



CURE

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS
 CURE
 SICK
 HEAD
 ACHE

Rich Henderson and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as indigestion, nausea, drowsiness, flatulence, after eating, pain in the side, etc. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

ACHIEVE

ACHIEVE

ACHIEVE

ACHIEVE

ACHIEVE

ACHIEVE

ACHIEVE

ACHIEVE

ACHIEVE

ACHIEVE

ACHIEVE

ACHIEVE

ACHIEVE

ACHIEVE

ACHIEVE

ACHIEVE

ACHIEVE

ACHIEVE

ACHIEVE

ACHIEVE

ACHIEVE

ACHIEVE

ACHIEVE

ACHIEVE

ACHIEVE

ACHIEVE

ACHIEVE

ACHIEVE

ACHIEVE

ACHIEVE

ACHIEVE

ACHIEVE

ACHIEVE

ACHIEVE

ACHIEVE

ACHIEVE

ACHIEVE

ACHIEVE

ACHIEVE

ACHIEVE

ACHIEVE

ACHIEVE

ACHIEVE

ACHIEVE

ACHIEVE

ACHIEVE

ACHIEVE

ACHIEVE

ACHIEVE

ACHIEVE

ACHIEVE

ACHIEVE

ACHIEVE

ACHIEVE

ACHIEVE

ACHIEVE

ACHIEVE

ACHIEVE

ACHIEVE

ACHIEVE

ACHIEVE

ACHIEVE

ACHIEVE

ACHIEVE

ACHIEVE

ACHIEVE

ACHIEVE

ACHIEVE

ACHIEVE

ACHIEVE

ACHIEVE

piece of work you have before you, Mrs. Lytton. Will you ever make an astronomer of him, d'ye think?"

"Oh, yes! Indeed I shall, Lady Frayne. He would astonish you already, and he has only had one lesson."

"That's very promising, I declare! Will you give us a taste of your knowledge, Anthony?"

"Well, why wouldn't I? Listen to this now, Sarah. If you took train from D'Yan's after your dinner this evening, how long d'ye suppose you'd be getting to Jupiter?"

"Faint! I'd be long enough, I don't doubt."

"I'd be about two thousand years, Sarah."

"I would and longer; for I'd never get to Jupiter that way at all—nor you either, car."

"I see you have no head for astronomy, Sarah. You're not teachable that way. It's a waste of time to try to teach you."

"Oh! in that case you're the very man for me, Mr. Lytton, you're lucky in getting so natural a pupil. Here's Kitty with Mr. Trenchard, I think."

"Yes, indeed," said Barbara. "It's a great while since he honored us with a call. How are you, Mr. Trenchard? I was just saying it's a long time since you were here."

"I submit to the plea of work," said Trenchard, who looked very well and handsome, and rounder than he had been some time back. "I'm a busy man, you know, and you scientific gentlemen," he added, turning to Anthony and from him to Lady Frayne, "require to work in peaceful surroundings. It's my business, don't you see, to keep everything nice and quiet for you. Doesn't somebody remember it?"

Trenchard's eyes were already upon Dora, and Dora's flattery tones responded to his question:

"The wreath that works and weeps without relief."

"I really beg your pardon, but your question brought that line from Cowper into my mind," she said smiling.

"The wreath that works and weeps without relief," returned Trenchard. "Thank you."

"The quotation seemed so absurdly inapt (Trenchard looking like some light-bellied knight of the Castle of Indolence) that everybody laughed, but Trenchard's laugh was the briefest."

"You met Mrs. Lytton before, I think," said Anthony, with a grin at himself.

"This being the first time he heard Dora's name, Trenchard bowed to her as he replied."

"I have had that pleasure and advantage, Mrs. Lytton, the honor of her ladyship to two poor fallen creatures, one of whom, at any rate, but for her might not have risen again."

"There's a grand speech for you! What is it about, pray? Have you been in a bog-hole?" asked Lady Frayne, starting through her teeth at the words of Trenchard and Dora.

"Indeed it's no fault of his own that he isn't in it now—he and his horse," said Anthony.

"But what's the story?" chimed Kitty.

"I'm sure it's not like you, Mr. Trenchard, to ride into bog-holes."

"He was the most adventurous rider in Ireland that night, from what he told me in the morning," said Anthony.

"The first that ever took a horse over that bit of the bog, anyhow," said Anthony.

"Give him leave to tell it himself, can't you?" said Lady Frayne.

Trenchard told the adventure, giving, as may be supposed, full honors to Dora.

"I don't think I did quite all that," she said, Trenchard having credited her with the agility of an acrobat and the strength of an Amazon.

"But if I had done even more, it would have been worth while, for the sake of the pretty thanks Mr. Trenchard's horse gave me when we had pulled him out."

"How did he do that?" inquired Lady Frayne who was rather interested in Dora, and thought Anthony a fool for keeping her moment on his premises.

