he confirmed it forward, laid his finger on his lips,

"Some other room, John," cried

But John had brought this new visitor to the door, and he walked in didate a few unimportant questions, unbidden, as the words were uttered; "Very good. Stop a minute. My giving to view the form and fea-

CHAPTER XXXVIII.

The secretary put his hard before any man, woman, or child does any- his eyes to shade them from the glare thing which goes again a certain of the lamp, and for some moments number of our acts'-how many hang- looked at Hugh with a frowning ing laws may there be at this pres- brow, as if he remembered to have seen him lately, but could not call to mind where, or on what occasion. replied Gashford, leaning back in his His uncertainty was very brief, for chair and yawning; "a great number before Hugh had spoken a word, he said, as his countenance cleared up,-"Ay, ay, I recollect. It's quite

> "Your servant, master," Hugh, as Grueby returned the secre-'Yours friend,"

brings you here? We left nothing bethrusting his hand into his breast, produced one of the handbills, soiled and dirty from lying out of doors all night, which he laid upon the secre-

tary's desk after flattening it upon his knee, and smoothing out the wrin- Dennis. kles with his heavy palm. "Nothing but that, master. It fell

into good hands, you see."
"What is this!" said Gashford, turning it over with an air of perfectly natural surprise. "Where did you get it from, my good fellow; what does it mean? I don't understand this at all."

A little disconcerted by this reception, Hugh looked from the secretary to Dennis, who had risen and was standing at the table too, observing the stranger by stealth, and seeming to derive the utmost satisfaction from his manners and appearance and manners. Considering himself silently appealed to by this action, Mr. Dennis shook his head thrice, as if to say of Gashford, "No. He don't know anything about it at all. Iknow he don't. I'll take my oath he don't'; and hiding his profile from Hugh with one long end of his frowsy neckerchief, nodded and chuckled behind this screen in extreme approval of the secretary's proceedings.

"It tells the man that finds it to come here, don't it?" asked Hugh. "I'm no scholar, myself, but I showit to a friend, and he said it

"It certainly does," said Gashford, opening his eyes to their utmost width; "really this is the most remarkable circumstance I have ever known. How did you come by this piece of paper, my good friend?" 'Muster Gashford,' wheezed the

hangman under his breath, "agin' all Whether Hugh heard him, or saw his manner that he was being played upon, or perceived the secre-

tary's drift of himself, he came in his blunt way to the point at once. "Here!" he said, stretching out his hand and taking it back; "never mind the bill, or what it says, or what it don't say. You don't know anything about it master-no more do I,-no more does he," glancing at Dennis. means, or where it comes from; to make one against the Catholics, I'm a No-Popery man, and ready to be sworn in. That's what I've come

here for. "Put him down on the roll, Muster Gashford," said Dennis approv- like strangers. He appropriately followed up this work-right to the end at once, and

What's the use of shooting wide the mark, eh, old boy!" cried

the hangman. "This is the sort of ed him what he thought of what he chap for my division, Muster Gash- had seen, and whether he was preford. Down with him, sir. Put him pared for a good hot piece of work on the roll. I'd stand godfather, to if it should come to that. "The hothim, if he was to be christened in a ter the better," said Hugh, "I'm bonfire, made of the ruins of the prepared for anything."
Bank of England."

I," said his friend, "an

confidence of the like flattering kind, upon it with a great oath, and with on the back, which Hugh was not slow to return.

"No Popery, brother!" cried the hangman No Popery, brother!" responded

'Popery, Popery," said the secre-

tary with his usual mildness. 'It's all the same!" cried Dennis. "It's all right. Down with him, Muster Gashford. Down with everythe time of day, Muster Gashford!'

with a very favorable expression of these and other demonstrations of their patriotic purpose; and shading his mouth with his hand, said in a hoarse whisper, as he nudg-

"Don't split up a constitutional officer's profession, Muster Gashford. There are popular prejudices, you know, and he mightn't like it. Wait till he comes to be more intimate nition. He's a fine-built chap,

A powerful fellow indeed!" 'Did you ever, Muster Gashford, whispered Dennis, with a horrible kind of admiration, such as that with which a cannibal might regard his intimate friend, when hungry,-"did you ever"-and here he drew still closer to his ear, and fenced his mouth with both his open handscast your eye upon it. There's neck for stretching, Muster Gash-

The secretary assented to this proassume-it is difficult to feign a true temporaneous No-Popery Dance. professional relish; which is eccentric sometimes-and after asking the canproceeded to enroll him a member of England. nor write; those two arts being (as arrival of some more guests against the professional emoluments spect and usefulness of the great constitutional office he had the honor to including himself, they were but three know he, feller?

imagination peaceful and strictly lawful contemplated by the body to which he now belonged-during which recital Mr. Dennis nudged him very much with his elbow, and made divers re-Hugh gave a short laugh, and markable faces-the secretary gave them both to understand that he desired to be alone. Therefore they took their leaves without delay, and came out of the house together. "Are you walking, brother?"

