THE LIGHT HOUSE AT YOUGHAL.

BY KATHARINE TYNAN.

At Youghal by the sea The lighthouse lights the dark; Stroughing through rain and murk Over the angry sea.

The Atlantic breakers roor,
With curled crests, like a bull; Or the long radies roll, Sapping the doomed shore.

Here in the long ago The white nuns kept the light: Climbing the stairs by night To set its star aglow.

And many an old sea king, Tracking upon the sea His enemy's argosy. Hath marked, uncovering.

And bid his anger cease. And let his enemy sail Under the radiance pale Into the harbor's peace.

At Youghal by the sea, No more the white nuns are Keepers of the star-That lights the perilous sea.

But still through send and foam, And over the shucking gull. The light streams yellow and full, Crying, "Come home, come home!

O but the call is plain To many a mariner, Far from the home, and her Who sets a light t' the pane!

This will spent sailors sight, Scourged with rejentless seas, Praise God for lighthouses And sing a song in the night.

And when their sai's of snow Drop o'er the round world's rim. They watch, with eyes grown dim. The lighthouse last to go.

The Mystery of Killard.

PART IL-THE WHIMS OF PLUTUS.

CHAPTER IX Continued.

Lane was not the man to delay work missed this idea, than the picture of Lane with his gun arose once in re-tomened on his course. He should ily-fly for the present, no matter whither ; leave Killard and Clonmore far behind him. Shot out the scene of that night's adventure, but many leagues of ground. perhaps the sea, between him and the county Clare; then, when the freshness of late events had passed away, he could return. That was the best thing to do; so, when morning came. he left Clonmore, resolved not to come. back for some months, perhaps for years.

But the builf's son need have been in no fear of Lane's pursuit. The deafmute, now knowing that a landing neight he effected at any moment on the Island from the sea-face, would not have left the place on any terms whatever. He would have given up all short of the Island itself, to have that man for tive

and the fairhful Foolonce mere was much and the faithful Foolonce mere was much with and londy main. Moreover, Lane, at the expense of many weeks of told, cut in the path a perpendicular space of up-wards of twenty feet. At the top of this ten mether of the latter ports he could be made of matural philosophy to be found therein, one-tenth part of which he affixed a rope whereby he himself could deesend and asceral, always drawing it after him when he came up. Thus an additional barrier was placed between the sea and the surface of the Island.

The autumn passed into wieter at Killard without affording any new excitement. The Fool had confirmed the suspicion that Cahiil had visited the Island. and the yillagers learned the dight of the bailiff's son. All this was a great assistance to gossip, and the incident served for anecdote, and afforded matter for comment by the turi-fires in the chimney-places.

The inhabitants in Martin's cottage went on in much the old way, except that Mary, who, unknown to any one but her instructor, was laboriously studying the act of reading. There was no lack of diligence on her part, but siewas not very quick to learn. She was obliged, moreover, to carry on her perplexing and apparently endless introductory studies, at such times only as she could be alone in the house, which were few, or when she could steal forth by herself, and in the shadow of some huge rock, draw out the magic primer and wonder when she should be above. the claborate difficulties found in the words of three or more syllables.

Her progress was very materially retarded by the mode of instruction followed by her preceptor, for not only were the spelling and pronunciation of words to be learned, but, collaterally, their oris

gio and places in grammar.

Once again face to face with study or any kind, some of the old man's former pr lixity and infalable dogmatism re-ture d. She had often an exhaustive ciscourse on the origin of the very letters. which made up the alphabet. Then; she would hear of how the original meaning of the words had, in the process of the little maiden when he had called her rune, been contracted or expanded in their significations. Affixes and prefixes one to be thoughtfully considered, and the Greek augment discussed in relation

road was before her! the days and mastered the dull and lonely now.

threepenny primer, besid s havilance, ill-assorted collection of John never cared for you or for me. Lie a dosc. Try them.

distorted facts about Greeks, Romans, ples or their longuages high in the love once before he went.
of the little maid. The only grain of In a week they rece the first limit of the lad fleaned was that the lad. The most important passage those people were all dead and gone for ever, and their languages no longer spoever, and their languages no longer spo-

assurance that she was soon to reach her another matter.

sea, going away to look at the big world started with." and see some of the places he had read of in his books. His talk, and it grew gradually less and less, was all about this matter. Edward Martin and the lad often spoke of the subject, and by degrees the elder man came, not only to "Little Mary," was not yet, alas! able

"You are young," he would say; "you getting a living; and though we shall all the family had begun to discuss its conmissyou, Idon't know of any reason why should not have your wish. You might ter and hid it under the quilt of her stay home and mind the fishing, and doll's bed. There was no idea of replythe solution of the door open to you.

