An Old frish Woman's Jubilee Address to the Queen.

Their Sr. I may be rather late in the day for an old Irish woman to present a loyal and sympathetic address to her Majesty on the occasion of her diamond jubilee. The delay must not be attributed to want of zeal and loyalty, but to the fact that she lives far from the "medding crowd," remote among the Mourne ranges, where news, like the gladness of springtime, is late in coming. Being unused and riber much overs wed to address her Majesty dis ing unused and very much overawed to address her Majesty directly, she would like exceedingly if you would generously find room for her address. Yours sincerely. M. M. L. Rathfriland county Down. July 1.

I've bin thinkin', me leddy, alone be mesilf, In me cabin down here be the sthrame, That the Jubilee folk, wid their noise and their talk, Don't know half what these Jubilees mane

I'm as ould as yoursilf to a day, But, acushla, be raison of sickness and could I'm more stooped in the shoulders and gray.

You've maybe had griefs, spite of scepters and crown.

And bereavements that bur-den the heart; So have I, but in frailty, I'm waitin' the cal 'That bids sorrow and sighin' depart,

But their talk makes me think of the years far aways And the frinds and ould ways that are gone; Thrue, the sthrame and the sunshine are here, and the blooms,

But their freshness and gladness are flown. Sixty years do they say? I was then a colleer Wid the blom on me cheek, and me glance Was as bright as the marnin', and there on the green

Wid young Dan ivery evenin' wud dance. And on Sundays wid comrades we'd wandther the hills Where the heather was bloomin', and Dan One sweet evenin' said, "Norah, I love ye, astore!" And I gave him me heart wid me han'.

But we heard that a Prince was sweetheartin' yoursilf. And, "Begorra," says Dan, "'twud be foine For to make the Queen's weddin' day ours." And we did 'Sure, you'll maybe remember the toime.

I was happy wid Dan as your silf on the throne, Not a thrubble came near us for years; But the Famine came soon, and the Fever, ochone! Me ould eyes are too ould to shed tears.

Sure, me heart nearly bruk whin me Danny was gone, And I cried when your thrubbles came, too; For a widdy's a widdy, altho' on a throne; Sorra lonelier I am than you.

So I sit in me cabin alone be the sthrame Wid me childer all over the say; And, me leddy, you'll no be offended at all If I'm sad on your Jubilee Day.

-Pall Mal. Gazette.

Went Like Fun.

Three Fishermen Had a Seasational Ride After a Whale.

In Charging a School of Fish the Animal Managed to Get the Boat's Anchor in Its Mouth - Then It Got Scared and Ran.

"That's the narrowest escape I ever had in my life, and I have been through a number of strange experi-

the San Francisco Call, and he was engaged in helping two pale-faced men
out of a small skiff on the wharf at
a few minutes, and then something the island. The pale-faced men had happened. little to say. In fact, they were shaking like the leaves of a poplar tree when the autumn winds blow, showing

feel as though I would like a little of something to steady me, myself. guess a little would do us all good."

After the pale-faced men had been made more comfortable and Tom was 'It was not until the real cause of feeling as "steady" as he could ex- our trouble came in front of me that whale had that morning gotten hold caught in some current, be of the anchor of their fishing boat, and tangled in seaweed, and a started to China with them. The whale | just as sensible seemed to have a preference for a

TRIED DEEP WATER FISHING. "You see," began Tom, "my assist-nt, Jim, here, and My friend, Mr. Jones, all concluded we would try our hands at deep water fishing half a mile or so to the west of the island. "Of cours and we had little work rowing out.



The same man, for son, will lie at the

consumption, and apparently not experience a tremor. Of all the human beings that go down each year to premature graves, one-seventh are the victims of this relentless enemy.