"She'll be the first to tell you," said Anthony, "she'll be the first to tell you."

"Oh! in the most delightful way. He thanked me with his eyes and he shook hands with me."

"Here came Kate Quinn with the tea-tray, followed by Barbara with the cream-jug, and an article she was rather jealous of, for of late years cream had been chiefly made by the absence of Mrs. Lytton. John Maher brought up the rear with a ponderous wicker chair for Lady Frayne, one of Anthony's new purchases, the others being left to seat themselves wherever and as they pleased."

(To be continued.)

(To be continued.)

(To be continued.)

(To be continued.)

(To be continued.)

(To be continued.)

(To be continued.)

(To be continued.)

(To be continued.)

(To be continued.)

(To be continued.)

(To be continued.)

(To be continued.)

(To be continued.)

(To be continued.)

(To be continued.)

(To be continued.)

(To be continued.)

(To be continued.)

(To be continued.)

(To be continued.)

(To be continued.)

(To be continued.)

(To be continued.)

(To be continued.)

(To be continued.)

(To be continued.)

(To be continued.)

(To be continued.)

(To be continued.)

(To be continued.)

(To be continued.)

(To be continued.)

(To be continued.)

(To be continued.)

(To be continued.)

(To be continued.)

(To be continued.)

(To be continued.)

(To be continued.)

(To be continued.)

(To be continued.)

(To be continued.)

(To be continued.)

(To be continued.)

(To be continued.)

(To be continued.)

(To be continued.)

(To be continued.)

(To be continued.)

(To be continued.)

(To be continued.)

(To be continued.)

(To be continued.)

(To be continued.)

(To be continued.)

(To be continued.)

The Barber's Best Him.

The barber drew his fingers gently across the face of his victim, and said:

"You have a strong beard, sir."

There was no reply. He caressed the silky locks, and queried:

"Have a shampoo, sir? Your head really needs it."

The stillness remained unbroken.

"Shall I wax your moustache, sir?"

No reply.

"See-fan, sir?"

The man in the chair drew a small tablet from his pocket and wrote on it:

"I am deaf and dumb."

On the wall beside the mirror hung a large "No Credit" card. The barber turned it and pointed to the motto on the reverse side. The inscription was:

"Dead and Dumb Men Double Price."

"No shampoo, no wax, no see-fan," said the disgusted man in the chair, suddenly finding a voice.

"A right sight you're a round. Fine day, isn't it?"—[Chicago Tribune.]

FUN, FACTS AND FICTION.

It is claimed that docking horses' tails makes them faster. Of course they will pass an object sooner.

A RICKING COUGH can be so quickly cured by Shiloh's Cure. We guarantee it. W. T. Strong, 184 Dundas street, agent.

An old woman was praising in rather enthusiastic terms the sermons of a Scottish minister who had acquired a great name for depth and sublimity. The suspicions of her husband were a little aroused, and she ventured to propose a question to her.

"Well, Jennie, do you understand him?"

"Understand him?" ejaculated Jennie, holding up her hands in astonishment to the question. "Do you understand him? I had I had the presumption?"

WILL YOU SUFFER with Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint? Shiloh's Bile Beans is guaranteed to cure you. W. T. Strong, 184 Dundas street, agent.

A man of sense and education should meet a suitable companion in a wife. It is a miserable thing when the conversation can only be such as whether the mutton should be boiled or roasted, and, probably, a dispute about it.—[Dr. Johnson.]

SLEEPLESS NIGHTS made miserable by that terrible cough, Shiloh's Cure is the remedy for you. W. T. Strong, 184 Dundas street, agent.

A kind of moth or butterfly is said to have become so very common in the district of Bavaria that every possible means has been taken to destroy it. The most effective method consists of attracting the pest by means of an electric light in connection with a blow fan, which draws the insects into the suction pipe by air draught and results in millions of them being destroyed.

CATERPILLAR CURED, health and sweet breath secured by Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. Prices reduced. Free. W. T. Strong, 184 Dundas street, agent.

"I saved a lady from being run over by a runaway horse to-day, and the spectators were three cheers and a tiger." "The lady, I suppose, was rich and beautiful and will marry you? Who was she?" "I don't know. She disappeared while I was getting the crowd in order. In short, I lost the lady and got the tiger."

Nothing impure or injurious contaminates the popular antidote to pain, throat and lung remedy and general corrective, Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. It may be used without the slightest apprehension of any other than salutary consequences. Coughs, rheumatism, earache, bruises, cuts and sores succumb to its action.

Mistress—Bridget, what is that child crying so wildly for? Nurse—Shure, murr, he's just drinked all his nootkin' syrup, and he's hot, and I don't know what now ails him unless it's the bottle he wants to swallow.

