THE HURON SIGNAL, FRIDAY, SEPT. 29, 1888.

LITTLE MISS PRIM. ledge, the goodness and worth of their

Grey, augry-looking clouds obscured the blue sky, a cold east wind blue tiny particles of snow iuto the faces of those persons who were so unfortunate as to be exposed to the cutting blast. A warm persons who were so unfortunate as to be exposed to the cutting blast. A warm fire and confortable easy chair were things to be appreciated, and so thought the Leurence family, as they stood or sat around the blazing logs of hickory in the open fireplace of the luxurious om at Pleasant Park, the old how.estead of the Laurences. Harry, the eldest boy, a tall, brightsitting-r

eyed lad of fourteen, went to the win-dow that looked out upon the highway. It was nearly schooltime, and treops of boys and girls were passing swiftly along in the direction of the huge brick edi-fice, the pride of Fairmount. "Lizzie, Johnny, come here," cried Harry, and his handsome countenance

with merriment as he gazed upon the scene without. A lady not much taller than Lizzie, the twelve year old sister of the mersy youth at the window, was walking, or rather trying to, for the slight tigure swayed from one side of the road to the ether, beaten and blown by the high winds; and the umbrella she carried was turned inside out, while her long grey hair was floating like a banner in the mintry breeze.

The girl and boy ran to the pretty al-cove, with its snowy lace curtains loop-ed back, showing the stand of plants, bright with bloom, and joining in the laughter, caused Mr and Mrs Laurence to look up from their reading, to enquire the cause of so much mirth.

"Oh, mother, you ought to see the capers little Miss Prim is cutting; old Boreas makes her move lively,' said Master Harry, and even his parents could hardly suppress a smile as they maker made in her vain endeavors to keep her feet and avoid the rude em-Siminy, brace of the northeast gale. 'Siminy, but she was a screcrow,' said little John-ny. 'Wonder what she goes out such a

'Indeed, Miss Chatty, I certainly would overlook anything in one as amistormy day for ? Why, my son, Miss Prim is poor, and is obliged to earn her own living. She has no kird paps to give her. nice warm clothes, or provide her with food, as you have. It is not right to laugh at the lityou can go on with your work."

and is so patient and kind in every trial,' and Mrs Liurence patted the suft carls of the six-year-old boy, mentally thanking God that she and her dear lifa. ones were free from the curse of pov-

'It is nearly nine o'clock,' cried Lizzie. glancing at the huge o.d-fashioned time-piece that ticked away so musically in the corner of the room. 'I will take Johnny with me, mother and ther. one umbrella will shelter us ; Harry is large So Bayenough to take care of himself. ing Lizzie arrayed herself in her warm cloak, hood and furs, looking like pic-tures of little Red Riding Hood, with brown eyes shining and cheeks rosy with Just as the three children de- and admire, or when the blue waters cended the steps to the garden, the huge irou gate clauged to, and Miss Prim met

them on the bread gravelled walk. Mamma at home. Biosson i's said the little lady in a cheerful tone to Lizzie, Mark and tiny shells. After mother died I

health

humble sesuretress ; and although she did not join them at the table, having her

her aweet, pale face, soft voice and charming smile, Miss Chatty did not took out of place even in the parlor of the high born Laurence family. the high born Laurence family. "Miss Chatty, I wish you would tell me a story. I do so like to hear them." This from Master Johnny, who was basking on the snow-white rug of bear-skin, the glow from the fire lighting up his curls until they heated lib. his curls until they looked like a mass of gold, and his round, dimpled face as rosy as the saucy side of a peach. 'Oh, do, dear Miss Prim, tell us some

thing nice,' exclaimed Lizzie, shutting up the entertaining fairy book, and coming forward to the easy chair, wherein sat the tiny lady, her small hands busy with some tatting she wished to finish for Mrs

Laurence. 'I uever told a story in all my life, my dears. Then, I am afraid even if I could tell you auything that would interest you, I should disturb your father and worker in their reading.' mother in their reading. 'Not at all,' they both cried, with ail

cap left the room 'I will finish this piece of ruffling,' Mrs Laurence smiling-

ly auswered as she turned the gas high er, aud soon her white jewelled fugers were plying the shining needle, while Miss Prim with a thoughtfal countenance commenced the story of her life. 'A true story, Blossom, and I hope it vill interest you, but it is the first time I have ever spoken of my past, so you will forgive me, '-turning to the lady of the mansion-'if I shed a few tears over past joys and and sorrows.'