There is a prompt and practically unfail-ing cure for this awful disease within the means of the poorest. It is Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It cures 98 per cent. of all cases of consumption. It cures bronchitis, asthma, laryngitis, lingering cough, spitting of blood, weak lungs, throat and nasal troubles and all diseases of the air-passages. It acts directly on the lungs and mucous membranes of the airpassages through the blood, allaying inflammation, building up healthy tissues and driving out all impurities and disease germs. It whets the appetite, makes the digestion perfect and the liver active. It is the great blood-maker and flesh-builder. A sufferer does not have to take these assertions on trust. Thousands have testified to their recovery under this marvelous med-

Do not neglect constipation. Your gen-

The swell was magnificent, and the day perfect for our sport.
"I had been out to the same locality before and knew where to anchor so as to be near a reef where there was in a moment we were riding the swell

Usually, after we throw out our

through a number of strange experiences. And I'll tell you right now there's no more ocean fishing for methat is, unless I am in a good-sized the strange of the fun commenced, but it didn't last long. The speaker was Tom Butwell, keeper of the Ano Nuevo fog signal, says lines and take off the fish. Before the Many a sad myster

> SOMETHING BUMPED THE BOAT.

you all about it," said Tom, after the boat had been made fast. "I kinder feel as though I would like a little have gone adrilt and struck on a made fast. I looked about to make sure, and saw that the anchor line was taut. Then i the boat gave another jump, and we ill looked at one another.

pect, he tilted his chair back against knew what it was. I had considered the wan and told the story of how a a number of things, such as getting tangled in seaweed, and a few others

deep water route, and would undoubtedly have taken it had not the rope been cut just as the sea was coming over the gunwale.

Defore I knew it we were going like lightning and foam was flying on both sides of us. I reached for the anchor rope, and just at that moment a monster fluke rose before me and a monster fluke rose before me and a monster fluke rose before me and a monster fluke rose before the sea was compared to the sea was c came down with a splash not three inches in front of the boat. If it had touched us it would have been all night with us, and nobod woulde ever have known how we came to our un-

"Of course, as soon as I saw the fluke I knew we were fastened to a whale, and a moment later I saw the fellow who had us with an anchor sticking in the corner of his mouth. Away we went in a series of leaps ver the waves.
"I tried to untie the anchor rope,

COULDN'T CUT IT. EITHER. "Then I reached for my knife, but it had been used for cutting bait and was in the bottom of the boat somewhere. "The oars had been poked under the seats so as to be out of our way, and could not be extrinated."

ould not be extricated. "Faster and faster the whale went over the water, churning it into foam all around. I knew that as long as he kept on top we were safe, but did not Men who make their country wreath think this would last long. Nor did it. The whale began to dive and sink

our boat to the gunwale every few "Then he remained under the water, and I about concluded our time had come. The boat was running close Give us Men-I say again, down, and I knew that the first little wave that we ran into would let in

"Just as we were coming to a little oit of choppy water Jim found the Men who strike for home and altar, and handed it to me. awful dull. I cut and sawed, and lit-tle splashes of water came in every few moments. Still the rope held. FINALLY SEVERED THE ROPE.

"It seemed to me like an age be-fore I managed to eventually cut through that rope. But I did, just as the boat shipped about a tubful of water, and Mr. Whale took himself away and our anchor with him. But he was welcome to it.

"It was some moments before we at-tempted to row back to land, but you can see that we got here. And, as I said before, no more ocean fishing for their recovery under this marvelous medicine after all hope was gone. Copies of their letters, with names and addresses, may be had by writing for them. Addresses World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

Do not neglect constination. Your gen-Do not neglect constipation. Your general health is at stake. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure constipation. They never fail. They never gripe. One little "Pellet" is a gentle laxative and two a mild cathartic. They cure billiousness and regulate and invigorate the stomach, liver and bowels. All medicine dealers sell them and have no other gills that are "just lifted the anchor from the before we got there, and chased all the fish away. That's the reason we couldn't catch any at first. Then when the fish got back he was close behind. Of course, they leave the was close behind. Of course, they he charged into them. In some way he must have got a hold of our anchor rope, and in attempting to get away lifted the anchor from the bettore way. and have no other sills that are "just lifted the anchor from the bottom, so Nasal that it caught in the corner of his gists.

mouth. If he had only backed water for a moment, it would have shaken loose, but instead he got frightened and went ahead, taking us with him. "It's all right now, but when I go whaling next time I want to be pre

Picked Up in Passing.

