WOMAN AND THE WORLD

Ye Good Olde Times.

How They Lived in New England 70 Years Ago.

Beventy years ago Saturday aftersoon was always a half-holiday. It was a blessed time for the children, those few hours they were permitted to spend in play, but they knew they must improve them to the best advantage, for on the approach of sunset, every kind of sport must cease, and every plaything be carefully put away. The holy Sabbath then began, and ended at sunset on Sunday. Besides the morning and evening devotions at the family altar, and besides the often lengthened grace said before and after each meal, Saturday evening was spent in religious exercises. The head of the household called together the members of it, old and young, read and commented upon the Holy Scriptures, catechized them upon points of doctrine, and thus sought to prepare their minds for the solemnities of the following day. Sunday school children of the present, with all the time and thought and money that is expended upon them, do not have the thorough, intelligent knowledge of the Bible that was obtained on those Saturday evenings.

The Sabbath day was kept with puritanical strictness. The food consumed was chiefly prepared on the day previous, and dishes were left unwashed, beds unmade, and all labor not absolutely necessary, deferred until after sunset. The meeting-house, often on a hill three or five miles distant, was filled, morning and afternoon, with devout worshipers; all who were not detained at home by sickness or some equally important hindrance. The pulpit was placed as high as are the galleries of today, and the minister looked down from this inconvenient height board helped to convey his words to the

The choir in the gallery opposite regaled the congregation, not only with Mear, Old China and Windham, but with the complicated and fantastic fugues then in vogue. In those days, no musical instrument, not even a bass viol, profaned the sanctuary of the fork in his hand, was all sufficient for

this part of the service. Seated in high-backed, square pews, each family listened as best it could to long prayer and the seventhlies and eighthlies of the still longer ser-The children, some of whom could not look above the top of the

bunches of fennel As there was no way of warming the children but once.—Harper's Bazar. large, plain meeting-house, men and women not only wore their thickest clothing in winter, but the latter were provided with foot-stoves. These were tin boxes about eight inches square. with bottoms and corners covered with wood. The tops of these boxes were tongue, but a great many cooks treat perforated, and they had handles and a fresh tongue in such a manner that tin doors. Iron dishes inside, filled it becomes as flavorless as gelatine. with coals, served to keep their feet comfortable through the long service. And this reminds me of the warminglid and long handle. It was filled with tenderloin of beef, the meat is of good coals on a winter evening, and being flavor if it is carefully cooked and

of a bed, made the getting into it in a | tenderness. cold room comparatively comfortable. There is no need to speak of the ap- ing. Wash and trim it thoroughly, and ple parings, quiltings, spelling schools season it with salt and pepper. Wrap and sleigh rides that were in vogue a paste around it made of a pint of then, as they have been sufficiently de- flour and cupful of water. Roll out scribed by others.

conversation except of a strictly reli- dripping-pan, with a pint of boiling glous character was then permitted, no water. Roast it for about two hours. other devotional one was read. One drying too hard or burning by basting Saturday afternoon my elder sister and it with the boiling water in the botmyself found ourselves each the happy tom of the dripping-pan. At the end possessor of a piece of beautiful silk, of this time remove the paste. It is work-bags. My sister finished hers be-fore night, but I had to lay mine aside come off easily. Lay it back in the incomplete. On waking the next morn- pan, rub it freely with butter, dredge ing, my first thought was of that unfinof the day, I hastily dressed, sewed the to baste it with. Roast it, basting it few remaining stitches necessary, and ran downstairs, saying: "See, mother, I have done my little bag."

"On the Sabbath day!" she exclaim-"Oh, mother," said I frightened, and

mortified, "I forgot!" "That makes it no better," she re-Sabbath day, and you have forgotten it and broken it. Now, I will tell you what I would do if I were in your place. I do not say you must do it, but if I were you I would put that little bag in the fire.

