WORLD BALLADS.

HOW CROSS-EYED BILL TOOK A WOMAN'S PART.

OIL FROM THE KHAN.

Now, crazy Kate was right well known
In the vicinity of the Crick,
She wasn't particular sensible,
Fur her chimney wanted a brick
Or two, or more, for the poor gal was
Considerable off her base;
But for all that the critter had
A mighty purty face.

And lovely eyes, though you could trace
Her witchful madness there,
Especially when with shavings
All dangling was her hair.
And, oh! her laugh was lovely,
And, oh! sometimes 'twas mad;
Yet none possessed a sweeter voice
Than crazy Katie had.

The gang around the Crick was rough,
And had just chocks to learn;
Some uv their heds wus light es Kate's,
But not so purty es her'n;
Fur when they'd meet th'unfortunate gal,
They'd play her tricks and jeer!
Now, folks es does sich things es thet
Don't know too much, that's clear.

Now, there was one that liked her,
And couldn't stand that liz;
Fur, though they called him Cross-eyed Bill,
A noble heart wus his.
He kind a chored about the place,
A doin' this an' that,
An' what he got it wasn't much,
An' never made him fat.

He kind a liked the crazy gal,
It wasn't no foolish whim,
It was because the critter was
As pore and shunned es him.
He loved her so that he would pray
Fer God to take her hum,
Fer when he heerd the creetur jeered,
Perhaps it riled him some.

Now, though he looked so quiet like,
This slouchy granger Bill
Was like a cracked old biler,
Just underneath a mill—
When he was riled he'd flare right up,
An' heave out right and left,
An' lick a few as were perhaps,
Quite double Billy's heft.

One night he loafed down to the Crick,
When it was purty late,
An' heerd the gang, as usual,
Abusin' crazy Kate.

He blazed up like a log heap,
A buckin' 'gainst a win',
He tossed his smock into the crowd,
And then he waded in.

He knocked them down like nine-pins;
Each blow fell like an axe;
By gosh, he fairly split their heads,
And broke their cussed backs.
An' high above the hellish din,
You'd a-heerd it near or far,
Was Crazy Kate a-singing out
"The bootiful gates ajar."

They never harmed her after that,
And Bill tuk care of Kate
Until her tired form was borne
In through the church-yard gate.
Now if the Lord admires spunk,
And loves an honest love,
I'll bet my pile that cross-eyed Bill
Will find his way above.

NEWS ABOUT THE CITY.

The chief constable has returned from New York.

The city council have a special meeting to-night to clear off the order paper.

Messrs. Gooderham & Worts intend erecting a large new elevator in this city.

Mr. Hamilton, the well known Point Pelee island wine man, is in the city.

The Trinity college chorus club gave a very fine concert at the asylum last night.

A lad named James Scott fell in the gymnasium at Upper Canada college on Tuesday and fractured his arm.

Dentists say the finest thing on the face of this earth for the teeth and breath is "Teaberry." A five cent sample settles it. eod

Neither the fire and gas nor the markets and health committees met yesterday. In each case a quorum of members did not attend.

The old tariff rates are being charged at the custom house subject to the readjusted rates of increase or decrease, as the case may be.

The performance at the Theatre Comique was witnessed by a crowded house last night. The efforts of the management to present a pure entertainment are at last being appreciated.

Mr. James Begley, of York township, met with an accident on Queen street yesterday by which he broke one of his legs. The accident was caused by a drunken man.

A meeting of delegates from cities and towns has been called for to-morrow morning at eleven o'clock in the city council chamber, to adopt means to oppose the bill proposing to abolish market fees.

Thomas Walls & Sons will hold an extensive auction sale of American and Canadian furniture at 42 Yonge street to-day at one o'clock. The list of articles to be offered will be found in our advertising columns.

For simplicity, strength, and durability, and for its general adaptability for dressmaking and tailoring work, the Wanzer "F." machine leads all the American makes. Free trial, easy payments, etc. Office, 82 King street west.

There will be grand musical vespers, under the direction of the Rev. J. J. Laurent, at St. Michael's next Sunday evening at 7 o'clock, when a collection will be taken up in aid of the ladies' society for poor children.

County Constable Woods yesterday found a wretched old woman in a half frozen condition on the Dundas road. He brought her to the western station, where she was recognized as one Maria Miller, who has been known as a vagrant for years.