able as you are, but do not bring up memories that will cause you grief. will tell the children a fairy tale, and tle woman, for she has a hard life of it,

Oh. no, indeed, not for the world would I disappoint the dear little lamba, and it will do me good to relate to kindhearted ones the story of my rather dul 'My father kept the lighthouse.

had no brothers or sisters, and when at fourteen I lost my dear mother, you can imagine how lonely I was. It who taught me to sew and to cut my own clothes and dresses, she who taught me all I know. Mother was a governess before marriage and was finely educated. so I became interestsd in books and study. I loved the ocean, loved it in all its mods. When the sky was stormy, were serene and smooth I would take my little boat and sail on its mirror-like hosom for hours. Then I loved to wan

and at the same time laughing, as she w s housekeeper, and helped father in saw the half-concealed mile on the faces the care of the lamps, and when he was of the children. 'You rogues! you sick many an many a night have I sat might just as well shout and laugh at the funny tigure I cut. I shall not feel at shone like a blood red ruby far out on all hurt. I know I am a perfect scare- the glistening waters. I grieved over crow, but no matter, my beaut

ed the grief of the little dressmaker, and Mrs Leurense patted her softly on the shoutder, asying in low tones, 'Earth has no morrows Heaven cannot heal.' 'You are right, and Fam very foolish to weep and moura, when God has been so good to me in all these years,' and tryng to amile, Mike Chatty continued her stor. tory. 'In six months after William sailed

father died. He was never will am sailed father died. He was never well after the fearfal night of the storm. I gave up the lighthouse, and with the few huo-dred dollars my parents had saved, aud my small stock of fortune, I came to Fairmount, having known Widow Green the storm of the storm. I gave up the lighthouse, and with the few huo-dred dollars my parents had saved, aud my small stock of fortune, I came to Fairmount, having known Widow Green the storm of the storm for a dollars my parents had saved, aud my small stock of fortune, I came to Fairmount, having known Widow Green the storm of when she lived on the island with her husband. I left word with the fisher-

Branch to their faummer cottage. Miss Prim was with them, for Mrs Laurence, going into a great deal of society, had to have each sewing done. One day Har-ty, who had a pretty boat naued the Starlight, wanted Johnny and Lozie to go with him sailing. Mrs Laurance gave expressed gratification when their stand-her consent, but said Miss Prim must ing was high. She kept advised of their 'I will go to the smoking-room to put-hour or so,' said Mr Ls urence, and put-ting on his silk-embroided jacket and 'I will finish this to all, and Mrs Laurence would not hear to all, and Mrs Laurence would not hear of her leaving her. So she stayed and was treated as one of the family.

September, with her gorgeous sunsets, her ripened fruits and soft moonlight nighte, came. It was Miss Chatty's birthday. Dressed in white, with pale pink blossome in her silver hair and on her busom, the little dressmaker looked as pretty and smilling as a girl. She had its place." received rich gifts from the Lurences everything everything in its place." As the result of this course on the

and many other friends, for everyone mother's part the two boys, though walking two miles to school in all weath loved the gentle woman. Sitting in the twilight, alone in the great garden at Pleasant Park, for the family had callers, ers, were rarely if ever late ; and when they entered college, to which they went daily by the train, they were uniformly and the little woman, thinking over the past, was glad to be in the solitude of the the shadowy park, with nothing to disand easily on time. Punctuality had become a habit, and they needed no outturb her reveries but the sighing of wind or the twitter of a sleepy bird, suddenly side prodding in keeping their engagements. This sense of responsibility cona step approached, then a man appeared, a anding before her, repeated her name, tinually enlarged until it embraced an increasingly wide area and when they "Charity, little darling Chatty ! Do you reached full manhood they were entirely accustomed to bearing the burdens man-

