

County and District.

Berlin has a temporary isolated hospital. Berlin has sold its waterworks...

The Metropolitan Railway, a trolley line out of Toronto to Richmond Hill, will be extended to Newmarket...

Charles Mason, a well-known farmer of Clinton, while driving home from Goderich Thursday evening, was his head and striking his head on a stone, was instantly killed.

An Owen Sound party found the body of Grace Moore, who told her parents she would go to the woods and die rather than perform certain work.

On account of the smallpox scare in Detroit the health board of Windsor and the committee on supervision of public schools have decided that all pupils must be vaccinated at once.

The tobacco crop of Essex county has been about average. A number of farmers will lose part of their crop on account of not having proper facilities to hold it from the weather.

There are thousands of persons who do not know that a side in underwear is two inches, in neck and button collar, half an inch, in trousers one inch in hats an eighth of an inch and in gloves a quarter of an inch.

Conductor Wm. Jesson of the G. T. R. fell between the cars while performing his duties at Meriton station recently and had both legs taken off. He was brought to St. Catharines where he died shortly after his arrival.

At the Provincial Synod of the Episcopal church at Montreal, a motion by Dr. Langtry that the clergy within that Synod, be directed not to re-marry the widowed or divorced, was carried on a vote of 34 to 23.

At the Berlin fall assizes which opened Monday Justice Ross complimented the county on having adopted the rule of setting vagrants to work, while in confinement. He thought this should be adopted generally, believing it would tend to reduce the number of vagrants in the country.

There is always a question of likeness or finish about a photograph. We are pleased to know, we satisfy more of our customers than any other photographer. We sometimes fail for some reason, but we're always pleased to make it right if we have the chance.

The amount of grain being handled at present by Port Egin dealers is simply enormous. In three days last week Mr. Henry took in 4200 bushels at Jas. George & Sons warehouse. On Saturday last he handled 3000 bushels of grain, taking in 1800 bushels and loading the same to American markets.

A Mount Forest gentleman who has recently driven through the neighboring township says that he never saw so many new barns in the course of construction in one season as he did during this summer and fall. There is no greater evidence of prosperity among the agriculturists than the fact that so many of them are spending large sums of money to improve their premises.

Shipments of Apples—Mr. Geo. Hasenpflug has engaged very extensively in the shipment of apples in the Waterloo district. He has already shipped 1,500 barrels and expects to ship at least 10,000 bushels during the season.

The sudden departure of Dr. Gimby from Chesley, the other day, and his subsequent arrival has been the theme of general discussion there for the last few days. Dr. Gimby came to Chesley about six years ago. He had scarcely begun his medical practice when business began to pour in.

A man of irregular habits will find one of Milburn's Sterling Headache Powders taken in the morning clear his head, steady his nerves and put him on his feet for his day's work. Price 10c and 25c.

SORES HEALED. Sores and ulcers of the worst kind are really healed by Burdock Blood Bitters. Take it internally and apply it externally according to directions and see how quickly a cure will be made.

WORMS cannot exist either in children or adults when Dr. Low's Worm Syrup is used. See All dealers.

An Engineer's Story.

SUFFERED THE PAINS OF RHEUMATISM FOR YEARS. Was Reduced in Weight From 150 to 120 Pounds—His Friends Feared that Recovery was Impossible—Now Actively Attending to His Duties.

From the Midland Free Press. Alexander McKenzie is one of the well known residents of Brookholm Ont., where he has lived for many years. A few years ago it was thought that an early grave would be his, on the contrary, however, he is now stout and strong, and the story of his recovery lies on the lips of almost all his citizens of that borough.

The reporter visited Mr. McKenzie's home and was introduced to Mrs. McKenzie. Enquiry elicited the information that Mr. McKenzie was not at home, but when informed as to his mission the lady freely consented to tell the reporter of her husband's case. Her story runs like this: 'Mr. McKenzie is 46 years of age, an engineer by profession, and is now on a boat on the lakes. About five years ago he began to feel twinges of rheumatism in different parts of his body and limbs.

For a time he did not think much of it, but it gradually got worse until the pain was such that he was unable to work, and could not get rest at nights. I would have to get up two or three times of a night,' said Mrs. McKenzie, to try and relieve this intense suffering.