The coals were burning brightly on the hearth, and with great reluctance, for many a day than the new "Time yet with the consoling thought that spoon." In general appearance much he burnt-offering might perhaps allay the anger of an offended God, I did as its handle is a dial about the size of she advised, and sorrowfully looked on a quarter dollar, and upon it are while my beautiful bag was being consumed. My mother was a wise woman. From her standpoint that was the best way she could have taken to impress apon my mind the enormity of my sin. Never, were I to live as long as Methu-

Annual Sales over 6,000,000 Boxes

FOR BILIOUS AND NERVOUS DISORDERS such as Wind and Pain in the Stomach, Giddiness, Fulness after meals, Head-ache, Dizziness, Drowsiness, Flushings of Heat, Loss of Appetite, Costiveness, Blotches on the Skin, Cold Chills, Dis-turbed Sleep, Frightful Dreams and all Nervous and Trembling, Sensations THE FIRST DOSE WILL GIVE RELIEF IN TWENTY MINUTES. Every sufferer will acknowledge them to be

A WONDERFUL MEDICINE.

BEECHAM'S PILLS, taken as directed, will quickly restore Females to complete health. They promptly remove tructions or irregularities of the sys tem and cure sick Headacke. For a Weak Stomach

Impaired Digestion Disordered Liver IN MEN, WOMEN OR CHILDREN Beecham's Pills are Without a Rival LARCEST SALE of any Patent Medicine in the World. selah, would that incident fade from

my mind.
On returning home from meeting, how eagerly did the little, ones, especially, watch the declining sun! The moment it sank below the horizon, the Sabbath day was at an end, and they ran out to play; women resumed their domestic avocations, some of the more industrious even beginning the weekly washing that it might be finished early next morning. Men discussed business or politics, and arranged for the work of the morrow, and a fire was kindled in the parlor, in anticipation of the incipient or affianced lover who was sure to make his appearance that evening. Thus did our ancestors live seventy years ago. Were they as happy as we are?-Elizabeth A. Kingsbury, in Wo-

2 2 The Lady and the Wheel.

man's Journal.

Many a woman who rides a bicycle is still ignorant of the importance of correct ankle action, and thereby misses much ease and grace in riding. A writer from Lynn to the Shoe and Leather Review urges that the best expenditure of strength is missed if the ankles are not properly used, and they cannot be unless the boots or shoes are made correctly. It should be borne in mind primarily that a rider's heels are to be kept down. This prevents an obtrusive knee action. If one rides with a high seat it is of course impossible to have the heel lowered when the pedal is at its lowest point, but directly it begins to rise the heel should be below it and continue there until the lowest point is again reached. Button boots, he says, are preferable to laced ones for bicyclists, because for one thing buttons do not come undone, as laces do, . .

Children as Sweethearts. I often wonder if mothers of little doing when they jest with them about their "little sweethearts" and "beaux." There is so much of this kind of talk upon his congregation, while a sounding the hearing. While boys and girls are young they should be comrades, playmates, friends, but the possibility of a tenderer relation existing should never for a moment enter the heads of the innocent children. When Mabel's mother speaks of twelve-year-old Jack as her "beau," and the little girl flushes with self-consciousness or with anger, the irreparable wrong has been done. The chorister, with a tuning the jolly boy who was "great fun."

The bloom has already begun to come the jolly boy who was "great fun." off the peach. The longer boys and girls are kept in ignorance of the fact that they can be anything but dear friends the happier they will be. They cannot help knowing that growing men and women love and are given in pew, were kept in order by divers and seems very far off to them, and those marriage, but the "grown-up" period who love them should keep them children as long as possible. They can be

> 2 % How to Cook Tongues. Every good housekeeper knows how to soak and boil a smoked beef

Properly roasted or braised in stock a fresh beef or calf's tongue is delipan, made of brass, with a perforated its nutritious qualities, but, like the moved to and fro between the sheets seasoned, and it is always of melting