The lam the first to go, not taking the dangers of the ocean into account. But if you go away for awhile, and come back, you'll find this door open to you.

The lam the first to go, not taking the the village. The letter had been addressed to the care of a shopkeeper in Commore.

From London another note arrived. John, and you can then stay and fish the The lad, after some delay, had succeeded

world. If I stay I can do no more than live from day to day."

The fisherman regarded him gravely for a moment, and then said:

"John Lane, if you stay you can live and do your duty; if you go you can do no more, no man can." He paused a while and then went on: "For reasons lowed much about London and what the we do not know, your father east you in such a matter, and if Darkness moved off when you were a boy; he has at all, it moved with the swittness of the transfer of thought. But no scotter had Cahill disconsent to see you or to take you lack. or look upon you in any way as his son. his min I, and then suddenly he deter I You are, therefore, your own master, and if you do go," he laid his hands on the lad's shoulders, and a gleam of solemn deep affection shone in his sad when you come back you will i find this home open for you as it has and light of heart, when sorrow touched been these many years; and, my boy, whether you go or stay you shall have a home in our hearts. Let that thought come to you it ever you are tried or tempted to torget God."

"I hope, sir," said the boy, with a tremor in his voice and tears in his eyes. I hope, sir. I shall never disgrace your

John Lane," replied the fisherman. still more solemnly, "never disgrace yourself. You may not always be thinking of your bringing up; but you will never be able to get away from yourself, Island itself, to have that man for tive and the best company any man can keep minutes close to him; but, much as he is his own good self. Remember that, minutes close to him; but, much as he thirsted for vengeance, a scene of practice of the parts thirsted for vengeance, a scene of practice of the parts there governed him, and he remained company than his own soul, if he feels contributed by the had. Many kept on dence governed him, and he remained company than his own soul, if he feels contributed by the had. Many kept on company than his own soul, if he feels contributed by the had. Many kept on company that he can have diligently at her books, and had now

They were all very sorry to lese him; Mr. and Mrs. Martin tried to look cheertul on the day of separation, but little Mary could not keep back her tears; she wept all through the morning, and when at last it was necessary for him to leave the house she burst into sels. This them, rather shook the last; no was in angry tear lest he too should break down. He lear lest he too snoneass. turned to her and said sharply:

"Don't be a silly girl, Girls always ry for nothing. It's so foolish." The words stong the little maid and ine instantly stopped, saying in a chek-"I can't help being a girl; but I can help crying, and you're very

As he was bidding her good-bye, after saying it to her father and mother, her artificial firmness got very unsteady, and furthermore she felt the ribbon round her neck so tight that she had to untie it and take it off, which scarcely in inded matters with her.

Good-bye, John, and come back soon. won't you? Don't stay long away; and when you come back maybe you won't find me so ignorant -for I'll be able to

read, pethaps."
There, there, you're a good little cin'd, and won't you do everything your mother tells you while I'm away? and— -and **~an**d---

She held up her hand with the ribbon. Take this for a keepsake, our John,"
What nousense "he cried, quite huskily. He looked down, "It's the color of your eyes, Mary. There, don't ery. I'm not a bit cross with you, dear Mary. I'll take the ribbon.

He stooped down and kissed her, and then, showing his face no more to these the was leaving, ran away down to the village, acting no better as he went than a siby girl the moment before,

CHAPTER X.

CHESTNUT TO GOLDEN.

in it ell, but the etymology of the very little of his walking hours within ward afforded a text for supreme reflectits walls, it had seemed much fulier and a state of good health, confidence and S that often the patient little spirit ness and impernosity made him always tent this peculiar medicine is in cases be one very wayworn before the har- interesting, even when he was not agreenoge a were finished. If one could not able. It was something to sit and think r ad sofore knowing all this, and if learn he might come in soon, and by some ing to read were only the first step on miracle or other be in a friendly humor. ay to acquamtance with such mat- Now even a miracle could not give his ter is John knew, what a terribly dull, footstep to the threshold. It was very good, of course, to have father and mo wever, she kept resolutely on, and ther as of old, but then of old they had tow ds the close of the year had made their John and the house scemed very

still, old Jos. Our John never cared for Chaldeans, Egyptians, and other peoples either of us, and now he's gone away to and their languages, not one of which sea, and we may never see him again. It est tended to place either of these peo-He might have cared a little for us, just GROWTH OF A BACKWOODS TOWN.