know mel

For a moment the startled woman During all this time, of course, the thought a visitor from the other world confronted her. but when she felt the school gave the law to the family life. clasp of the warm hand, and heard the Every arrangement was made for the almost forgotten tones, she knew her long lost lover was before her and nearly easy performance of school duties. Such diversions as would suggest or demand late hours at night were avoided. The fainted with joy. He told her of his voyage to Africa, of the ship being taken evening meal was served at such an hour as would give time for study when it by pirates, how he was sold to a chief of a tribe in the interior of Africa, of the and angry waves were created with long years of bondage, of his saving the creamy foam I would sit on the rocks life of the principal wife of his master, and when the dusky warrior died, Ackla, the grateful widow, gave her slave his

freedom, also a bag of diamonds, and after twenty years he had returned to the love of his youth. He soon found out where his gentle bethrothed was, and the once humble little sewing wom in breeding impurities from the body hy using Burdock Blood Bitters which became Mrs William Morris, the wife of one of the richest men in Fairmount, and the future will be bright for little Miss thoroughly cleanses. regulates and tones Prim. the entire system.

His Course of Study

Is Cholera Coming ? When symptoms of cielers appear, rompt remedies should be resorted to. prompt remedies should be resorted to. Miss Mary E Davis, of Luskville, Oot., says-"My brother was bad with ch 1 ra morbus and after usin; one buttle of Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberr/, it cured him entirely."

it will take you even years three for pre-paration , and four for the college course, I will provide clothing, books, all ex-The Prevalence of Untrathfulness. The ancient Persian, in the day when was hero and conqueror, summed up the education of youth in the tripic teaching, to speak the truth, to be fear

less, and to be a skilful archer. In one sense only do we moderns honor the "X-ample, and then only inetaphoric.ly. We are adepts in drawing the long bow. who were just starting on their prepara-tory studies for college course. She had a double reason for thus throwing upon them the burden of responsibility for ters from Willie could be seut, but alsa! no messenger came, and probably my lover sleeps beneath the waves' June, with her sauny skies and wealth of buds and blossoms, had come. The Laurence family had gone to Ling Branch to their faummer cottage. Miss dens she could bear. From that hour Grinding to the lie as a convenient toorient. Grinding competition in all lines of trade and commerce tempts the constant manipulation of the lie in some of its forms. The lie of the lawyer is almost a necessity of professional ethics. The harness of the politician and diplomat 'Not at all,' they both cried, with all the courtesy they could have show a lady of wealth, and putting away the paper and book, they begged her, if she felt so disposed, to entertain the chil-dren. 'I will go to the smoking-room for an hour or so,' said Mr Ls urence, and put time, and arrows in Miss Prim must time, and, crossing to a small island, ate their lunch on the rocks and hunted for 'I will go to the smoking-room for an hour or so,' said Mr Ls urence, and put time, and arrows in the sing to a small island, ate their lunch on the rocks and hunted for of their duties; but all the responsibility of their progress she mude them feel well versed in the art of sailing all would have gone to the bottom. After that have gone to the bottom. After that of the clock in their room they allow when it was time to go to bed, when the hour of breakfast arrived. If they care lessly laid down their hats and coats out of place, she did not interest herself in the least to help in finding them. It was unnecessary even to remark : "If was unnecessary even to remark : "If

the least to help in muting them. If was unnecessary even to remark : "If you had hung them in place, you would easily put your hand on them; for they had heard from earliest infancy, "A place for everything, and everything in its place." "A time for everything, and or its place." If a time for everything, and comitant with fighting "grit." In any case it raises natural courage to its n' power, be it great or small. The re-deeming feature of the English public schools, brutal as they are, is that a liar is instantly tabooed and exiled by mates So at West Point, the cadet caught in a lie is promptly and permanently cut by his class. Truth and courage are thus Truth aud courage are thus recognized as Siamese twos, each neces

> toward man Untruthfulness with its sequence of moral cowardice is the most prolific source of the corruption of the age. It

should be strangled where Hercules strangled the serpeuts, in the cradle Trained at home to love truth with a passionate reverence, the child, blossom ing into youth and manhood, colsec-crates the idol on a shrine in the pentitu lia of his being. In the beautiful words

was insisted on, that an hour for study when it was insisted on, that an hour for study "This man is freed from servile bands Of hopes to rise or fears to fall; Lord of himself, if not of lands, And having nothing, yet hath all."

