CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CURE

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK

Headache, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

HEAD

Ache they would almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

ACHE

is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for $1. Sold by druggists everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

London, Friday, March 13.

AN ARMY PORTIA.

By Charles King, U. S. Army.

AUTHOR OF "THE COLONEL'S DAUGHTER," "THE DESERTER," "FROM THE RANKS," "DUNRAVEN RANCH," "TWO SOLDIERS," ETC.

Some years of rubbing had so far modified his original views as to teach him that until charges were actually preferred it was not well to look upon any of his new associates as actually and absolutely attainted. But, once that formality had been accomplished, prima facie evidence of guilt was firmly established, and only with reluctance and inward, if not active, rebellion could he bring himself to accept a verdict otherwise. Proceedings of courts which convicted he skimmed through with lenient eye; there could be no error there. But when, as was his invariable custom, he glanced at the findings before beginning the review, and there discovered the unwelcome words "not guilty," no vigilance could exceed that with which he scrutinized every line of the record, hoping anywhere to light upon a flaw. Friends in the service at large he neither sought nor made. Secure in his position, abstemious, frugal, nigardly, he had no small vices on which to trip. Life to him was one long contemplation of the failings of his fellow-men.

And this was the gentleman who, being on some temporary investigation within the lines of the department, had received telegraphic orders to proceed at once to Ryan and look into the matters thus loudly heralded by the press. Standing not upon the order of his going, he had taken the first train, and reached the post at nightfall, eager to begin. It was a source of positive discomfort to him to find that he was expected by the post commander to dine at Captain Lane's; but his uneasiness was in no wise due to the lack of proper apparel. The colonel and the other officers were in full uniform, as was army custom then, before a merciful and level-headed general authorized the wearing of civilian evening dress on such occasions. But Colonel Lawler was quite at ease in a traveling suit of rusty tweeds. Morris had offered the colonel the use of his own dress suit, and in fact had rather urged it, as due to Mrs. Lane, but Lawler promptly replied that Mrs. Lane must have known when she asked him that he did not travel around on military duty with a spike-tailed coat, and declared that he thought it all unnecessary. "Spike-tailed coats are too high-toned for me, anyhow. I never see a man in one but he reminds me of some butler I've seen in Washington." Morris said no more, but Mrs. Morris had looked volumes, and it was very ruefully indeed that the colonel presented his visitor to their gracious hostess. Dinner was announced almost immediately, and, ignoring for the time being the young lady whom he had taken in on his arm, Lawler sat for some minutes looking in no little surprise about him. The sight of so much elegance at a frontier table could only convey to his mind the vague impression of peculation in the past. He was surprised to find that Lane could have had no connection whatever with "cotton cases" during the war.

And now was this young girl with the big dark eyes, looking so frankly yet scrutinizingly up into his face, quizzing him? The fact that for nearly a quarter of a century he had been a commissioned officer and was now high in rank, if not in public esteem, had given him a certain self confidence of manner, and the consciousness of being the custodian of a host of official secrets added to his sense of self-importance. Yet, small and suspicious by nature, he was forever looking for some convert ridicule. He had come to the board a total stranger to Captain and Mrs. Lane, yet he felt a certain sense of superiority to them because he could, were he so disposed, tell that young matron a host of ugly things about her first husband. Of Lane himself he knew little or nothing beyond the fact that the proceedings of courts-martial of which he had served as judge-advocate were always correct. That he was known in the fighting force of the army as a brilliant and gallant soldier, who had been through many a hard campaign and had twice or thrice been wounded, was of no avail in Lawler's eyes. That might be a very proper thing in its way, but did not interest him. Just now he was casting up in his mind the probable cost of the dainty feast and wondering what means Lane had outside his pay. Miss Marshall, being from Cincinnati, would doubtless know something, and he proposed to put her on the witness-stand forthwith, but, lawyer-like, to lead up to the matter by adroit circumlocution. Yet at the first clumsily-essayed compliment she had looked up into his face, a merry light in her big, dark, scrutinizing eyes, and he became instantly suspicious that she was quizzing him. Lawler reddened at the very thought.

