For Heaven's Sake

Let us examine sacredly whether there is any wrong intrusted to us to set right.—Little Dorrit."

Yes! Our mission in life is to introduce new teas for old, pure teas for impure.

"SALADA"

CEYLON TEA

is Fast Becoming the World's Beverage.

Sealed lead packages only.

25c, 40c, 50c, 60c pound.

A Lover's GERALDINE: Romance.

"Then why didn't you give me this advice before, Miss Gretton—find out my ideas upon the subject, and try to change them into yours, instead of waiting until—until mine have grown so strong that—that I think it would be difficult to change them, even if you were to persuade me that they were very silly—as perhaps they are," she added, only half-lightly.

"Geraldine," said Miss Gretton, looking affectionately and solemnly into the girl's face, "there may be some truth in what you say; the imagination of a young girl is a difficult thing to deal with, and perhaps we shirk the control of it too much. But don't let it run away with you, my dear; believe me, you will find it difficult for even your imagination to picture to you a man more worthy of your love than Reginald Bamber; besides, he is handsome, too, as very few good men are, I assure you. What fault can you possibly find in him?"

"Well, he is rather too perfect; he frightens me, and—and chills me a little. If I were to marry him, life would be one long fatiguing effort to live up to a standard above me."

"But, my dear child, what could be more blameless than your life? And surely your life is not a long, fatiguing effort now?"

The girl kept her eyes down; so the eloquent flash in them which would have given her old instructress an unexpected and most appalling answer was unseen.

"No, no, of course, not," she answered, laughing constrainedly; "but if I were married, I think I would like to be able to tell my husband my thoughts—say them right out at once without thinking first, you know. Well, I should never dare to tell half my thoughts to a man like Mr. Bamber; I should have a feeling that every—every unorthodox suggestion would jar upon him—and put the wheels out of order. Do you understand what I mean?"

"I understand; but I think you are mistaken. A man like that, a superior man, a man of judgment and sense, would have more consideration than you think. And he would listen to you quite quietly, and make loving allowances for your errors, and put you right where you were wrong."

"That is just what I am afraid of!" burst out Geraldine, with a vehemence which startled Miss Gretton. "I don't want a superior being who will stand over me through life with a benignantly superior smile, and indulgently listen to my hasty opinions, and considerately point out my faults and mistakes to me. I am not a child now, to be handed over without having a voice in the matter, from one trustworthy guardian to another. I am 22; I have been a woman longer than you seem to think; I do not know my own mind in this matter, and I don't want someone to lecture me, but some one to love me; and I would rather have the love without the lectures. I am tired of being guided; I want to guide myself."

"But, my child, my child, it is woman's lot and woman's blessing to be guided and guarded through life. A woman is not fitted for rough struggling with fortune; and, believe me, life is a very sad thing for a girl, brought up as you have been, when she is cast upon the world to make a way for herself as best she can."

Miss Gretton spoke very solemnly. Warned by Sir Charles, she had never before spoken to Geraldine of the possibility of her having some day to earn her own living; but now the girl's own words opened her mouth.

"But it hasn't been your lot to be guided, Miss Gretton, and I'm sure it would not have been a blessing to you."

Geraldine said this rather archly, for it was undeniable. The old lady was obliged to smile.

"I was always plain, my dear; and that, whatever we may say to very young girls on the subject, makes all the difference in the world in a woman's life. It decreases its dangers, perhaps, but it certainly gives it an altogether different course. I used once to think of the education of the young as a possible career for you; but I must acknowledge, my dear, that for some years at least you would find grave difficulties in the way, even if Sir Charles would agree to it; and he certainly would not do so. Indeed, if your guardian's wishes have any weight with you—and I know they have—I can assure you nothing would give him so much pleasure as to know that your future was in such safe hands as those of Reginald Bamber."

"There it is again! Safe hands—I don't want to be in safe hands. Oh, Miss Gretton, do you know that I often feel like a wild bird caught and imprisoned? I feel such a mad longing sometimes to break away from this house, from Copsley, even from you and my guardian—just for a little while, only a little while, to go among crowds and bustle and noise and—and danger! You see, you have taught me and counseled me, and filled me with knowledge, and with precepts, and prepared me to meet every danger, moral and physical, which could possibly come upon me; and it is all thrown away because I never meet any. And it seems such a pity, doesn't it?"

Miss Gretton did not attempt to check her, but listened with an earnest attention which encouraged the girl to pour out her whole heart. But the old lady was struck with apprehension on finding the wild nature of the vagrant—so it seemed to her—just as strong as ever, after nineteen years of careful cultivation, under the manner and form of the accomplished, graceful lady. Geraldine continued more and more impetuously:

"I don't know whether other girls feel as I do—I don't think they can, or the world would be full of runaways, for they haven't all the ties of love and kindness which keep me still quietly here. I want something to do, something to spend my energies upon, something to tire me. If I could only go to balls like other girls, and dance till my feet ached! I do dance like that by myself sometimes, in the room where the birds are. I feel a wild craving, not for excitement—for I get into such a fever with that myself that very often I can't sleep or keep still—but for something for my excitement to feed upon, some work, some action. Do you understand me? Why, I have frightened you; your dear old hands are trembling! Don't mind what I've said; oh, I am so sorry, so sorry! I don't mean it at all; I have only been teasing you. Forgive me—do—there a kind old darling."