There is hardly a social or a public evil that would not shrivel to its mini mum before this sualike force. Why such hair splitting over the niceties of in tellectual training, with the infinited more important need crying to us Train the child, all children up to main hocd, to be unflinching truth tellers Then will the pou sto have been found agent.

seekers. Intellectual education will be quickened to ends undreamed of now.

A double Recommendation

He preached at Ciapham on Sun

on of Cod Liver Oil, Hypophosphites

All Americans Know fitm

he said, 'ees medd b

I was ar-

cannot speak too highly of it."

THE FOET'S

People formerly had, trying to swallow the old-fashioned pill with its film of magnesia vainly disguising its bitterness; and what a contrast to Ayer's Pills, that have been well called "medicated augar-plums"—the only fear be-ing that patients may be tempted into taking too many at a dose. But the directions are plain and should be strictly followed.

What a Time

J. T. Teller, M. D., of Chittenango, N. Y., expresses exactly what hundre have written at greater length. He says: "Ayer's Cathartic Pills are highly appreciated. They are perfect in form, and coating, and their effects are all that the most careful physician could desire. They have supplanted all the Pills formerly popular here, and I think it must be long before any other can be made that will at all compare with them. Those who buy your pills get full value for their money."

"Safe, pleasant, and certain in their action," is the concise testimony of Dr. George E. Walker, of Martinsville, Virginia.

"Ayer's Pills outsell all similar preparations. The public having once used them, will have no others."-Berry, Venable & Collier, Atlanta, Ga.

Aver's Pills. Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Dealers in Medicine.

A'l ages and conditions of people may u e National Pills without aljury and with great benefit.

More Remarkable Stall.

Found at inst, what the true public has been looking for these in a years and that is a medicine which although but lately introduced, has made for itself a reputation second to use, the medicine is Johnson's Torre Bitters which in conjunction with Johnson's Tonic Liver Pills has perfer ned some most wonderful cures impure or im-poverished blood soon becomes purified and enriched. Bdliomsness, indigestion, sick headache, liver complaint, languor, weakness, e'c, Bren disappear when treated by these excellent time medisary to the other. Montaigne recogniz ed this in his celebrated definition of the cines. For Sale of Good, druggist, Allie as courage toward God, and cowardice bion block, Goderich, enle age t

The North Ger man Gazette denies that Prime Biamarck intend- to resign the off te of Minis er of Couline. ca.

More Trauble May be Expected. If you do not heed the warange of naure and at once pay attention to the maintainance of your health. How often we see a person put off from day to day the purchase of a modeline which if proby remedied it almost inmediately. Now if Johnston's Tonic Liver Pills had been taken when the first measuress made its appearance the illness would have been "nipped in the ball." .John-son's Tonic Bitters and L ver Pals are lecidedly the best medicine on the man ket for general tonic and invigorating properties. Pills 25c. per bottle. Bittern 50 con's and SI per bottle sold by loade the druggist, Albian block, sole [b]

A decree has been issued by the

Bide A Wee And I

Is the road very dreary 1 Patience yet! R sst will be swe ter if thou Anlat r night cometh the Then bide a Wee, and The clouds have silver

Don't forget ; And although he's hidde shining : Courage ! instead of tears a

Just bide a wee an I d With toil and cares une Art beset? Bethink thee how the sto

descending Snap the stiff oak, but spar ing. And biles wee and d

Grief darker sting doth From regret : But yesterday is gone and a Unfit us for the present ar Nay bide awee and dir

An over anxious broodi

An over and beget Doth beget A host of fears and fantasic Then brother, lest these for Just bide a wee and d

A Mailwry Sm calls vividly to mind the tre of death, and yet no of the thousands autuall disease caused by wron stomach, liver, kicheys which might be remedied B. B. B , nature's great

AN EXICTING

and blood purifier.

