Vacant Places.

When the lingering rays of twilight
Softly melt in sombre gloom,
And no more the chery day beams
Light the social sitting-room;
As we group around the fireside,
Do we miss no cherished face—
Some dear face which those around us
Cannot from our memories chase?

Some dear tones which have entwined so Round the tendrils of our hearts. That we almost seem to hear them Whee the loved one e'en departs; And each gentle kind word spoken, We do vividly recall, That we seem again to hear it Now, as evening's shadows fall.

Still, alas' the vacant places
Show that fancy's dream is this—
Tones and words and dear sweet faces
All sround us still we miss.
No! not e'en to-morrow's dawning
Shall the missing ones restore;
Still remain the vacant places
Which they never shall fill more.

Spring may deck the mounds above them,
Flowers may wreath the hallowed mould,
The man fall from those who love them—
(chanot warm the hearts there cold.
Still the world pursues its pleasures—
Passing pleasures—bright but brief,
Heeding not the vacant places
Nor the fond hearts plunged in grief.

An! ye sorrow stricken mourners,
Who are tempted to despond,
Who can only view earth's shadows—
Is there no'hing more beyond?
See you not the silver lining
To the cloud that now hangs o'er;
Know you not that all your loved ones
are but safely gone bef re?

Gone where never shade of sorrow,
Doubt or darkness can find roon;
Poor bereaved onest do you see not
All that lies beyond the tomb?
Death is but the gloomy portal
To that bright home of the blest;
While you mourn o'er vacant places,
Those you miss are gone to rest.

-"Moimene" in Cork Examiner.

THE OLD MOTHER.

A Beautiful Sketch that will Bring Back Many Sad and Happy Memories of Youth.

She sits in the sunlight, and as the beams fall upon her silver hair, they light it up with a radiant glory. Her hands are clasped upon her lap, her face is placid and kindly, her manners gentle and serene. No stormy passions agitate her heart, no words of rancor fall from her lips, no unholy ambition sways her life. She dwells in the courts of peace, and the heaven to which the angels are waiting to welcome her has thrown around her, even here, an atmosphere both of beauty and of love.

She has in her long journey through life, gathered up many beautiful blossoms to weave in her chaplet. One by one the roses have faded, and few are now left in her garland of life. He to whom she gave her heart and hand in the sunny days of her girlhood fell long ago by the She sits in the sunlight, and as the

gave her heart and hand in the sunny days of her girlhood fell long ago by the

wayside,
"Wearied with the march of life."
She shared his prosperity and his adversity, and either way she was satisfied, because in the sunlight and the shadow she knew he was near. She looks back now, far down into the dark cave of time, and she sees no gloomy shadow cast by her upon the love which was her joy and her strength. She cannot recall one unkind word she uttered, or remember a frown that she ever wore. Glad is the eld mother to think of this, and to know that whatever sorrow came to the husband's

heart, none ever came through her. Her children too have dropped away from her side; only a few remain to com fort and to cheer her. Death, the reaper, fort and to cheer her. Death, the reaper, has mowed down some of the brightest blossoms in her living wreath, and the young, the strong, and the brave have preceded her to the "silent land." Well, this was God's will, and it must be hers; so she bows her head in resignation. Absence

all things well." She knows that they who have length of days must have many rows and see countless changes. ot cloud the present by regrets for the past; she accepts whatever sunshine is vouchsafed her, and sends not her heart out yearningly after what has left her path.

She is cheerful, serene, and contented

and her heart glows with love and melts with pity towards all humanity. She is as full of sympathy as a rose is full of perfume; her words are replete with the wis-dom gathered from the experience and observation of many years, and in learning humanity her knowledge has taught her pity and charity, not hardness and con-demnation. For her children there burns before the shrine of her heart a perpetual lamp of love which never loses one Brighter and purer grows the fian lighting up the dark nook of home. No cold winds from the shores of indifference can make the flame even flicker; absence cannot dim the glory; crime itself has no power to lesson the undying light of the old mother's love. The joys of her chil-dren are her joys; she sorrows when they sorrow; and she thrills with pleasurable pride when the world crowns them with success. She has no ambition for herself, she would not bend her head for the brightest of earthly crowns, but she would gladly see the children of her love crowned and

Loving, unselfish, serene, gentle, devoted and cheerful, thus lives the old mother —a blessing to the home that holds her, a joy to the hearts that love her, an inspira-tion for good to those that look up to her. God bless the old mother!