Why is it the Crystal Palace luncheon rooms, 49½ King street west, serve more people in a day than any other restaurant in the city? Simply because people get their money's worth and served in first-class style by most attentive waiters. n

Bombardier Roberts, formerly a Toronto boy, but now of B Battery, Kingston, recently won the handsome gold embroidered badge presented by Major McDonald to the marksman making the highest score in the 9-pounder rifle gun competition.

An entertainment will be given at Albert hall on Tuesday evening, next by Mr. Wm. O'Neil and a number of other talented amateurs. On this occasion the rising young actor will be assisted in his Shakespearian readings by Mr. Richard Bescoby.

New York News: The Hanlan-Ward imbroglio has been amicably settled, the Canadian oarsman having made ample retraction and apology. The cloud, therefore, is dispelled that threatened the brilliancy of the champion's triumphal entry into Toronto. It would have been a pity to have such an ovation marred by a misunderstanding.

At the public meeting of the literary society at University college to-morrow evening the subject for debate is "That Beaconsfield will make a greater mark in history than Gladstone." Messrs. Blackstock, B.A., and Macdonald on the affirmative, and Messrs. Gilmour and Cayley on the negative. Mr. Milligan reads an essay on "Spectacles," and Mr. Lobb a selection from Froissart. The chair will be taken by Prof. Loudon, and the glee club will render some music during the evening.

THE HEADLIGHT.

How a Train Strikes a Deaf and Dumb Man—A Thrilling Adventure on the Rail.

I am deaf and dumb. I don't know what it is to speak or hear. I have often considered what sensation I would experience if I could speak or what my emotions would be if I could hear. I have formed very many conjectures, but I suppose that if God were to mercifully give these faculties to me I would find that my ideas were all wrong. The esplanade has a terrible fascination for me at night ever since a certain thing happened to me. I like to stroll down when it is quite dark and lonely. I take my place in that vacant lot behind the custom house and watch the trains go by. The scene is a

GRAND AND AWFUL

one to me. I cannot hear what you call the whistling or shrieking of the locomotives, the thundering roll of the wheels on the crush of the brakes, as you term it. But I can see the headlight of the engine like a fiery eye set in the forehead of some demon stealing swiftly and powerfully near and past. As it rushes by, and I see the cars, the thing seems like some vast species of the tape-worm, resistless ever. I feel the jar under my feet; I know it could crush me, and I am glad when the thing is past, yet I hunger for more. I really like nothing about it but the steam. The steam I think perfectly beautiful. In the night I can just see that which is lit by the reflecting rays of the headlight. Each engine seems to me to be

A CLOUD FACTORY.

As it is forced from the great funnel and goes bellowing up like a great fleecy rope, I fancy that some power in the sky has hold of the other end, and is drawing it up and coiling it. No wonder that the clouds break sometimes in great thunder storms; it's their nature and they can't help it. Lightning is the headlight, and what you call thunder must resemble the roar of a train. Why, when the lightning strikes a tree or house it treats it as a locomotive would—rends it to atoms; and then when it is over how still and harmless it is, just as much so as a train in a siding. I will tell you why I like to see the esplanade at night. One night years ago I was crossing the track near a country station and my foot

CAUGHT IN A FROG.

I knew that the express was due in half an hour. I had just half an hour to live. My God! just half an hour! The track was ballasted with sand, and I could not find anything that would make a sound. I could not cry out, although the switchman's house was not fifty yards away, because I was dumb. Think of it—dumb from birth! I could see him eating his supper through the uncurtained window. He was in his shirt sleeves, and I knew his boots were off, for his work was done, the track would be open for the express; she had a clear course both ways. I could see his little smiling children sitting up to the table, and a portly woman moving fast behind them, tying up their bibs and pouring more milk into their porringers—and I was waiting for death! I looked up the other way and saw a cow—! it must have been a cow—stretching her neck over the railroad fence and stealing the leaves of the raspberry bushes that grew on either side. She was free, and would lie down soon by some quiet stream to chew her cud. And I was waiting for death! My back was to the west, and that was the direction the express would come. Every now and then I would twist my neck round to see if Death was coming. I had struggled madly to get free, but I only succeeded in wrenching my ankle till my leg swelled and caused me terrible pain to the knee. I felt desperate enough to cut off my leg. I would cut the flesh all round, saw a little into the bone, snap it off with a wrench and be free. I felt for my toad stabber, that's what they call these big pocket knives in the country. Gone!

TEN MINUTES MORE, AND THEN DEATH.

