Eighth Month. AUGU						JST,	31 days		Begins on	Wednesday
Moon's Phases. d. h. m.							MEMORANDA.			
Day of Month. Day of Week.	lace.	Toronto and Montreal.			Weather			A same	7 T	*
	0.8	Sun Rises.	Sun Sets	Moon Rises.	Probabilities					
1 W 2 Th 3 F		4 49 4 50 4 51 4 59	7 23 7 22 7 21 7 19						1	
4 S 5 S 6 M 7 Tu	A CHIE	4 53 4 54 4 55 4 57	7 18 7 17 7 16 7 14	0 08 1 11 2 26 Sets.	not weather				ز	
8 W 9 Th 10 F	E	4 58 4 59	7 13 7 12	7 27 8 01	Very dry and			•••••		
1 S 2 S 3 M	200	5 00 5 01 5 02	7 10 7 08 7 07	8 45	sultry, fol- lowed by					······································
4 Tu 5 W	c#E	5 03 5 04	7 05 7 04	9 36 10 09	heavy rain.					P
6 Th 7 F 8 S	源	5 06 5 07 5 08	7 02 7 01 6 59	10 47 11 34 A. M.	eratuur Radioner Region Språre	34.				
9 S 0 M	AL AL	5 09 5 10	6 58 6 56	0 30 1 30	Changeable.					
1 Tu 2 W 3 Th	3 2.2		6 55 6 53 6 51	2 34 3 40 Rises			••••••			
4 F 5 S	1	5 15 5 16	6 50 6 48	7 91	Calm settled weather,					
S M S Tu	海	5 18 5 19	6 45 6 43	7 58	with plea-					V.V. W.W.W
9 W 0 Th	橡	5 20 5 21 5 23	6 41 6 39 6 38	8 45 9 16 9 59	sant breezes.					

DR. FOWLER'S

Extract of Wild Strawberry.

This is a pleasant, certain, safe and effective remedy for Diarrhoea, Dysentery, Canadian Cholera, Cholera Morbus, Cholera Infantum or Summer Complaints, Sour Stomach, Griping Pains, &c.

The successful use of this Valuable Preparation has demonstrated beyond a doubt its great Curative Properties and superiority as a remedy for the above-named complaints. It is not surpassed by any other Preparation. All who use it speak of it in the highest terms.

At the marriage of an elderly maiden in church, the choir struck up the hymn: "This is the way I long have sought, And mourned because I found it not."

To Restore Rusty Black Lace.

TO Restore Rusty Black Lace.

One half oup rain water, one teaspoon borax, one teaspoon alcohol; squeeze the rusty lace through this four times, then rinse in a cup or hot water in which a black kid glove has been boiled. Pull out the edges of the lace till almost dry; then press for two days between the leaves of a heavy book.

Mics and women—One harms the cheese, and the other charms the he's.

Wasn't it rough on Ella, just as she was telling Frederick, at lunch, how ethereal her appetite was, to have the cook bawl out, "Say, will ye have yer pork and beans now, or wait till yer feller's gone?"

Two Irishmen were working in a quarry, when one of them fell into a deep quarry-hole. The other, alarmed, came to the margin of the hole, and called out. "Arrah, Pat, are yd kilt entirely? If ye're dead spake." Pat reassured bin from the bottom by saying in answer, "No, Tim, I'm not dead, but I'm spacheless."