A Good Housewife.

A good housewife, when she is giving her house its spring renovating, should bear in mind that the dear inmates of her house are more precious than many houses and that their systems need cleansing by purifying the blood, regulating stomach and bowels to prevent and the diseases arising from spring malaria and miasme, and she must know that there is nothing that will do it so perfectly and surely as Hop Bitters, the purest and best of medicines.—Concord(N. H.)Patriot.

Hagyard's Yellow Oil Is at the head of the list for an purpose of a family medicine. It is used with unprecedented success, both internally and lit cures sore throat, burns, Is at the head of the list for all pury externally. It cures sore throat, burns, scalds, frost bites; relieves, and often cures, asthma.

Jesus is Helped by Simon of Cyrene to Carry His Cross.

"And as they led Him away, they laid hold of one Simon of Cyrene, coming from the country, and they laid the cross on him to carry after Jesus."—Luke xxiii, 26; Matt. xxii, 32.

About one hundred and twenty-five feet from the Fourth Station of the Cross About one nundred and twenty-inverse feet from the Fourth Station of the Cross in Jerusalem a narrow, sloping street runs into that which is usually followed by the pilgrims. It is at the very foot of the hill ascending to Golgotha. The Jews feared that if they forced Jesus to proceed further with the cross on His shoulders He would expire at the next fall, and thereby deprive them of the horrible pleasure of seeing Him die upon the cross; for they had already seen Him fall fainting and almost lifeless to the ground. If they had not been fully convinced of His extreme weakness, and alarmed lest He should escape the full measure of their cruelties, surely they would not, to assuage His sorrows, have done violence to an unoffending stranger by obliging him to carry the cross. Having quitted his labor in the Having quitted his labor in the cross. Having quitted his labor in the fields, this man was returning to Jerusalem to prepare himself for the celebration of the great feast. He had just entered by the Gate of Ephrem, ignorant of all that was going on that day in Jerusalem. Standing leisurely in the corner of a street, he beholds with astenishment the terrible he beholds with adenishment the territore throng pass by. They lay hands on him and force him to perform an act not less ignominious than painful. Reluctantly, then, Simon—for such was the man's name—took upon himself the labor as well as the disgrace of the cross; but soon, enlightened by divine grace his heart is touched and he is changed; willingly he helps Jesus, whose disciple and imitator he becomes. Thus the poor field-laborer merits our praise and veneration; for as Christ is the guide and commander of all men, Simon may be considered their standard-bearer. Thus has he become a

men, Simon may standard-bearer. Thus has he become type and a great type, in the church. Simon was called the Cyrenean because criginally from Cyrene (modern Africa, where Simon was called the Cyrenean because he was originally from Cyrene (modern Barca), a city of Libya in Africa, where dwelt in the time of the Saviour a numerous colony of Jews. We are not able to infer from the words of the Evangelist whether this man helped Jesus by carrying it altogether. It is not without reason that St. Mark, the third of the Evangelists who speaks of him, monthings him as the who speaks of him, mentions him as the father of Alexander and Rufus. His sons father of Alexander and Rufus. His sons were honored and cherished in the first Christian assemblies. They formed for a time a part of the illustrious Church of Antioch, and St. Paul received hospitality from their mother during a sojourn of many years which he made in that city. At the end of his epistle this great apostle eulogizes Rufus as his "elect in the Lord."

The Church of Avignon honors St. Paul

The Church of Avignon honors St. Ru-fus as its founder and first bishop. His relic were venerated there until their disappear-ance during the impious Revolution. As to Alexander, the best traditions inform us that, after having preached the Gospel in Spain, he went to Carthage, where, with many companions, he suffered mar-tyrdom. All the martyrologies are unanious on this point.

PREPARATION FOR MARRIAGE.

Nuptial Masses Recommended.

(Lenten Pastoral of Bishop Jansens of Natchez.)

A word how Catholics should prepare for the reception of the Sacrament of Marriage. Marriage is a most serious matter—a step on which often depends the eternal as well as the temporal happiness— a bond which can be severed but by death; places that knew them in the home know them no more. Thus it is that, one by one they have dropped off, leaving the household wreath almost bare.