shulup in au English Rati A Madman

On my way from Wale

l ever witnessed. We w train going at a terrific v are two or three locomoti celebrated for speed. O Flying: Dutchman. Anot the Yorkshire Devil. W behind one of these locor an hour. There were fi an nour. Infere were n geotlemen and a lady-car, which is a different t people know, from the A the English car holding co eight persons, four of t

met with one of the most

one seat facing four on th halted at the deput. A g to the door, and stood a not knowing whether to o out. The conductor com decide immediately, he g finely gloved and every Seated, he took out his l the attempt of aplitting a eageways, and at this sat ed for perhaps an hour. of all in the car was arou him, when suddenly he around ac his fellow-pass fact was revealed by his that he was a maniac. car (she was unaccompani z ed with fright and rush as if about to rush out. feet against the doorI ma leap impossibe. A look all the faces, and the use was, "What will the mad A midman unarmed a madman with an open k In the demonias dringt such a one he migst mak that flying railway train spring out of the door, as he attempted. Is was tween retaining the foam company or letting him to of his life of the life in the train. Our own as him go." Our unan him back from instant do manity triumphed. The ing to the locomotive in trains is on the outside of the roof and difficult to A madman unarmed

the roof and difficult to ;

two or three stout pulls

no slackening of speed. senger repeated the atte

ting any recognition. V

ing a boy's kite-string. glish engineer starts his for nothing short of a co

bell-rope on the outside

is only to make passen

table at the idea that th

train if they want to,

once in a thousand time

ing to risk his arm and

window long enough to the delusion is seldom

ourselves of our dan

seemed impossible. Th

truggle as to which a

macy of the car, right

tia. The demoniac m car as if it belonged to

rest of us were intru dropped in convulsions

one of the passengers. when we thought the

terated, the tragedy w

of those long tun

plunged into the mid

glish railway travel

utes seemed hours,

worse position than to railway carriage, eight tunnel of complete

maniac? May the oc maniac? Way the oc

repeated ! We knew he might dash on us

waited for the light.

the hair lifted upon

light looked in through

found the afflicted

across one of the pass train halted it did

after handing over th

for medical treatment

se en Yes Don't allow a cold ly and surely run you can be cured f Chase's Catarrh Cur tions cure incipient c

move into another ca

cures ordinary catarr

all druggists.

guaranteed to cure cl Only 25c and

blood ran cold.

before breakfast might be secured with-out robbing the time for sleep. The Double Liability. weak and low constitution, impure blood, etc., causes a double liability to contract disease, purify the blood and remove all worn out matter and disease-

and the milennium be near at hand Truth-tellers are instinctively truth

in ther's death, but father was so kind. suffer.' And with a nod and a 'Good-by, so tender, he took her place in many respects. So weslived until I was sevendearies,' not waiting for an answer t her question, Miss Prin vapished within the open doorway, and the children hast 'One night in Junury-shall I ever

ened to school. Miss Charity Prim-or Miss Chatty, as she was called -- was the village dress maker. She was a maiden lady thirty. five or forty years of age, small and on lie ste in appearance, but always smiling. her soft, blue eyes mi'd and pure as those of a child ; ber abundant hair, long and eilken, crowned her head as with a coronet of silver. 'I thought I would come and fini-h

shieke! and howled, rocking the light-house like a cradle. The waves dashed that dress of yours, Mrs Laurence, said Miss Chatty, as she entered the fire their spray against the window-panes, and snow blinded and blurred the whole lighted room the warmth and glow mak heavens. Father sprang from his chain ing such a contrast to the gloom with wide awake in a mement. I. too, al out, 'I am a little late, but I had a hard though pale and trembling from fright tune of it, fighting the wind all the way for I feared a hundred dangers in such from the cottage. My umbrella is a wreck, and I look as though I had been tempest, was ready to assist father. He was a large, strong man, and I, al-though small and slight, had sonsiderable in a gale, and was flying the flag of distress,' laughing merrily and showing firm, white teeth that had never known strength and a great deal of courage. 'Come, my girl,' cried father, putting the torture of a dentist's art; 'however all's well that ends well,' and, with a on his sou'wester and wrapping himself well up. 'Come, we must see what as. sigh of content; Miss Chatty followed sistance we can render. Some poor sailthe stately but kind-hearted mistress of or will meet his fate to-night. I fear, for Pleasant Park to the sewing-room, where to host can live in this gale,' and bidin a low rocker, with a huge pile o the little dressmaker ding me fellow him, went fdown to the work betere her,

beach. I put on wate-proof and hood, and with a lant in soon joined father and a number of fishermon who lived on was soon husy as a bee. "Miss Chatty,' said a servant, entering with a tray on which were muffins, steak and a steaming cup of coffee, there is the island, but we were power'ess. No man could risk his 'ife on such a night, something warns for you' "Well, I declare, all this trouble of