I tried to lie down but I couldn't. I looked up and counted all the stars I could see. There were nine hundred and ninty-nine. Five minutes more and then death. I said all my prayers and counted the words as I told them off by my finger alphabet. Three minutes more and death. I was born by the sea shore in the highlands of Scotland. My thoughts reverted thither with a warm rush. I could see the waves leaping in. I could see ships far out at sea. I could see the old wreck half buried in the sand. I could see the faces of all my friends. I could see the tears in my sister's eyes as she took my part when the boys laughed at me. I could see my father breasting the hill and the storm as he came home wet with the spray that sprang clear over the cliffs. I could see my mother's face as she bent over my bed, for she loved me best. I saw her eyes fill with ——. Two minutes more and death. What glare is that so near? The switchman's house is on fire. The flames are curling all about it, eating up the dry, pine building with one bite. The children, oh, the children. The little ones in bed! Oh! if I could only cry out—oh, if I could only scream. The babies sound asleep—one single cry would save them—and I so near and cannot utter it, for I was dumb from birth.

ONE MINUTE MORE AND DEATH.

Look, the father darts through the flames with a babe in his arms! The mother plunges out with another—they both rush back for the third—the man leaps back with it in a moment—again for the mother—he drags her out—I weep as I stand in the full blaze of the light. He looks about like one dazed — sees me — glares at me—beckons at me—points behind me—I know he shouts. Half a minute more, and death. I feel the earth tremble and rock, the man rushed down, I see his white, hard, wild face—I look over his shoulder and see that the mother has just glanced at me, and then stooped, moved with joy over her babes. Again I see the man's face, I feel him grasp me, wrench me out, and I swoon dead, as the headlight flashes by.

ADDITIONAL CITY NEWS.

The frost is cracking the block pavement on York street.

A barrister who practices about one hundred miles from Toronto, who had come down here a couple of days ago to transact some business with the government, found himself in the dock this morning, with every evidence of having been on the spree. He was let go with a caution.

There is a widow woman living at 52 St. David street who is deserving of attention by our charitable people and associations. She has seven children, and has been making a struggle all winter to keep bread in their mouths. At last she was laid down with sickness, but was diffident about making known to her neighbors that her family and herself were literally starving. The people next door heard her moaning and went in to see her, when the wretched condition of the family was made apparent.

A Fact Worth Knowing.

Turkish baths may be taken at all seasons without the least danger of catching cold. Dr. Erasmus Wilson, than whom there is no better authority, says:—"The Turkish bath cannot give cold." This opinion is concurred in by the highest medical authorities of the world. The Toronto Turkish Baths, 233 Queen street west, are constantly patronised by all our leading citizens. The attendants are first-class.

THE FORTUNE TELLERS.

A Raid Made on the Double-sighted Madams and All But One Light Out.

An information was laid against a number of women who have been practicing fortune telling in this city and their case came up in the police court this morning. The World exposed their practices some time ago and other papers have taken it up since. The women summoned were Cecelia Seely, 68 Richmond street; Emily Bell, 115 Elizabeth street; Isabella Wilson, 99 Chestnut street; Laura Ristori, 92 Adelaide street. Only the last named put in an appearance, and it appears the rest thought it was safer to fly than to face the music. The law in the case is as follows:

"If any person shall pretend to exercise or use any kind of witchcraft, sorcery, enchantment, or conjuration, or undertake to tell fortunes, or pretend from his or her skill or knowledge in any occult or crafty science to discover where or in what manner any goods or chattels, supposed to have been stolen or lost, may be found, every person so offending being lawfully convicted therefor shall for every such offence, suffer imprisonment by the space of one year, without bail or mainprize."

The case is now proceeding and the magistrate will most likely send it to the assizes.

KILLED IN THE STREET.

The people living in the neighborhood of Osgoode hall were awed yesterday evening by a fatal occurrence right in their midst. A runaway horse came tearing along in a westerly direction on Queen street, and knocked down Mr. James Perritt at the Chestnut street crossing. The injured man was picked up insensible and carried into Smith's hotel where Dr. Macdonald and Dr. Wagner were in immediate attendance. It was found that his skull was fractured and his other injuries were very severe. The doctors' efforts were unavailing. The poor man died within fifteen minutes after the accident. The body was removed to 136 Queen street east, where deceased boarded. Mr. Perritt came from the county of Grey to the city about a year ago, and was a student at the Toronto school of medicine. He was 32 years of age, and was married, leaving a wife and two children. Coroner Riddell will hold an inquest at the hotel, corner of Queen and George streets, this afternoon.