'Ay!" returned Hugh. "Where you

'That's social," said his new friend. go and have a look at doors that we rade of his younger life; the other, a ber G. Varden, don't you?" shall make a pretty good clattering at, before long-eh, brother?'

Hugh answered in the affirmative, they went slowly down to Westminster, where both houses of Parliament were then sitting. Mingling in the crowd of carniages, horses, servants, chairmen, link-boys, porters, and idlers of all kinds, they lounged about; while Hugh's new friend pointed out to him significantly the weak parts of the building, how easy it was to get into the lobby, and so to the very door of the House of Commons; and how plainly, when they marched down there in grand array, their roars and shouts would be heard by the members inside; with a great deal more to the same purpose, all of

He told him, too, who some of the Lords and Commons were, by name, as they came in and out; whether afternoon. they were friendly to the Papists or otherwise; and bade him take notice when our shop shut up; and I saw of their liveries and equipages, that him there, sir," Mr. Tappertit reclose to the windows of a passing carriage, that he might see its mas-fellow. before; as indeed, when they grew man that'll do, do you think?"

Perhaps the most striking part of never in groups of more than two Hugh's companion was sufficient rah!" "None of us know what it greeting; but, now and then, some "That's the way to go to often reappeared again unexpectedly The greater part of the company them; no, not a word.

ward, he was sure to see an arm a dark corner. stretched out-under his own perhaps, or perhaps across him-which thrust ful brow, "haven't I seen you besome paper into the hand or pocket fore?" of a by-stander, and was so suddenwithdrawn that it was impossible to tell from whom it came; nor could

When they had paraded the street cried and all the avenues of the building in this manner for near two hours, My sentiments all over!" rejoined they turned away, and his friend ask-Bank of England."

I," said his friend, "and so are many of s"; and they shook hands

DAY OF MONTH

DAY OF WEEK

S.

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Su.

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S.

As they were thirsty by this time, Denis proposed that they should repair to The Boot, where there was good company and strong liquor. Yielding a ready assent, they bent their steps that way with no loss of

This Boot was a lone house of public entertainment, situated in the fields at the back of the Foundling that period, and quite deserted after dark. The tavern stood at some dis-The secretary regarded them both tance from any high road, and was approachable only by a dark and narcountenance, while they gave loose to row lane, so that Hugh was much surprised to find several people drinkwas ing there, and great merriment goabout to make some remark aloud, ing on. He was still more surprised when Dennis, stepping up to him, and to find among them almost every face that had caught his attention in the crowd; but his companion having whispered him outside the door, that it was not tonsidered good manners at The Boot to appear at all curious about the company, he kept his own counsel, and made no show of recog-

Before putting his lips to the liquor which was brought for rhem, Dennis drank in a loud voice the health of Lord George Gordon, President of the Great Protestant Assolation, which toast Hugh pledged likewise, with corresponding enthusiasm. A fiddler, who was present, and who appeared to act as the appointed minstrel of the company, orthwith struck up a Scotch reel 'see such a throat as his? Do you and that in tones so invigorating, a that Hugh and his friend (who had both been drinking before) rose from their seats as by previous concert, and to the great admiration of the position with the best grace he could assembled guests, performed an ex-

CHAPTER XXXIX.

The applause which the performance the Great Protestant Association of of Hugh and his new friend elicited If anything could have ex- from the company at The Boot had ceeded Mr. Dennis' joy on the happy not yet subsided, and the two danccurse a civilized community dogs, were received with very flatter- they ached again. could know, and militating more ing remarks of distinction and re-

hold, than any adverse circumstances in number-was our old acquaintance, that could present themselves to his Mr. Tappertit, who seemed, physically speaking, to have grown smaller The enrolment being completed, and with years (particularly as to his Hugh having been informed by Gash- legs, which were stupendously little), ford, in his peculiar manner, of the but who, in a moral point of view, in personal dignity and self-esteem, had swelled into a giant. Nor was it by any means difficult for the most unobservant person to detect pole. this state of feeling in the quondam itself impressively and beyond mis- prise. take in his majestic walk and kindof revelation in his turned-up nose, with deep disdain, and sought com- a