Of course he consulted a physician who pronounced his trouble sciatic rheumatism. The doctor did what he could for him, but without giving any permanent relief. This went on for several years sometimes he would be some better and try to work then the trouble would come on again and be as bad as ever.

He was pulled down from being a stout man of 150 pounds to about 120 and was so thin and miserable that all who knew him thought it would be only a matter of a short time until he would be in his grave. For four years did he thus drag along a miserable existence, until in the beginning of 1897 some one recommended Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

Tired of medicine, with some reluctance he procured a box and gave them a trial. Almost at once a change was perceptible and as he kept on taking them the improvement continued, and he was soon able to be about. By the time he had taken about a dozen boxes he was free from the slightest twinge of rheumatism and as stout and strong as he had been before his affliction. So great is his faith in Dr. Williams' Pink Pills that when he left home recently to go up the lake for the summer, he took three boxes with him as a preventative against a possible recurrence of the trouble.

Mrs. McKenzie was quite willing that this story should be made public, and believes that she owes her husband's life to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. Rheumatism, sciatica, neuralgia, partial paralysis, locomotor ataxia, nervous headache, nervous prostration, and diseases depending upon humors in the blood, such as scurvy, chronic erysipelas, etc., all disappear before a fair treatment with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They give a healthy glow to pale and sallow complexion. Sold by all dealers and post paid at 50c per box or six boxes for \$2.50 by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., Do not be persuaded to take some substitute.

Queen of Denmark Dead. After Being Dangerously Ill for Several Months. Copenhagen, Dem., Sept. 29.—The Queen of Denmark died at 5.30 o'clock this morning. The end of the Queen was peaceful. At her bedside were the King of Denmark, the Dowager Empress of Russia, the King and Queen of Greece, the Princess of Wales, the Crown Prince and Crown Princess of Denmark and all the other members of the family.

For the last thirty years of her life the Queen exercised such influence on the politics of Europe and that she was sometimes called the mother-in-law of the continent. Another title which was sometimes given her was 'the royal match-maker.'

The Queen had been dangerously ill for several months, but an effort had been made to keep the condition of the royal sufferer from the public. Her daughter, the Princess of Wales, was summoned to Denmark in haste a few weeks ago.

London, Sept. 29.—A dispatch to the Times from Copenhagen sets the following description of the death of the Queen of Denmark: 'The King of Denmark and Greece and the Princess of Wales alternately during many hours of the hand of the dying Queen, who for a few moments recovered consciousness, but could not speak. Her husband wept and the physicians requested him to retire to rest, but he replied: "I will stay at least while the Queen is conscious."

'Everywhere the flags are at half-mast. The Queen died of any special illness, but of increasing decrepitude.'

On a Russian Railway.

The way to Siberia is associated in people's minds with ideas of hardship. We see chains of convicts struggling, weary and footsore across barren steppes, while here and there a jingling post wagon, occupied by some rigid functionary, rouses a cloud of dust along the road. But Siberia by rail is another matter. All is to be ease and luxury in the quick service of the Great Siberian Railway. The newly constructed train for this service puts in the shade our pullmans and corridors. 'It is,' says the Moscow correspondent of The Standard, 'an improvement on the first specially built train, which was a marvel to Russians. The new train consists of five coaches—two for second-class and one for first-class passengers; and there are a dining and a baggage car. The construction is of the newest designs, and the trains run with great smoothness. Besides the comforts of a bathroom with gymnastic apparatus, a library of books in several languages, a piano and arrangement of music, maps, guide-books, albums of views, an ice cellar, and an arrangement for boiling water in three minutes by means of steam, which was found in the first train, the new one is fitted with plates which indicate the next stopping station, and, if the stoppage be over five minutes, also how long the train stops. All the windows are protected from dust and wind by external plate-glass guards; the last coach is arranged to serve as an "observator" car, showing three views of the country traversed. A stationary electric, with arrangements for measuring in minutes and kilometers the amount of work done; a barber, who is also qualified to give medical assistance; and a superintendent, who speaks Russian, French, German and English, are among the other conveniences to comfort of travelling now provided. The train will be lighted inside and out by electricity and electric cigar lighters find a place in the dining-car. A lavatory has been fitted in the second-class car so as to be available for the enthusiastic photographer to change plates and develop in during the journey. Electric bells and portable electric reading lamps are in each compartment. The kitchen is intended to furnish a hot dinner for a maximum of sixty people. Paper and envelopes are to be supplied gratis at the buffet, where hot and cold drinks of all kinds are to be had; there is no charge for the barber, but two roubles is the price for a bath, for which three hours' notice beforehand must be given.'