She utters no complaint, the old mother; she knows that these things come not by chance, but are decread by the state of the state the fear of the Lord? May they expect to obtain God's blessing if they enter this holy state for unworthy motives, not as Christians, but as pagans, seeking in marriage simply a gratification! May they expect God's blessing, if, instead of preparing themselves by prayer, and by the reception of the sacraments, they prepare themselves in vanity, in frivolity, nay even in sin? Let them who are about to receive this Sacrament, seriously reflect, and by frequent prayer and Holy Comand by frequent prayer and Holy Com-munions, by carefulness to avoid sin, obtain the olessings of God, of which they

stand so much in need.

In future we forbid marriage to be cele brated in the Church after dark, on account of the great concourse of people which is wont to assemble at such hour and on won't to assemble at each nort and on such occasion, entering the Church and behaving as if it were a public place of amusement not regarding the respect due to our Lord in the Blessed Sacrament, and the reverence which at all times becomes the House of God. And we heartily desir-marriages to be celebrated in the morning with Nuptial Mass, as the Rubrics of the Church suggest. How beautiful and truly Christian when Catholics, at the foot of the altar, in presence of our Blessed Lord, other love and fidelity, and pledge each then in Holy Communion receive the same Lord, that He, who deigns to des-cend in the hearts of the husband and wife newly married, may unite their hearts the closer in love, in truth and in

"Dragging Pains."

Dr. R, PIERCE, Buffalo, N. Y.: Dear Sir-My wife had suffered with "female weakness" for nearly three years. At times she could hardly move, she had such Gragging pains. We often saw your "Favorite Prescription" advertised but supposed like most patent medicines it did not amount to any thing, but at last concluded to try a bottle, which she did. It made her sick at first, but it began to show its effect in a marked improvement, and two bottles cured her. Yours, etc., A. J. Huyck, Deposit, N. Y.

What to Study.

Pope, the poetical philosopher said, "The proper study of mankind is man' and yet, how little is the real science of man studied. If people understood and heeded the laws of health, and if when out of sorts would resort to a common sense remedy like Burdock Blood Bitters, many of the "ills that flesh is heir to" might be effectually remedied. It invigorates and regulates all the secretions to a healthy action.

There is treasured in the Dublin University Museum a most ancient and at-tractive relic of Erin's ancient bardic fame—a broken harp of curious construcfame—a broken harp of curious construc-tion, which is claimed to be the original Harp of Ireland. The genuinness of this ancient relic is based partly upon historical facts, many of which are of a highly in-structive and romantic character. First, as to the tradition attached to the harp. Some time after the death of Brian Boroimhe, who was killed at the battle of Cloutai (with the Danes), in 1014, this

Boroimhe, who was killed at the battle of Clontaif (with the Danes), in 1014, this harp, with other regalia, was presented to the Pope in Rome. It was subsequently sent as a present to Henry VIII., by a successor of the Pontiff to whom it had been presented. The English monarch, according to tradition, returned the harp to Ireland, in order that a representation of it should be impressed upon his coins, in compliment to the Irish. An eminent antiquary (Mr. Curry), however, states that there is some evidence to show that the harp belonged to Donagh Cairbrech O'Brien, chief of his name, who died A. D. 1244.

Tradition, it will be seen, throws but Ittle light upon the origin of this interest-ing relic. History, however, will furnish some, as far as it goes, with a little more definite and conclusive evidence. In the course of the last century the

harp was given to the Dublin University Museum, in a somewhat mutilated state The bow was broken and flattened down on the sounding board, so as to cover over three of the string holes. This was con-sidered to be a great defect in its condition, and the form commonly used in emblematical devices was adopted in its stead. Other mutilated portions of the harp were also restored, and the lost pieces were added by analogy. These portions consist of about five inches of the lower enl of the bow, and the foot of the harp; while the national emblem—the shamrock— which is seen on the original, with its two

are also er graved on the arm.

The harp, when perfect, had thirty strings; and whether tradition be right or not in attributing it to Brian Boroimhe, the instrument is unquestionably the oldest of its kind in Ireland. Doubts were thrown upon its ascribed antiquity from the circumstance of the arms of the O'Neils being rudely painted upon it, which arms were assumed to be a part of the original instrument. The probability is, however, that these arms were nailed upon it by way of ornament, when, in 1760, it is stated to have been carried in procession at Limerick.