Select a fresh beef tongue for roastthis paste thin and wrap it around the But to return to the Salobath day. No tongue. Lay it on a meat rack in a book but the Bible, catechism or some Keep the surface of the paste from which we proceeded to fashion into of no further value. Loosen the skin it lightly with flour, and pour a little hed work-bag, and utterly forgetful rich brown stock in the pan under it often, until it is well browned. Take it up. Add mushrooms to the brown gravy in the dripping-pan, thicken it and serve it with the tongue. The mushrooms, of course, may be omitted, but they add a great deal to the flavor of the tongue. Spinach is a delicious vegetable to "We are told to remember the serve with roast tongue. Pickles and piquant sauces are always appropriate.

-Chicago Tribune.

P, P, A Novelty.

nothing more valuable has appeared drive it out? like the ordinary silver teaspoon, on plainly engraved numbers after the manner of the clock face. In the center is a little indicator that may be turned at will to show when the next food, medicine (or for whatever purpose the spoon is utilized) is to be given. The good nurse, like the good soldier, obeys orders, therefore, in the sick room the question "When was it given last?" is inexcusable, particularly with the "Time Spoon" as aid to memory.

32 32 House-to-House Cooking.

We can get women to come into our homes, and work by the day at washing, scrubbing, sewing, or almost any kind of work, says a contributor to the American Agriculturist, but where | be purchased from all druggists, at 50 is the woman on whom I could rely to serve a good meal for me, with little pany, Limited, Toronto. or no supervision? Many housekeepers have no need for help, except on occasions; they have no room to give up to a girl, and do not feel that they can afford the expense of steady help, but today bears no more resemblance to would gladly pay a good round price to the English of 1,000 years ago than it the woman who could come in and does to German. take the responsibility of serving good meals in good style when such help is needed. I know that more than a few times, when I have had company drop | No internal medicine required. Cures down on me, I would have gladly paid tetter, eczema, itch, all eruptions on any sum that was within the bounds | the face, hands, nose, etc., leaving the of reason to the woman who could have skin clear, white and healthy. Its cooked and served the meal and let me great healing and curative powers are visit. It may be only one guest or it possessed by no other remedy. Ask may be several, but the time is limited, and how we grudge the time spent in ment. Lyman, Sons & Co., Montreal, her; it was Griselda, a beautiful and ROBINSON, LITTLE & CO., 343 Rich needful work! Let any woman perfect herself as a good all-round cook, and take some pains to keep posted as to the newer styles of arranging the table | bleeding heart.-Joseph Roux. and serving the food, and I know that Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

she would have plenty to do, at her own price. Caterers are not to be had in the small towns, and yet those who entertain like to feel sure that everything is up to date, and as well served as is possible. The woman who would keep herself posted as to the "last thing" in the line of what should be served, and how it should be served, as well as to the latest arrangement of the table furnishings, would find herself in demand at nearly all the teas, lunches and like affairs, to an extent that would materially add to her

+@+@+@+@+@+@+@+@+@+@+@+@+@+ With the Poets *0+0+0+0+0+0+0+0+0+0+0+0

In the Twilight. The wind sighs softly now, The clouds are dull and low, All nature darkens into quiet night; Shall I still wakeful lie, As the slow hours creep by, Until the panes grow slowly grey with

I have so long been ill. My heart is sad and still, And hope is growing fainter day by Month after month goes by,

Summer is drawing nigh. Oh, help me, Lord, along my weary Teach me to do Thy will, Teach me to trust Thee still, lever to doubt that Thou dost all

Although the way seem long, Thou still can'st make me strong. And cause my troubled heart with joy to swell. Oh, Saviour, dear, draw nigh, And if I am to die.

Receive my fainting soul and give me Sometimes I long to go, More of Thy love to know But do Thy will, O Lord; Thou knowest best. Sunday Magazine. E. S. S. W.