no bost could outride such & storm ; se boom, boom, went the guns on that my account. It is too had, but I do boom, boom, went the state going to her believe I am hungry,' and putting her fited ship, that was fast going to her doom on the huge rocks. I cried to such as the little worman sound made and have with the dainties before her God to have morey on those poor, ill-She was proud in her way, was this poor, hard-working sewing woman. She would not own that on this cold and dreary ed and watched to see if any bodies float; ashore. Only one came, a man lashed to morning she had dressed in her chilly room, and eaten sparingly of bread and a timber. ostmeal, with a small cup of milk to sat- 'Father and eld Jo. a fisherman, car isfy her thust, but never a complaint, ried the inanimate form to our house. 1

isty her third, but never a compartit, merce a cross lock from the noble woman who had no luxuries and few comforts. but who ever looked on the bright side of life. Before night the storm became so fu-rious and the snow so deep, the dress-maker was urged to remain until the next arch. It was weeks before the man was down and to rell be turns and here the source and here the maker was urged to remain until the next arch. It was weeks before the man was

maker was urged to remain until the next day, and to tell the touch she was noth-ing loath. for her brochle room in the cottage of the will-or Green was not an attractive one, although clean and near sets and a small stove, with scanty food for a dainty sometics, was all the dree maker cold earn for herself in the small village of Fattmen's a the curtains, en Edded the show or it. The wind was chore to be with an early food for a most William came to hid good-by. For one year, darling 'he asid, as we eat together by the kitchan fire, conly be chord the show of the The wind

Exceeding with her siche curtains, en folded the minwy erch The wind sighed and maped ar und the warup y scain I chall be cattain then, and y in draped sinders of P scant Park. The ball to with me on every work? We Lavrence families in Boaton, and his wife, the est families in Boaton, and his wife, the set families in Boaton and crying softly set families in Boaton and the set of the medicine Medicine and set families in Boaton and the set of the medicine families and the set of the medicine handsome Kate Carleton before mar-ringe, was of English birth, with noble ceased taking. All three of the child- trouble him very much. For sale at J Stomach and Bowels. Sold by Jaces cost of the medicine Medicine and blood in her veins, yet they acknow-ren wiped their eyes when they witness-Wilson's prescription drug store.

When symptoms of malaria any form, take Ayer's Ague Cure. It the system. A cure is warranted in every instance.

forget that fearful nich ?-father had the light burning rightly. We were in the cheerful kitel on with a great fire in the store, plenty of hot water, blan-kets, and other things in readiness, It is because of the special connection meekness with contentment, that it

was she

for anything that might happen. I was darning stockings, father was dozing in is promised that the meek shall "inherit the earth." Neither covetous men, nor his easy-chair, when the sullen boom, boom, of guis was heard. The wind the grave can inherit anything; they can but consume. Only contentment can pussess.

The most eacred and helpful work, therefore, which can at present be done for humanity is to teach people (chiefy by example, as all best teaching must be done), not how "to better themselves," but how to "satisfy themselves." It is the curse of every evil nation, and every evil creature to eat and and not be satisfied. The words of blessing are that

Contentment.

they shall est and be satisfied. And as there is only one kind of water which huenches all thirst, so there is only one kind of bread which satisfies all hunger -the bread of justice or righteousness, which, hungering after, men shall always be fiiled, that being the bread of heaven but hungering after the bread or wage

a fellow him, went fdown to the I put on wate proof and hood, h a lant in soon joined father. And in order to teach men how to be satisfied, it is necessary fully to under satisfied, it is necessary fully to under stand the art and joy of humble life, this, at present, of all arts or sciences, being the one most needing study. Humble life—that is to say, proposing to itself no future exaltation, but only a sweet continuance; not excluding th idea of foresight, but wholly of fore-sor the row, and taking no providence, or pro-vision, but wholly of accumulation; the life of domestic affection and domestic peace, full of sensitiveness to all elements of costless and kind pleasure ; therefore, chiefly to the loveliness of the Latural

world. - Ruckin. When the system is debilitated by

disease, it should be strengthened and renewed with Ayer's Sarsaparilla. This medicine invariably proves staelf worthy of all that can be said in its favor. by druggists and dealers in medicines. Price \$1. Six bottles, \$5.