But her caresses could not comfort Miss Gretton, who had heard in the girl's passionate tones and read in her flashing brown eyes warnings of future danger for her headstrong nature, against which all the mild precepts and daily texts with which she had been sedulously furnished would prove but a weak shield. Almost for the first time Miss Gretton got an insight into that inner life which the girl's natural reserve had kept concealed all these years. The spiritual life the absence of which both the elderly ladies had deplored in their otherwise blameless charge was replaced by a feverish energy of imagination, quite earthly, most dangerous. She had nothing ready to say to the girl impressive enough to suit the needs of the occasion; so she received her kisses and her retractions almost in silence, resolved to appeal for advice to the Vicar of Copsley, Rev. Wm. Cox. Geraldine was surprised by the mildness with which her outbreak had been received by her old instructress, who had often treated less serious ones more severely; but Miss Gretton felt that the case was too grave for scolding, or even for reproach, and she was glad when the announcement of "Mr. Reginald Bamber" allowed her to shelve the subject for further consideration when she should be alone.

Reginald broached the subject of his visit very cautiously, to avoid alarming either of the ladies. It was not until after a little talk about the surprising coldness of the weather for the last two days, and everybody's hopes that the late frost would not injure the budding trees, that he mentioned that Sir Charles did not feel well enough to leave the house, and that, as he wished to see his ward, Reginald himself had offered to drive her to Waringham, and had come to beg Miss Gretton to trust her to his care.

This announcement caused both ladies much agitation. The old lady guessed at once that nothing but severe illness would have led Sir Charles to take this step; the young one felt that the moment was come when all the mystery about herself would be cleared away. Reginald asked Miss Gretton, in his mother's name, to allow Geraldine to stay at the vicarage until the next day, when he promised to bring her back safely to Copsley—the girl had left the room to prepare for the drive, and the old lady took the opportunity of asking whether Sir Charles' illness was not more serious than he had admitted.

"Yes, I am afraid so," he answered gravely.

"Poor Geraldine!" murmured the old lady, not without a shrewd intention of drawing forth a reassuring answer. She succeeded.

"I don't think you need alarm yourself about the future of—of Miss Lindley," said he, gently, looking gravely at his hat. "From what I have heard, I believe she will be—er—provided for." And, leaving her in the dark as to whether he himself or Sir Charles would be Geraldine's good providence, he rose as the young girl re-entered the room.

She was much excited, and the additional brightness of her face made her so lovely in his eyes that he felt tempted to make the plunge on his way with her to Waringham instead of prudently waiting to see whether Sir Charles would really acknowledge her as his daughter. Fortunately, the girl herself saved him from such a rash act. This, her first visit to her guardian's home for nineteen years, was an occasion full of solemn interest, of eager, yet timid anticipation to her, little as she guessed how deeply her fortunes were involved in it. There were several things she must find out first.

"Is it far?" she asked timidly, when they were well on their way, the vicar's cob trotting along the hard roads, between the budding hedges, whose scanty covering of pale leaf and white blossom could no longer be distinguished in the gathering dusk of the April afternoon.

"To Waringham? No, not far; we shall be there very soon. Are you tired of—of the drive already?"

His voice was naturally so sweet that even this speech sounded like an avowal of love. But Geraldine's mind was far too much absorbed in Waringham Hall and its master to notice this.

"Oh, no; not tired, not tired at all! But I—I have never been to Waringham, at least I—I think not."

To be Continued.

A Contented Family.....

Fathers, mothers, sons and daughters will enjoy their breakfast if they have

RALSTON

Breakfast Food

—AND—

Pancake Flour

If you wish to enjoy pancakes without suffering from indigestion try Ralston's formula. We have the freshest and best.

Fitzgerald, Scandrett & Co.,

169 DUNDAS STREET.

If the system is fortified by Hood's Sarsaparilla, which makes rich, red blood, there is little danger of sickness.

"A beefsteak may be made tender by beating it," remarked the observer of men and things, "but it is different with a woman. A woman is made tender by letting her beat you."

A DINNER PILL—Many persons suffer excruciating agony after partaking of a hearty dinner. The food partaken of is like a ball of lead upon the stomach, and instead of being a healthy nutriment it becomes a poison to the system. Dr. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are wonderful correctives of such troubles. They correct acidity, open the secretions, and convert the food partaken of into healthy nutriment. They are just the medicine to take if troubled with Indigestion or Dyspepsia.

Western Ontario.

Serious Mishap to a Juvenile Walkerton Pugilist.

Work of Dredging the Raleigh Plains Begun.

P. J. Waters, proprietor of the Ridgetown Standard, is very ill.

It is calculated that Windsor's rate of taxation will not exceed 22 mills.

