from the station nomewards, I was startled by the unexpected appearance of my valet, who ame upon me quite suddenly. He was out of breath with running, and he carried a note for me marked "Immediate." It was from my life, and ran briefly thus.

offe, and ran prient time. Stella is very ill, and who brought this?" I demanded, quicken-ing my pacs, and signing to Vincenzo to keep

ching was weeping and in great trouble—he said the specific littled nursella had the fever in her throat, it is a specific littled nursella had the fever in her throat, it is an the diphtheria he mens, I think. She was on me taken ill in the middle of the night had taken ill in the middle of the night, but the purse thought it was nothing serious. This norning she has been getting worse, and is in

janger."
"A doctor has been sent for, of course?"
"A doctor has been sent for, of course?"

"A doctor has been sent for, of course?"

"Yes, Eccellenzs. So Giacomo said. But—"

"But what?" I a ked quickly.

"Nothing, Eccellenzs! Only the old man said the doctor had come too late."

My heart sank heavily, and a sob rose in my throat. I stopped in my rapid walk and bade throat. Ist-oped in my rapid walk and bade Vincenzo call a carriage, one of the erdinary vehicles that are everywhere standing about for hire in the principal thoroughfares of Naples. I sprang into this and told the driver to take me as quickly as pass ble to the Villa Romani, and adding to Vincenzo that I should not be specified in the respondence of the contraction of the contraction. and adding to Vincenze that I should not reand adding to vincel all day, I was soon rattling along the up-hill road. On my arrival at the viil. I found the gates open, as though in expectation of my visit, and as I approached the entrance door of the house, Giacomo himself

e ver

mor ugh cuall ful t

"How is the child?" I asked him engerly. How is the chief: I asked him eagerly.

He made no repy, but shook his head gravely, and pointed to a kindly-lo king man who was at that moment descending the stairs—a man whom I instint'y recognized as a celebrated English doctor resident in the neighborhood. To him I repeated my enquiry—he beckoned me into a side-room and closed the

"The fact is," he said simply, "it is a case of gross neglect. The child has evidently been in a weekly condition for some time tast, and therefore is an easy prey to any disease that may be lurking about. She was naturally strong—I can see that—and had I been called in when the symptoms first developed themselves, I could have cured her. The nurse tells me she dared not enter the mother's room to disturb her after midnight, otherwise she would have called her to see the child—it is unfortunate, for now I can do nothing."

I listened like one in a dream. Not even old Assunta dared enter her mistress's room after Assunts dared enter ner mistress's room after midnight, no! not though the child might be seriously ill and suffering. I knew the ren on well, too well! And so while Ferrari had taken his fill of rapturous embraces and lingering farewells, my little one had been allowed to struggle in pain and fever without her mother's care or comfort. Not that such consolation would have been much at its best, but I was tool enough to wish there had been this one faint spark of womanhood left in her upon whom I had wasted all the first and only love of my life. The doctor watched the as I remained silent, and after a pause he spoke

The child has earnestly asked to see you. he said, "and I persuaded the Countess to send for you, though she was very reluctant to do so, as she said you might catch the disease. Of

him, "though many of us Italians prove but miserable panic stricken wretches in time of plague—the more especially when compared with the ictrepidity and pluck of Englishmen. Sti I there are exceptions

The doctor smiled courteously and bowed. "Then I have no more to say except that it would be well for you to see my little patient at once. I am compelled to be absent for half-anhour, but at the expiration of that time I will

'Stay!" I said, laying a detaining hand on "Stay!" I take, Apply to the same of the same of the same gravely. "I fear not."
"Can nothing be done?"

"Nothing—except to keep her as quiet and warm as possible. I have left some medicine with the nurse which will alleviate the pain I shall be able to judge of her better when I return: the illness will have then reached its unit." crisis." In a couple of minutes more he had left the house, and a young maid-servant showed me to the nursery.
"Where is the Contessa?" I asked in a

whisper, as I trod softly up the stairs.
"The Contessa?" said the girl, opening her eyes in astonishment. "In her own bedroom, ing it. because of the danger of infection."