The horse which ran away belonged to Mr. Barney Sullivan, of Parliament street. He left it on James street in charge of a young man named John Murray. The animal was young and restive, and finally ran away, Murray being thrown out at the corner of Queen and James streets. It then proceeded at a rapid rate along Queen street, and after knocking Mr. Perritt down ran into an express waggon. It fell and broke its leg, being subsequently shot. The carcase was lying at the corner this morning.

RECEPTION OF THE CHAMPION.

A meeting of the Hanlan reception committee was held in the Queen's hotel last night to determine on a programme of the proceedings at the reception and during the evening thereafter. Ald. Boswell was in the chair; Mr. Jefferis, secretary. There was a good attendance of the representatives of the athletic and sporting associations of the city.

It was announced that the Canadian association of amateur oarsmen would present the champion with a piece of plate worth $100. The subscribers to the Hanlan testimonial decided upon giving him a silver tea service. It was resolved not to present any formal address, the other testimonials being deemed sufficient for the occasion. It was decided by a vote that the reception should be made by the Mayor, Mr. McMurrich. Ald. Boswell will preside at the reception, and will also present the plate from the Canadian association of amateur oarsmen. It was stated that Mr. Whitefoot, editor of the Sportsman, London, will accompany Hanlan to this city, and will participate in the proceedings at the opera house, where he will also present Hanlan with a medal and a cup.

The reception will take place on Thursday or Friday night at the Grand opera house. There will be a torchlight procession and several bands of music.

THE LONDON AND PARIS HOUSE.

We understand that the large stock of jewellery, silver ware and fancy goods at the London and Paris house, 5 King street east, comprising three bankrupt stocks and the stock from Diamond hall, estate of Robert Wilkes lately purchased by H. R. Moodie & Co. dealers in bankrupt stocks, have been placed in the hands of Mr. J. S. Coolican, auctioneer, for immediate sale. The goods are now on exhibition and are of superior quality and amount to $122,000. The sale will commence on Monday next, 28th instant, at 3 and 7:30 p.m., and will be continued each afternoon and evening until the whole stock is disposed of. Mr. Coolican has conducted the largest sales in this fine for many years, and always made it a rule to sell each article with a guarantee that it is just as represented, and we are confident that he will give the public as good satisfaction and as great bargains as at his last sale in the same premises during the months of March and April last year.

BRIBERY AND CORRUPTION.

"Were you drunk, John Perdue?" queried the magistrate, with the air of a man who was not quite sure of it.

"Drunk!—drunk! Of course I was drunk!" replied Mr. Perdue with great gusto and with the air of a man who had said some meritorious thing.

"As you say you were never here before, you may go," said his worship.

"Where's the Globe reporter?" shouted Perdue, "where is the daily Globe reporter? Show him to me; I want to speak to him. Our folks take the daily Globe, and I wouldn't have my name in fur anything."

When that party was shown him he put his hand to the side of his mouth and shouted in a stage whisper:

"I'll give you a dollar!"

The Globe reporter nearly fell off his seat, but referred Mr. P. to the news editor.

A SCENE IN COURT.

In the police court this morning William Churchhill, a young lad, was committed to the reformatory for two years on a charge of brutal treatment of a small child. He took his punishment savagely, yelled and screamed, and, turning round, cursed his mother. The poor woman uttered piteous cries and swooned away, and was carried out of court by those who were near. The boy has frequently drawn a knife on her, and she has time and again had to call in the police to protect her from his savage attacks.

Capt. Thomas Blanchard has bought the schooner Octavia, now lying at the Northern docks in Toronto harbor. The schooner Ida Walker, now lying at Port Colborne, has been bought by Messrs. Gay & Allan for $3,750. The vessel is classed A 2, has about 12,800 bushels capacity, and is well found.

United States navy chaplains receive $2,500 a year, $300 additional for each five years of service, and at sixty-two they are retired with $2,500 for life.

NEW DEPARTURE!

We are this season, in addition to our large trade in Fine Ordered Clothing, making a specialty of Low-Priced Tweed Suits, which we will make to order at the following prices:

$12 00, $13 50, $15 00, $16 50,

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ALES, PORTER AND LAGER BEER,

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Private consumers supplied by the keg or in lots of 4 doz. bottles, C.O.D.

PARLIAMENTARY NEWS.

House of Commons.

Mr. Ouimet introduced his bill to repeal the law, so far as Quebec is concerned, which abolishes dual representation.

