looked at myself in the mirror and patted my cheeks; they were as the day before,— the diet was not so dangerous after all, and I recommended it to you whenever neces-sary! Sometimes this advice was given to young man of malls, who was given

to young men of wealth, who responded:
'My coupe is below.' 'Well, so much the
better,' answered the master, 'then you
can paint as a sweet luxury.'"

The Emperor of China.

and gentleness, somewhat frightened and melancholy looking. His face is pale, and though it is distinguished by

Thrice Blest.

An epidemic of measels visited the neighborhood, and George was one of the victims.

All sat down, as the guests were clergy-

men the judge turned with his usual suavity, and requested one of them to ask a blessing. But evidently the invitation was not addressed with sufficient clearness;

for after all had bowed their heads, there

for after all had bowed their heads, there was a long pause, and then two of the strangers began to offer grace at the same moment. After a few words, both abruptly stopped; and then after another pause still more protracted than the first, both started again. As both dreaded another awkward pause, and each evidently thought the other would immediately stop, they both kent brayely on.

both kept bravely on.

In the meanwhile, George, hearing not a word, and finding on glancing up that every head was bowed, concluded that all

were waiting for him; and so just as the two visitors had reached their amens, the

visitors had reached their amens, the dutiful grandson began the long form of grace which his grandfather had taught him, abating not one jot or title of it, but repeating it with more than his accustomed deliberation, and in a tone of voice suited to his own deaf condition.

When he had finally finished, all slowly raised their heads, but none dare look at his neighbor.

"I think," said the judge, with a gravity acquired from many years' experience on the bench, "we may now safely venture upon the dinner."

K. D. C. the Dyspeptics Life. Why!
Because it makes life worth livine. Free
sample package mailed to any address. K.
D. C. Company, New Glasgow, Nova
Scotia. 72-tf-zxt

S'JACOBS OIL

Promptly and Permanently RHEUMATISM.

NEURALGIA

Sprains, Bruises, Burns, Scalds.
Sprains, Bruises, Burns, Scalds.
Sold by Druggists and Dealers Everywhere.

lanadian Depot, 44 and 46 Lombard St., Terente, GA

DIAMOND

VERA-CURA

Siomach Troubles,

INDICESTION,
Nausca, Sour Stomach, Ciddiness,
Heartburn, Constipation, Fullness, Food Rising,
Disagreeable Taste, Nervous-

At Druggists and Dealers, or sent by mail on receipt of 25 ets. (5 boxes \$1.00) in ftamps.

Canadian Depot. 44 and 46 Lomberd St., Toronto. Ont.

EL HARTSHORN'S SHABE ACTUERS

DYSPEPSIA

AND ALL

INDICESTION,

grandfather's heart.

LONDON servatory of Music of of Elocution and Expression

WM. CAVEN BARRON T HOURS .- Intendi

CHAPTER XXXVIII. AND HER FATHER MEET AGAIN,

vas struck down at last! If his idol-cle had lain there in Percy's place he have borne it better. But Nea's boy! If she should come and require him

his soul, or he would never

himself against her! He

his soul, or he would never have a sed himself against her! He have boy from her; he had tempted hi and then he had left him to his vices. He had not taught him this hands in innocency, or to take the things that were right." I he that boy's dead face, with to his mother would haunt to his mother would have the Rolf, will you not come aw e?" implored Erle; "the house uiet now, and all the people habut Mr. Huntingdon only shed—he had no strength to rise free, and he could not tell Erle thor boy was terribly alarmed at left.

v was terribly alarmed at ald take it in her head to co

d should take it in her head to core yhe could get his uncle away. Seven as he framed the wish the do noiselessly, and Mr. Huntingd his eyes. A tall woman with grake his, and a pale, beautiful farexpression on it that almost frood, looked at him for a momen lently passed up the room, and with ress brushing him as he sat the less, paused beside the couch. An

thus that Nea and her father me that he and her father me but she did not notice him; the aly one object for her eyes—the still gure of her boy. Silently, and still that awful look of woe on her face we he dark head into her arms, as the dead cheek against her brea she felt the irresponsive weight, if the did not her arms and the dear streamed from her sy twas calling him her darling the boy.

was calling him her darling by was calling him her darling be had forgotten his cowardly de set; the faults and follies of his you ge, he had been little to her, but and the dead as her own. She he ten all; she was the young mother, as she smoothed the dark hair withingers and pressed the cold face do ser bosom, as though she could variedly chill of death.

