NATIONAL COLONIZATION LOTTERY,

2

Tader the Patronage of the REV. FATHER
LABELLE.

Established in 1884, under the Act of Quebec, 39 vic.
Chap. 36, for the benefit of the Diocesan Societies of
Colomization of the Province of Quebec.

The 18th Monthly Drawing will take place WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 16th. 1889. AT TWO O'OLOOK P.M.

Offers are made to 11 winners to pay their prizes cash, less a commission of 10 p.c.

Winners' names not published unless specially authorized. authorized. Drawings on the Third Wednesday of every month. S. E. LEFEBYRE, Secretary. Offices: 19 St. James street, Montreal, Canada.

Notice of Application to Breet Municipalities.

To detach from the city of Montreal all the territory bounded to the south by the Lachine Oanal, to the east, by a line which, starting from the Lachine Canal, and passing by the middle of Canning street, extends itself by the centre of Edge Hill Avenue till Dorchester street, to the north by the middle of Dorchester street from Fire Hill Avenue, till the west limits of the city of Montreal, to the west by the limits of the said city, and to annex it to the limits of the said city, and to annex it to the municipality of Sainte Cunegonde, in the County of Hochelaga, for school purposes.

GEDEON OUIMET, Superintendent.

NOTICE.

195-12

Application will be made to the Quebe Legislature, at its next session, for an Act to amend and consolidate the laws respecting the Dental Association of the Province of Quebec.

St. Pierre, Globensky, & Poiriee Solicitors for Applicants.

Monureal, December 7th 1888. 136-26

PROVINCE OF QUEBEO,) District of Montreal. IN THE SUPERIOR COURT. 262. DAME MARIE M. VALLIQUETTE,
Plaintiff,

ALOYS M. HULEK, Defendant.

An action for separation as to property has been instituted in this cause.

Montreal, 21s: November, 1888.

T. C. DE LORIMTER,

[D19 26, J2, 9,16] Attorney for Plaintiff.

District of Montreal, Superior Court No. 58. DAME THARC LE PETIT DIT LALU-MIERE, Plaintiff, vs.

TOUSSAINT DESIRE ROY. Defendant.
An action for separation as to property has,
this day, been instituted against the Defendant. COFFIN & DELFAUSSE,

Autorneys for Plaintiff, Montreal, November 19th, 1888. N. 20, D.6, 13, 20, 27, 31,

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, }
District of Montreal.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT. No. 1828.

The Third day of December, one thousand eight hundred and eighty-eight.

PRESENT: The Honorable Str. Justice Malhiot. Dams Justine Delphine Dansereau, of the City and District of Joutreal, widow of the late the Honorable Louis Adelard Seacon, in his lifetime of the same place, senator, Plaintiff,

VS.
Charles Ovide Perreault, of the City and District of Montreal, edvocate, gentleman, Defendant.
The Creendant is ordered to appear within two months. montreal, 3rd December, 1838. ** 133-10, law A. E. LUNGPRE, Prothocotary.

together.

ROUER ROY,
J. C. AUGER.
MER'ULE BEAUDRY,
Testamentary executors and administ rators of the catact of the late Hon. J. L. Beaudry.

20-6

WE WISH TO EMPLOY A RELIABLE MAN IN your county. No experience required; pormanent position for three years. Salary increased each year. Light, easy, gented business. Money advanced for salary, advertising, etc. Largest manufrs in our line. Enclose 2-cent. No postals. Contonnat. Mirg. Oc., Cincinnati, O. 143-6 D15,19,22,26,29 J2

VERSEERS WANTED Everywhere, at on the land warming of the land to travel. A reliable person to travel. A reliable person to travel was to travel to the land of th

20---13-cow



FOR BILIOUSNESS, CONST!PATION, INDIGESTION, DIZZINESS, SICK HEADACHE, AND DISEASES OF THE STOMACH, LIVER AND BOWELS. THEY ARE MILD, THOROUGH AND PROMPT IN ACTION, AND FORM A VALUABLE AID TO BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS IN THE TREATMENT AND CURE OF CHRONIC AND OBSTINATE DISEASES.







In all the world OP III Habit. The Dr. J. L. Stephens there is but one OP III Habit. The Dr. J. L. Stephens there is but one OP III Habit. Beamedy never fields, and no true care for the OP III Habit. No other treatment ever cure one case. No I'AY TILL OUREBLY Remember one one case. No I'AY TILL OUREBLY Remember this, and write to the J.