Orders for fall show printing should be sent in at once to avoid the rush

Now a Dude Caught Cold.

A slim young man in the height of fushion was violently sneezing in a street our, when a companion remarked. "Aw,

A bevy of children were telling their father what they got at school, The will prevent a development of the germs of disease, and eradicate them from metic ata. The port grammar, geography, arithinetic, etc. The next got reading, spelling and definitions. "And what do you get, my little soldier?" said the father to a rosy-cheeked little fellow, T. Ferris, in the North Am. Review. who was at that moment slyly driving a teopenny nail into a door panel. "Me "We have used Dr Fowler's Extra-Oh, I gets readin', spellin' and spankof Wild Strawberry, and find that for diarrhoes it cannot be equalled. We

In Brief, and to the Point.

inge.

Clare Cross and Roy Neil Cross, Japper, Ont., April 29th, 1888. 2 Dyspepsia is dreadful. Disordered There is no foundation for the state iver is misery. Indigestion is a fue to good nature. The human digestive apparatus is one ment that Cardinal Manning is serious:

of the most complicated and wonderful day. things in existence. It is easily put out of order. Greasy food, tough food, sloppy food, Mothers who have delicate children

can see them daily improve and gain in bad cookery, mental worry, late hours, irregular habits, and many other things flesh and strength by giving them that perfect food and medicine. Scott's Emodwhich coght not to be, have made the American people a nation of dyspeptics. Dr W A Hubert, of Salisbury, Ill., says "I have used Scott's E-nulsion in cases But Green's August Flower has done wonderfal work in reforming this sad of Scrofula and Debility. Results mest a wonderial work in test the American business and making the American people so healthy that they can enjoy with pleasure." Sold by all Druggists. heir meals and be happy. 50c, and \$1.00. heir meals and be happy. Remember :-No happiness without

health. But Green's August Flower brings health and happiness to the dyspeptic. Ask your druggist for a bottle. Seventy-five cents. eowly

said Dudley Winston, the young man who accompanied his father on the mi-siou to Persia. "It was in Titt s, the capital of Georgia You know, there's A good story of Whittier, the American Quaker poet, is told by Mr Samuel James Capper in the Leisure Hour. In an American store there—a big of ace of business, where all sorts of 'Yankee mthe course of a conversation, one provident tions' are desit out at enormate provident to the natives. I dropped in there. Use to the natives. I dropped in there. Use to the natives of the objects of interest to when the states of the objects of interest to when the states of the objects of the course of a conversation, the poet heart. "Wby." he said, "I can't re-member any of it. I once went to hear Russian salesman directed my special st tention was a patent potato prelwonderfol orator, and he wound up his 'Dees instrument,' he said, 'e ze faymoos 'ouse of Pat Aug.' speech with a poetical quotation, and I clapped with all my might. Some one touched me on the shoulder, and said, 'Do you know who wrote that ?' I said. "No. I dos't : but it's good.' It seems I had written it myself."

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Consumption Surel Cured.

To THE EDITOR :- Please inform your enjoys great fame here.' And with readers that I have a positive remedy for that he looks for a specimen poteto pind the above named disease. By its timely | er and brings one out 'Zare, zare says, 'ees ze name engraved in ze metal. See!' I burst out laughing uncil my suice use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad been permanently cured. I shall be glad to set d two bottles of my remedy free to any of your readers who have con-sumption. if they will send me their Ex-press and P. O. address. Respectfully, DE. T. A. SLOCUX, ly 37 Yonge St., Toronto, Ont. State of the send t name. I found that this potato-peelet was famous under the name of Pat.

peror of Austria ordering the figuratic of fifteer per hitteries all four new Mephistophiles, the Goethean demon, who is the spirit of dissent, denial, skepticism, the deification of the sneer, be

Ernert



tor'

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria

"One of the most comical things I ever heard was told me in the Causas e, When Baby was sick, we gave her Castorna, When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria, When she became Miss, she slung to Castoria, When she had Children, she may them Cast



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seen ze name of ze 'ouse. I vili show him to you now. Oh 'it is a tirm which

Opposite Patent Office. Washington D. C J. A. S. Awares

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