The was my boy too, "A singup, she saw the tall bowed figurer father, and two wrinkled ham ched out to her. Ah, she was back in the dead out to her. Ah, she was back in the present again. She laid her boy dow be pillow, and drew the quilt tenderly him; but all the beauty and softnessed tredie cut of her face, as she turned

him; but all the beauty and softnessed to die out of her face, as she turned

er father.
My boy," she answered, "not yours;
you never loved him as I did. You

Evaporated California

eaches, per lb., • 15c Silver Frunes, per lb., - 75c

pricots, per lb., - - - 15c California Prunes, per lb., 12c

itted Plums, per lb., - 15c Faspberries, per lb., - - 20c

Blackberries, 3 lbs. for 25c.

169 Dundas Street

Whence art thou sent form us?
Whither thy goal?
low are thou rent from us that a paralytic seizure had long been impending; he might linger for a few weeks, but it was impossible to say whether he would ever recover full conon the board of from us from the board of from the sever whole? severing of cyclids and cy

whether he would ever recover full con-sciousness again.

Erle heard them sadly; he had been very fond of the old man in spite of the tyran-nical sway that had ruled him from boy-hood. His uncle had been his generous benefactor, he could not hear of his danger without emotion.

Mrs. Trafford had not left the house from

The doctors who were summoned said

what wilt thou leave me Now this thing is done? A man wilt thou give me. A man wilt thou give me. A man wilt thou give me. A son for a son. A son for the moment of her father's alarming seizure; she had taken quite possession of the sick-room, and had only left it to follow her boy to the grave. Fern was there too, but the grave. Fern was there too, but the grave him but of search and had only left it to follow her boy to the grave. Fern was there too, but the grave. Fern holding her mother's should be for a son the son ther; the did not speak to her: the crape veil lick eroon, and had only left it to follow her boy to the grave. Fern was there too, but the grave him be son to grave. Fern was there too, but the grave. Fern holding her mot her son there is had grave him on opportunity. Neither of them into the result of the son with into the fold not son with into the son with into the son with into the fold not son with i

Mr. R. Cassidy, of R. G. Cassidy & Co., abinetmakers, Donegal street, Belfast, died on the 7th ult.

The Queen's bounty has been applied for in the case of Mrs. Douglas, wife of a Bel-fast laborer, who on the 20th uit. gave birth

if she should come and require him hands! "Come home with your en, father"—had he ever ceased to lose words? he ever forgotten her standing there snow with her baby hidden under wl, and her sweet thin face raised Had he ever ceased to love her urn for her when his anger was most against her? Surely the demons we leagued together to keep possesshis soul, or he would never have so Rev. James A. Crawford, Protestant vicar of Stranorlea, has started a movement to restore the grave of the famous Irish advocate and patriot, Isaac Butt, who is buried in the churchyard there. Mr. Butt was a Home Rule leader.

THOUGHTS THAT BREATHE.

h will do good, less by what you say or even give, than by what you are. a man is opposed to Christianity it ase Christianity is opposed to him.

uestion of conduct is in every cas on of strength between the tempter tempted.

e truth for truth's sake is the

se what his neighbor says or does s, but only at what he does him-make it just and holy!-[Marcus

ity without religion is only a kind ceckoning—an endeavor to find our a cloudy sea by measuring the dis-have to run, but without any ob-tof the heavenly bodies.—[Long-

our life-way plant, wherever you

ead of the thorn, the fir tree; in-the brier, the myrtle. Show by hful culture that flowers, the very of heaven, can bloom along the paths that it may be yours to

Dollar Gold Piece for a Cent.