Committee to the state of the s

LADY LEOLINE.

By May Agnes Fleming.

CHAPTER XXI.-Continued.

"Call Lady Castlemain," commanded the duke, as Sir Norman with the guards passed through the doorway leading to the Black chamber. "Your highness, I presume, is ready to attend to her case."

"Before I attend to here or any one else's said the dwarf hopping over the table like an overgrown toad, "I will first see that this guest of ours is properly taken care of, and does not leave us without the ceremony of saying good-bye."

With which, he selsed one of the wax

candles, and trotted, with rather unprincely haste, after Sir Norman and his conductors. The young knight had been led down the same long passage he had walked through before; but instead of entering the chamber of horrors they passed through the centre arch, and found themselves in another long, vaulted corridor, dimly lit by the glow of the cuter one. It was as cold and dismal a place, Sir Norman thought, as he had ever seen; and it had an ndor damp and earthy, and of the grave. It had two or three great, ponderous doors on either side, fastened with hugh iron boits; and before one of those his conductors paused. Just as they did so, the glimmer of the dwarf'e taper pierced the gloom, and the next moment

smiling from ear to ear, he was by their side.
"Down with the bars,!" he cried. "This is the one for him—the strongest and safest of them all. Now, my dashing courtier, you will see how tenderly your little friend pro-

vides for his favorites !"

If Sir Norman made any reply, it was drowned in the rattle and clank of massive bars, and is hopelessly lost to postority. The hugh door swung back; but nothing was visible but a sort of black velvet bull, and efficive much stronger than sweet. Involuntairly he recoiled as one of the guards made motion for him to enter.

"Shove him in ! shove him in !" shricked the dwarf, who was getting so excited with glee that he was darcing about in a sort of jig of delight. "In with him—in with him! If ne won's go peaceably, kick him in head foremost!"

"I would strongly advise them not to try it, " said Sir Norman, as he stepped into the blackness," if they have any regard for their health! It does not make much difference after all, my little friend, whether I spend the next half-hour in the inky blackness of this place or the blood-red grandeur of your royal court. My little friend, uctil we meet agair, permit me to say an revoir.

The dwarf laughed in his pleasant way,

and pushed the caudio cautiously inside the

"Good-bye for a little while, my dear young oir, and while the heademan is sharpening his axe, I'll I ave you to think about your little friend. Lest you should lack amusement, I'll leave you a light to contemplate your spartment; and for fear you may get lonesome, these two gentleman will stand outside your door, with their swords drawn, till I come back. Good-byo, my dear young sir-good-byo. 1

The dungers door swang to with a tremendous bang. Sir Norman was barred in his prison to avait his doom, and the dwarf was shipping along the passage with sprightliness, inughing as he wont.

CHAPTER XIII.

ESCAPED. Probably not one of you, my dear friends, who glance graciously over this, was ever NOTICE.—The testamentary executors and administrators of the estate left by the late Hon. Jean Increase Vallee, his wife, by his soleun win of Dec. 29, 1831, and by his codicil of Sept. 14, 1835, and by his codicil of Sept. 14, 1835, and by his codicil of Sept. 14, 1835, and to his marriage of the estate left by arrangement with the parties in of the actual debte by arrangement with the parties in of the actual debte by arrangement with the parties in torested. Finally, in order to authorize them to sell or transfer all or any part of the immoveables of the said estate upon notice being given the family duly called together.

SOUER ROY, shut up in a dungeon under expectation of bearing the unpleasant operation of decapiagreeablest place that it ever had been his misfortune to enter. He thought of Leoline, and reflected that in all probability she was sleeping the sleep of the just-porhaps dreaming of him, and little knowing that his heed

was to be cut off in half an hour. In course of time morning would comeit was not likely the ordinary course of nature would be cut off because he was; and Loeline would get up and dress herself, and, looking a thousand times prettier than ever, stand at the window and wait for him. Ah! she might wait-much good would it do her ; about that time he would probably be-where? It

was a rather uncomfortable question, but easily answered, and depressed him to a very desponding degree indeed. He thought of Ormiston and La Masqueno doubt they were billing and cooing in most approved fashion just then, and never thinking of him ; though, but for La Masque and his own folly, he might have been half married by this time. He thought of Count L'Estrange and Master Hubert, and became firmly convinced, if one did not find Leoline the other