"You seem to have a very correct appreciation of the legal profession," he said, however, with an effort at a gallant bow. "Most young women, I fancy, are far more partial to that of a soldier, for instance."

"Most women, you know, admire courage and truth and straighforwardness, colonel."

"And you mean that these are more frequent in the army—that is, among the—the officers of the line—than in the legal profession, I suppose. Now, Miss Marshall, a celebrated chief justice, from whom you may be decended, as you bear the same name, was the embodiment of all these traits."

"And his mantle fell on the shoulders of many, I doubt not, colonel; but—was it big enough to go around?"

"I'm afraid you're satirical, Miss Marshall," said Lawler, with a superior smile. "You young ladies not frequently see only the glamour and froth of army characteristics. We who have spent many years in the endeavor to keep the army straight cannot look upon the officers quite as partially as you do. We see both sides of the double lives lead by so many of the 'youngsters' in the line."

"Only by the line, colonel, and by the young officers? Then who looks after the staff, and the elders?" And Miss Marshall's face was bubbling over with fun.

"They have stood the test of years, Miss Marshall, and need no guardian, as do these youngfellows who so captivate school girls," answered Lawler, shifting uneasily in his chair. "Now, Mrs. Brodie has a mature conception of their merits and defects. She was speaking of this very case of Mr. Hearn's a moment ago—You seem to have known him quite a while. Mrs. Brodie. Were you ever stationed together?"

"My! no, Colonel Lawler, only one cannot help hearing things," answered Mrs. Brodie, totally unaware of the facial contortions of her better half, who was helplessly, hopelessly striving to catch her eye and restrain her tongue. "Everybody in town seems to think he was such a pupular young fellow; only, don't you know, so careless."

Colonel Morris and everybody at Mrs. Lane's end of the table happened to be deep in general chat at the moment, and neither saw nor heard anything of this sudden introduction of personal affairs at a social occasion. But Mrs. Morris lost no time. She saw Brodie's glowering eyes across the board; she noted Lawler's keen, shrewd gaze, and the troubled look that flashed over Lane's kindly face, and had just time to whisper to him, "How can you ever forgive us for bringing the man? The colonel was in misery at the idea. He said he knew he would be talking 'shop' before dinner was half over. I can check Mrs. Brodie, at any rate." Then, aloud, "Pardon me, Colonel Lawler,' and now her face was wreathed in sweetest smiles, "I'm not going to let Mrs. Brodie prejudice you against one of my prime favorites."

"Oh, indeed, Mrs. Morris," protested Mrs. Brodie, "I wouldn't think of such a thing. I was just going to point out to the colonel the very great difference between what he might have been then and what he has been ever since he joined the Eleventh."

"But the point at issue seems to be what he was then, as Mrs. Brodie puts it," said Lawler.

"But I wouldn't for the world have you suppose I thought Mr. Hearn has done anything that was ungentlemanly. I'm only saying what rumor was," burst in Mrs. Brodie again, who had at last caught the signals on her husband's face, and now only sought to excuse her own impetuosity, even though in so doing she more deeply involved the young gentleman himself. "I can't bear to hear such things said of him without any one to defend him, but what can one do?"

This was getting simply unbearable. While all at the other end of the table were having a merry, laughing chat, here was this professional investigator—an accidental and by no means welcome guest—taking advantage of the circumstances and of the well-known volubility of Mrs. Brodie to start her on the subject which called him to the post, and striving at a social party to "pick up points."

"By Jove!" muttered Captain Cross, "he's as bad as Mr. Abrams himself. What can we do to stop him? Nothing short of Divine Providence will ever stop Mrs. Brodie."

But the desired interposition came. Footsteps were heard on the piazza beyond the hall. The Chinaman, answering the summons to the door, came back, raising the portiere that hung heavily over the entrance, and handed his master a card. Lane took it, and glanced quickly at Colonel Lawler.

(To be Continued)

When you go to buy Hood's Sarsaparilla be sure to get it. Don't be put off with an inferior substitute. Insist upon Hood's.