In the royal arms carved on the brow of the Galway harp, which was made in 1621, Brian's harp appears to have figured in the quartering for Ireland. The harp is carved with devices characteristic of an early age of ornamentation, which points to the Byzantine period, and is technically termed filigree work. On the metal work of the crosses, shrines, and other relics may be observed the same character of art, which was not peculiar in Ireland, but was commonly practised in the Southern States of Europe. In front of the harp are placed two Irish diamonds of the however.

the harp are placed two Irish diamonds of somewhat large size. These, however, appear to be of comparatively modern application.

The harp of Brian Boroimhe, in the Dublin University Museum, is, from the circumstances related above, whether founded on fact or fiction, an object of great interest to visitors to that institution, the music and poetry of the Irish, and their national characteristics being all and their national characteristics being all awakened at the sight of its once sounding but now mutilated strings,

Plain Dressing in Church.

There is one custom that Catholic American women might well adopt from the Spanish. It is the custom of plain dressing in church. Catholic women in this country have followed too closely the Protestant fashion of making the church a place for the display of fine gowns and gorgeous head-gear. It is well known that Protestants, as a rule, do not attend their "Sabbath" lecture unless their clothes are quite as good as their neighbors'. With Catholics, the feeling which prompts Protestants to set apart chapels for the ill-dressed seems to be gaining ground. The poor often forget that neatness and clean-liness are due to the dignity of the House of God, and the rich that purple and fine linen are ostentatious when displayed near the poor apparel of the indigent. Nothing can exceed the vulgarity, the insolence, of the woman who nestles to her pew at the Offertory, that she may distract attention from God to her plumage; and yet this is done every Sunday by "Catholic ladies." It stamps them at once. A front pew filled with well-dressed people

-i. e., people in velvet and in diamonds -gives "tone" to a Protestant temple. No beauty is added to a Catholic church when gems sparkle on the worshippers, and gilt, brass and paste give a false lustre to the altar of the Wershipped. Black is the Spanish color for church. The lowthe Spanish color for church. The low-ered and vulgar may flaunt in rainbow colors before the altar, but a Spanish lady never insults her Lord and His poor by display in His House-Freeman's Jour

A Protestant Boy's Talk with Cardinal McCloskey.

His Eminence Cardinal McCloskey re cently visited the Home for Houseless Boys at Lafayette Place and Great Jones Street, New York City, which shelters nearly 400 boys, and is presided over by the Rev. Fr. Drumgoole. This Hone cost \$450,000, and was opened about two years ago. The boys are taught in the years ago. The boys are taught in the evenings, and earn their living mainly as newsboys and shoe-blacks. The institution depends chiefly on voluntary contributions. A boy who applied for admission while the Cardinal was present feared dayiel as he was Parcentage. feared denial, as he was a Protestant "Have you a soul?" inquired the inquired the Car-

dinal. "Juess I have, sir," said the boy.
"That's quite enough," said the Cardinal; and admitted him.—New York Sun.

Suicide Made Easy.

Let your liver complaint take its own course and don't take Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery." Sold by druggists.

THE HARP OF BRIAN BOROIMHE. THE MORAL OF A STORY BY PET-

Petrarch, the celebrated Italian poet, relates that he once heard the following dialogue between a merchant and a sea-

faring man:
"Pray, tell me," said the merchant,
"where did your father die?" "At sea.

"And your grandfather?"
"At sea." "And your great-grandfather?"
"He also, as well as the others, died at

"Miserable !" said the merchant ; "and now, after so many fatal examples, you also embark?" The seaman bethought himself a mo-ment, and in his turn asked the mer-

chant :
"And you, sir, where did your father die ?"

"In his bed." "And your grandfather?"
"In his bed." "And your great-grandfather?"
"In his bed."

"In his bed."

"Ah, misery!" added the sailor; and notwithstanding all those terrible examples you go to bed every night!"

And so it is; every man, woman and child must die sometime, somewhere,—some suddenly, others after an illness more or less prolonged,—but all must die! All dread the thought of death, for it is repugnant to nature,—death is a punish ment for the sin of our first parents, but how few think of or prepare for the judgment after death! It is in the power of every one to prepare for a happy death, and for this but little, comparatively, is required; and this little not only prepare for a good death and to only prepares for a good death and eter-nal happiness hereafter, but also conduces materially to happiness in this life. The past is no longer ours; the future is uncertain; the present is but a moment, and on this moment may describe. on this moment may depend an eternity of happiness or an eternity of misery. leaves of a scroll-pattern, has been carried down to the supplied parts. The I. H. S. is one of its early forms, and these letters are also er graved on the arm.