An interesting discussion occurred on a motion by Mr. Desjardins for all correspondence, &c., respecting the management and administration of the St. Vincent De Paul penitentiary since the 1st January, 1880. The debate turned upon the removal of Dr. Duchesneau from the wardenship of that penitentiary. The Hon. Mr. Masson, ex-minister of militia, intimated that when he was a member of the present government he prevented this efficient official from being dismissed, and if he had continued in the government he would have repeated his previous efforts. He said that he never would be a party to dismissing an efficient officer because he was a political opponent, and he inferred that such had been done in this case. The minister of justice did not deny that Mr. Masson's inferences were correct, but he insinuated that Duchesneau had done something very dreadful. The motion was carried.

Mr. Blake directed attention to the protracted delay in declaring contested election petitions in Canada as compared with England, and moved for a statement of the dates of proceedings under the Canadian controverted election act. Mr. Richey's bill to prevent and punish wrongs to children was considered in committee of the whole, but little progress was made. The opposition to the bill appeared to increase as clause after clause was read, and finally it was decided to report progress.

Mr. Bergin withdrew his bill to regulate the hours of labor in workshops, mills and factories, on the minister of public works stating that the government during recess would issue a commission of enquiry into the whole subject, with power to send for and examine witnesses.

Sir Richard Cartwright moved the second reading of his bill for better securing the independence of parliament and for the prevention of corruption. Mr. Langevin moved in amendment the six months' hoist, assigning as a reason that the bill sought to apply a principle against the Pacific railway syndicate which was not applied to any other corporation. The amendment was carried by 91 yeas to 31 nays; majority against the bill, 60.

The house adjourned at 11.45 p.m.

The Ontario Legislature.

The greater part of the time in the house yesterday was taken up with two items of business.

After routine, Dr. McLaughlin, in moving for certain information respecting Upper Canada college, made a long and carefully prepared speech, which was from beginning to end a plea against the continued existence of that institution. He admitted that the college had done good work in the past, and that it was at one time a necessity; but he argued that, as the work it was intended to do is now done better and more cheaply in the high schools, the time had come for making some other use of the money at present locked up in the site and endowment. Mr. Crooks followed with a defence of the institution, covering much of the ground embraced in his special report recently laid before the assembly. He protested strongly against the abolition of such a public institution, and, amidst a chorus of dissent from ministerial members, intimated that it would lead to attempts to abolish the provincial university and university college. He concluded his speech with a declaration that he could not continue a member of a house which in a "spirit of narrowness would decree the abolition of Upper Canada college. Mr. Gibson, of Hamilton, thought that on a purely public question, treated in an unexceptionable manner, the minister of education had shown an unnecessary amount of warmth, and went on to institute a minute comparison between the work done and appliances provided in Upper Canada college and those in the Hamilton collegiate institute. He was in the act of describing how grants to Upper Canada college had cramped and embarrassed the provincial university, when the hour of six arrived, and the debate was adjourned.

THE LONDON JUNCTION RAILWAY formed the subject of a lively debate which occupied almost the whole of the evening sitting. Mr Meredith, in moving the second reading of the bill reviving the charter of the road, stated the case on its behalf with great force and vigor. He was followed by Dr. McLaughlin, who moved, seconded by Mr. Rees, the six months' hoist. Mr. Waters supported Mr. Meredith, and Mr. Gibson, of Hamilton, spoke against the bill. Mr. Mowat opposed it on the ground that the bill proposed to render less valuable to the Great Western railway the London and Port Stanley road leased virtually from the city of London, and that without offering any compensation. Mr. Meredith spoke briefly in reply, and the house divided on the amendment, which was carried by a majority of 40 to 33.

MARRIED FOR FUN.

A Mock Wedding Between a Montreal Man and a Madison Lady Turns Out Too Serious.

BATTLE CREEK, Mich., Feb. 23.—A few evenings since, at a party, the young people thought to enliven the occasion by a mock marriage. Lillie Symonds, of Madison, Wis, and Mr. Phil Starke, of Montreal, volunteered to play the part of bride and groom. The marriage was carried out in every detail, the ceremony being performed by Frank Preston from the "Justice's Guide," the young couple making appropriate responses, and even the marriage certificate was made out and signed in legal form. This was considered a very funny affair by all present; but next day it began to look serious for Mr. Starke and Miss Symonds, who had no intention of becoming man and wife, but learned that under the laws of Michigan they were as securely married as if the ceremony had been performed by a minister or a justice. They consulted lawyers, and were informed that the only remedy would be to begin proceedings for divorce. Young Starke, becoming thoroughly alarmed, left for his home in Canada, and Miss Symonds' parents sent for her return to Madison. The affair is causing much gossip. It appears the young lady was engaged soon to be married to another young man. To do so legally it will be necessary to have the mock marriage annulled.