The Elemental Joys. daughters appreciate what they are The elemental joys? How far away And dim they seem, amidst the mod-

The tumultuous probings, and the eyes that the clear-eyed listener sickens in The dark forever treading on the day. The elemental joys! And yet,

> Behold them close at hand! The open And all her sweep and thrill; the open fire, Sleeking the body to its heart's de-The white hands of the chosen homemate-why. They all are goodly-nigh.

bold. Win song and love and solace like a

The elemental joys! -Richard Burton. × ×

The Pipes at Dargai. [In the lead of the charge were the pipers, one of whom was shot though 'Tis a ball in my heel, and the pipes cannot go

Where the tartans go swarming.
'Tis a ball in the other; and Robbie lies low While the Gordons are storming. O lads, can ye fight if the pibroch be dumb? O lads, has your Robbie yet throttle

Then it's after and after and after you My piping and I do the storming. Rob's down on the dust, in the pelt of the balls, While the Gordons are storming.

squalls Are falling, are forming, Oh, Rob has no foot with the Gordons conversations on shipboard with Per-

But breath in his cheeks has their Robbie to blow, And the pibroch goes on with the bonnets a-row: And the piping is first at the storming.

-J. H. Skrine.

A Simple, Sure, and Easy Cure in Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets.

If your home were infested by rats, what would you do? Allow them to muitiply, to grow big and fat, and destroy your property? No, you would drive them out. Your health is more precious than your house. Are you equally sensible and careful with respect to both? Have you dyspepsia? As a safeguard and convenience Will you let it ruin you, or will you It is very simple and easy to get rid

of it. All you have to do is to take one or two of Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets after each meal. They'll do the rest Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets do more than cure all stomach troubles. They tone and strengthen the stomach so quickly yet gently, that it is enabled to do its own work, and digest any digestible food naturally. Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets furnish the one and only reasonable treatment extant for Dyspepsia, Indigestion, etc. The larger white tablets digest the food, giving the stomach a chance to rest, and at the same time they

strengthen and restore it, giving it new vigor and vitality. The smaller brown tablets ("Brownies") that are in every box, regulate the bowels, and carry off the waste matter, preventing the formation of poisonous gas in the stomach. Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets, each box containing full double treatment, can

cents a box, or will be sent, on receipt come into my home and both cook and of price, by the Dodds Medicine Com-So rapid has been the change in the English language that the English of

> How to Cure All Skin Diseases. Simply apply Swayne's Ointment.

God alone can properly bind up a

wholesale agents. Avoid substitutes.

Boys and Girls.

London's Doll Show. [London Sketch.] They have been holding a doll show

forced to spend the holiday season in the London hospitals. One lady dressed no less than 300 blond doll in a pale blue bathing costume showed how captivating such an novelty was a group of 22 dolls representing various jewels and metals. beauties was the Afridi doll, taken by Lieut. C. E. Macquoid from a native house during the recent warfare on the Indian frontier. It was not particularly pretty to look upon, and its costume was anything but fascinating, but it had a character all its own and served to mark the contrast between civilized and savage ideas of beauty. A miniature party that figured in an ice fete consisted of 50 dolls costumed in various becoming skating costumes. A model of a dolly's farm made of wine cases attracted considerable attention, and one of the most striking groups represented a staged scene from the "Little Minister," the doll characters being all dressed by lady members of the Haymarket company at present

the best-dressed dolls. The Cat and the Captain.

Handsome prizes were awarded to

performing the play.

A true story. [By Nora Archibald Smith.] The captain's cat, was an able seaman. He had shipped before the mast when but a kit, had learned to obey perfectly, could be depended to keep it in roughest weather, and was "never, never sick at sea."