would; and each been equally had, it was about a toss up in agony which got her. He thought of Quees Miranda, and of the adage, "put no trust in princes," and sighed as he reflected what a bad sign of human nature it was-more particularly such handsome human nature—that she could, figuratively speaking, pat him on the back one moment, and kick him to the scaffold the next. He thought, dejectedly, what a fool he was ever to have come back; or even, having I would like so much to hear. come back, not to have taken greater pains to head foremost into such a select company without an invitation. He thought, too, fever, it they would only let him live long beautiful darkening face, so like and yet so enough to enjoy these blassings. And this unlike Leoline, stood eagerly awaiting what having brought him to the end of his melan-was to come.

choly medation, he began to reflect how the could best amuse himself in the interim, before quitting this vale of tears. The candle was still blinking feebly on the floor, shedding tears of wax in its feeble prostration, and it suddenly reminded him of the dwarf's So he picked it up and snufled it with his fingers, and held it aloof, much as Robinson

and only made the darkness visible. But Siri he dungson door, which the guards, with norman groped hit way to the wall, which he strength of the dungson door, which the guards, with sone treplication, as chought it were at its last gasp. When he found her majesty looked in with the specific particle, as chought it were at its last gasp. When he found her majesty looked in with the specific particle, as chought it were at its last gasp. When he found her majesty looked in with the specific particle, as chought it were at its last gasp. When he found her majesty looked in with the specific particle, as chought it were at its last gasp. When he found her majesty looked in with the specific particle, as chought it were at its last gasp. When he found her majesty looked in with the specific particle, as the part

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for Infants and Children.

[recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that recommend it as superior to any prescription sour Stomach, Diarricea, Eructation, Bour Stomach, Diarricea, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes di-Without injurious medication THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURTSY Street, N. Y.

dives and rushes at him, and bit at his jack. boots with fierce fury. These small quadru-beds reminded him forcibly of the dwarf, especially in the region of the eyes and the general expression of countenance; and he began to reflect that if the dwarf's soul (supposing him to possess such an article as that, which seemed open to debate) passed after death, into the body of any other animal, it would certainly be into that of a rat.

He had just come to this conclusion, and was applying the flame to the nose of an inquisitive heatle, when it struck him he heard voices in alterestion outside his door. One, clear, ringing and imperious, yet withat feminine, was sersainly not heard for the first time; and the subdued and respected voices

that answered were those of his guards.

After a moment, he heard the sound of the withdrawing bolts and his heart beatfast. Surely, his half-hour had not allready ex-

for she carried in her hand a small lamp, which she held up between them, that its rays that one was decidely not the queen's. She was dressed exactly as he had seen her, in purple and emine, in jewels and gold; and strangely out of place she locked there, in her splendid dress and splendid beauty, among the black beetles and rate. Her face might hand, and the other bore the light, the dark shining eyes were fixed on bis face and were as barren of interest, eagerness, compassion, tenderness, or any other falling, as the shinning, black glass ones of wax doll. So they steed looking at each other for some ten seconds or se, and then, still looking full at him, Micsania spoke, and her voice was as clear and emotioniese as her eyes.

"Welf, Sir Norman Kingeley, I have come to see you before you die." I
"Madame," he stackmered, seercely
knowing what he said, "you are kind,"
"Am I? Perhaps you forget I signed
room double warrant."

your death warrant. "Probably it would have been at the risk

of your own life to refuse !"

til their next meeting, which will be this night week; and I would have incurred neither risk nor danger by refusing."

Sir Norman glanced around the dungeon and shrugged his shoulders,

"I do not know that the prespect is much more inviting than the present one. Even eyeing the excited and astonished little animal, death is preferable to a week's imprisonment still shrilly squealing, with the glance of s in a place like this."

"But in the meantime you might have sscaped. "Madame, look at this stane floor, that stone roof, these solid walls, that barred and

massive door ; reflect that I am some forty eet under ground-cannot perform impossibilities, and then ask yourself how?"

"Sir Norman, have you ever heard of good fairles visiting brave knights and setting them free ?" Sir Norman smiled.

"I am afraid the good fairles and crave knights went the way of all flesh with King Arthur's round table; and even if they were in existence, none of them would take the trouble to limp down so far to save such an unlucky dog as I." "Then you forgive me for what I have

done !"