The harn, when perfect had thirty the letter of t

think of this, and make our peace with God. The confessional, that plank after shipwreck, is always at hand, and we have the word of God that he wishes not the death of the sinner but rather that he be death of the sinner but rather that he be converted. "As I live," saith the Lord, "I will not the death of the sinner, but that he be converted and live." "If your sins be as searlet they shall be made as white as snow: and if they be red as crimson, they shall be white as wool." (Isaias, 1, 18.) Why will men look upon (Isad as a sayayayaya tarata when He God as an avenging tyrant when ever acts the part of a loving Father? we are lost, it will be our own fault in refusing to fulfil the very light conditions imposed for our salvation and sanctifica-

The Idleness of Girls. The great mistake that many of our

girls are making, and that their mothers are either encouraging or allowing them to make, is that of spending their time out of school in idleness or in frivolous out of school in ideness or in frivolous amusement, doing no work to speak of, and learning nothing of the practical duties and serious cares of life. It is not only in the wealthier families that girls are growing up indolent and unpracticed in household work; indeed I think that more attention is paid to the industrial training of girls in the wealthier families than in the families of mechanics and other people in moderate circumstances where the mothers are compelled to work hard all the while. "Within the last week," says one of my correspondents, "I have heard two mothers, worthy women in most respects, say, the first, that her daughter never did any sweeping. Why, daughter never did any sweeping. Why, if she wants to say to her companions, I never swept a room in my life, and takes comfort in it, let her say it; and yet the mother is sorrowing over the shortcomings of that very daughter. The other said she would not let her daughter do any thing in the kitchen. Poor, deluded woman! She did it herself instead The habits of indolence and helplessnes that are thus formed are not the greatest evils resulting from this bad practice: the selfishness that it fosters is the worst thing about it. How devoid of conscience, how lacking in a true sense of tenderness, or even of justice, a girl must be who will thus consent to devote all her time out of chool to pleasuring, while her mother bearing all the heavy burdens of the household! And the foolish way in which mothers themselves sometimes talk about this, even in the presence of their children, is mischievous in the extreme. "Oh, Hattie is so absorbed with her books, or her crayons, or her embroidery, that she takes no interest in the household matters and I do not like to call upon her." As if the daughter belonged to a superior order of beings and must not soil her hands or ruffle her temper with necessary housework. The mother is the drudge; the daughter is a fine lady for whom she toils. No mother who suffers such a state of things as this, can preserve the respect of her daughter—and the respect of her daughter no mother can afford to lose. The result of this is to form in the minds of many gifted girls not only a distaste for labor, but a contempt for it and a purpose to avoid it as long as they can live by some means or other.

Hagyard's Yellow Oil

Will be found invaluable for all purpo of a family medicine. Immediate relief will follow its use. It relieves pain, cures chilbains, frost bites, scalds, burns, corns, rheumatism, neuralgia, &c. For internal use it is none the less wonderful. One or two doses frequently cure sore throat. It will cure croup in a few minutes. A few bottles has often cured asthma. Colic has been cured by a teaspoonful dose. It cures with the utmost rapidity, it is really a wonderful medicine

Joseph Rusan, Percy, writes:—I was induced to try Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Cil for a lameness which troubled me for three or four years, and I found it the best article I ever tried. It has been a great blessing to me.

A Reliable Fact.

It is an established fact that Hagyard' Pectoral Balsam is the best cure for coughs, colds, sore throat, asthma, croup, bronchitis, and all troubles arising from neglected colds. Price 25 cents

PANTHEISM.

Bishop Chatard has an article in a late issue of the Independent, replying to some criticisms of that journal. We take a par-

agraph dealing with Pantheism:—
Some years ago I had the pleasure to meet with Comte de Nogaret. This gentleman, speaking of the working classes in the South of France, in his neighborhood, told me of his efforts as a Calvinist to introduce the south of the working classes and the south of duce some religious ideas and practices among them. He said he had not met with much success, from the spread of pantheistic notions among them. Their answer was: "We are God." I have had the chicago, who very naively thus formulated his belief: "God is the breath that is in me." He informed me that his minister taught the same doctrine. The fac of the matter is, we are too simple in this country. Many good people do not see the terrible consequences of the introduction in our midst of European pantheism, diluted and made attractive in the writings of some prominent American poets It would not be difficult for me to cul a bouquet for my reviewer from the gar-den of pantheism; but what a garden! In it grow wolf's bane, deadly nightshade, and everything to stupefy, paralyze and deaden the soul, and make it lose its real life, the possession of God, which Dante so beautifully styles "il ben dell' intelletto."