Naturally apt at climbing the rigging, he had soon learned the ropes, so that he could tell them with his eyes shut; but as he grew older and graver he seldom came on deck save when in port, feeling that the lower part of the ship really required, and repaid constant supervision. His home was the Germanic of the White Star Line, and a scupulously kept and well-appointed vessel she was; but she would have been considered seaworthy, had she harbored no rats and mice, so Tom had quite enough sport to suit even the keenest huntsman. They all are goodly-nigh.

It was purely sport with him, he scorned to taste his prey when once he had hunted it down; what he loved 152,417, and the United States 182,776. So, comrades, let us foot it free and was the first facinating scent of the quarry, the crafty lying-in-wait, the breathless pursuit, the delicate tiptoeing in dangerous places, the rapid, velvet-footed descent on laden shelves. and lastly, the swift pounce like the click of a steel spring which sealed the victim's fate. It did not always seal his fate, however. For the hunter being in small need of food and apprehensive lest the supply of game both ankles. He continued piping, sit- | run short, frequently let the prey go ting where he fell, amid a hail of bul- when once he had it fast, and saunter ed away as one regretting his recent over-excitement.

Tom was devoted in his own way which was entirely a feline way, to his master, the captain; devoted to the steward, who allowed him to drowse on the cushions in the diningsaloon and wander in and out at his pleasure; devoted to the cook, who feasted him on chicken and fish and cream, and anything else his catship fancied; but more than any of these alone, and more than all of them together, he adored his dear, dear, ten housand times dear Germanic. had sometimes fancied in his kitten days that he would have preferred a home on dry and steady land, but in The bonnets a-dance in the reek of the such brief interviews as he had snatched with dock cats in New York and Liverpool, and in the more protracted sian and Angora and Manx beauties, who were traveling to and from foreign lands, he had learned that his lot was indeed a happy one. No infant pulled his waving tail; no maid neglected him in his mistress' absence; no cook cut off his rations when out of temper; no dog flew out at him from unexpected quarters; his owner never moved away; his family never had reverses, culminating in ar absence of chicken for the weekly menu; he was safe, sheltered and serene. So keen was his appreciation of the joys of his condition that even when the ship was safely anchored, he rarely left it, save for a half hour at a time, apparently regarding it as something in the nature of a gigantic mouse which was likely to escape, if As Tom was a cat of age and consideration, he was well-known, of course, to all the officials, longshoremen, laborers, sailors and porters that thronged the docks on both sides of

not carefully watched. the Atlantic; and after the Germanic had settled into her place at the end of one of her voyages, and after the passengers and their luggage had all been landed, he would saunter magnificently down the gang-plank, his tail waving high in the air, and taste a bit of landsman's life. During the few days the vessel remained in he commonly went on shore both morning and evening, returning punctually for meals and turning in early at night. The steward always saw for himself on each voyage that the cat was safely on board before the rush and confusion of departure began, although Tom was really so correct and methodical in his habits that it was most unusual for him to require a reminder of sailing time. One never-to-be-forgotten morning however, pussy went on shore rather

earlier than common, knowing that the ship was to leave New York at noon and that his play-time would consequently be shorter than usual. Arch ing his neck, purring and rubbing himself against the few early-risen and friendly legs he met on the deck, he made his way to a quiet spot, behind a mountain of freight, where he was accustomed to meet a few land cats whose society he specially favored. No one was there at the moment; yesno-yes, there seemed to be a sound of heavy breathing from a pile of rags in the corner. Tom cautiously drew near and saw stretched out upon them a thin and haggard cat whose fine fur, curling whiskers, long tail and delicate limbs plainly showed her birth and breeding, despite her present wretched condition. There something vaguely familiar about her, thought Tom, though it seemed impossible that he could ever really have known so miserable and dirty a creature. She opened her blue eyes and looked at him, giving at the same time accomplished Angora, who only six months before had come to New York on the Germanic.