In the central part of Africa court etiquette demands that a courier who bears news to the king shall stand on one leg while he is repeating it. This undoubtedly insures short reports, and saves the king from bores and those who would unnecessarily take his time.

Queen Victoria has a strong objecion to tobacco smoke, and will not alow in any room used by her, or in

In response to an invitation from Robert Lewis Stevenson to visit him in Samoa, Conan Doyle asked the great said Stevenson, "you go to America, cross the continent to San Francisco, and then it's the second turning to the

Rosco Conkling, in his early days made a habit to read at least an hour or two every morning from one of the best writers of English prose. He read Milton that he might gain a rhythmical and melodious flow of language. He studied Macaulay, committing many passages from Macaulay's most briliant essays, and to that habit he attributed whatever gift he afterwards revealed of fascinating narration.

A new philanthropy in Chicago is proposed in the form of a "Training School for Nurses," that is, for nursery maids. The training is to cover six months, at the end of which time a certificate will be granted. The course will include theory and practice, lectures and lessons being accompanied by practical work at the maternity hospital. There is no fee: the school will be sustained by private contribu-

defense of tea in print. She thinks there is altogether too much said to an English patient after a sleepless night instead of tea. It is the almost universal testimony of English mand women," she continues, "who have undergone great fatigue, such as rid."

August In places is not quite so thick—
to an English patient after a sleepless high a short characteristic particular and there. "There he is!" from Chippini, who has eyes like a hawk, and a snort and a short crash above us tell us we are seen. "Shoot!" Chippani says, and to our like particular the particular to the particular. Forty-Sixth street, Lawrenceville, who attended vespers on Sunday evening, had a special musical treat in store of the particular. undergone great fatigue, such as rid-

"Usually, after we throw out our lines the fish begin to bite as soon as the bait touches the bottom, but today something was wrong. Haif an hour passed without a nibble, and I was about making up my nind to go to some other place. Suddenly my line gave a series of jerks, and so did Jim's and Mr. Jones', almost at the same moment.

A practical measure in benaif of the Audubon Society has been taken by the Civitas Club, of Brooklyn. In order to show how tastefully hats can be trimmed without using the plumage of birds, the club will hold in its fooms, some time within the next few weeks, an exhibition of trimmed hats and bonnets adorned with no feathers, except ostrich tips. It is hoped at that A practical measure in behalf of the "When we pulled up every hook had cept ostrich tips. It is hoped at that time to show that hats can be made so

a few minutes, and then something 60 feet long by 8 wide, the existence of happened.

of the calamity to a small rock, some with the other. On Chippani's thigh with the other. By some extraordinary chance he which in the Atlantic was entirely unknown until last May, the captain of escaped having his leg broken, owing a British ship first brought tidings of probably to the ground being very it. The rock is situated in latitude 47 soft, and consequently his feg givin degrees north and longitude 37 de- way to pressure. I am up in a second grees west. It is just awash, with the exception of a more elevated portion in the middle. It seems strange that this rock should never before have the strange that the strange been discovered, but perhaps the previous discoveries of it have taken the
form of sudden and irretrievable
wreckages upon it, whence no warning
the beauty of the situation. He sees idings have ever came back to land.

KKKK KKKKK KOOK KKKKK KKKKK

Give Us Men. The following lines, by the Bishop of Exeter, England, were received by Canon Fleming in a recent popular neeting in London with striking effect. They are as good for Canada as they are for England:

Give us Men! Men from every rank, Fresh and free and frank; Men of thought and reading, Men of light and leading, Men of loyal breeding Men of faith and not of faction, Men of lofty aim in action:

Give us men-I say again, Give us Meni Give us Men!

As her noble sons, Worthy of their sires! Men who never shame their mothers, Men who never fail their brothers, Give us Men-I say again, Give us Men!

enough water to allow the whale to sink her. It was fortunate for us that Men who, when the temptest gathers, Grasp the standard of their fathers In the thickest fight: It was (Let the coward cringe and falter), God defend the right! True as truth, though lorne and lonely, render-as the brave are only Men who tread where saints have

Men for Country-Queen-and God: Give us Men-I say again-again-Give us such Men!

w In the Sweet o' the Year. Merrily piping a carol of mirth,

And of thanks for the life that was Glad of the breath of the Spring o'er Swift from the string flew an arrow,

-Sunday Magazine. tarrh Remedy, sold on a guarantee. parks.