Some ime ago, a gentleman bet that if he cod at the corner of Broadway and Fourent street, New York, and offered gold gles to the passers by for a cent cach, he add find no purchasers. The experiment is tried, and it turned out just as he said, one would believe that the coins were actually remarkable offer is that made the proprietors of Dr. Pierce's Golden didal Discovery, the sovereign cure for maumption. Think of it! restoration to and health for a mere song. There is a case of Lung-serofula—in other words, consumption—that will not yield to it, if it taken in time. It is the greatest bloodefficient of the consumption of the consum Dollar Gold Piece for a Cent.

traordinary curative properties could war-rant or sustain its makers in selling it thus, on trial? Be a well man, a free man, a happy man by taking K. D. C.—the great restorative for all stomach diseases.

tempted himt o despise his mother; but he is mine now; God took him from you who were ruining him soul and body, to give him back to me." "Nea," returned the old man with a groan, "I have sinned—I know it now. I have blighted your life; I have been a hard, cruel father; but in the presence of the dead there should be peace." "My life," she moaned; "my life. Ah, if that were all I could have forgiven it long ago; but it was Maurice—Maurice whom you left to die of a broken heart, though I prayed you to come with me. I

"Every man can be managed, if you find

Smoking in Church.

At one period smoking was so common that it was actually practiced in church. Previous to the visit of James I. to the University of Cambridge, in 1615, the vice-chancellor issued a notice to the students which enjoined that "Noe graduate, scholar, or student of this universitie presume to take tobacco in Saint Marie's Church was primacy final expelling the whom you left to die of a broken heart, though I prayed you to come with me. It was my husband whom you killed; and now, but for you my boy would be living."
"Nea, Nea," he wailed again; "my only child Nea;" but as she turned, moved by the concentrated agony of his voice, he fell with his face downward on the couch, across the feet of his dead grandson.

sume to take tobacco in Saint Marie's Church, upon painne of final expellinge the universitie."

The Rev. Dr. Parr, when perpetual curate of Hatton, Warwickshire, which living he held from 1783 to 1790, regularly smoked in the vestry while the congregation were singing long hymns, chosen for the purpose, immediately before the sermon. The doctor was wont to exclain, "My people like long hymns, but I prefer a "My people like long hymns, but I prefer a

long pipe."
"The Rev. Robert Hall, of Leicester, the well-known Baptist minister, regularly in-dulged in smoking during the intervals of

melancholy looking. His face is pale, and, though it is distinguished by refinement and quiet dignity, it has none of the force of his martial ancestors, nothing commanding or imperial, but it is altogether mild, delicate, sad, and kind. He is essentially Manchu in features. His skin is strangely pallid in hue, which is, no doubt, accounted for by the confinement of his life inside those forbidding walls and the absence of the ordinary pleasures and pursuits of youth, with the constant discharge of onerous, complicated, and difficult duties of state, which, it must be remembered, are, according to imperial Chinese etiquette, mostly transacted between the hours of two and six in the morning. His face is oval-shaped, with a very long, narrow chin, and a sensitive mouth, with thin nervous lips; his nose is well shaped and straight, divine worship.

Sir Walter Scott, in his "Heart of Midlothian," refers to one Duncan of Knockdunder, an important personage who smoked during the whole of the sermon, from an old iron pipe, tobacco borrowed from other worshipers. We are told that "at the end of the discourse he knocked the ashes out of his pipe, replaced it in his sporran, returned the tobacco pouch to its owner, and joined in the prayer with decency and attention."

The Puritan fathers were greatly addicted to smoking; indeed, the practice became so common that even these straightlaced observers of times and seesons actually smoked in church. This custom soon caused very considerable annoyance, as the religious exercises were greatly disturbed by the clinking of fiints and steels to light their pipes and by the clouds of smoke in church. Hence, in the year 1669, the colony passed this law.

"It is enacted that any person or persons that shall be found smoking of tobacco on the Lord's Day, going to or from the meetings, within two miles of meeting-house, shall pay twelvepence for every such default." Under this law several persons were actually fined, but the punishment failed to secure the carrying out of the arbitrary second portion of the enactment.

[All the Year Round. divine worship.
Sir Walter Scott, in his "Heart of Mid-

lips; his nose is well shaped and straight, his cybrows regular and very arched, while the eyes are unusually large and mournful in expression. The forchead is well shaped in expression. The forehead is well shaped and broad, and the head large beyond the and broad, and the head large beyond the average.