Through Pullmans and Dining Car Attached to New York via Erie Railway.

The Erie is the only line running through Canada that gives the people of London the above service, and it is to be hoped they will take advantage of it by purchasing their tickets via the favorite Erie and save themselves the annoyance of changing cars and jumping off the trains for meals.

11-tf

Wm. Dradge, Ellen street, Barrie, Ont., says: One bottle of Miller's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil brought back appetite which other Emulsions took away; removed cough entirely and gained five pounds. I tastes just like cream, the oil being perfectly disguised. Sold by all druggists. 2

Notice.—I will honor all expired tickets presented at my studio on or before Feb. 1. J. W. NORTON.

EVERYBODY'S POLICY!

—What is Best for Digestion.—

Fresh lot of Breakfast Cereals just received; Desiccated Rolled Oats, Disiccated Rolled Wheat, Snow Flake Barley, Breakfast Hominy, Prepared Barley, Prepared Pea Flour, the Farina Gluten Flour, Schumacker's celebrated W. W. Flour for brown bread.

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469 DUNDAS STREET.

FUN, FACTS AND FICTION

There is nothing in the world more deliciously charming than the summer girl, unless it be the same girl sitting near you by the cozy hearth-fire in the howling winter time.

'Hair Magic

Is a good name of Dr. Dorenwend's German preparation for the hair. It really works like magic. All who have used it pronounce it to be unequaled for remedying the lost vitality of the hair roots, restoring gray hair, removing dandruff, etc. Just try it. It is first-class. All druggists sell it

Many women in Paris are wearing this winter entire dresses of fur, which require no cloaks or wraps, and a Paris letter says they never looked so funny. Possibly he wrote so furry.

Weather Probabilities.

Lower temperature and sudden change often give rise to coughs, colds, asthma, bronchitis, and lead through them to consumption. A little care and the use of Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam will effectually cure any cough and give pleasant relief even in confirmed consumption.

Russian tea, poured upon finely chopped ice, served in tall, thin glasses, is acceptable and dainty for a summer drink in Russia.

THAT HACKING COUGH can be so quickly cured by Shiloh's cure. We guarantee it. W T. Strong, 184 Dundas street, London.

Van Duder—"I want to know something, Miss Amy." Amy—"I have thought for Years, Mr. Van Duder, that that was just what you wanted."

WILL YOU SUFFER with Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint? Shiloh's Vitalizer is guaranteed to cure you. W. T. Strong, 184 Dundas street, London.

Photography in natural colors is now said to be on the eve of success. Possibly the time will come when a man may be able to see himself as he looks when painting the town red.

SLEEPLESS NIGHTS made miserable by that terrible cough. Shiloh's Cure is the remedy for you. W. T. Strong, 184 Dundas street, London.

Mr. Breezy—Just on your account, madam, I've been hiding my light under a bushel for years!" Mrs. Breezy—"O, dear! Extravagant as ever! Why didn't you buy a pint cup?"

CATARRH CURED, health and sweet breath secured by Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. Prices 50 cents. Nasal Injector free. W. T. Strong, 184 Dundas street, London.

King Kalakaua, when he died, had with an unpublished book, "The Temple of Wisdom," in which he attempts to show that all things have their origin in fire and will end in fire.

It Pays Best.

It pays best to keep a good medicine like Haggard's Yellow Oil always on hand in case of accident or emergency. It cures colds, croup, sore throat, rheumatism, wounds, bruises, burns, etc. Price 25c per bottle.

A rich lady of Atchison, Kan., made her will recently, and in it she says that all her fortune is to be given to her husband at the end of five years if he can prove that he has visited her grave ten times during that period.

A man's wife should always be the same especially to her husband; but if she is weak and nervous and uses Carter's Iron Pills, she cannot be, for they will make her "feel like a different person," at least so they all say, and their husbands say so, too.

A Mrs. Zook, of Kansas City, who died recently, left $100,000 to distant relatives and cut off her husband with a $5 legacy and a request that he wouldn't make a fool of himself by spending it recklessly.