"Your majesty, I have nothing to forgive." "Bah !" she said, scornfully. "Do not mock me here. My majisty, forsooth ! you have but fifteen minutes to live in this world. Sir Norman ; and If you have no better way of spending them, I will tell you a strange story—my own, and all about this place."
"Madame, there is nothing in the world

"You shall hear it, ithen, and it may bestay up aloft, instead of pitching abruptly guile the last slow moments of time before you go out into eternity."

She set her lamp down on the floor among what a cold, damp unwholesome chamber they the rats and beetles, and stood watching the had lodged him in, and how apt he would be small red flame a moment with a gloomy, to have a bad attack of ague and missmatic downcast eye; and Sir Norman, gazing on the

was to come.

Meantime the half hour sped. In the crimson court the last trial was over, and Lady Castlemaine, a slender little beauty of eighteen stood condemned to die.
"Now for our other prisoner!" exclamied the dwarf with sprightly animatien; " and

advice to examine his dark bower of repose. while I go to the cell, you, fair ladies, and So he picked it up and snuffed it with his you, my lord, will seek the black chamber and await our coming there."

the cid Vostable Tulmouny Datesm." Cotter under foot, and massacred at every step; and the ground. In which his fact almost and her cost a wild be seen foots at the beautiful to the cost and similar teath. Who made frantic from the two wards and the accordance to the cost and similar teath. Who made frantic from the two wards and the accordance to the cost and the cost and the accordance to the cost and t

was echoed by a perfect screech of rage from the dwarf, as on looking down he beheld Queen Miranda lying on the floor in a pool of blood, and apparently quite dead, and Sir Norman Kingeley gone.

What the Bible brings to you will depend, in a large measure, on what you bring to it. You may have a crumb, or a loaf, or a gran-

CHAPTER XIV.

IN THE DUNGEON. The interim between Miranda setting down her lamp on the dungeon floor among the rate and the beetles, and the dwarf's finding her bleeding and senseless, was not more twenty minutes, but a great deal may be done in twenty minutes judiciously expended, and most decidely it was so in the present case. Both rats and beetles paused to contemplate the flickering lamp, and Miranda paused to contemplate them, and Sir Norman paused to contemplate her, for an instant or so in silence. Her marvelous resemblance to Leoline, in all but one thing, struck him more pired; if it had, would she be the person to conduct him to death? The door opened; a puff of wind extinguished his candle, but not parent colorless complexion, the same light,

puff of wind extinguished his candle, but not intill he had caught the glimmer of jewels, the shining of gold and the flutter of long black sir; then some one came in. The door wan closed; the bolts shet back—and he was alone with Miranda, the queen.

There was no trouble about recognizing her, Leoline's face there was a kind of child-like simplicity; a look half say, half fearless, might fall directly on both faces. Each was half solemn in her wonderful eyes; tut in this rather white, perhaps, and, one heart beat her prototype, there was nothing shy craelemn; faster that it had had ever gone before, and all was cold, hard, and glittering, and the brooding eyes were full of a dull, dusky fire. perplex himself inwardly as to what had B. B. B.

trought her hare. Surely not sympathy, for nothing wearing that face of store and stor have been a dead, blank wall, or cut out of cald, white stone, for all it appeared; and, no she lightly held up her rich robes in one hand, and the other bore the light, the dark Lecline-she had been moodly watching an old gray rat, the patriarch of his tribe. who was making toward her in chort runs, stopping between each one to store at hor, out of his

unpleasantly bright eyes. Suddenly Miranda shus her teath, clenched her hands, and with a sort of Gerce suppressed ejaculation, lifted her shining foot and planted it full on the rat's head. So sudden, so fierce, and so strong was theistamp that the rat was crushed flat, and uttered a sharp and fudignant equeal | squirrel's skull. of expostulation, while Sir Nerman looked at her, thinking she had lost her wite. Still she ground it down with a fiercer and stronger force every second; and with her eyes still fixed upon it, and blazing with reddish black

flame, the said, in a sort of flery hiss: "Look at it! The ugly, loathsome thing! Did you ever see anything look more like him?"

There must have been some mysterious rapport between them, for he understood at once to whom the solitary personal pronoun referred.