Use "Pectoria" for coughs, colds and all simple affections of the throat and lungs. Price 25 cents a bottle. Prepared only by Smith & McClashan, chemists, 135 Yonge street.

EDUCATIONAL.

UNIVERSITY OF LONDON.

FIRST AND SECOND B.A. EXAMINATIONS

Intending candidates are reminded that their names and addresses, accompanied by certificates of good conduct, must be sent into the Department of the Provincial Secretary for the first B.A. Examination on or before the 31st of May, 1881, and for the second B.A. Examination on or before the 31st of Aug.ust, 1881.

The first B.A. Examination will be held on Monday, the 18th July, 1881; and the second B.A. Examination will be held on Monday, the 24th October, 1881.

Copies of the list of subjects in which candidates will be examined for the years 1881 and 1882, respectively, can be obtained on application to the Department.

The University authorities have intimated that the regulations for Degrees in Law are at present under revision, but copies of the revised regulations are shortly expected, and due notice of their receipt will be given to intending

ARTHUR S. HARDY,
Provincial Secretary.

Provincis' Secretary's Office, Toronto, 18th Feb., 1881.

UNIVERSITY OF LONDON.

Gilchrist Scholarship Examination.

Intending candidates are reminded that they must send in their names, accompanied by certificates of age and character, to this Department on or before the 20th of April, 1881. The examination takes place on

Monday, the 20th June, 1881.

Copies of the list of subjects in which candidates will be examined for the years 1881 and 1882 respectively, can be obtained on application to the Department.

ARTHUR S. HARDY,
Provincial Secretary.

Provincial Secretary's Office,
Toronto, Feb. 12th, 1881.

SPECIFIC ARTICLES.

DIARY OF A MINISTER'S LIFE—THE LATEST. By Almedia M. Brown. 10 cents. W. R. HAIGHT, 92 King street east, Toronto.

RUPTURE AND DEFORMITIES—ILLUSTRATED book on Rupture and Human Frame, free on application; best information. CHARLES CLUTHE, Surgical Machinist, 11½ King street west.

WOOD!—WOOD!—BEST LONG BEECH AND Maple, only $5 25 per cord; cut and split, $1 extra. COAL, dry and clean, at lowest rates. JOSEPH DAVIS & CO., 46 Church street.

GAS CONSUMERS, READ THIS—INVEST IN one of "Fisk & Woodruff's Patent Gas Saving Governors." I guarantee a saving in your gas bills of 20 per cent. (with equal light); your saving may be 40 or 50 per cent.; over 600 in use in Toronto, giving best satisfaction; see our Toronto testimonials; town and city rights for sale where gas is manufactured. W. H. THOROLD, proprietor and sole manufacturer for Ontario, Manitoba, and British Columbia, 281 Yonge-street, Toronto. e-o.

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TO CONTRACTORS.

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AMUSEMENTS AND MEETINGS.

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Miss Eva Bennett.
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IT SAVED HIS LIFE!

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WILLIAM HICKS, Proprietor.

Its application affords instant relief and permanently cures LAME BACK, (*the only permanent cure*),

Piles, Kidney Diseases, or Disorders and Ailments the Urinary System is subject to.

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Read It.

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Prices—Child's Pad, $1 50; Regular Pad, $2 00 Specific Pad for the Cure of Chronic Diseases, $3 00 Sold by all Druggists in Toronto or Yorkville or by

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The Monarch of all. Superior to all others in Ease of Operation, Strength and Beauty of Stitch, Range of Work, Perfection of Construction and Elegance of Finish. It is a remarkable fact that there is no manufactory of any size in Toronto but what use our machines.

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To Advertisers!

The circulation of THE WORLD is constantly increasing. It is read on all the trains leaving and arriving at Toronto, in all our hotels and public resorts, in thousands of private houses, and is rapidly becoming a daily visitor to scores of towns and villages on the lines of railway centering at Toronto.

The success achieved by THE WORLD is unprecedented in the annals of Canadian journalism. But it is easily accounted for. We employ a complete staff of pithy and spicy writers, and spare neither time or expense to present a readable paper to the public. The intrinsic value of a newspaper should not be measured by its size, but by the class of news it contains. In New York, Chicago, Philadelphia, Buffalo and other large American cities the most widely-circulated journals are the evening one-cent dailies, some of them being but half the size of THE WORLD.

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