I smothered a rough oath that rose involunta-

rily to my lips. Another proof of the woman's utter heartlessness I thought!

"Has she not seen her child?"

"Since the illness Oh, no, Eccellenza!"

Very gently and on tiptos I entered the nursery. The blinds were partially drawn as the strong light worried the child, and by the little white bed sat Assunta, her brown face pale and almost rigid with anxiety. At my approach she raised her eyes to mine, muttering

"It is always so. Our Lady will have the

"It is always so. Our Lady will have the best of all, first the father, then the child, it is right and just—only the bad are left."

"Papa!" moaned a little voice feebly, and Stella sat up among her tumbled pillows, with wide-opened wild eyes, feverish cheeks, and parted lips through which the breath came in particle tracers. Shocked at the marks quick, uneasy gasps. Shocked at the marks of intense suffering in her face, I put my arms tenderly round her,—she smiled faintly and tried to kiss me. I pressed the poor parched little mouth and murmured soothingly,

"Stella must be patient and quiet—Stella

must lie down, the pain will be better so: there! that is right!" as the child sank back on her bed obediently, still keeping her gaze fixed upon me. I knelt at the bedside, and watched her yearningly, while Assunta moist-ened her lips, and did all she could to ease the pain endured so meekly by the poor little thing whose breathing grew quicker and fainter with every tick of the clock. "You are my Papa, are you not?" she asked, a deeper flush crossing her forehead and cheeks. I made no answer, I only kissed the small hot hand I held. Assunts shook her head.

*Ah poverinetta! The time is near—she sees

her father. And why not? He loved her well; he would come to fetch her for certain if the saints would let him."

And she fell on her knees and began to tell over her Rosary with great devotion. Meanwhile Stella threw one little arm round my neck; her eyes were half shut; she spoke and

"I would bear all the pain for you if it were

possible !" She was silent a minute. Then she said— "What a long time you have been away!
And now I am too ill to play with you!" Then
a faint smile crossed her features. "See poor a faint smile crossed her features. "See poor To-to!" she exclaimed feebly, as her eyes fell on a battered old doll in the spangled dress of a Carnival clown that lay at the foot of her bed. "Poor dear old To-so! He will think I do not love him any more, because my throat hurts me. Give him to me, Papa!

(To be Continued.)

A WOMAN'S CONFESSION.

"Do you know, Mary, I once actually contemplated suicide?" "You horrify me, Mrs. R. Tell me about it." "I was suffering from chronic weakness. I believed myself the most unhappy woman in the world. I looked ten years older than I really was, and I felt twenty. Life seemed to have nothing worth hving for." "I have experienced all those symptoms myself. Well?" "Well, I was saved at the eleventh hour from the commission of a deed which I shudder to think of African davised me to take Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. which I shudder to think of Arrend advised me to take Dr. Pierce's Havorite Prescription. I did so. In an incredibly short time I felt like a new being. The Prescription oured me, and Towe Dr. Pierce's debt of gratitude which

om the station homewards, I was startled by A FEARFUL LESSON FROM SCIENCE. In a letter on the employment of criminal children, published a few years ago from the pec of Mr. Isaac Ashe, President of the Central Criminal Asylum of Dundrum, Dublic, he expresses that if the child of a clever forger be taught draughtsmanship the hereditary proctaught draughtsmanship the hereditary proc-livity to a criminal use of an instinctive faculty, so-called, is directed into an analog-ous yet healthy channel, with the hopeful results of curing a tendency for crime and of making a skilf-I artisan, If the children of generations of pickpockets be taught to use their criminally detting are and delicate touch ic some handicraft requiring a special capacity of finger, such as watchmaking, the healthy function is found for a nervous proclivity and a muscular aptitude which would otherwise fairly work itself out in the criminal acts to which its very existence forms an almost irresistable temptation. But to attempt to abrogate utter-ly or eradicate a criminal tendency without such utilization of it in a heal by direction is futile. Naturam expellas furca, tamen usque recurret, which means in free translation :-Though man may check nature by matter of

force, She will take her own way as a matter of course.