"Certainly, in the general expression of countenance there is rather a marked resemblance, especially in the region of the teeth and eyes. "Except that the rat's eyes are a thousand

times handsomer," she broke in with a derisive laugh.

"But as to shaps," resumed Sir Norman syeing the excited and astonished little animal, connisseur, 'I confess I do not see it! rat is straight and shapely—which his highness, with all reverences be itsaid—is not but rather the reverse, if you will not be offended at me for saying so."

She broke into a short laugh that had a hard, metalic ring, and then her face darkened, blackened, and she ground the foot that crushed the rat fiercer, and with a sort of passionate vindictiveness, as if she had the head of the dwart under her heel.

"I hate him! I hate him!" she said, through her elenched teeth, and though her tone was scarcely above a whisper, it was so terrible in its fiery earnestness that Sir Norman thrilled with repulsion. "Yes, I hate him with all my heart and soul, and I wish to heavan I had him here, like this rat, te trample to death under my feet !"

Not knowing very well what reply to make to this strong and heartfelt speech, which rather shocked his notions of female propriety, Sir Norman stood silent, and looked reflectively after the rat, an ineffably sneaking and crestfallen expression on his hitherto animated features. She watched it, too, with a gloomy eye, and when it crawled into the darkness and was gone, she looked up with a face so dark and moody that it was

almost sullen. "Yes, I hate him!" she repeated, with fierce modiness that was quite dreadful, "yes, I hate him! and I would kill him, like that rat, if I could! He has been the curse of my whole life; he has made life cursed to me; and his heart's blood shall be shed for it some day yet, I swear!"

With all her beauty there was something so horrible in the look she wore, that Sir Norman involuntarily recoiled from her. Her sharp eyes noticed it, and both grew red and fiery as two devouring flames.

"Ah! you' too, shrink from me, weuld

you? You, too, receil in horror! Ingrate! And I have come to save your life!" "Madame, I receil not from you. but from that which is tempting you to utter words like these. I have no reason to love him of

GLEANINGS.

Nothing is so strong as gentleness; nothing se gentle as real strength.- iSt. Francis

If the way of heaven be narrow it is not long, and if the gate be straight it opens into endless life. - [Bishop Beveridge.

"Are you the brakeman ?" asked an old lady of a seedy-looking individual on a train. "No'm, I'm the broke-man," he answered eadly.

Nothing is more pitiful than a life spent in thinking of nothing but self; yes, even in thinking of nothing but one's own soul.— The theologian cannot afford to be as

ignorant of philosophy and science as a philosopher and scientist are ignorant of theelogy.-[Dr. Fairbairn. The foreman of an Arizona printing-office who had occasion to shoot one of the com positors added insult to injury by referring

to him afterwards as a "leaded minion." We are members of one great body. Na ture planted in us a mutual lot and fitted us for social life. We must consider that we were born for the geod of the whole.— [Seneca.

ary full to burnting, just as you choose.[Dr. Behrends.

God is immutable in all things : and it is among his immutabilities that he will always, in dealings with men, have regard to their desires, humbly and trustfully presented before him.—[Hallam.

At the Registry Office—Clerk -- "Your age, please." Woman Voter (facetiously)—"A woman, you know, is only as old as she looks." Clerk (gallantly)—"Oh, but surely, madam, you cannot be so old as that."

He went-"It's a boautiful day for a me wont— It is a continue day for a walk" she said, looking out of a windew. "Indeed it is," he said, doing likewise. "Would you like to take a walk?" she continued, "Above all things." "Then why don't you?"

They have a good one just at present on a well-known lawyor who is noted for his absent mindedness. He went up to his own stairs the other day and seeing a notice on his door, "Back at 2 o'clock," sat down to wait for himself.

A SEVERE ATTACK.

"I never felt better in my life than I have since taking Burdock Blood Bitters. I had a severe bilious attack; I could not eat for several days, and was unable to work. One bottle gurad me." John M. Richards, Sr.,

Verbal Snares .- The popularity of "Peter Piper's celebrated pack of pickled poppers" will probably never wane as a snare to catch the tongue that would fain be agile; but that teet has formidable rivals. The following short sentences, as their author maintain, do wonders in baffling the ordinary power of speech: Gaze on the gay gray brigade. The sea ceaseth, and it sufficeth us. Say, should such a shapely sash shabby stitches show? Strange atrategic statistics. Give Grimes Jin's gilt gig-whip. Sarah in a shawl shovel-led soft snow softly. She sells sea shells. A oup of coffee in a copper coffee-pot. Smith's spirit fluck split Philip's sixth sister's fifth

A LUCKY ESCAPE.

