

"Painting the Town Red."

"Painting the town red" it seems is a slang phrase among foolish featherheaded nucom poops for going on a bust. One who seems to know the true inwardness of this kind of brainless but most ruinous folly described it in the following feature: "Pointing the town red" is carried out in this way. A number of young men some of them, dressed in the latest fashion, others looking rough, owing to slouched hats worn well drawn down over their eyes, so as to shield their faces from the public gaze, most of them leaving happy homes and the dearest faces, in fact everything which tends to make pure and sweet our domestic ties, to go on this disgusting detour. We will follow them. It is now after nine o'clock and there is not much fear of meeting acquaintances. So off starts this little group, walking in most jocular and to all appearances harmless manner. Presently they approach a screened door, whose front is illuminated with a red lamp upon whose sides is engraved some most respectable word followed by Hotel. Well might we ask, where is the accommodation awaiting the convenience of travelers? Why even tavern-keepers themselves refrain from giving these drinking booths the proper designations.

Here the misguided ones enter, after first casting a hurried glance up and down to see if the coast is clear. Then the bar is approached, and one standing at the end calls out, What will you have, boys? As he throws down sufficient cash to pay for the drinks and each of his comrades names to the bartender his favorite beverage, the glasses are emptied, and immediately refilled at the expense of another. This goes on generally until each has paid for himself and his friends. Out they bang through the green or shuttered door as the case may be into the street. Our young men are not satisfied with what has been accomplished, but immediately make a rush for the next tavern, where the same performance is repeated. Now the liquor begins to show itself on some of the party who are less accustomed to its effects. They become more boisterous as they pass along the street. It is now near midnight, and a knowledge of this, together with the alcohol drives away all fear of meeting relations, employers, or acquaintances. The only thing which seems to annoy them is the stately figure of a policeman who keeps a guardian eye on them and their actions. Down the street from tavern to tavern this continues until some of these foolish fellows, quite drunk, assisted by their associates in not quite so bad a condition, are compelled to turn their steps towards home to rest their heated frames and inflamed heads. But morning tolls tales. You can pick each of these young men out by their bloodshot and worn out looking eyes, their breath bearing signs of a disordered system, and in fact their whole appearance showing the evil effects of last night's debauch. When remonstrated with by those who see they are entering on the road to ruin they are indignant, and reply that they are only sowing their wild oats now and will straighten up all right in a little while. Indeed they are sowing seeds of which the fruit will be disgraced and degraded manhood.

Just fancy any one so utterly and so stupidly animal as to call this enjoyment, and yet it seems Toron'o has not a few such.

An Englishman entered a barber's shop at Madras and addressed the Hindoo—"I am delicate about the skin. Shave me without cutting me and I will give you a sovereign. Cut me and here are two loaded pistols." The barber, nothing daunted, shaved the delicate skin with admirable skill. "Humph," said the Englishman, "then my pistols did not alarm you?" "No, sir." "And why not?" "If my razor had slipped," said the barber, "I should have finished by cutting your throat." The Englishman disappeared.

Vital Questions!!

Ask the most eminent physician of the world for quieting and allaying all irritation of the nerves and curing all forms of nervous complaints, giving natural, childlike refreshing sleep always! And they will tell you unhesitatingly "Some form of Hops!"

CHAPTER I.

Ask any or all of the most eminent physicians:

"What is the best and only remedy that can be relied on to cure all diseases of the kidneys and urinary organs; such as Bright's disease, diabetes, retention or inability to retain urine, and all the diseases and ailments peculiar to women?"

"And they will tell you explicitly and emphatically "Buchu."

Ask the same physician

"What is the most reliable and surest cure for all liver diseases or dyspepsia; constipation, indigestion, biliousness, malarial fever, ague, &c.," and they will tell you:

"Mandrake! or Dandelion!"

Hence, when these remedies are combined with others equally valuable

And compounded into Hop Bitters, such a wonderful and mysterious curative power is developed which is so varied in its operations that no disease or ill health can possibly exist or resist its power, and yet it is

Harmless for the most frail women, weakest invalid or smallest child to use.

CHAPTER II.

"Patients 'Almost dead or nearly dying'"

For years, and given up by physicians of Bright's and other kidney diseases, liver complaints, severe coughs called consumption, have been cured.