In observations such as these science indicates how true, if not gentle, she is even to the out-casts. Admitting, forced to admit, the right of sio, for that is nature; foreseeing the perils of temptation, or, as she would call it, the environments, science too detects the politica, "Soffer and gives in her way also the bidding, "Soffer Touching little children to come unto me." Touching what religion calls the temptation to and science the environment of, evil, science detects that some influences of pure physical character in their origin are sufficient to generate the most distinctive evils, and that these evils once generated pass on by birth or heredity. One illustration of this fact will answer most aptly, because it is most commonly open to observation and confirmation. There shall be a person born of the most correct parentage in respect to the virtue of truth ulness. That person shall grow up in the perfected practice of the virtue of truth, so that his or her word shall be a pass-word of integrity and honor and right. But by environment that person shall come under the tatal influence of one common every day agent, alcoholic drink, and as the agent changes its victim and masters its victim, the first symptoms of the victory of evil, in what is called dipsomania, shall of a certainty be the loss of the once pre-eminent virtue. Of the many victims of intemperance virtue. Of the many victims of intemperance whom it has been my mistortune to meet, not one has escaped this moral abasement, departure from truth-the vice of falsehood. part of the moral disease, as distinct and as clear as any part of the physical disease—unsteady as any part of the physical discase undestroy which springs from alcohol. It is as if the spirit of untruth had entered the body like a physical poison, had corrupted the mind, and make it a veritable centre of sin. I am led from the e redections to one more parallel, bearing on the wages of results of good and evil. The religious view on this question is so familiar to every one I have but to name it to bring it to the recollection. It is told in the language of the two Testaments, in the plainest terms, that while length of days is the reward of goodness. "the wicked shall not live out half their days" and "the wages of sin is death," These and many other sayings are pregnant with the idea that to carry on evil, to be evil, is to suffer disease and prematurely to die. This is the voice of religion. It is quite equalled in plainness of lesson by the voice of science: for science not only states but proves—not only declares but calculates, and delivers the calculation. Science detects, and in the most solemn teaching relates, the benefits of goodness of life, the miseries which spring from evil. She traces diseases which desceed from generation to generation from evil; she reads the story of inborn evil in the face, the build, the character of even the innocent victims of the original offense. She grasps in her impartial survey the national evidences of evil. The death rates of nations and communities are to her calm reason the essens of the virtues, the vices, the wealth, the poverty of those who reduce them. Her ministers know individually how stern is the truth that "the wicked do not live out half their days," and can each and all most truly declare that in the great living book of disease there is not a single instance of a wicked man who is free from disease of body or mind, or who approaches to the attainment of a healty life. Emphatically, science re-echoes the saying in all its solemn import, "The wages of ain is death,"-Asclepiad.

A JOYOUS TYPE FOUNDER AT LAST. The last drawing of The Louislana State Lottery has rendered at least one San Franciscan happy, and he is William Leslie, of Palmer & Rey's type foundry, No. 407 Sansom street, who resides with his family at 2.505 California street. He had the good fortune to hold a one-tenth ticket in the Capital Prize of \$50,000, his share Second being \$5,000, the money being drawn through the agency of Wells, Fargo F. Co.—San Francisco (Cal.) Chronicle, Nov. 30.

The finest house in Washington is that of B. H. Warder, on K street. It cost \$400,000 and looks like a Venetian palace. It has a bathroom of white marble, and in one of the bedrooms there is an apartment walled with mirrors, so arranged that one can see every part of himself without turning his head.

CONSUMPTION CURED. An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India mishad placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nerveus Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this receipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper.—W. A. Noves, 149 Power's Block, Rochester, N.Y. (9.13com)

In cases of freezing rub the body with snow, ice or cold water. Get up all the friction you can with these articles. After a while let heat be applied in the most gentle manuer. If animation does not return try artificial respiration, as in cases of drowning. Heat first applied is certain death.