Carter's Little Liver Pills must not be confounded with common Cathartic or Purgative Pills, as they are entirely unlike them in every respect. One trial will prove their superiority.

Question—When a man says that he knows that he knows nothing, is it not an absurdity? Answer—That depends on the man.

One Distinct Point.

One distinct point about Hagyard's Yellow Oil is, that it is just as good for external as internal use. It is a cleanly, prompt and pleasant cure for rheumatism, colds, croup, sore throat, wounds, bruises, sprains, chapped hands, etc. No household should be without it.

The Emperor of Japan is tall in comparison with the majority of his subjects, and has strongly marked features. His eyes are dark and watchful, and he has a slight beard and mustache.

For Over Fifty Years

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhœa. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

Removed to 195 Dundas street, one door west of Crystal Hall. Trunks and valises at factory prices; repairing a specialty. M. SCARROW.

Boarding from $2 to $3 per week for men and horses. Well-patronized hotels have imitated the Temperance House, 93 King street.

Five hundred pairs men's shoes in laced and Congress. Five hundred pairs ladies' fine laced and buttoned. The above lines will be sacrificed to reduce stock. All winter lines regardless of cost. R. KIRKPATRICK, 219 Dundas street. zxv

Fifteen dollars will buy an organ at Trafford's furniture store. All kinds of furniture very cheap for cash.

Furniture repaired and re-upholstered, lounges made to order, mattresses made, carpet laying, etc.—GEO. L. DANFORTH, corner Dundas and Wellington streets.

Florida bitter oranges for marmalade. A. MOUNTJOY, City Hall.

Ladies, clean your kid gloves with Mather's glove cleaner. Sold only by J. C. HALLIDAY, 115 Dundas street.

The Head Surgeon.

Of the Lubon Medical Company is now at Toronto, Canada, and may be consulted either in person or by letter on all chronic diseases peculiar to man. Men, young, old, or middle-aged, who find themselves nervous, weak and exhausted, who are broken down from excess or overwork, resulting in many of the following symptions: Mental depression, premature old age, loss of vitality, loss of memory, bad dreams, dimness of sight, palpitation of the heart emissions, lack of energy, pain in the kidneys, headache, pimples on the face or body itching or peculiar sensation about the scrotum, wasting of the organs, dizziness, specs before the eyes, twitching of the muscles, eyelids and elsewhere, bashfulness, deposits in the urine, loss of will power, tenderness of the scalp and spine, weak and flabby muscles, desire to sleep, failure to be rested by sleep, constipation, dullness of hearing, loss of voice, desire for solitude, excitability of temper, sunken eyes surrounded with LEADEN CIRCLE, oily looking skin, etc., are all symptoms of nervous debility that lead to insanity and death unless cured. The spring or vital force having lost its tension every function wanes in consequence. Those who through abuse committed in ignorance may be permanently cured. Send your address for book on all diseases peculiar to man. Address M. V. LUBON, 50 Front Street East, Toronto, Ont. Books sent free sealed. Heart disease, the symptoms of which are faint spells, purple lips, numbness, palpitation, skip beats, hot flashes, rush of blood to the head, dull pain in the heart with beats strong, rapid and irregular, the second heart beat quicker than the first, pain about the breast bone, etc., can positively be cured. No cure, no pay. Send for book. Address M. V. LUBON, 50 Front Street East, Toronto, Ont. Consultations free.

VALOROUS MR. VALOIS.

A Good Wolf Story from the Vicinity of Toledo.

How a Solitary Hunter Battled With a Pack of the Pesky Varmints.

TOLEDO, Ohio, March 11.—Ninety-nine persons in one hundred would declare from their general knowledge of the State that there was not wolves enough in Ohio to seriously threaten anybody. Had they been with Mr. E. L. Valois, of this city, a few weeks ago in one of his hunting trips to what is known as the Oak Openings, a barren tract not far from Sylvania, and about twelve miles from Toledo, they would have had abundant reason to change their minds.