Nasal injector free. Sold by all drug
Like

Animal Curiosities

Some Summer Stories of an Odd Character Well Told-Buffalo Jones Starts on a Sensational Hunt for Big Game - Church Choir Upset by a Collection of Cats in the Organ.

Fly Buries a Spider.

strolling near his home one day recently, noticed a fly about half an inch long, and of a dark color, with a any place where she is likely to smell slim body, bearing a large dead spider, the odor of it. Even the late Prince says the New Castle (Pa.) Democrat. Consort forebore to smoke in her pres- The fly crossed his path and laid his load down. It then went about eighteen inches in another direction and teen inches in another direction and commenced digging a hole in the ground. His curiosity being excited he stopped and watched the work.

After the fiv had the hole dug about the stopped and watched the work. half the length of himself, he went to where he had left the spider and took its demensions. After going back to the hole he found it was not big enough and commenced digging again. After taking out a quantity of earth he again went to the spider and again took his dimensions. He did this eight times and as often enlarged the hole When the busy little fellow had the hole too deep to throw the earth clear he would go on the bank and force it back with his feet. After he had the excavation large enough for his purpose he went for the spider and brought it to the grave, for such it proved to be, and dragged it to the mouth of the hole. After he had the body in he covered it with fine earth first and finished by placing a small piece of cinder on top. When he had finished the work he flew away. The whole time consumed was exactly 55 minutes, as Mr. Simon says he sat and watched the whole performance. 5 5°

Tracking a Bison.

Badminton Magazine. The tracks are quite fresh, drops of blood are on the leaves he had brush- Jones ("Buffalo Jones.") Florence Nightingale has come to the ed against, and, with both rifles ready, we get nearer and nearer to him. We against tea drinking, and says she are going up a steep hill now, the would be very glad if "any of the tea jungle in places is not quite so thick— 'Shoot!' Chippani says, and to our cost I do. With no cover below him, as to be near a reef where there was likely to be plenty of fish. We got fixed in short order. I threw out a small anchor at the end of about 40 feet of rope, and it held at once, so that in a noccasional cup of tea and nothing long for several nights in succession, that they could do it best on an occasional cup of tea and nothing long for several nights in succession, that they could do it best on an occasional cup of tea and nothing long fixed in short order. I threw out a small anchor at the end of about 40 feet of rope, and it held at once, so that im and in comparative safety. However, there is not much time to

me, and with a snort, dashes at the tree. I slip around it, but he is quickr than I, and I feel his breath and cam on my neck, while on the lower de of the tree, which is on the side f a steep hill, he just catches me or ribs with his horn, and I am hurled up into space to land twenty fee up in the air in a thicket of dead bam os where I lie transfixed by thorn ke spears, really thinking my las noment has come. But no; the side of the steep hill is too grassy for him to stop when he has got the pace on, and he disappears, while I climb out of the bamboo, get hold of my rifle, load it, and count up the casualties. Chippani is lying on the ground with is thigh nearly ground to powder but Ande comes up smiling and enjoy-ing the fun immensly. Leaving Chipani behind a fallen tree with the brandy flask, Ande and I run along the

ridge to see where the beast has gone We can just make out his back as h walks slowly down the valley, but as I am beginning to feel faint and sich return to Chippani, and we lie there or an hour, my chief sensation being if some one had given me an elabrate thrashing.

Hunt for Very Big Game.