England With the Heavy Hand. England has inflicted far greater land disasters on her redoubtable neighbor, France, than all the military monarchies of Europe put together. English troops have twice taken the French capital, a French king captive through London, a French emperor died in English captivity and his remains were surrendered by English generosity. Twice the English horsemen marched from Calais to the Pyrenees, once from the Pyrenees to Calais; the monument of Napoleon in the French capital at this moment owes their preservation from German revenge to an English general.

All the great disasters and days of mourning for France since the battle of Hastings—Tenchreay, Cressy, Poitiers, Agincourt, Vermandoy, Orléans, Blenheim, Oudenarde, Ramillies, Malplaquet, Minden, Dettingen, Quebec, Egypt, Talavera, Salamanca, Vittoria, the Pyrenees, Orthez, Waterloo—were gained by English generals, and won for the most part, by English soldiers. Even at Fontenoy, the greatest victory of which France can boast since Hastings, every regiment in the French army was on their own admission routed by the terrible English column, and victory was snatched from its grasp solely from want of support on the part of the Dutch and Austrians—Aldon's "Life of Marlborough."

How a person can gain a pound a day by taking an ounce of Scott's Emulsion is hard to explain, but it certainly happens. It seems to start the digestive machinery working properly. You obtain a greater benefit from your food.

The oil being predigested, and combined with the hypophosphites, makes a food tonic of wonderful flesh-forming power. All physicians know this to be a fact.

SICK headache, however annoying and distressing, is positively cured by LAXATIVE PILLS. They are easy to take and never grip.

Stole \$1,000 From his Father.

Chicago, Oct. 3.—When Edward Schooles, 17 years old stepped up to the ticket window at the Union depot yesterday morning to purchase a ticket for the West out of \$100, which he had stolen from his father in Stratford, he was confronted by his parent and two detectives. The boy, who had a strong desire to seek fortune in the Klondike, burst into tears at the sight of his father, and begged to be allowed to go home and begin life over again. The detectives refused to release the youth, however, and he was held at the Central police station, notwithstanding the declaration of the father that he would not prosecute his son.

The theft occurred two weeks ago. When arrested the boy had \$100 of the money left. Young Schooles had been traced from his home in Canada through Detroit to Chicago. The boy declared he could not keep from stealing the money, but he was not so honest, as he says the past two weeks have been the most unhappy he ever spent, despite his plentiful supply of cash.

Wonderful Heroism.

A Giant Scotoman Saves a Train at the Expense of His Own Life. London Oct. 6th.—A dispatch from Edinburgh brings news of wonderful heroism on the part of a workman, who gave his life to save a passenger train on the Wick and Inverness line, Tuesday afternoon. A road gang was repairing a part of the railway near Altnabreath when a train was heard approaching. A huge tool box lay across the rails, and the gang of eight struggled to remove it. As the train drew near, all but one of them ceased their efforts and fled panic-stricken.

The hero, John Morrison, a giant in strength, remained laboring with the tool box, and finally shoved the box from the track. Before he could straighten up, the locomotive struck him, and he was ground to pieces.

Suit for Damages.

A Minstrel Manager Objects to Newspaper Criticism. Toronto, Oct. 6th.—At Osgoode Hall this morning the Master in Chambers gave an order for security for costs of the extent of \$200 in cash, or \$400 in bonds, in the suit brought by Chas. L. Ellis, of Stratford, against the Chesley Enterprise. Ellis organized a minstrel company, which visited Chesley among other places. The Chesley Enterprise in discussing the performers, accused Mr. Ellis of having greatly misrepresented the abilities of his company, its numbers etc., and denounced Ellis. Ellis thereupon entered an action for damages. No one appeared for Ellis.

