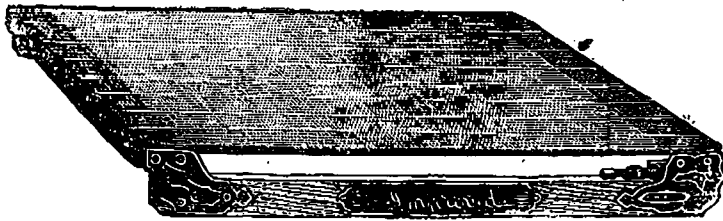




MISSIONARY SHIELDS IN ALGOMA.



R. THORNE & CO.,

Manufacturers of all kinds of Spring Mattresses.

WOVEN WIRE A SPECIALTY.

11 & 13 Queen Street East,

TORONTO.

INSPECTION SOLICITED.

Rule for church fair oyster suppers--Twice one is stew.—*Philadelphia Herald.*

Dr. R. V. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" cures every kind of humor, from the common pimple or eruption to the worst scrofula.

Four to six bottles cure salt-rheum or tetter. One to five bottles cure the worst kind of pimples on the face.

Two to four bottles clear the system of boils, carbuncles, and sores.

Five to eight bottles cure corrupt or running ulcers and the worst scrofula.

By druggists, and in half-dozen and dozen lots at great discount.

A palpable hit at the social gaities of undergraduates is made by the heartless Figaro, which declares that except at weddings kids will no longer be fashionable.—*Ex.* Yes, and about a year after weddings.—*Ex.*

The *Palnud* says that bile may be avoided by an early breakfast of bread and salt and a bottle of water.—Don't care about the preventative, thank you, Mr. *Palnud*; let us have the bile, by all means. By the way, should the water recommended be cold or bilin'?

The coins paid for beer are the bar nickles of society.—*Marathon Independent.*

"A Drop of Joy in Every Word."

Dr. R. V. PIERCE, Buffalo, N. Y.:—Three months ago I was broken out with large ulcers and sores on my holy, limbs and face. I procured your "Golden Medical Discovery" and "Purgative Pellets" and have taken six bottles, and to-day I am in good health, all those ugly ulcers having healed and left my skin in a natural, healthy condition. I thought at one time that I could not be cured. Although I can but poorly express my gratitude to you, yet there is a drop of joy in every word I write.

Yours truly,
JAMES O. BELLIS, Flemington, N.J.
"Discovery" sold by druggists.—*Ex.*

Somebody put a small mud-turtle, about the size of a silver dollar, in a bed at a New Jersey hotel, and the stranger who was assigned to that room, on preparing to retire, caught sight of it. He at once resumed his clothes, remarking: "I expected to have a pretty lively night of it, but if they're as big as that, I don't propose to get in with 'em."—*Ex.*

GRIP'S CLIPS.

Six months after marriage: "Weel, weel, Sandie, how d'ye like the little leddy?" "Ah, weel, Derry, I'll na deny that she's ha' fine conversational powers."

"What a wonderful age of invention it is," said Mrs. Peterson; "I see they are now making wire cloth, and I'll have some this very week to put a seat in Johnny's every-day pants."

"The things we call women" are, according to Mrs. Swishelm, of Chicago, "simply small packages of aches and pains done up in velvet and lace and topped off with ostrich plumes."

The colored brethren are down on one of the city papers because, when one of the reporters spoke of a certain meeting as a "swell crowd," the paper had it printed a "smell crowd."

"Will you spend the summer at Saratoga as usual" was asked Brown. "No, I have just gone into bankruptcy." "Shake, old man, I expect to take a trip to Europe myself. We will go together."



GENTLEMEN,

If you really want Fine Ordered Clothing, try
CHEESEWORTH—"THE" TAILOR,
110 | KING : STREET . WEST . | 110

A. W. SPAULDING,
DENTIST,

51 King Street East, } TORONTO,
(Nearly opposite Toronto St.) }
Uses the utmost care to avoid all unnecessary pain, and to render tedious operations as brief and pleasant as possible. All work registered and warranted.



CROSS STYLOGRAPHIC PEN.—Holds ink for a week's use. Quite Perfect. The Best in Use. Satisfaction Guaranteed. Simple, can't get out of order. PRICES—\$2.50, \$3, \$3.50, \$4.
HART & COMPANY, Stationers,
Agents-Wanted. Agents, 31 & 33 King Street West, Toronto.