Many Magie

Is a good name of Dr. Woodward's German preparation for the hair. It really works like magic. All who have used it pronounce it to be the best remedy for the loss of hair, removing dandruff, itching, etc. It is first-class. All druggists sell it.

You would see fewer wrecks on the road you travel if the men who passed over the road before you had learned from the wrecks of those who had gone before. And the man who follows you will say the same about you.

Here came Kate Quinn with the tea-tray, followed by Barbara with the cream-jug, and an article she was rather jealous of, for of late years cream had been chiefly made by the absence of Mrs. Lytton. John Maher brought up the rear with a ponderous wicker chair for Lady Frayne, one of Anthony's new purchases, the others being left to seat themselves wherever and as they pleased.

Carter's Little Liver Pills must not be confused with common Cathartic or Purgative Pills, which are intended to produce a temporary effect. One trial will prove their superiority.

No man is without a friend so long as his mother lives, or in need of pity if he has a wife who believes in him.

No one need fear cholera or any other epidemic if he has a bottle of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial ready for use. It cannot be for they will make him "Tee-hee" like a child, and he will be healthy and strong.

This is a medicine adapted for the young and old, rich and poor, and is rapidly becoming the most popular medicine for cholera, dysentery, etc. in the world.

Ever since the death in 1823 of Adrian VI., who was a native of the Netherlands, every occupant of the Papal chair has been an Italian.

Children Gr. for Pitcher's Castoria.

The Head Surgeon.

Of the Lubon Medical Company is now at Toronto, Canada, and can be consulted either in person or by letter on all chronic diseases peculiar to man. Men, young, old, or middle-aged, who find themselves nervous, weak, and exhausted, who are broken down from excess or overwork, resulting in many of the following symptoms: Mental depression, premature old age, loss of vitality, loss of memory, bad dreams, dimness of sight, palpitation of the heart, emissions, lack of energy, pain in the kidneys, headache, pimples on the face or body, deposits in the urine, loss of will power, tenderness of the scalp, a spinning or flabby muscles, desire to sleep, failure to be roused by sleep, constipation, dullness of hearing, loss of voice, desire for solitude, excitability of temper, sunken eyes surrounded with LEADEN CIRCLE, oily looking skin, etc., are all symptoms of nervous debility that lead to insanity and death unless cured. The spring or vital force having lost its tension every function wanes in consequence. Those who through abuse committed in ignorance may be permanently cured, send your address for book on all diseases peculiar to man. Address M. V. LUBON, 50 Front Street East, Toronto, Ont. Books sent free sealed. Heart disease and symptoms of which are faint lips, purple lips, numbness, palpitation, skip beats, hot flashes, rush of blood to the head, dull pain in the heart, weak and rapid beat, irregular, the second heart beat quicker than the first, pain about the breast bone, etc., can positively be cured. No cure, no pay. Send for book. Address M. V. LUBON, 50 Front Street East, Toronto, Ont. Consultations free.

You Live in By Day, At Night.

cottons, linens, flannels

You want them clean, sweet, white.

You want them to come out of the wash in fine condition.

The people who do the work of cleansing want to do it with the least labor.

It is worth their while and yours to look into the "Surprise" way of washing clothes with SURPRISE SOAP, the remarkable Laundry Soap. It means a great saving—an actual saving and splendid results.

READ on the wrapper.

WHOLESALE.

Oiled and Annealed Fence Wire, Galvanized Fence Wire

Barb Wire, Fence Staples.

Iron and Steel Cut Nails, Wire nails and Brads, Wrought Nails, Spikes, Screws, Bolts, Tacks, etc.

Bowman, Kennedy & Co.,

LONDON, ONT.

LEADING HOTELS.

GRIGG HOUSE

LONDON.

THE UNDERSIGNED having assumed the proprietorship of the above first-class commercial hotel, trusts by strict attention to the wants of the travelling public, to merit a continuance of the patronage so liberally bestowed upon his brother business the last eleven years. Everything of the best.

THOS. K. GRIGG.

TECUMSEH HOUSE.

THE UNDERSIGNED desires to express their thanks to the public for their patronage in the past at the above hotel, and to certify that the business has been sold to CHAS. W. DAVIS, their former manager, who has accepted the same and all liabilities thereof, and who is so well and favorably known.

McGraw & Winnett.

TO THE FARMERS.

MARTIN HOUSE

Having secured large and commodious yards and stable adjacent to the above house, I am prepared to accommodate all my old customers and as many new ones as I can. Call Prices down to rock-bottom.

J. W. MARTIN, Proprietor.

QUEEN'S HOTEL

GALT, ONT.

T. & G. A. TIT, PROPRIETORS.

SUCCESSORS TO C. LEWIS.

RATE—\$1.50 PER DAY.

Only competent, civil and trustworthy assistant employed. Billiard parlor in connection.

YWT.

EMPRESS HOTEL