Weather Wisdom.

Under the title of "Old Probabilities" one of the most useful and valuable officers of the United States Government is most widely known. But quite as well known is Prof. J. H. Tice, the meteorologist of the Mississippi Valley, whose contributions to his favorite study have given him an almost national reputation. On a recent lecture through the Northwest, the Professor had a narrow escape from the serious consequence of a sudden and very dangerous illness, the particulars of which he thus refers to: "The day after concluding my course of lectures at Burlington, Iowa, on the 21st of December last, I was seized with a sudden attack of neuralgia in the chest, giving me excruciating pain and almost preventing breathing. My pulse, usually 80, fell to 35; intense nau-sea of the stomach succeeded and a cold, clammy sweat covered my entire body. The attending physician could do nothing to relieve me After suffering for three hours I thought—as I had been using St.
Jacobs Oil for good effect for rheumatic pain—I could try it. The relief was almost instantaneous. In one hour I was entirely free from pain, and would have taken free from pain, and would have taken the train to fill an appointment that night in a neighboring town had my friends not dissuaded me. As it was, I took the night train for my home, in St. Louis, and have not been troubled since."—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.
GIVE HEED TO A COUGH.—If we except

those tremendous epidemics which some-times often half depopulate the regions of country where they prevail, no diseases are so destructive as those which affect the breathing organs. Unfortunately also, there are few maladies which at the outset are so frequently disregarded as trivial. No warning is fraught with graver meaning than this—Give heed to a cough! To neglect it, is simple madness. So rapidly does lung irritation spread and deepen that often in a few short weeks a simple cough culminates in tubercular consumption.

that terrible enemy to human life. The best pulmonary remedy which The best pulmonary remedy which medical science has developed, and which seems peculiarly adapted to the suppression of a cough or cold, Asthma, Spitting of blood, Bronchitis, or other throat or lung complaint, is Northrop & Lyman's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda. Experience has shown that the oil obtained from the has shown that the oil obtained from the Cod's liver exercises a powerful control over pulmonary diseases. In the above preparation, not only is this main ingredient specially pure, but its efficacy is greatly increased by addition to it of these hypephosphites which are among the most powerful invigorating and blood fertilizers have the action of the control of t zers known to matiria medicæ. While the lungs are soothed and healed by the Cod Liver Oil, the rapid physical decay atten ding lung disease is stayed and system built up and fortified by the hypophosphites. Ample evidence proves this. Ask for Northrop & Lyman's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites of Lime

The poetical printer who penned a poen to the pen must have had on his mind one of Esterbrook's celebrated Falcon pens, No 048. The stationers can furnish them. Wholesale by the principal Toronto stationers. cipal Toronto stationers.

Consumption Cured.

FROM ANDREW ARCHER, of Fairfield, Me. "Seeing numerous certificates in the Maine Farmer, endorsing the Great Lung Remedy, WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY, I take great pleasure in giving CHERRY, I take great pleasure in giving publicity to the great cure it accomplished in my family in the year 1856. During the summer of that year my son, Henry A. Archer, now postmaster of this place, was attacked with spitting of blood, cough, weakness of lungs, and general debility, so much so that our family physician declared him to have a 'seated consumution'. He was under medical treatsumption ' He was under medical treat. ment for a number of months, but received no benefit. At length, from the solicitation of himself and others, I was induced to purchase one bottle of WISTAR'S BAL. sam of WILD CHERRY, which benefitted him so much I obtained another, which in a short time restored him to his usual state of health. I can safely recommend this remedy to others in like condition, for it is, I think, all it purports to be THE CHERT LIVE BENEFIT FOR THE to be-THE GREAT LUNG REMEDY FOR THE TIMES! The above statement, gentlemen. is my voluntary offering to you in favo of your Balsam, and it is at your disposal. 50 cents and \$1 a bottle. ers generally.

Workingmen.