A Perry, Okla., dispatch says: I beieve the big game with which the orests and plains of the United States, Canada and British Columbia once teemed can be preserved from utter extinction, and it is because that I beeve thus that I thus start this week or the north to capture as many pecimens of the animals, big and lit that are now becoming so rare that only the most patient hunters ever find even their trail. The expe-dition which I command is backed by nple capital, and I do not doubt that is going to succeed. An island in the Pacific has been urchased and the animals will b aken and kept there under the bes nditions. I believe they will inase in number. It used to be said hat the buffalo would not thrive in tivity. I disproved that by captur-a lot of them from the last free d that roamed the western prairies of the United States. They thrived so that they increased their numbers to 300, and I increased my bank account—well, never mind just how much, but it suited me. I believe that all our North American game animals, large and small, can be bred in captivity and my success with the buftivity, and my success with the buf falo confirms that belief. The gov-ernment thought that buffalo wouldn't thrive in captivity and spent tens of thousands of dollars in capturing fine specimens of the "last" herd for mounting and preservation at Washington. I didn't spend as much money as the government, but I took my animals alive, instead of shooting them, as the Smithsonian hunters did and Fell the bird in the sweet o' the year. as the Smithsonian hunters did, and they got on so well in captivity that soon had a herd of 300, from which Catarrh Cured. A clear head and sweet breath secured with Shiloh's Ca
Supplied a herd of sixteen to the late Austin Corbin, of New York, besides stocking many other public and private

are rapidly becoming extinct. Herds of Samuel Simon, sen., a well-known resident of Neshannock township, while strolling near his home one day reox, the moose, the caribou, the reindeer and the silver gray fox, the martin ermine and other small and valuable furred animals can be propagated in captivity. I am going north to capture as many as possible to stock our

> We shall hunt through Canada transporting our captures to our island is a large and expensive one, but we are prepared for it. We shall pay no attention to animals that are of little commercial value, as, to tel the truth, the expedition is not under taken through sheer sentiment. I have some sentiment, of course, but will combine profit with it. No such expedition as this has ever before been equipped. Great hunting ganized to give some visiting prin nobleman an opportunity to kil

big game, but no expedition has had in view the object ours has—to tak the game alive. We don't go out t ill, but to take and preserve. We ex pect many adventures, for some even the moose, will fight. I am supplied with climbers, suc elegraph linemen use, and if I losely pressed by any beast I climb up a tree rapidly and get ou of danger. I am prepared to be tree by a bear in order to get a snapshot of t. I have arranged to take one tree while the photographer takes another and get a snapshot not only of m but the bear that "treed" me.—C. J

Kittens in the Organ.

The more devout of the parishion

As Mrs. Charles Mitchell, the organst, took her seat at the organ and egan to play one of the vesper psalms a strange quartet responded, not in th lemn strains of the Gregorian chant,

out "Mew, mew, mew," The whole choir was dumbfounded. think of these things, and as I fire There were no feline musicians in one barrel of the 10-bore into the sight, still the mewing kept time to thicket where the bull is standing he the strains of the organ. In a few comes down the hill like a steam en-gine. I give him the other barrel, beneath the pedals, of the organ, much but nothing short of instant death to the dismay of the organist, as she would have stopped him then. I turn had her feet on the pedals at the time, o get behind a friendly tree I had and the glaring fire in the eyes of the ortunately noticed out of the corner ferocious feline mother in a way exoff my eye, and about twenty yards plained who the new musicians were. However, no effort was made to fin However, no effort was made to find and Ande making for the same re- them until after vespers, but then a treat. A noise like a runaway steam | search was made under the direction of engine tells me he is close behind, and he must have been within three yards the organ were found four little kitwhen I fell flat on my face, bringing tens about two hours old. They could the two men behind me on top of me not have been any older, as they were sung and played in the morning. mother was allowed to return to he young, who was not disturbed, as they

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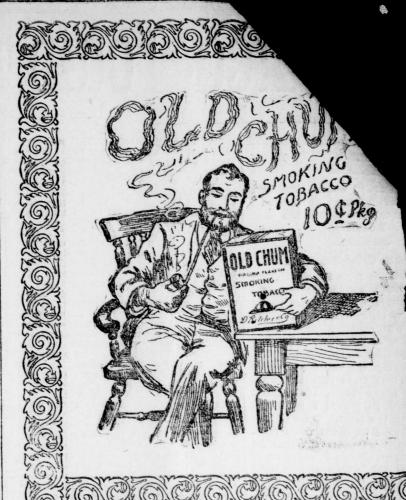


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