In a week they received a letter from some of the Beauties of Owen Sound-

ken by man.

This last fact elevated man as he is in the student's mind. Who could have borne with such people and their hateful largest churches, including the cathelanguages, constructed application for no languages, constructed applications of the student's mind. The student's mind, with its including the cathelanguages, constructed applications of the student's mind. The student's mind, with its largest churches, including the cathelanguages, constructed applications of the student's mind. The student's mind, with its largest churches, including the cathelanguages, constructed applications of the student's mind. The student's mind, with its largest churches, including the cathelanguages, constructed applications of the student's mind. place did not surprise me as much as I ther purpose than to stand between seemed small. I went to the theatre and young people and English, which they had such a great desire to master? Saw a play, but had toleave before it was communic scenery of its environs. Huge had such a great desire to master? West of the actors said one thing walls of paleozoic rock tower over the

"I have signed articles for London. I gon, atthough she was informed it go next week in a brigantine. People would prove no more than a starting swear here more than at Killard. Sailors place, she was greatly troubled about drink a great deal, and are careless, as I have read in books; of the last I have John Lanc-their John-had his mind bought some. I spend little money, and more firmly than ever set upon going to have three pounds left out of the five I

> Then came a passage of no import-"Tell little Mary that I've bought a

to read writing, so she heard her message from the lips of the old philosopher. are at the beginning of your life, and the When the contents of the letter had been sea is an honest and honorable way of three times related to the family, and when I am gone, manage the boats for ing. The people of Killard looked on those I leave after me; according to na- letters with awe. No post office was in

son all the same as if you had never left, that is, if you find it for your welfare to do so."

In finding a ship that matched him extends, if you find it for your welfare to had lost her boy by desertion in London. "If I go, cried the lad enthusiastically, She was chartered on the round, and had I can live, and at the same time see the yet to go to China before returning to Australia. At Methourne the crew would be paid off. Nothing could suit the wishes of the boy more fully; he might go from Melboarne to the diggings. One might spend a lifetime Ind had seen, but the people at the top of the slope didn't take much interest in the descriptions. The boy was going far-out of the reach of home voices or home influences, and it was doubtful if ever they should look upon him again.

All this channey place tack of Edward Martin and his wife fell very sadly into the ears of their daughter, and often, when it was dark, tears tose silently, for though the little maiden was usually gay her it are deeply by the force of contrast. Her father and mother knew of the boy's resolution to make money if he could, and to make it by venturesome ways. They discussed his chances at the diggings, and ditaid on the rough habits of those places, until Mary's heart sank aitogether and she's of dream ing of deadly encounters, her imagination filled with pictures of dire results. A month passed and brought no other letter; he must have sailed. Then darkness gathered round him deeper than the darkness of the grave.

Month after month glided uneventfulby. Matters went on much in the old order, save for the loss of the parts He he adopted additional precautions, its own soul is as good as he can make. He left the Island as seldom as possible, at with the help of God."

In the end it was all settled he should that one more was much and the faithful Foodone mere was much that one no less recombite than the fifth found therein, orastenth part of which was dimly comprehensible to the little puzzled head. But then incomprehensibilities were simple in the book compared to the wild entanglement in which Mr. Heywood's explanatory lectures left

one, two, three, four whole years past, bringing neither the lal nor tidings of him, and Edward. Martin often speculateduloud as to whether he had met with assident or misformus, Mrs. Mutinspoke sadly of him and wondered it he had forgotten them all. If he had not and was alive, why did he not write? He was not ignorant like the other lads of the village, but could put his ideas into language on paper, and they could read them, at least Mary could read the letter to them. A letter coming to them towards the close of the fourth year. would have been a scaled book if they had no one to help them but the old philosopher; for the sight had faded out of Mr. Heywood's eyes, and all who knew him s id he was sinking fast. His science was now quickly leaving his mind, and as he drew towards the shadowy portal behind which his long lost Mary awaiting him, his affection for the living Mary increased, and he could not bear to be out of her presence. So she spent much of her time with him, talking or reading to him; when his strength decayed and he could no longer go out. even if guided and assisted by her, she came and sat with him most of the day. All the people praised her greatly for this saying, "A sick room is only a dull place for youth and high spirits. One day, as they were together, the old man said :

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Don't Feel Well,

And yet you are not sick enough to consuit a doctor, or you refrain from so doing for rear you will alarm yours the Greek augment discussed in relation to a letters of emphony. Redupication in Greek was not only a great sub-had gone. Although of late he had spent which will lift you out of that uncertain. unconnertable, dangerous condition, into warmer than it did now. The lad's dark- cheer(n-rass. You've no idea how polike yours.