(9-13eow)

A PILL IN TIME SAVES NINE! Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets are preventive as well as curative. A few of these "Little Giants," taken at the right time, with Little Giants," taken at the right time, with little expense and no inconvenience, will accomplish what many dollars and much sacrifice of time will fail to do after disease once holds you wishin its iron grasp. Constipation relieved, the Liver regulated, the Blood purified, will fortify against fevers and all contagious diseases. Persons intending travel, changing diet, water and climate will find invaluable Dr. Person Pleas. olimate, will find invaluable Dr. Perce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets. In vials convenient to carry.

CORRECT.-Hon. James McShane says that the talk about cabinet changes at Quebec is all stuff and nonsense, and speaking of himself he adds that he is in the Government to stay. Mr. McShane may not be a kid glove statesman, after the heart of the Gazette. but he has a warm place in the affections of the people; and he runs his department on good business principles. His career as a minister has been oreditable. Waterloo Advertiser.

The lace curtains in the Robert Garrett mansion at Baltimore cost \$200 a yard, and some of the carpets are actually worth their weight in gold. I can never repay.

A CURIOUS DISCOVERY.

THE SENSATION CREATED BY A JAPANESE PEASANT WOMAN.

A young Japanese peasant woman has cre-ated a genuine sensation in the me ical circles of the east with a new theory and cure of rheumatism.

Her theory is that it is caused by a small insect under the skin, that gnaws and bites the muscles and thus causes the twinges of pain and the untold misery of that ailment.

A grizzled and skeptical rea captain placed

himself under her care and, after toot baths of bran and hot rice brandy, she nipped from his kness small white insects by the cozen! The regular practitioners were skeptical about

this new theory, and put one of the insects under a microscope. They decided that by its organism it never could have lived under the surface of the skin. The Captain insists, however, that the

Janaresa woman has taken the insects from his knees and ankles by the hundreds, in his sight, and killed them, and that he grows better after each treatment!

This theory, absurd as it seems, is really not much more so than the theories formerly held by the medical fragernity. It us d to be thought a trouble of the joints, and was treated as such until it was demonstrated that the treatment brought no lasting results.

Then, as the muscles were affected, it was set down as a muscular disease: but the same un-satisfactory results followed. Now it is uni-versally acknowledged to be a "fiery condition" f the blood caused by the presence of uric acid in the system.

To cure it the uric acid must be driven out of the blood, which is done by putting the kidneys in a healthy condition with Warner's safe cure, and "putting out the fire in the b'ood" by Warner's sate rheumatic cure. These remedies, taken in alternation, as they should be, drive out the unic acid already in the blood, and prevent further accumulation James Wight, of 37 E. 19th St. New York, was for many years a victim of rheumatism, and tried various re-medies and cure, without avail. Sept. 8, 1887, he writes in praise of the remedies named, and says: "I am now free from the arrow stings of the dreaded inflammatory rheumatism. I have and always will recommend Warner's cheumatic remedies to all sufferers of the direase.

The Japanese persant woman's theory will not be likely to s and the test of time and scientific investigation, but the thousands of cures made by the remedies mentioned above prove their merit beyond all question.

SUPERSTION OF SAILORS. SOM4 OLD-TIME BELIEFS IN GHOSTS, OMENS AND HAUNTED SHIPS.

There is no class of the population more superstitious, perhaps, than sailors are. It is not difficult to understand this; isolated and alone in a vast world of air and water, surrounded by strange sights and mysterious powers, of which science gives but imperfect knowledge, their minds and imaginations are worked upon by a constant succession of miracles, engendering awe or exciting terror, with vague ideas of ing awe or exching terror, with vague ideas of things strongly suggested although quite unknown. Ancient authors, writing of times when navigation was in its infancy, and every great power in nature was individualized as a kind of deified man, are full of wonders and mysteries

and people of the world of air and water with all kinds of imaginary beings and mousters good or evil. Sunshine indicated the glorified presence of Apollo, darkness was the attribute of angry and vengeful demons, and as they were hopeful and gay, full of courage and daring in the one, in the other vague terrors haunted them, giving horrible significance to the most harmless indications of changeful weather. The ghostly Dutchman's phantem ship, or demon frigate, foretold storm and darkness; lightning playing npon the mast, stars and cordage gave signs of danger or safety according to the forms it as-sumed; whistling would, it was believed, ex-cite the anger of storm demons; and among french sailors it was once a common custom to fasten some unlucky midshipman to the mast and flog him to please the spirits of the tem-

pests and keep them good-natured.