He hurried to her side, and with

it of a deceitful French maid who hated her, of attempted poison, of desertion, of hunger and cold, of street brawls, of vicious dogs, of cruel boys and of homeless wanderings. Tom's heart melted within him and as he heart melted within him, and as he listened to Griselda's woes and strove

to comfort her, the hours slipped all too quickly away. In the meantime all was noise and confusion on board the Germanic, for in another moment the gong would in London which attracted much at- sound for visitors to go ashore. The tention. The prime mover was Mr. steward had looked for Tom as usual. Labouchere, of Truth, and the object from the doorway of the dining saloon but being very busy, and observing of the gentleman was to send toys to a heap of shaded gray fur on a dissuch unfortunate children as were tant cushion, he had hurried away satisfied, little suspecting that what he had seen was really only a chinchilla muff. The gong sounded, friends bade dollies, while others contributed artis- last good-byes, the gang-plank was tic puppets by the gross. A large taken up, the vessel swung loose from her moorings, and with a long, hoarse bellow sounding from the steam whisundress could be made, and a striking tle, she slipped out into the harbor. She was only a short distance away white handkerchiefs were yet flying In sharp contrast to these sparkling from her decks, and her passengers could still be distinguished, when Tom tore wildly down the dock, his yellow

eyes flaming, every hair on his back erect and his tail half the size of his He had heard the voice of his dear Germanic as she bade America adieu, and careless now of Griselda's sad fate, he had sprung recklessly over her prostrate form and rushed to the dock end, only to find the vessel already far away. It was distressing to see his terror and despair as he ran to and fro, casting agonized glances at the dark water, crying and moaning piteously and looking appealingly at the bystanders, like a lost and frightened child. Some of these bystanders were seafaring men, therefore tender-hearted, and they pitied the suffering animal; they were friends of the Germanic's captain too, and more than all. they knew what it was to love a ship

"I declare, I can't stand this," said one of them. "The creature shall go if he wants to so much," and catching up poor Tom he hurried to where his tugboat lay with all her steam up, all in readiness for work. Pussy, quite misunderstanding the intentions of his orders with precision, knew his place perately, but in spite of his miaouws rescuer, scratched and fought, deshe was carried on board, and the tug was quickly headed down the harborthe only time on record perhaps when a steamer was devoted to the carriage

of such a passenger.
The Germanic's officers saw with surprise the noisy tugboat chasing them, but when it came alongside. when explanations were shouted, and the cat, carefully enveloped in a bag, was tossed into a sailor's waiting arms, there were cheers and hurrahs from crew and passengers, and to the deafening music of the two steam whistles, Tom flew down the companion-way of his beloved Germanic.-Interior.

DEAR SIRS, -Your MINARD'S INIMENT is our remedy for sore throat, colds and all ordinary

IT NEVER FAILS TO RELIEVE AND

CHARLES WHOOTTN, Port Mulgrave.



bearing the seal of the famous coffee and tea importers.

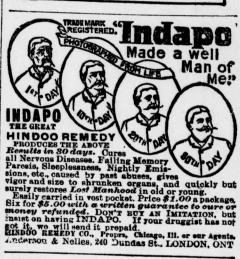
Chase & Sanborn,

contains the purest, best, and most delicious coffee that expert buyers can procure.

She also knows that this coffee comes to her in all its original freshness and strength, because leading grocers sell

Chase & Sanborn's Seal Brand Java and Mocha,

in one and two pound cans.



Who's Your Butcher? We would like to serve. All our meat is first class. Prompt de-livery to all parts of the city. A. HICKS, 298 Richmond St

LONDON SHOW CASE WORKS

having removed to new quarters, corner Bathurst and William streets, are pre pared to take orders for Show Cases. A few good Second-Hand Cases for sale Estimates given and contracts taken for wood carving by an expert, S. Gillies & Son.

USINESS DIRECTORY

Ready Reference Guide of London

Banks, Wholesale Dealers & Manufacturers

Accountant. FRANCIS G. JEWELL, 388 Richmond Auction Mart, Storage and Moving. PORTER & CO., 'phone 1,162. MILLER'S ELECTRIC PARCEL EX-PRESS, 223 Dundas, 'phone 836.