> It were easier for a camel to get through the medle's eye than for the average man to get the end of a thread through.

Ministers, lawyers, teachers, and others whose occupation gives but little exercise, should use Carter's Little Liver Pills for torpid liver and billiousness. One is OWEN SOUND.

A Canadian City of the Woods.

Among the many delightful summer cha ming bay, bold rocky cliffs, and the had such a great desire to master?

But if the heart of little Mary was somewhat consoled and cheered by the bodies, and I got confused.

Nost of the actors said one thing walls of pallozoic rock tower over the town on its eastern and western sides, the heartful bay from which it takes its name stretches away to the north till 1 st in the Georgian Bay. Its shores are indented with little nooks and harbors, most inviting for pienic or camping

Here in early days was the paradise of pleasure seekers. Dense forests covered the whole peninsula from Owen Sound on the south to Cabot's head on the eth, a distance of sixty or seventy miles. Bears, deer and game of all kinds were abundant, and splendid shooting could be had unhampered by game. laws from one end of the peninsula to the other, while he who was piscatorially inclined could find amusement and profit an the brooks, rivers and bays. The wild pigeons were here in such vast numbers during the summer months, that it is no figure of speech to say that in their dights they darkened the air. Will not some learned ornithologist tell us what has become of them? or are they, like all other undomesticated animals, succumbing to the inevitable law of extinction before the march of civilization?

Following the western shore of the boy for twelve or fifteen miles and then turning south, one enters Colpoys Bay, another magnificent sheet of water, its entrance guarded by three lovely islands. The scenery here is wild and romantic in the extreme. The western shore, bold and rocky, rises abruptly from the water's edge, and is still covered by the primeval forest without so much as a fisherman's cabin from Cape Crocker to within a mile or two of Wiarton. The eastern shore, detted with sing farms, slopes gradually down from the table-land above. The deep blue water and the scenery of Colpovs Bay remind one very much of the St. Laws nee between Montreal and grob wand if occasionally there i was an imazeuse charch or mana ig, sursimilarity we did be complete. A spiendid yadia taking association could be found on the last taking in the towns of Colslingwood, Meafold. Owen sound and Window, and strange it is that these towns, possessing numbers of test sailing.

A trip from Toronto to Owen Sound from the top of one of its rocky also. rounded by a cluster of small white father of the present esteemed barrister, when the North American Indian will books with steep rust-colored rows, the acting as charioteer, mounted the box, be numbered with the things that were, similarity we did be complete. A spicially and with the trilling exception of being. The traveller or prodigal revisiting Owen towns, possessing numbers of fast sailing eraft, have not formed one eje this.

Returning to Owen Sound, at the

HEAD OF THE DAY

in a pleasant little valley, through which the Pot matamic and Sydenham Rivers flow, hes the town busy with trade and commerce, having a spleadid system of waterworks and pure water. his sewage system is desective; having sufficient. The sailing vessels belonging to the port foliation for the field, the sewage should have been carried at that time the old schooners north to the lay and thus prevented the Sohaham, Fanny, and Eliza White, the cases of catarrh. Try it. pullution of the river and harriest. Going latter a swift vessel commanded by Care miles along a winding road, through Sancy Jack, built here by George Brown, "Say, mister, no goi woods and hills, brings the tourist to one plate in the autumn of 1851, went down in This ain't no church." of the most beautiful waterfalls in Lake Huron one stormy night with her picturesque Canada. Here the Syden-owner Macdonaid, a handsome young ham River, flowing over asmooth table. Scotchman, and all her crew. The body