munion with its kindred skies. Mr. Tappertit, as chief or captain of the Bulldogs, was attended by his Which way shall we take? Shall we two lieutenants, one, the tali com-'Prentice Knight in days of yore -Mark Gilbert, bound in the olden time Thomas Curzon of the Golden These gentlemen, like himself, were now emancipated from 'Prentice thraldom, and served as journeymen; but they were, in humble emulation of his great example, bold and daring spirits, and aspired to a distinguished state in great political events. Hence their connection with the Protestant Association of England, sanctioned by the name of Lord George Gordon; and hence their present visit to The Boot. said Mr. Tappertit. 'Gentlemen!' taking off his hat as a great general might in addressing his troops. "Well met. My lord does me and you the which Hugh received with manifest honer to send his compliments per

"You've seen my lord too, have you?" said Dennis. "I saw him this

"My duty called me to the Lobby he might be sure of them in case of plied, as he and his lieutenants took Sometimes he drew him their seats. "How do you do?" "Lively, master, lively," said the ellow. "Here's a new brother, reter's face by the light of the lamps; gularly put down in black and white calities, he showed so much acquaint- cause, one of the stick-at-nothing ance with everything around, that it sort, one arter my own heart. D'ye ness. was plain he had often studied there see him? Has he got the looks of a a little more con.idential, he confess- cried, as he slapped Hugh on the back.

"Looks or no looks," said Hugh, all this was, the number of people- with a drunken flourish of his arm, "I'm the man you want. I hate the or three together-who seemed to be Papists, every one of them. They skulking about the crowd for the hate me and I hate them. They do same purpose. To the greater part me all the harm they can, and I'll hope." of these, a slight nod or a look from do them all the harm I can. Hur-

"Was there ever," said Dennis, man would come and stand beside looking round the room, when the there's an end of that. Now I want him in the throng, and, without turn-echo of his boisterous voice had died ing his head or appearing to com-municate with him, would say a boy! Why, I mean to say, brothers, word or two in a low voice, which that if Muster Gashford had done a he would answer in the same cau- hundred mile and got together fifty tious manner. Then they would part, men of the common run, they would jection." Some of these men not have been worth this one.'

in the crowd close to Hugh, and, as implicitly subscribed to this opinion, they passed by, pressed his hand, or and testified their faith in Hugh by looked him sternly in the face; but nods and looks of great significance. they never spoke to him, nor he to Mr. Tappertit sat and contemplated Tappertit, so far from receiving this him for a long time in silence, as if extreme merriment with any irrita-It was remarkable, too, that when he suspended his judgment; then drew tion, was pleased to regard it with ever they happened to stand where a little nearer to him, and eyed him, the utmost favor, and even to join there was any press of people, and over more carefully; then went close in it, so far as one of his gravity, Hugh chanced to be looking down-up to him, and took him apart into and station could, with any regard

"It's like you may," said Hugh, in his careless way. "I don't know; shouldn't wonder."

Su. M. S. Eustace and Companions. 25 26 S. Eusebius, Pope. SS. Cosmas and Damian, 27 28 S. Wenceslas, S. Michael, Archangel. 29 S. Jerome. LEARN **BOOKKEEPING** BY MAIL

"Come!" said Mr. Tappertit,

groving a little impatient under this disrespectful treatment. "Do you "Not I," cried Hugh. "Ha ha ha!

Not I! But I should like to." "And yet I'd have wagered a seven-cried Hugh, flourishing the can he shilling piece," said Mr. Tappertit, had emptied more than once. "Put folding his arms, and confronting legs wide apart and him with his "that firmly planted on the ground

Hugh opened his eyes on hearing Prentice, for it not only proclaimed this, and looked at him in great sur-

you once were hostler at the May-

"-And so you were, too," said Mr ling eye, but found a striking means Tappertit, pushing him away, with a of revelation in his turned-up nose, condescending playfulness. "When did which scouted all things of earth my eyes ever deceive-unless it was young woman! Don't you know me now?

"Why it ain't"-Hugh faltered. "Ain't it?" said Mr. Tappertit. Are you sure of that? You remem-Certainly Hugh did, and he remem-bered D. Varden too; but that he

didn't tell him. "You remember coming down there, before I was put out of my time, to ask after a vagabond that had bolted off, and left his disconsolate father a prey to the bitterest emotions, and all the rest of it-don't you?"

Mr. Tappertit. course I do!" cried Hugh. "Of 'And I saw you there.'