Women gone nearly crazy!

From agony of neuralgia, nervousness, wakefulness and various diseases peculiar to women.

People drawn out of shape from excruciating pangs of Rheumatism,

Inflammatory and chronic, or suffering from scrofula!

Erysipelas!

Salt rheum, blood poisoning, dyspepsia, indigestion, and in fact almost all diseases frail.

Nature is heir to

Have been cured by Hop Bitters, proof of which can be found in every neighborhood in the known world.

Reflect upon your present blessings, of which every man has many; not on your past misfortunes, of which all men have some.

Twenty-five Per Cent. Stronger than any Other Butter Color.

BURLINGTON, VT., May 31, 1882

I hereby certify that I have examined the Butter Color prepared by Wells, Richardson & Co., and that the same is free from alkali or any other substance injurious to health; that I have compared it with some of the best of the other Butter Colors in the market and find it to be more than twenty-five per cent. stronger in color than the best of the others.

I am satisfied that it not liable to become rancid, or in any way to injure the butter. I have examined it after two months free exposure to the air in a place liable to large changes of temperature, and found no trace of rancidity, while other kinds similarly exposed became rancid.

A. H. SABIN, Prof. Chemistry, University of Vermont.

Smith met Jones on the deck of an ocean steamer one calm morning, after several days of very rough weather. "Why, I declare, Jones," said Smith, "you look years older than when I last saw you!" "No wonder," answered Jones, "I've had several berth-days lately."

Depositor—"Where is the cashier?" Bank Boy—"Gone to Canada." "And the President?" "Gone to South America." "Mercy save us! But the directors, where?" "Nobody knows." "Is any one left?" "Yes, me and the watchman." "Well, why didn't you go also, and make a clean sweep of it?" "There wasn't nothing left when our turn came."

Health is Wealth.

It is worth more than riches, for without its riches cannot be enjoyed. How many people are without health who might regain it by using Kidney-Wort. It acts upon the Liver, Bowels and Kidneys, cleansing and stimulating them to healthy action. It cures all disorders of these important organs, purifies the blood and promotes the general health. Sold by all druggists. See advt.

Adam is said to be the only man who never tantalized his wife about "the way his mother used to cook."

Mr. R. A. Harrison, Chemist and Druggist, Dunville, Ont., writes: "I can with confidence recommend Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery and Dyspeptic Cure for Dyspepsia, Impure Blood, Pimples on the Face, Biliousness and Constipation—such cases having come under my personal observation."

If an untruth is only a day old, it is called a lie; if it is a year old, it is called a falsehood; but if it is a century old, it is called a legend.

The superiority of Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator is shown by its good effects on the children. Purchase a bottle and give it a trial.

The preacher was rather cynical than charitable who took for the text of a wedding sermon, "Let there be abundance of peace—while the moon endureth."

Corns cause intolerable pain. Holloway's Corn Cure removes the trouble. Try it and see what an amount of pain is saved.

He who has reined in and curbed his pleasures by temperance has procured for himself much greater honor and a greater victory than when he conquers an enemy.

Why suffer from weak nerves, want of appetite, and general debility? Letting the loss of sleep and rest impoverish the system and thin the blood, when such a really meritorious remedy as Northrop & Lyman's Quinine Wine may be had at any drug store. This article is recommended by the highest members of the medical faculty in cases of indigestion, general debility, loss of appetite, and nervous affections of all kinds. It is also specially beneficial to children and delicate females, and to business men, students, and those who have much brain work.

We would say, Never be without it. It will strengthen you, keep your system in regular order, and enable you to successfully grapple with the work you have to do. It is pleasant to the taste, and contains nothing injurious to the most delicate constitution. Remember to ask for the Quinine Wine, prepared by Northrop & Lyman, Toronto, and we are sure you will be satisfied that you have full value for your money. Druggists sell it.

Nearly every newspaper we pick up nowadays contains some new horror. In a paper before us is a poem, the author of which says in the first line, "I will not die."

Rev. J. McLevin, Canadian Baptist Missionary to India, writes: During our stay in Canada, we have used Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil with very great satisfaction. We are now returning to India, and would like very much to take some with us, for our own use and to give to the discarded heathen.