rock the view stretches away over the the shore between Sangren and Kineurtown in the blue hazy distance, til one dine saw a hand protrading from a can a most see the lighthouse on Griffiths hillock of ice, as if mutely appealing to light is and. Following an other road from the mill round the bend, in a northerly direction, till, suddenly emerging from the showing the time of night the instanted. would flanking the eastern cliff, a magni-ficent scene bursts upon the view. Far beneath lie the town and valley, the bay and the site of the old Ojibway village of heavenly archetypes, had a reductors Newash; perpendicular walls of rock existence and a habit of becoming instand frowning at each other, high over visible for weeks and months at a time. the tops of the trees in the valvey as if This was followed by the Times and long mother earth, after one of her molten, and heree were the wars waged between [convulsions, hal cracked her shrinking these fixed huminaries. Editorial thumsides in the process of cooling. Nothing der holts were could exceed the beauty of this scene on . a bright morning last August when the writer re-visited Owen Sound after an absence of twenty-seven years. Memoties of boyhood's happy days, oil associanstance: "A writer on the editorial ciations and scenes of long ago may have patensified the feeling of rapture when viewing this glorious landscape.

residences and some fine public build. Times would advise our illustrious conings. The Town Hall stands on the old temporary to keep off the track lest the market place where Captain Breeze, a engine driver should mistake his mouth retired officer of Her Majesty's army, opened the first school it is is, and trained his little battaron viet armis, as Governor-General, Ford Elgin, and his more copious than classical and lage, they were accordingly

INVITED THERE.

the three horses possessed in the village

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was as seriously thought of then as one Owen Sound of his youth with the Owen to Liverpool is now, and occupied the Sound of today, with its railway and greater part of a week, the route being shipwards, its lines of iron steamships by Holland Landing to Penetanguishene, and all the concomitants of a prosperous Here the weary traveller embarked on city, and he will surely come to the conthe steamer Gore, commanded by the clusion that this is indeed the long redoubtable Captain Peck, who landed the pilgrims on Boyd's wherf, from whence they were taken up the river in What is more districted than to large flat-hottomed hoats called batteaux. | be constantly banking and spitting ofouth from the town, a drace of a tew min Wm. Miller. A little schooner, the ham River, flowing over asmooth table scotchman, and all her crew. The body ly lead to catarrh, perhaps to consumption rock, leaps sixty lect into the gorge below.

From the old mill on the top of the the following spring a man waiking along cure. Sold by all dealers.

RUBLED AT EACH OTHER

which would have done credit to Geo. D. Prentice or Parson Brownlow, As an staff of the Comet, somewhat conspictions | Rearney's froumatic Street Stop by a erocodifian countenance, was about taking his departure for some part of the The town has many handsome private country where there was a railway. The Times would advise our illustrious con-

Owen Sound took sick and died without some of the old boys no doubt still re- the help of a physician, but that year member. In the summer of 1850 the one of death's greatest antagonists, Dr. quiet village was thrown into a state of Henry Manley, appeared upon the stage, intense excitement by the arrival in the Like the elder Mr. Weiler, he was a man bay of the gunboat Mehawk, with the of wrath, whose vigore is use of language brother, Col. Grey. A meeting of the usually found in Sunday school books, citizens was immediately called to devise fairly appared the peaceful villagers. A ways and means for en estaining the mighty hunter was this renowned Galen, distinguished visitors. Mr. Richard Cars and early and late, overhills and through This Great Househola Medicine ney having the best log house in the vil- forests could be tourd the merry sound of horn and hounds, en-gaged in vigorous chase. He had a contract with the Government to The committee was anxious to show attend a tribe of Indians over the bay the visitors as much of the country as professionally, but when his services were was accessible. For this purpose two of needed, before his arrival at poor Lo's wigwam the sick Indian either promptly were brushed up, or rather down, their died or right or made his escape to the tails leage Land their harness gaily or woods. Howas, however, a right good namented with ministane flags and riles fellow, and using may it be ere his membands. A light waggon was run down to ory fales away. The Indians of Newash, with their semitic names, for example, Tebah-quin. Walibalitie, Medwayosh, Contovosh and Kick-adoose have long since icliowed the setting sun and gone west or north-west. Their ancient vil-lage with its fields of wild strawberries once such a pleasant resort, has also departed. Its pretty Indian name is changed to Brooke. Unsightly mind roads distigure its grassy slopes, and all that is now left of the old village is the quaint little church standing, like the last of the Mohicans, solitary and forsaken on the hill. Born orators were those Six Nation Indians, men who could speak fluently upon any subject affecting

the river and washed. Mr. Kilbourne, the time is within measurable distance

What is more disagreeable than to

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themselves or their tribes. Artemus Ward laid down the axiom that "Injuns is pizon wharever found." Be that as it may, the race is fast passing away, and of the Pots and Roce. If the address is not 588 Oxford Street, London, they are spurious.