"For six years I suffered with my throat and enlarged tonsils. I was very weak; I doctored four years and hadadvice from three doctors; they said I would have to undergo an operation. I tried B. B. B. instead. One bottle cured ne. M. A. Squelob, Ragian,

Concluded to Remain .- A very green couple rom the country attend other night, and after they had taken their seats the young man began to look over the programme. Thunderation, Mary!" he exclaimed with a sudden start, "we can't see this play out." "Why, John, what's the matter?" asked the girllin disappointed tones. "W'y look at here, this bill says three week: elapse between the first and second acts, and I've got to git home by to-morrow night to tend to sutting that corn in the field.

A POSTMASTER'S OPINION.

"I have great pleasure in certifying to the usefulness of Hagyard's Yellow Oil," writes D. Kavanogh, postmaster, of Umfraville, Ont., "having used it for serences of the throat, burns, colds, etc., I find nothing equal to it.

"Who is your family physician, Freddy?" asked Mrs. Hendricks of the Brown boy. "We ain't got none." "Pa's a homeopath, ma's an allopath, eister Jane is a Christian scientist, grandma and grandpa buys all the quack medicines going. Uncle James be-lieves in massage and Brother Bill is a horse

DEAFNESS CURED. A very interesting 132 page Illustrated Book on Dealness. Noises in the head. How they may be cured at your home. Post free 3d.—Address Dr. Nicholson, 30, St. John Street, Montreel Montreal.

Ambiguous bereaved wido to a country editor—"Do you charge for oblivary notices, Mr. Shears?" Country editor—"As a general thing, we do, Mrs. Bently; but your nusband and I were very old triends, and I will be only too glad to publish his obituary for nothing."

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria, When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria. When she became Miss, she clung to Caltoria, When she had Children, she gave then Justoria.

A Welsh man thus showed the depth of his love for home : "Paris is a grand place. Its Paly Roolyes, its Roo de Rivolye, its Tooleerees and its Change Elizas are fine, sir,



A NATURAL REMEDY FOR Epiloptic Fits, Falling Sickness, Hystorics, St. Vitus Dance, Nervousness. Hypochondria, Melancholia, Inebriety, Sleeplessness, Dizziness, Brain and Spinal Weakness.

This medicine has a direct action upon the nerve centers, silaying all irritabilities and increasing the flow and power of nerve fluid. It is perfectly harm-less and leaves no unpleasant effects.

Our Pamphlet for sufferts of nervous diseases will be sent free to any address, and boor patients can also obtain this medicine free of charge from 18. This remedy has been prepared by the Reverend Pastor Koenig, of Fort Wayne, Ind., for the past ten years, and is now prepared under his direction by the

ERIE MEDICINE CO., CRICAGO. Agents: W. E. SAUNDERS & Co., 188 Dundas street, London, Ont. Price, \$1.00 per bottle; Six bottles for \$5.00.

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most powerfully. yet soothingly, on the LIVER, STOMACH, KIDNEYS & BOWELS Giving tone, energy and vigor to these great MAIN SPRINGS OF LIFE. They are confidently recommended as a never-failing remedy in cases where the constitution, from whatever cause, has become impaired or winkened. They are wonderfully efficacions in all afficients incidental to Females of all ages, and, as a Great Family Medicine, are unsurpassed.

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ts cosrching and Houling Properties are Known Throughout the World

FOR THE CURE OF Bad Legs, Bad Breasts, Old Wounds Sores and Ulcors!

It is an infallible remedy. If effectually rubbed on the Neck and Chest, as salt into meat, it Cures Sove Threat, Bronchitis, Coaghs, Colds and even Asthma. For Glandular Swellings Abscesses, Pks, Fistulas, Gout, Rheumatism and every kind of Skin Disease, it has nevel been known to fail been kown to fail Both Pills and Ointment are sold at Professo Holloway's Establishment, 583 Oxford street London, in boxes and pots, at 1s, 1½d., 2s. 6d., 4s. 6d., 11s., 22s. and 53s. each, and by al medicine yeader throughout the civilized world.

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