Fatal Adventure.

Man and dog Have a Desperate Encounter with a Mountain Lion. Vancouver B. C., Oct. 5.—John Hanley is dying from the effects of a fight with a mountain lion at Harrison, a few miles from Vancouver. His dog tamed the lion. Hanley shot the animal in the face, when it sprang on him, smashing his gun and gaining him in a frightful manner. The dog seized the lion by the leg, and the lion turned on the dog and was decapitated when Hanley seized the gun and with a terrific blow stunned the lion and then battered its brains out. He was found dazed and sorely wounded beside his dead dog some hours after.

A Cloud of Insects Driven out by Forest Fires.

Wichita, Kan., Oct. 4.—Several hours before sunset last evening there began to arrive here, flying low over the city, a cloud of insects comprising grasshoppers, wasps, bald hornets, several varieties of butterflies and lady bugs. They are drifting slowly with a light breeze towards the southeast, the lowest flying wasps and hornets clustering in great numbers about the peaks and spires of high buildings. The cloud of winged creatures extending into the air to limits of vision overhead, was passing for hours. It is thought that the insect visitation is due to the forest fires in Colorado.

For Arrears of Wages.

Havana, Oct. 6.—Six hundred men machinists, blacksmiths, skilled workmen and laborers, have gone on strike at the Havana arsenal, refusing to work unless they are paid five months' arrears of wages. The strike began on Monday and no settlement has yet been made. The Spanish cruiser Conde de Venalito, the gunboat Galicia and the torpedo boat Nueva Espana are on the stocks at the navy yard undergoing elaborate repairs.

The future is uncertain, but if you keep your blood pure with Hood's Sarsaparilla, you may be sure of good health.

The Fad of Ugliness.

Girls Who Neglect Their good looks in Devotion to Outdoor Sports. N. Y. Sun.—People have been talking about a woman's right to be ugly. Meanwhile, hundreds of girls have been demonstrating that right. Ugliness seems to have been the summer girl's fad this season. A little more of it and there will be a reaction which will put the summer girl's back on her old plane of lackadaisical insanity.

Nobody wants just that to happen. But unless the girls themselves, have a care it will happen and there will be no stopping it. For the last few years it has been the thing for girls to go in for outdoor summer life. Walking, wheeling, golf, tennis and all kinds of sport have been fun for the girls and even for older women. Nobody wants to change that. But there does not seem to be any good reason why a girl should make a job of herself in her devotion to outdoor life.

That is precisely what she does do. She even seems to glory in doing it. There was a tennis tournament at a certain summer resort a few weeks ago and the young women players, with apparent delight, made perfect specialties of themselves. There were only two participants who were not positively ridiculous to behold at the end of their first set. One of these two was a 17-year-old girl. She wore a short, blue skirt, and a clean white shirt, waist, and her short curls were tied close to her neck. The other was a girl of about twenty. Her skirt too was short enough to be safe as well as trim-looking. Her hair was braided and coiled smoothly at the back of her head, and she wore a sailor hat.

But the other players! It is not exaggerating to say, that after a few games, they were perfect gobs. One of them played in a long white duck skirt—white originally, but soon full of dirt up to her knees. She had to hold it up, of course, and went flopping in ungainly flights all over the courts. The bedraggled skirts, shoes skuffed and misshapen, and shirt waists which looked as if they had been rescued from the week's washing, did not make up an attractive whole. The shirt sleeves were promptly unbuttoned and rolled back to the shoulder, another fad. Hats? Perish the thought, with one exception, there wasn't a hat worn.

But the worst of it all was their hair. It seems as if common sense would tell a girl that she can't play tennis and wear her hair in a loose fluffy pompadour. Nevertheless these girls tried to do it. As a consequence, they strove to do side curls and half pins all over the place and in five minutes their fluffy pompadour had become merely disheveled heaps of hair, with loose strings and strands hanging around their faces as if they were a new variety of poodle dogs.

The girls who patronized the golf links were in the same shape after a morning's play. But they didn't care; not they! It is the fad to be happy-go-lucky and not act as if you cared, as well, a rap about your personal appearance. So the girls go flopping around, do not design to brush back their hair, burn all the delicacy out of their sock skins, and are happy, because, forsooth, it is the fad.