Before you begin your heavy spring work after a winter of relaxation, your system needs cleansing and strengthening to prevent an attack of ague, bilious or Spring Fever, or some other Spring sickness that will unfit you for a season's work. work. You will save time, much sick-ness and great expense if you will use one bottle of Hop Bitters in your family this month. Don't wait.—Burlington Hawk-



Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, Backache, Soreness of the Chest, Gout, Quinsy, Sore Throat, Swellings and Sprains, Burns and Scalds, General Bodily Pains,

Tooth. Ear and Headache, Frosted Feet and Ears, and all other

Pains and Aches. No Preparation on earth equals Sr. Jacons Ott. as a safe, sure, simple and cheap External Remedy A trial entails but the comparatively trifling outlay of 60 Cents, and every one suffring with pain can have cheap and positive proof of its claims.

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Directions in Eleven Languages.
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In the Whole History of Medicine

No preparation has ever performed such marvellous cures, or maintained so wide a reputation, as Ayer's CHERRY PECTORAL, which is recognized as the world's remedy for all diseases of the throat and lungs. Its long-continued series of wonderful cures in all cli-mates has made it universally known as a safe and reliable agent to employ. Against ordinary colds, which are the forerunners of more serious disorders, it acts speedily and surely, always re-lieving suffering and often saving life. The protection it affords, by its timely use in throat and chest disorders, makes it an invaluable remedy to be kept always on hand in every home.

No person can afford to be without it, and those who have once used it never will. From their knowledge of its composition and operation, physicians use the CHERRY PECTORAL extensively in their practice, and clergymen recom-mend it. It is absolutely certain in its healing effects, and will always cure where cures are possible. For sale by all druggists.

LOCAL NOTICES.

R. S. MURRAY & Co. are prepared to fit up churches, public buildings, hotels and private residences with Brussels, Whiltan, velvet, tapestry, three-ply Kidderminster and Dutch carpets, India and China matting, English oil cloth, cut to fit rooms: American and Canadian oil cloth. French, Fnglish and German lace curtains always on hand. Largest stock of house furnishings in America. Carpets house furnishings in America. Carpets made and laid at very small charges, cut, matched and tacked free, 124 Dundas

THE SADDEST OF SAD SIGHTS.—The grey hairs of age being brought with sorow to the grave is now, we are glad to think, becoming rarer every year as the use of Cingalese Hair Restorer becomes more general. By its use the scanty locks of age once more resume their former color and the hair become thick and luxuriant as ever; with its aid we can now defy the change of years, resting assured that no Grey Hair at any rate will come to sadden

us. Sold at 50 cents per bottle. For sale by all druggists.
For the best photos made in the city go to Fby Bros., 280 Dundas street. Call and examine our stock of frames and paspartonts, the latest styles and finest assortment in the city. Children's pictures

a specialty.

GPECIAL NOTICE.—J. McKenzie has removed to the city hall building. This is the Sewing Machine repair part and attachment emporium of the city. Better facilities for reparing and cheaper rates than ever. Raymond's celebrated ma-

chines on sale.

Mothers! Mothers!! Mothers!!

Are you disturbed at night and broken o, your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with the excruciating pain of cutting feeth of if so go at one and ret a bottle of MRS.

WINSLOW'S SOULDING SYRUP. It will WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately—depend upon it; there is no mistake about it. There is not a mother on earth who has ever used it, who will not tell you at once that it will regulate the bowels, and give rest to the mother, and relief and health to the child, operating like magic. It is perfectly safe to use in all cases, and pleasant to the taste, and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicans and nurses in the United States. Sold everywhere at 25 cents a bottle.

Rest and Comfort to the Suffering. Rest and Comfort to the Suffering,
"Brown's Household Panagra" has no
equal for relieving pain, both internal and
external. It cures Pain in the Side, Back
and Bowels, Sore Throat, Rheumattism,
Toothache, Lumbago and any kind of a Pain
or Ache. "It will most surely quicken the
blood and Heal, as its acting power is wonderful." "Brown's Household Panacea,"
being acknowledged as the great Pain Reliever, and of double the strength of any
other Elixir or Liniment in the world, should
be in every family handy for use when
wanted, "as it really is the best remedy in
the world for Cramps in the Stomach, and
Pains and Aches of all kinds," and is for sale
by all Druggists at 25 cents a bottle.