But ghost-haunted ships were of all things those which the sailor regarded with most terror, and it is not many years since that an account was published of some sailors who refused to serve on board a British man-of-war, be cause, as they said, there was a ghost aboard. When pressed to give a reason for their belief, they said the smelled him! One night. how-ever, in a state of genuine terror, they said aye, and heard it, too, behind some beer barrels; and they would rather swim than re-main aboard. The captain, however, ordered them to be put in irons until they were well out at sea and then flogged. After that he heard nothing more of the ghost.

Ships thus baunted were not only doomed to

perish in the belief of sailors, but their very presence brought danger to all who looked up-on them. The decayed hulls of vessels reputed to be haunted would drive the fisher folk on some of the Scotch and Irish coasts from the most promising bays, and no one would venture even to bathe near them, such wild unreasonable terror did they provoke.

A BOOK NEITHER WRITTEN NOR PRINTED.

Perhaps the most singular curiosity in the book world is a volume that belongs to the family of the Prince de Ligne, and is now in France. It is entitled "The Passion of Christ," and is neither written nor printed. Every letter of the text is cut out of a leaf, and, being interlegated with blue properties. being interleaved with blue paper, is as easily read as the best print. The labor and patience bestowed upon its composition must have been excessive, especially when the precision and minuteness of the letters are considered.

minuteness of the letters are considered.

The general execution in every respect is indeed admirable, and the vellum is of the most delicate and costly kind. Rodolph II. of Germany offered for it in 1640, 11,000 ducats, which was probably equal to 60,000 at this day.

The most remarkable circumstance connected this literary transports in that it heavy the royal this literary treasure is that it bears the royal arms of England; but when it was in that country, and by whom owned, has never been ascertained.

SHORT SERMONS FOR BOYS.

(From the Jonish Messenger.)

Most boys and girls do not like sermons-

Most boys and girls do not like sermons—
they say they are too long for their highnesses.
Perhaps they may like these short sermons. They will give food to think over, and
must not be read too hastily.

A Swedish boy fell out of the window and
was badly hurt, but, with clenched lips, he kept
back the cry of pain. The King, Gustavus
Adolphus, who saw him fall, prophesied that
that hery would make a man for an exergency. that bry would make a man for an emergency. And so he did, for he became the famous Gen.

A boy used to crush the flowers to get their A boy used to crush the flowers to get their color, and painted the white side of his father's cottage in Tyrol with all sorts of pictures, which the mountainers gazed on as wonderful. He was the great artist Titian

An old painter watched a little fellow who amused himself making drawings of his pot and brushes, easel and stool, and said: "That boy will beat me one day." So he did, for he was

Michael Angelo. A German boy was reading a blood-and-thun-

der novel. Right in the midst of it he said to himself: "Now, this will never do. I get too much excited over it. I can't study so well after it. So here goes !" and he flung the book after 12. So nere goes 1 and ne nung the book out into the river. He was Fichte, the great German philosopher.

Do you know what these little sermons mean Why, simply this, that in boyhood and girlhood

are shown the traits for good or evil that make the man or woman good or not.

NATIONAL COLONIZATION LOTTERY,

Under the patronage of the Rev. Curé LABELLE. To aid the work of the Diocesan Colonization Societies of the Province of Quebec. Founded in June, 1884, under authority of the Quebec Act, 32 Vict., Cap. 86.

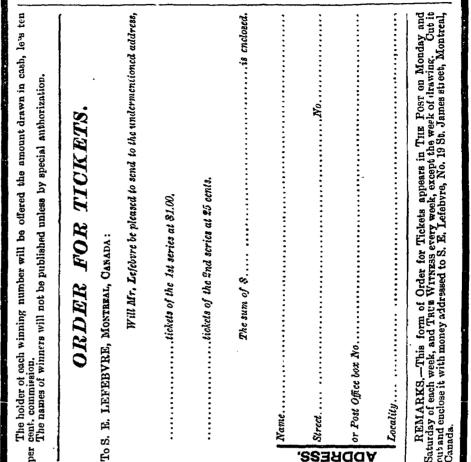
CLASS D.