The trouble is that this fad of ugliness will bring a revolution. It is really pretty girl, bright and jolly should appear alongside of the devotees to untidiness and ugliness; if the pretty girl should be arrayed in all the soft, alluring loveliness of truly feminine apparel—what! It would be a situation worth witnessing. The men who sit along the railings of the club houses and watch the flopping sisterhood on the courts would have the contrast borne in upon them.

But the ugliness of athletic girls is unnecessary. The girls fairly bid for it. They know very well what they lay in their summer wardrobe that their golf skirts and shirt waists will get minterths of the season's wear. They know that all of their summer associates will remember them as they appear in that outfit, not in the rarefied dress of an occasional dance. Yet the invaluable short skirt is half the time made out of an old dress skirt cut off a few inches. If a new one is provided it is often of cheap material and slipshod womanish in appearance. The few girls and women who appear in really well-made, attractive short skirts will get admiring comments from everybody that sees them.

Men like girls that are full of life and a mile, can talk sports intelligently, and really enter into the spirit of outdoor life. But men have an old fashioned prejudice in favor of trimness and gracefulness and beauty. These qualities are not incompatible with playing golf and tennis. A girl can play just as well in fact, it would seem as if she could play better if she isn't all tag ends, and if her clothes are not sloppy. But if this fad of ugliness goes on people will conclude that it is a necessary accomplishment of outdoor life and there will be a shut down on the whole thing. Therefore, it is to be devoutly hoped that the girls will put in their spare hours this winter getting up golf and tennis gowns which will stand the wear and will be a shut down on the whole thing. To the end, there are enumerable scape waiting to be hung at the belt of the outdoor girl who is also well groomed and attractive.

Effects of Thunder on Eggs.

Not long ago a lady told the writer that she had had very bad luck with her eggs, because the heavy thunder while they were in process of incubation killed so many of them. There is a good deal of rank nonsense in this theory that thunder kills eggs during the hatching process. We do not believe in it at all. For a good many years we have been hatching chickens and other poultry and have watched the process pretty closely. During that time we have never had any reason to think the heaviest thunder ever killed a single embryo chick. Last summer a neighbor complained that all her chicks were killed in the egg because at a stone quarry half a mile away heavy charges of dynamite were exploded in blasting the rock. This blasting was of the kind that makes the windows rattle and was kept up day after day for months. The earth fairly shook at times so great was the concussion, and we might have believed the blasting had something to do with the neighbor's bad luck had it not been that our chicks, just the same distance from the quarry, kept right on hatching as if thunder and dynamite were things unknown. If a thunderbolt should strike a building in which hens were sitting, it is likely that the concussion might kill the chicks, but not one lightning stroke in a thousand is heavy enough to produce any distinctly jar, even if the eggs were on a solid foundation, and cushioned as they always are in a nest, they are not affected one way or the other.—Farmer's Voice.

Easy For Tired Feet.

"I wouldn't mind the work if my feet did not ache so annoyingly." It is the common complaint of the house wife, who must spend the greater part of each day standing over her work and pawing back and forth between kitchen, pantry, and dining-room. Sails worn too often complain of tired feet, and it is said that trained nurses suffer from swollen feet, especially when they first go into the hospital. Some simple remedy for this trouble is sure to be appreciated by those who are often fatigued by standing.

A powder which is much used by the German army for lifting into the shoes and stockings of the infantry soldiers might be of service. It consists of three parts of salicylic acid ten parts of starch and 75 parts of pulverized soapstone. This keeps the feet dry, prevents chafing, and heats any sore spots. The soapstone by itself has also been found useful. Soap alone will also give great relief, will rub over the soles of the stockings.

But, even if the powder proves beneficial, or the soapstone seems to give relief for a time, there is nothing like a regular nightly bathing in hot water with quick and thorough rubbing just before going to bed, to take away and keep away that distressed feeling of fatigue from long standing.

Rudyard Kipling at Close Range.