Parson—"Rather drowsy weather, this, Farmer Jones." "Ay, parson, so it be; 'minds one of sermon time, doesn't it?"

THE FAMILY MEDICINE—Over ten thousand boxes of Briggs' Life Pills are sold yearly in the Dominion of Canada, which is the best guarantee of their quality and the estimation in which they are held as a family medicine.

A fellow of the name of Araxary visited Bay St. Louis, Miss., last week. He is supposed to be a woodchopper by profession, and a pretty good one at that.

SORE EYES—The Golden Eye Salve is one of the best articles now in the market for sore or inflamed eyes, weakness of sight, and granulation of the lids.

An American woman has secured a patent for an ash zifter, and now all that is wanted is a patent contrivance to make a servant girl use it.

What is it makes me hale and stout, And all my friends can't make front, I really could not live without—Briggs' Life Pills.

"What wud Oi want wid a bicycle?" said the ancient Irishman to the boys who had been chaffing him. "Bjaj, I'd as soon walk afoot as ride afoot."

STARCEMENT—Unites and repairs everything as good as new. Glass, china, stone, earthenware, ivory, wood and leather, pipes, sticks and precious stones, plates, mugs, jars, amp glasses, chimney ornaments, picture

WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO. DUNVILLE, ONT.

IMPROVED BUTTER COLOR

A NEW DISCOVERY.

For several years we have furnished the Dairy-men 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 the 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., Burlington, Vt.

KIDNEY-WORT

DOES WONDERFUL CURES OF KIDNEY DISEASES AND LIVER COMPLAINTS.

Why?

Because it acts on the LIVER, BOWELS and KIDNEYS at the same time.

Because it cleanses the system of the poisonous humors that develop in Kidney and Urinary Diseases, Yellow Fever, Jaundice, Constipation, Dropsy, or in Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Nervous Disorders and all Female Complaints.

SOLD EVERYWHERE.

IT WILL SURELY CURE CONSTIPATION, PILES, AND RHEUMATISM.

By causing FREE ACTION of all the organs and functions, thereby

CLEANSING THE BLOOD

restoring the normal power to throw off disease.

THOUSANDS OF CASES of the worst forms of these terrible diseases have been quickly relieved, and in a short time

PERFECTLY CURED.

PRICE, \$1. LITTLE OR BOTTLE, SOLD BY DRUGGISTS. Dry can be sent by mail.

WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Burlington, Vt. Send stamp for Dairy Abstract for 1884.

KIDNEY-WORT

BRIGGS' GENUINE ELECTRIC OIL.—Electricity feeds the brain and muscles; in a word it is nature's food. The Electric Oil possesses all the qualities that it is possible to combine in a medicine, thereby giving it a wide range of application, as an internal and external remedy, for man and beast. The happiest results follow its use, and in nervous diseases, such as rheumatism, neuralgia, and kindred diseases, it has no equal.

A sillybub—The dude. For worms in children, be sure and inquire for Sittler's Vermifuge Candy. The genuine article bears the signature of the proprietor on each box. The public are respectfully informed that the Vermifuge Candy can be purchased of the principal druggists and dealers throughout the United States and Canada.

The letter of the law—A writ. So if you're sad, or grieved, or ill, Pray, do not pay a doctor's bill. But take a dose of—Briggs' Life Pills.

Has an optician an eye to business? Many sink into an early grave by not giving immediate attention to a slight cough, which could be stopped in time by the use of a twenty-five cent bottle of Dr. Wistar's Pulmonic Syrup.

Measures of precaution—Verifying a survey. A RUN FOR LIFE—Sixteen miles was covered in two hours and ten minutes by a lad sent for a bottle of Briggs' Electric Oil. Good time, but poor policy to be so far from a drug store without it.

Good at figures—A dancing master. HAVE YOU TRIED IT?—If so, you can testify to its marvellous power of healing, and recommend it to your friends. We refer to Briggs' Magic Relief, the grand specific for all summer complaints, diarrhoea, cholera morbus, dysentery, cramps, colic, sickness of the stomach, and bowel complaint.

A deep laid scheme—An ocean cab's. Frames, Jewellery, trinkets, toys, etc. What makes you laugh when others sigh? Not tears can't o'er bow down mine eye. It is because I always buy—Briggs' Life Pills.