Re looked anxious, watchful, somewhat nervous, and more overcome than anyone present by the unusual experience. His dress was a plain puce-colored silken robe with a golden dragon embroidered on the breast and shoulders. He sat cross-legged, like a Buddha, in front of the table, and played nervously with his hands while? the ordeal lasted. He wore nothing in shape of a crown or other emblem of his high office, his bead-covering being an ordinary Chinese official hat of felt surmounted by a button of knotted crimson silk.—[The

button of knotted crimson silk .- [The Edinburgh Review.

Francis Parkman, D.D.

Thrice Blest.

Old Judge Goodwin, familiarly known to his neighbors as "Square Goodwin," was a gentleman of the old school; dignified and yet affable, given to hospitality and punctilious in the observance of forms and ceremonies. He always put on his broadcloth coat when he sat down at the dinner-table, and the long and solemn grace with which he prefaced every meal was quite a different matter from the hurried words which so often do duty on such occasions.

As the old gentleman advanced in years, he was often troubled with an irritation of the throat; and partly for this reason he taught his grandson George, a boy of twelve, to say grace in his stead, which the boy did with a solemnity that delighted his grandfather's heart. Dr. Bellows, who was an admirable raconteur, used to tell very good stories of Dr. Parkman, who was very dry.
Dr. Parkman was once met by a very ragged fellow in New York, who rushed up and almost embraced him, and said, "My dear pastor, how glad I am to see you here! Could you lend me \$3 to get to Boston with?"

with?"
The doctor, in narrating this incident, remarked in his fine formal manner, "After carefully perusing his features, he did not strike me as one who had enjoyed gospel privileges lately. I said, 'My good friend, that particular \$3 to which you select I do not happen to have about me torefer I do not happen to have about me to

day.'"
Dr. Parkman was one of the last of the clergy to wear black silk gloves whilst preaching, with the forfinger cut off to faciliate the turning over of the leaves of

borhood, and George was one of the victims. His recovery was rapid but as happens not infrequently, the disease temporarily deranged his hearing. For several days he was as deaf as the proverbial post.

He was still in this condition when several strangers, in attendance upon a convention in the town, were invited to dinner. At his urgent request, George, though still an invalid, was permitted to come to the table. his sermon.

He made a great impression on the youthful Sarah Butler, afterwards and now the celebrated Mrs. Wister, who accompanied her mother, the great Fanny Kemble Butler, to church one day in her early

youth.

The little maid insisted on talking in church, and, looking up at Dr. Parkman, she said, aloud, to the amusement of the congregation "Mother, is that God?"

Some one, telling Dr. Parkman of this, as a mortifying incident, he remarked, gravely, "Why extinguish so early a spirit of reverence?"--[From "Recollections," by M. E. W. Sherwood, in February Lippincett's. cott's.

A Question of Dinner-Time.

A cardinal who commanded the troops of Pope Boniface IX. in the march of Ancona, tinding himself in a position in which he must conquer or die, promised the soldiers must conquer or die, promised the soldiers that if they secured the victory those who fell should dine that very day with the angels. They marched to the combat with alacrity; but finding that the cardinal was careful not to expose himself, "How is it," said one of them, "that you show no anxiety for the celestial banquet to which you have invited us so warmly? "Because it is not yet my dinner-time, and I am not hungry."—[All the Year Round.

Evading It.

John Kemble, the celebrated tragedian, possessed one virtue which was rarely found in his day, as it is in the present. This was a strong dismclination to speak ill even of a person for whom he cherished no special liking. When hard pressed as to the opinion he held in regard to people, he would refuse to enswer questions directly rather than say something disagreeable. This diplomatic method did not always answer the purpose of keeping his opinion a secret, however; as, for example, his answer to an individual who was persistent in asking Kemble what he thought of the abilities of an actor named Conway, who was a hansome man and a great favorite with certain people.

"Mr. Conway, sir," replied Kemble, "is a very tall young man."

"Oh yes, of course?" said the inquirer, but what do you think of him?"

"I think," remarked Kemble, imperturbably, "that Mr. Conway is a very tall young man." And nothing more would he say on that subject. Nevertheless, there is little doubt that the interregator went away with a pretty clear idea of the great actor's opinion of the litte one.

The effect upon the listener was much the same as that produced by a German "cello-player who was asked his opinion of a violinist who was making quite a stir in the musical world.