THE NINTH MONTHLY DRAWING WILL TAKE PLACE ON WEDNESDAY, 15th FEBRUARY, 1888, at 2 o'clock P.M.

Value of Prizes, \$60,000.

\$1.00 PER TICKET.

2nd SERIES—VALUE OF PRIZES \$10,000 1,000 1,000 25 cents PER TICKET.



LITTLE THINGS WORTH KNOWING That a bag of hot sand relieves neuralgia.

That warm borax water will remove dand That salt should be eaten with nuts to aid

digestion. That milk which stands too long makes bitter

butter. That it rests you, in sewing, to change your position frequently.

That rusty flat-irons should be rubbed over with beeswax and lard.

That a hot, strong lemonade, taken at bed time, will break up a bad cold. That tough meat is made tender by lying a few minutes in vinegar water.

That a little soda water will relieve sick headche caused by indigestion. That a cup of strong coffee will remove the

odor of onions from the breath. That a cup of hot water, drunk before meals.

will prevent nausea and dyspepsia. That well ventilated bedrooms will prevent morning headache and lassitude.

That consumptive night sweats may be ar rested by sponging the body nightly in salt water. That one in a faint should be laid flat on his

back, then loosen his clothes and let him alone. That a fever patient can be made comfortable by frequent sponging off with soda-

That cold tea should be saved for the vinegar barrel. It sours easily and gives color and flavor.
That to beat the whites of eggs quickly, add

a pinch of salt. Salt cools, and cool eggs froth rapidly.

The above, which have been partially going the rounds of the press, seem to be worth sending further on their travels as simple and practice of the press.

tical notions, which ought to be found useful in any household.

Of course what is meant by soda water is a

solution of carbonate of soda. With regard to cold tea, we rather fancy that thrifty housewives allow but very little of that article go to waste at all. If sods is taken to relieve heart-burn caused by acidity arising from indigestion, a good tea-spoonful in about a third to half a tumbler of water, is about an efficient dose.

FOR QUIET MOMENTS.

Malice drinks one-half of its own poison. -[Seneca.

The Christian life is not hearing nor knowing, but doing .- [Rev. S. L. Dickey.

The circumference cannot be small if God is the centre. - [Hannah More. The only refuge from doubt is the light of

ampler truth, -- [Rev. Peter S. Menzies. He is the richest who is content with the least: for content is the wealth of nature .-

Socrates. A contemplative life has more the appear ance of piety than any other; but the divine plan is to bring faith into activity and exer-

cise.-[Cecil. Humility and meekness escape many s blow; always keeping peace within, and often without too .- [Rev. W. B. McKee.

REMARKABLE RESTORATION. Mathew Sullivan, of Westover, Ont., was ill with dyspepsia for four years. Finding doctors did little good he tried Burdock Blood Bitters.

::1.

PHILADELPHIA'S SUDDEN DEATH

(From the Chicago Tribunc.)

He is one of the oddest little men that you would find in the whole Quaker City collection of curios—a collection by no means small, be it remembered. He has a brogue as noticeable as the nose on his face, though he is only half Irish. He was born in Spain, and has lived pretty nearly everywhere longer than in Ireland. He is bright eyed, read in all the isms of the day, a thorough Bashi-Bazouk for argument, forceful, keen. Intellectual—yet, broadly speaking, altogether too great a theoromembered. He has a brogue as noticeable

rizer for everyday use.