"Saw me there!" said Mr. Tappertit. "Yes, I should think you did see me there. The place would troubled to go on without me. Don't you remember my thinking you liked the vagabond, and on that account going to quarrel with you; and then finding you detested him worse than poison, going to drink with you'

Don't you remember that?" 'To be sure!" cried Hugh. Well! and are you in the same mind now?" said Mr. Tappertit. "Yes!" roared Hugh.

"You speak like a man" said Mr Tappertit, "and I'll shake hands with With these conciliatory exvou." pressions he suited the action to the word; and Hugh meeting his advanand, both in respect of people and lo- by Muster Gashford, a credit to the ces readily, they performed the ceremony with a show of great gearti-

"I find," said Mr. Tappertit, looking round on the assembled guests, 'that brother What's-his-name and I are old acquaintances. You never heard anything more of that rascal, I suppose, eh?"

"Not a syllable," replied Hugh. "ever want to. I don't believe never want to. I don't believe I ever shall. He's dead long ago, I

"It's to be hoped, for the sake of mankind in general and the happiness of society, that he is," said Tappertit, rubbing his palm upon his legs, and looking at it between whiles. "Is your other hand at all cleaner? Much the same. Well, I'll owe you another shake. We'll it done, if you've no ob

Hugh laughed again, and with such thorough abandonment to his mad humour, that his limbs seemed dislocated, and his whole frame in danger of tumbling to pieces; but Mr to that decency and decorum which JAS. J. O'HEARN "I say," he began, with a thought- men in high places are expected maintain.

done, but calling up his brace of lieutenants, introduced Hugh to them he see in any face, or glancing quickly round, the least confusion or surprire. They often trod upon a paper like the one he carried in his breast, but his companion whispered him not to touch it or to take it up, — not to touch it or to take it up, — not they let them lie, and passed on.

shouldn't wonder."

"No, but it's very easily settled," it lieutenants, introduced Hugh to them with high commendation, declaring him to be a man who, at such you ever see me before! You would not be too much cherished. It is companion whispered him not to touch it or to take it up, — not to touch it or to take it up, — not they let them lie, and passed on.

Take a good look—steady now."

The encouraging way in which Mr. lieutenants, introduced Hugh to them with high commendation, declaring him to be a man who, at such you know, if you ever see me before! You would times as those in which they lived, could not be too much cherished. Further, he did him the honor to remark, that he would be an acquisition of which even the United Bull-dogs might be proud, and finding up-

We offer a thorough course of study in this important subject at small cost. We teach 125 other Courses by mail. Ask for particulars. Canadian Correspondence College, Limited TORONTO, CAN. Tappertit made this request and cou- on sounding him, that he was quite pled it with an assurance that he ready and willing to enter the socieconclusion of this ceremony, it would ers were still panting from their exhave been the rapture with which ertions, which had been of a rather mightily—so much indeed, that he and would have leagued himself that he received the announcement that extreme and violent character, when saw nothing at all of the small man night with anything, or anybody, for the new member could neither read the party was re-enforced by the before him, through closing his eyes any purpose whatsoever), caused the nor write; those two arts being (as arrival of some more guests, who, in a fit of hearty laughter, which necessary preliminaries to be gone Mr. Dennis swore) the greatest pos-being a detachment of United Bull-shook his great broad sides until into upon the spot. This tribute to his great merit delighted no man more than Mr. Dennis, as he himself proclaimed with several rare and surprising oaths, and indeed it gave unmingled satisfaction to the whole as-

sembly. "Make anything you like of me! me on any duty you please. I'm your man. I'll do it. Here's my captain-here's my leader. ha! Let him give me the word of command, and I'll fight the whole Parliament House single-handed, set a lighted torch to the King's Throne itself!" With that, he smote Mr. Tappertit on the back with such violence that his little body seemed to shrink into a mere nothing, and roared again until the very foundlings near at hand were startled in their beds.

In fact, a sense of something whimsical in their companionship seemed to have taken entire possession of his rude brain. The bare fact of being patronized by a great man whom he could have crushed with one hand, appeared in his eyes so eccentric and humorous, that a kind of ferocious merriment gained the mastery over him, and quite subdued his brutal nature. He roared and roared again; toasted Mr. pertit a hundred times, declared himself a Bulldog to the core, and vowed to be faithful to him to the last drop of blood in his veins.

(To be Continued.)

No person should go from home without a bottle of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial in their possession, as change of water, cooking, climate, etc., frequently brings on summer complaint, and there is nothing like being ready with a sure remedy at hand, which oftentimes saves great suffering and frequently valuable lives. This cordial has gained for itself a widespread reputation for affording relief from all summer complaints.

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