A small man, dressed to march his old pipe and rather fond of cutting jokes at his own expense on both scores—with prominent spectacles and prominent chin, dark mustache, keen dark eyes, keen expression quick movements and astonishingly quick rejoinders in talking, the distinctive note of him was keenness altogether, but sympathetic. Somehow one began with an idea that he would be a rather cocksure and self-confident person. He is, of course quite young, far younger than he looks; was those long, weary years of hard, unrecognized newspaper work in India that "knocked the youth out of him"; and to have earned his fame by so much entirely solid work, political, or rather national, as well as literary. Nevertheless, as one enthusiast expressed it, "he puts the best side on of any celebrity I ever met."

He takes his work hard. He is tremendously in earnest about it; anxious to give of his best. He is quite comically disinterested with success; quite tragically haunted by the fear that this or that piece of work, felt intensely by himself in writing, and applauded even by such and such mighty critics is in reality cheap and shoddy in execution, and will cast in damage before the higher court of posterity.

WHAT SCROFULA IS.

Scrofula is a disease as old as antiquity. It has been handed down for generations and is the same today as in early times. It is emphatically a disease of the blood, and the only way to cure it is by purifying the blood. That is just what Hood's Sarsaparilla does in every case where it is given a faithful trial. It eradicates all impurities from the blood, and cures the sores, boils, pimples and all forms of skin disease due to scrofula taints in the blood. Hood's Sarsaparilla has won the grateful praise of vast numbers of people by its grand and complete cures. Don't allow scrofula to develop in your blood. Cure it at once by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla.

The best medicine which you can take for health in pure, rich blood—Hood's Sarsaparilla. Instant relief guaranteed by using Milburn's Sterling Headache Powders. No depressing after effect.

Monthly Cattle Market.

LISTOWEL—First Friday a week. CATTLE—First Wednesday a week. SHEEP—First Wednesday a week. HOGS—First Wednesday a week. PORK—First Wednesday a week. BUTTER—First Wednesday a week. EGGS—First Wednesday a week. WHEAT—First Wednesday a week. CORN—First Wednesday a week. OATS—First Wednesday a week. RYE—First Wednesday a week. BARLEY—First Wednesday a week. POTATOES—First Wednesday a week. PEAS—First Wednesday a week. BEANS—First Wednesday a week. LENTILS—First Wednesday a week. MACKEREL—First Wednesday a week. SALMON—First Wednesday a week. TROUT—First Wednesday a week. HERRING—First Wednesday a week. SHAD—First Wednesday a week. WHOLESALE—First Wednesday a week. RETAIL—First Wednesday a week.

THE ENGLISH NOT PROF.

Head Office—Stratford, Ontario. Little rough or rude language is used in the English. They even fight with their hands and get very drunk without employing strong language. They love to chaff and guff. They drive horses and jockey and hang about the corners of the street and most of us are proud of being put in the street to had language. I never heard of it until I went to Petrolia, and I know a woman who has lived two years and been content to live with a man who has been a sailor's wife. The worst of it is that it is a matter of course in Englishmen's lips. The worst of it is that it is a matter of course in Englishmen's lips. The worst of it is that it is a matter of course in Englishmen's lips.

RHEUMATISM CURED.

I was taken with a severe rheumatism and could not turn out of bed. I was persuaded to try Dr. Hobbs' Kidney Pills. They cured me completely. I was able to go to my work again in the same time as I was taken with it. I was cured of my rheumatism and my back pain. I was cured of my rheumatism and my back pain. I was cured of my rheumatism and my back pain.

SPARAGOL.

DR. HOBBS' PILLS FOR RHEUMATISM. Dr. Hobbs' Pills for sale in J. Livingstone, Pharmacologist.

CONSTIPATION.

In the summer especially, when the bowels be kept free. There is a poisonous material which accumulates in the system to ferment and to produce a "bloody" stool. It is this which makes us feel unwell. It is this which makes us feel unwell. It is this which makes us feel unwell.

PATENT.

Handsome, beautiful, coming. Are the styles of last year? Prof. DeGroot's new style of Bangs, with switches are marvellous. The land people in the world are the Prof. can the constitute the essential of a handsome woman. As the territory to cover he has so often, as he has done so often at the Queen's Hotel, Oct. 12th.

Scientific American.

A handsome, beautiful, coming. Mun & Co. 351 Broadway, New York.

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