Artists. J. P. HUNT, 344 Dundas street.

Architects. J. A. GAULD, 180 Dundas.

Banks. BANK OF TORONTO, 369 Richmond. MERCHANTS' BANK, opp. custom h. DOMINION SAVINGS AND INVEST-MENT SOCIETY.

CANADIAN SAVINGS AND LOAN. Brass Founders and Finishers.

IRWIN & GELDART, 'phone 1,347. Blank Book Manufacturers. REID BROS. & CO., 391 Clarence.

Brushes. THOMAS BRYAN, 61 Dundas street. **Puilding and Loan Companies.**

BIRKBECK LOAN CO., 169 Dundas. PEOPLE'S BUILDING AND LOAN ASSOCIATION, Molsons Bank Bldg. Bill Posters.

BELTON & ROOTE, Opera House. Books and Stationery.

JAS. I. ANDERSON & CO., 183 Dundas Combination Organ. SCRIBNER ORGAN AND MFG. CO.

BURNS & LEWIS, 337 Richmond. R. GREENE MFG. CO., 137 Carling. LONDON PANT AND OVERALI MFG. CO.

Coal, Wood and Coke. HUNT BROS., 363 Richmond street. Cigar Manufacturers.

KING BOLT CIGAR CO., 'phone 816 Confectionery. JOHN FRIEND, 117 Dundas street. Dyers and Cleaners.

STOCKWELL'S, 259 Dundas street. Deering Harvester Co. F. G. BOWLEY, agent, 101 King St

R.C.STRUTHERS & CO., Rich & York Engines and Boilers.

E. LEONARD & SONS, York street. sympathetic rights and greans heard her sad tale. It was long, it was trag- JOHN C. GREEN, & CO., 122 Ridout.

Grocery Broker. HAROLD LAMBE, J.S.McDougall,agt.

Hats and Furs. FRASER, McMILLAN & CO., Rich St. FRIED, WRIGHT & CO., Richmond St.

Hardware. HOBBS HARDWARE CO., 339 Rich. BOWMAN, KENNEDY & CO., York. Hairdressers.

F. J. MILLER, 223 Dundas.

Iron, Brass and Wire Works. DENNIS WIRE & IRON CO., King.

Insurance. SUN LIFE ASS. CO., A. Macgregor, agt. NORTHERN LIFE, Masonic Temple. Leather.

GEO. KERR, 353 Richmond street. Lumber Boxes. LONDON BOX MFG. & LUMBER CO (Limited).

Monument Manufacturers. LETHBRIDGE BROS., Talbot & Carl. Old Books and Curiosities JOHN CONNOR, 338 Richmond St.

Paper Box Manufacturers. GEO. BAYLEY, 80 Dundas street. REID BROS. & CO., 391 Clarence St.

Physicians' Supplies. W. E. SAUNDERS & CO., 352 Clarence Pork Packers.

JOHN PARK, Market House. Plumbing Supplies. W. H. HEARD & CO., 357 Richmond.

Shoe Uppers. R. F. LACEY & CO., 398 Clarence St. Sign Writers.

WM. C. MORRISON, 255 Dundas. Tea Importers. MARSHALL BROS. & CO., 67 Dundas.

Veterinary Surgeon and Horse Shoer J. A. TANCOCK, 94 King street. Wholesale Druggists. JAS. A. KENNEDY & CO., 342 Rich.

Wholesale Jewelers. J. & J. A. STEVENSON, 115 Carling.

Wholesale Grocers. A. M. SMITH & CO., 176 York street. T. B. ESCOTT, 146 York street. ELLIOTT, MARR & CO., 333 Rich.

Woolens and Gents' Furnishings. A. E. PAVEY & CO., 221 Richmond