He has just been made president of an organization whose weird purpose, no doubt, delights his soul. He talks of it and its aims with a pathos worthy of a believer in anti-poverty schemes. The society rejoices in the title ef the "Sudden Death Club." The name, I fancy, and perhaps the underlying notion, were suggested by one of Louis Stevenson's night-mares, the "Suicide Club." There is no young man with cream tarts, however, no prince, no funny business of any kind. The nearest approach to levity that will be permitted will be the mirth incidental to the quarterly dinners, at which the members propose to gather and congratulate each other that they are still

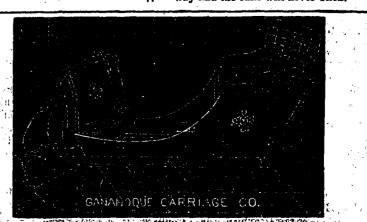
After some deliberation it has been decided that persons with a hereditary tendency to suicide are eligible. As people with fatal troubles can hardly be said to possess a constitution worth speaking of, the club has decided to do without one of those useful and commendable instruments. It has a long and comprehensive code of by-laws, however. One of the most potable is that no member shell at any time. notable is that no member shall at any time carry upon his person any letters or other docu ments that might compromise the good name or touch the happiness of others. Another requires each member to carry constantly about him papers containing his name and address, the name and residence of his "favorite un-dertaker," specific directions as to the disposal of his body, and particularly a statement as to whether he desires to be buried or burned. All who join the club obligate themselves to lead correct lives, to be hopeful and cheerful, and to "keep their hearts pure" against their dissolu-tion, The members are counselled to be cheer-ful and hopeful, and the club's quarterly din ner is designed in a measure to foster those feel

The first dinner of the club will take place in a short time. It is significant that the mem bership now is at the unlucky number of thir

MEN JUDGED BY THEIR DRESS.

Men may also from motives of policy adopt a superior style of dress. They judge one another very much by attire. That most acute observer, Chesterfield, has told us that a welldressed man, by means of his good clothes, impresses men much more than he does women. I think this very true. Life is a struggle. We may make way for a successful man just as in times they made way for the man in armor It is by a man's personal appearance that the world, to a considerable degree, judges of his success. There is, perhaps, no country in which men are so much judged by their appearance as in this. No one has a title or a family to fall back upon, and there are few other things by which to form a judgment.—From "Sugges-tions to Dudes," in the American Magazine for January.

did little good he tried Burdock Blood Bitters. After buttering the tin for a boiled pudding six bottles cured him, and he gained in weight to 178 pounds. B. B. B. cures the worst known cases of chronic dyspepsia after all else pans can be treated with flour in the same way and the cake will never stick,



In one of the St. Louis cemeteries is a head one and Two Seated Sleighs: SPEEDERS, GLADSTONE, SOLID stone reared by an appreciative husband over the grave of his wife. It bears this comprete the Very Lowest Prices. At The Best Goods, Fully Warranted. The very Lowest Prices. At The Best Goods, Fully Warranted. The work of the Very Lowest Prices.

hensive inscription: "I did not have to rob my employers to keep you in extravagance." R. J. LAIIMER, 92 McGill Street, Montreal. at her silver ware.

WHAT AM I TO DO?

The symptoms of Biliousness are unhappily but too well known. They differ in different individuals to some extent. A Bilious man is seldom a breaklast eater. Too frequently, alas, he has an excellent appetite for liquids but none for solids of a morning. His tongue will hardly bear inspection at any time; if it is not white and furred, it is rough, at all

The digestive system is wholly out of order and Diarrhea or Constipation may be a symptom or the two may alternate. There are often Hemorrhoids or even loss of blood. There may be giddiness and often headache and scility or flatulence and tenderness in the pit of the atomach. To correct all this, if not effect a cure, try Green's August Flower; it cost but a trifle and thousands attest its efficacy.

And now we are told that the coloring matter in greenbacks is a deadly poison. But you cannot scare us in that way.

CAUTION.

A source of much ill-health is neglected Constipation. The utmost caution should be observed to keep the bowels regular. The best regulator of the bowels to promote their natural action is Burdock Blood Bitters. Try it if troubled with constipation.

History Prefessor; Mr. Litelbranes, how did Capar die? Mr. Litelbranes: On-or, too many Roman punches, I believe.

MOTHERS!

Castoria is recommended by physicians for children teething. It is a purely vegetable preparation, its ingredients are published around each bottle. It is pleasant to taste and absolutely harmless. It relieves constipation, regulatory lates the bowels, quiets pain, cores diarrhoa and wind colic, allays feverishness, destroys worms, and prevents convulsions, soothos the child and gives it refreshing and natural sleep Castoria is the children's panacea—the mothers' friend. 35 doses, 35 cents.