"He haf a fine insthrument," said the 'cellist to a friend who was asking his opinion of the violinist.

"Oh, ja!" replied the other, impatiently, but I ask you how does he blay?"

To which the 'cellist with a elight movement of his shoulders only answered, "He haf a fine insthrument!" John Kemble, the celebrated tragedian,

Corot's Disdain of Money.

"Corot's Discain of Moncy.

"Corot always preached constancy to his pupils, especially to the younger ones," says Camille Thurwanger in the February New England Magazine. "To these, whenever they came to him for his advice and to learn whether they should take up painting, he put this question: "Have you one fifteen hundred francs income, so that your living is assured? See if you can dine on a hig piece of bread alone. Such a frugal meal has more than once been mine, and on the days following such a repast I have

DAK HALL

Just Done Stock-taking

The Emperor of China. The magnificence of the courtier's attire contrasted strangely with the simplicity of the appearance of the young Emperor who rules a fourth of the human race, and whose features have never before been seen save by the higheset of his own subjects. Whatever the impression "the barbarians" made on him, the idea which they carried away of the Emperor Kaung Su was pleasing and almost pathetic. His air is one of exceeding intelligence and gentleness, somewhat frightened and ODD LINES OF CHILDREN'S SUITS

Which have to be cleared out at cost.

Take advantage of this, and clothe your boys at

OAK HALL

150 DUNDAS STREET, LONDON.

ALF. TAYLOR, Manager.

The Canada Sugar Refining Co.





No. 222. VERY FINE POINT.— For Smooth Surface Paper and

Coarse Surface Paper. Gen-

General Use. A Popular Pen.

No. 444. FINE POINT .- For

No. 555. MEDIUM POINT.-An Excellent Commercial Pen.

Fine Writing.

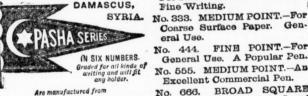
eral Use.

Finest Sugar Syrups in 8 and 2 lb. tins; very superior in purity, consistency and flavour; an excellent substitute for butter, preserves, etc.



Lump or Loaf Sugar of very finest quality in 5-lb. boxes.

TURKISH STEEL PEN CO., DAMASCUS.



Are highly finished, and specially adapted for

Legal and Commercial Writing.

THE FINEST DAMASCUS STEEL,

O. 666. BROAD SQUARE POINT.—For General Legal Writing.
No. 777. TURNED UP POINT.
-For Rapid Writing.

ALL STATIONERS

WARWICK & SONS, Toronto, Sole Canadian Agents.

JUDICIOUS **ADVERTISING**

PAYS EVERY TIME.

An advertisement in this paper o any general business designed to attract the public is a good investment.

Try it and see how the increase of business will make you grow young.

BARGAINS! BARGAINS!

In Men's Underwear and Socks, In Men's Fine Ordered Clothing.

PETHICK & MODONALD 393 RICHMOND STREET.

> MARSHALL BROS Wholesale Importers of

TEAS and COFFEES

67 Dundas Street, London, Ont.

tt Fysh a

hoice Confe

iding Cakes,

& Oyster

DUNDAS STR

MARRIAGES AND

By on & Nelli

| This Br

Alway

OR I

257 Y

FAIRBA

ASHIONABLE TA

R. BLA

BEST

NO. 8

POV

& LAW

of years, ed by h he world t

free trac

vance our our nature

d promisi es and r

says, the

in the

DER

want deli de fresh POUND. ENCE

n, Ont.

ngwood

rom the

eldest ca, died night. naining

> t. Clair ants to on and dward. iddenly cawing-

terboro

hurch. mas S.

chigan three he exidenti-

ars of urston

arding ronto,

nown

ring

ings,

were the

the

conshes
the
eign
ees.
itis,
l to

--

of St. As and was seemed. T Masonic B v's craft y. Four

> a be cure," a thorough aranteed er on dra Dundas s

> > : Choco

le Raisi er Figs, nonds (d Almo

en's Fine Over bers, Overshoe lainuts,

SEASO

and all winter reductions. ur stock of lking Boots is the lar

DUNDASS

winter goods

regardless of

next six week

ably in Ontario.

And Save \$

ITZGERALD, SCANDRETT & CO.,