Mr. Valois is one of the best known insurance men in Toledo, and is widely known as an enthusiastic and successful sportsman. Nobody in Northwestern Ohio is more familiar with the haunts of grouse, squirrels, and other small game than he, and few marksmen in this region excel him in skill. One morning several weeks ago he took his best dog and started in a light one-horse spring wagon for the Oak Openings. This region is peculiar. It is a large barren tract, partly prairie and partly covered with stunted trees. Nobody lives there, and for years it has been a hunter's paradise. Ruffed grouse, prairie chicken and partridges, have been found in large numbers, and only in the last two years or so have there been any signs of decrease. For miles there is not a dwelling, and it is often difficult for a man to find his way. Indeed, it has not been many years since a well-known real estate man of this city was lost for five days in this tangle of stunted forest and barren open.

The day Mr. Valois had chosen proved a cloudy one, with frequent flurries of snow, but it was an unusually good day for shooting, and before night he had the bottom of his wagon well filled with fine game. The clouds broke toward evening and the moon rose full and bright. It was nearly 7 o'clock before he started for home. The roads are winding trails through the woods and around ponds and swamps, and slow progress was made. It was an hour or more before he began to get out of the woods, for he had pushed further than usual into the wildest parts of the tract.

As he proceeded he heard strange sounds in the woods about him, howlings and barkings, but gave them little thought. He knew there were some wolves of the common gray species in the openings, and myriads of foxes, but had not the remotest fear of attack until, as he neared the edge of the woods, he was startled by pitiful cries from his dog under the wagon. He stopped his horse and jumped to the ground, gun in hand, to see what was the matter, and was surprised to find himself surrounded by wolves. Throwing his gun hastily to his shoulder he fired into the pack, killing what he took to be the leader, but instead of being frightened away as he had hoped, they rushed at and devoured their dead leader, and then began to crowd closer around the wagon in ever-increasing numbers.

The dog's courage deserted him, and he started toward the open with part of the pack after him. Valois fired right and left rapidly, but the hungry creatures crowded closer around him. They leaped into the wagon and devoured the game and then rushed at the horse, snapping at his legs and leaping at his throat. Before Valois could climb back into the wagon the horse started at full speed and the hunter was left with scores of hungry wolves around him in as ugly a predicament as one could imagine. He had only eight shells left in his belt, and the barking, snarling pack around him there in the stunted timber nearly unmanned him.

The first impulse was to seek safety in a tree, but he soon discovered that though the pack made a fearful racket and would occasionally rush toward him, they lacked the ferocious courage of the great timber wolves. He used his eight shells carefully and judiciously, meantime slowly working himself out of the woods. After about an hour's fighting he got well away from the whole pack and started on foot for Sylvania, the nearest railroad station. There he got on a freight train about midnight and arrived safely at home before morning, where he found his horse awaiting him, considerably the worse for its trip home. The dog has not yet put in an appearance.

Mr. Valois will not soon be caught again alone at night in the Oak Openings even if they are within about a dozen miles of the corporation line of a city of 80,000 people, the fourth in size in Ohio.

Angostura Bitters is known as the great regulator of digestive organs all over the world. Have it in your house. Ask for the genuine article, manufactured by Dr. J. G. B. Siegert & Sons.

An Eye-Opener for Connoisseurs and Others on Imported Cigars.

As it well known to all tobacco dealers that the Vuelta Abajo district is conceded to be the finest on the Island of Cuba, and that no other tobacco is equal in quality or commands as high a price on the market, we wish to inform the connoisseurs of imported Havana cigars that seven-eights of the imported cigars brought into the county are not of Vuelta Abajo tobacco. In order to convince the public that we are sincere in what we state, we will pay to the charitable institutions of this city the sum of $1,000 if our statement can be disproved. We will also forfeit for the same purpose a like sum if our La Cadena brand of clear Havana cigars is not manufactured exclusively of Vuelta Abajo tobacco. S. DAVIS & SONS, Montreal. 87-tf vtz

New Japan Tea at 25c per lb.
New Japan Tea at 30c per lb.
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Linseed and Tar

Never fails to cure a bad cough. Ask your druggist for it. 25c. per bottle.

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"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.

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