A young man, obliged to invent instantly some excuse for a long golden hair on his coat sleeve, stammered out that he 's sat next to the b-b-butter at dinner.'

PRESENCE OF MIND.

Presence of mind is good in case of accidents and emergencies, and when coupled with Hag-yard's Yellow Oil will often save life. Yellow Oil cures all painful injuries, burns, scalds, bruises, frost bites, rheumatic and neuralgic pains, and is in fact a handy and reliable sur-

Good advice is worth more than money, but Jones says somehow he cannot make his creditors see it in that light.

The superiority of Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator is shown by its good effects on the children. Purchase a bottle and give it

to fit the form neatly, then sew five or six straps of gum ribbon across and remove the atrings. Corns cause intolerable pain. Holloway's

To make a corset feel comfortable, lace up

Corn Cure removes the trouble. Try it and see what an amount of pain is saved. Keep your bread pan and pie dishos free from ill flavor by always washing them in

hot water after using. Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup stands at the head of the list for all diseases of the throat and lungs. It acts like magic in breaking up a cold. A cough is soon sub-dued, tightness of the chest is relieved, even the worst case of consumption is relieved, while in recent cases it may be said never to fail. It is a medicine prepared from the active principles or virtues of several medicinal herbs, and can be depended upon for all

pulmonary complaints. A Dakota man, while on his way to horrow his neighbor's paper was atruck by lightning and killed. We have no comments to make,

In his VEGETABLE PILLS, Dr. Parmalee has No one is eligible for membership who has not some organic trouble that is reasonably likely to cut the string of life with a map. After some deliberation it has been decided never before known to man. For Delicate and Debilitated Constitutions Parmalee's Pills act like a charm. Taken in small doses, the effect is both a tonic and a stimulant, mildly exciting the secretions of the body, giving tone and

> Salt plentifully sprinkled on the icy door-step will have a better and cleaner effect than ashes.

AMONG THE WARMEST ADVOCATES of the use of Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery and Dyspeptic Cure are ladies formerly in delicate health, whose vigor and bodily regularity have been restored by it. Cases of debility of long standing, chronic biliousness, weakness of the back and kidneys, feminine ailments, and obstinate types of nervous indigestion, are overcome by

For intense itching, bathe in salt water, dry with a coarse towel and rub with sweet

There is comfort in store for persons troubled with lame back, rheumatic pains, corns or bunions, who commence, without delay, a course of Dr. Thomas' Belectric Oil, followed up systematically until relief is obtained .-

Sweep and dust once a week the rooms

which do not daily receive this attention. Jas. Shannon, Lakesdale, writes :- "For many years my wife was troubled with chil-blains, and could get no relief until about two years ago; she was then not able to walk, and the pain was so excruciating that she could not sleep at night. Your agent was then on his regular trip, and she asked him if he could cure her. He told her Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil was a sure cure. She tried it, and judge of her astonishment when, in a few days, the pain was all allayed and the foot reatored to its natural condition. It is also the best remedy for burns and bruises I ever used.''

HAVE NO EQUAL AS A PROMPT and positive cure for sick headache, biliousness, constipation, pain in the side, and all liver troubles. Carter's Little Liver Pills. Try them.

A tale of youth, maiden and father. Scene first—gate. Scene second—galter. third—gait,

Holloway's Ointment and Pills, -Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers .- Daily experience confirms the fact which has triumphed over all opposition for forty years, viz., that no means are known equal to Holloway's remedies for curing bad legs, sores, wounds, diseases of the akin, erysipelas, abscesses, burns, scalds, and, in truth, all maladies where the skin is broken. To cure these infirmities quickly is of primary importance. as compulsory confinement indoors weakens the general health. The ready means of oure are found in Holloway's Ointment and Pills. which heal the scres and expel their cause. In the very worst cases the Ointment has succeeded in effecting a perfect ours after every other means had failed in giving any relief. Desperate diseases best display its

VITIBAL. I am at your service, ma'am, as the burgiar said when the lady of the house caught him