

A RARE AND BEAUTIFUL LILY.

The Lily of Purity, offered as a premium to "The Housekeeper," Minneapolis, Minn., is the most beautiful and profuse in bloom of all the lily family, and is sold at \$1.00 by florists. The offer made in the advertisement in another column is extraordinary, but the publishers of "The Housekeeper" always keep their word with the public and generally do more than they promise. We advise every lady who loves home and wants to keep house well to accept the offer, or, at least, to send for a specimen copy of the admirable monthly.

STRETCHING THINGS.

"I'm 'most dead! It is as hot as fire, and I've been more than a dozen miles after that colt!"

Andrew threw himself at full length of the lounge, and wiped the perspiration from his forehead.

"Where did you go?" inquired his father.

"I went over to Briggs' corner and back by the bridge."

"That is a little less than a mile and a half. Is it so very warm Andy! It seems quite cool here."

"No, not so dreadful, I suppose, if I'd take it moderate; but I ran like lightning, and got heated up."

"You started about 5 o'clock, my son, and it now lacks a quarter of 6," said his father, consulting his watch.

"Yes, sir; just three quarters of an hour," answered Andrew, innocently.

"Does it take lightning forty-five minutes to go a mile and a half?"

"I didn't mean exactly that, father, but I ran all the way, because I expected the whole town would be here to-night to see my new velocipede," explained Andrew, reluctantly.

"Whom did you expect, Andy? I wasn't aware that such a crowd was to be here. What will you do with them all?"

"Jim, Eddie and Tim told me they'd be round after school; and I wouldn't wonder if Ike came, too; that's all."

"The population of the town is five thousand, and you expect three persons. Well, as you are very sick, I am glad no more are coming. You couldn't play with them at all."

"Sick!" cried Andrew, springing to his feet, "who says I'm sick?"

"Why, Andrew, you said you were almost dead. Doesn't that mean very sick?"

"You are so particular, father, about my talking. I don't mean exactly what I say, of course. I wasn't nearly dead, to be sure; but I did some tall running you bet. There were more than fifty dogs after me, and I don't go much on dogs."

"Quite a band of them! Where did they all come from?"

"There were Mr. Wheeler's sheep dog, and Rush's store dog, and two

or three more; and they made for me, and so I ran as fast as I could."

"Five, at the most, are not fifty, Andrew."

"There looked to be fifty, anyway," answered Andrew, somewhat impatiently. "Carter's ten-acre lot was full of dogs just making for me; and I guess you'd have thought there were fifty if it had been you."

"Ten acres of dogs would be a great many thousands. Have you any idea how many?"

Andrew did not like to calculate, for it occurred to him what a small space ten or fifteen thousand sheep would occupy when camping, and ten acres of dogs would be past calculation.

"But," his father continued, "I know of no better way to break you of the foolish habit of exaggeration than to tell the children of the trouble you had in going after the colt. You ran like lightning, encountered ten acres of dogs, which would be hundreds of thousands, travelled more than a dozen miles to get one and a half miles in a straight line, expected to find five thousand people here to examine your new velocipede and when you reached home you were nearly dead!"

"Please don't, father, the boys and girls will all laugh themselves to death; and I won't exaggerate again if I live to be as old as Methuselah."

"Laugh themselves to death at a simple story like this? I hope not, but rather hope it will set them to watching their own manner of telling stories, so as to be sure they do not greatly overstate things. Habit, my son, grows with years, and becomes in time so deeply rooted that it will be impossible for you, when you become a man, to relate plain, unvarnished facts, unless you check the foolish habit in which you indulge every day of stretching simple incidents into the most marvellous tales."

Births, Deaths, Marriages.

Under five lines 25 cents.

DIED.

On 9th Sept., at her late residence, Rebeira Cottage, Orrillia, entered into rest, Ann Rebeira Drinkwater. Grant her Lord Eternal Rest. R.I.P.



This powder never varies. A marvel of purity strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO. 106 Wall St. N. Y.

HIGHEST PRAISE.—The well-known drug firm of N. C. Polson & Co., of Kingston, writes that Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry has long been considered the best remedy for Summer complaints in the market, and adds that their customers speak in the highest terms of its merits. Wild Strawberry is the best known remedy for Cholera Morbus, Dysentery and all Bowel Complaints.

SPEAK God's Word faithfully for that word shall live and conquer when you are gone.

A SPEEDY CURE.—As a speedy cure for Dysentery, Cholera Morbus, Diarrhoea, Colic, Cramps, Sick Stomach, Canker of the Stomach and Bowels, and all forms of Summer Complaints, there is no remedy more reliable than Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry. Dealers who sell it and those who buy it are on mutual grounds in confidence of its merits.

IN SEASON.—It is now in season to warn our readers against the sudden attacks of Cholera, Cramp, Colic, and the various Bowel Complaints incident to the season of ripe fruit, vegetables, etc., Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry is the grand specific for those troubles.

100,000 PRESENTS FREE!

This offer good till December 1st, 1885.

(Every subscriber who sends as directed gets a present worth from 20 cents to \$1.00.) As we are very desirous to secure 100,000 subscribers to THE HOME GAZETTE, we renew our offer of presents, and will give the subscribers all the benefits of the profits on subscription, in returning to them a large amount of the entire receipts in presents, knowing well that when we have 100,000 bona fide subscribers the advertising patronage will more than pay for the inducements we offer, and that your future subscription will pay us well for any commission we may allow on your first, in the way of presents. THE HOME GAZETTE is an eight page family paper, full of instructive, entertaining and humorous reading, for the farmer, the mechanic and the housekeeper. No pains will be spared to make the paper just what you would like in your family. THE HOME GAZETTE now has a large circulation in every state in the Union and Canada. Large numbers of farmers, clergymen, physicians, clowns, merchants, teachers and mechanics are among its subscribers.

FOR FIFTY CENTS we will send you THE HOME GAZETTE regularly one year, and send you immediately one numbered receipt good for one present. List of presents to be given to subscribers: A \$1,000 U. S. Bond, several cash prizes from \$1.00 to \$500.00. Locketts, Fans and Chains, and other presents, valued at from 20 cents to \$1.00, making a grand aggregation of 100,000 presents, thus guaranteeing a present to each and every new subscriber who sends us 50 cents.

FOR ONE DOLLAR and three numbered receipts good for three presents, \$500 CASH! In addition to the above we will divide \$500 cash among the first 223 persons who will send correct answers to the following Bible question: "Where is the word 'Physician' first mentioned in the Bible? Give chapter and verse. The first person sending a correct answer will receive \$75 cash. The second \$50. The third \$25. The next 221 will receive \$1.50 each. Each must send 50 cents for THE HOME GAZETTE one year.

REMEMBER FREE, the paper is 50 cents a year. The presents will be sent to subscribers Dec. 1st, even if the number be but 50,000. This is no humbug, and persons who are not acquainted with us are referred to the banks of this city as to our reliability. Send money by express order, postal note.

500 WATCHES FREE! Second offer. In order to find out which papers pay us best, we will send to the first 500 subscribers who answers this advertisement, with \$1.00, and tell what paper they saw it in, THE HOME GAZETTE two years, three numbered receipts and a beautiful Stem-winding Watch. Don't wait; send at once. Address THE HOME GAZETTE, St. Paul, Minnesota.

NEW GOODS

Silk Department.

Black Gros Grain Silks at Six Dollars, Nine Dollars, and Twelve Dollars per dress. Coloured Gros Grain Silks at Nine Dollars, and Twelve Dollars per Dress.

Dress Department.

Big drives in New Fall Dress Goods, Cashmeres and Costume Material. Nice New Stylish Goods at Ten Cents, 12½ Cents, Fifteen Cents, 17½ Cents, Twenty Cents, and 25 Cents per yard and up.

Mourning Department.

Black English Capes at 75 Cents, One Dollar, \$1.25. One Fifty, and Two Dollars per yard up. Wide Black Cashmeres at Twenty Cents, 25 Cents, Thirty Cents, and 35 Cents per yard and up. Crape Cloths and all the Newest Materials for Family Mourning.

Winter Mantles.

In this department we show all the novelties for the present season. Ladies' Jersey Cloth Jackets and Ulsters, Ladies' Cloth and Seal-ette and Tweed Dolmans, Mantles and Ulsters, and an immense variety of Misses' and Children's Mantles from \$1.50 to Fifteen Dollars.

Inspection Invited.

Petley & Petley,
KING STREET EAST.
Opposite the Market,
TORONTO.