Tenders are asked for the building of a new Episcopal church at Courtright.

A 14-year-old Harpurhey boy attempted suicide last week. He took rat poison.

The Chatham Dredging Company have commenced dredging on the Raleigh Plains outlet.

The township of Yarmouth will appeal the judgment of Judge Ross in the Boughner case.

Harry Coghill, a Listowel boy, fractured his collar bone while playing at school the other day.

W. D. Jones, barrister, son of Judge Jones, of Brantford, died Saturday afternoon of pneumonia.

T. C. McNab, of Chatham, has received notice of his appointment as provincial license inspector for West Kent.

Rev. T. Beverley Smith, curate of All Saints' Church, Windsor, will not accept the call to Kingsville, but will remain in Windsor.

The residence of John Warren, who resides in Dutton, half way between Lorne and Dutton, was destroyed by fire on Wednesday night.

The customs returns for Stratford for the month of March are: Free goods, $13,317; dutiable goods, $22,198; duty collected, $6,006 58.

The Woodstock Public School Board ask from the town for the running of schools this year $11,037. This figure is $400 in excess of last year.

Mr. E. P. Winslow, manager of the Bank of Montreal at Almonte, Ont., has been appointed manager of the branch in Stratford, in succession to the late Mr. Plummer.

Mr. G. L. Reed, gardener, of Waterford, leaves in a few days for his future home in Odell, a small place near London. Mr. Reed lived in the vicinity of Waterford for 21 years.

Edward Glasco, of Windsor, has received word that his father, John Glasco, died in Chatham. He was a well-known character in Windsor for many years. He was about 70 years old.

Hugh Black, one of the old settlers in Brigden neighborhood, has received word that he is one of the heirs reported to have fallen into a snug fortune of $15,000,000 by the death of a relative in the gold mines in South Africa.

Mrs. James McAllister, wife of a retired farmer, died in Listowel recently, after a very brief illness from paralysis. Deceased was 61 years of age, and leaves four sons and two daughters, the latter being engaged in missionary work in Liberia, Africa.

John Anderson died at his home in Amherstburg Thursday, aged 71 years. The deceased came to Canada from Scotland when he was 9 years old, and his family settled in the town of Malden. He resided on the farm where the family first settled until about three years ago, when he removed to Amherstburg.

The death took place at his residence in Watford, on Wednesday evening, of Stephen O'Dwyer, an old and respected resident. Deceased, who was in his 53rd year, was a stonecutter in the Watford marble works, and was an industrious workman and good citizen. Besides his widow, he leaves four daughters and three sons.

James McGachie, one of Woodstock's popular young men, died in that town on Friday, aged 31 years. Mr. McGachie took an active interest in athletic sports in Woodstock, and was a member of the old Beaver Lacrosse Club. He was a past master of the lodge of Freemasons and was also a member of the Royal Arcanum.

F. X. Meloch, deputy postmaster at Windsor, has been superannuated on an allowance of $108 a year. His salary was $1,200. He has been seventeen years in the postoffice, and he is now 56 years of age. John Jeffers, a messenger at $600 a year, has been superannuated on an allowance of $180 a year. He is 70 years of age, and is in bad health.

The infant daughter of Mr. Samuel Grant, of the village of Turin, wandered away from home, and was found shortly afterwards lying in a ditch containing about a foot of water. Medical aid was called, but life was extinct. The mother had left the child, who was only 16 months old, sleeping in a room, and that was the last she saw of her alive.

P. D. McKellar, of Chatham, was in Bothwell recently inspecting his oil wells, both of which are now working splendidly and yielding handsome returns. When spoken to in reference to the claim of the Ridgetown lady who claims to hold a 99 years' lease on some of the Bothwell oil properties, Mr. McKellar said that the claim was absurd, as no such leases were ever registered.

Miss Mary Mason, daughter of the late Samuel Mason, who lived 1½ miles from Port Stanley, had been poorly for the past week with la grippe. Thursday morning she arose, ate her breakfast, and while lying on the sofa suddenly expired. She leaves a family of several sisters at home, a brother Samuel in London, and John in Ingersoll. Deceased was 35 years of age, and died of pneumonia.

On Thursday at midnight two men tried to gain admission to the house of Mrs. Phillips, Emand street, Chatham, but as there was no one home but Mrs. Phillips, the baby and a lady visitor, they were refused. The men then smashed in the door, knocked Mrs. Philips down, and terrified her into giving up what money she possessed. D. McKellar was soon afterward arrested and identified as one of the marauders.

Judge Ferguson has decided against the council in the case of Kingsville vs. the Kingsville Gas Company. The company secured an injunction restraining the village council from boring for gas, and the council sought to have the injunction quashed. The judge claims that the contract to sink the well was irregular, and that the corporation had entered into the contract without any authorization. The injunction was made permanent.

Two little boys, named Oliver Coumans and Tony Wingfelder, each about 10 years of age, were playing Corbett and Fitzsimmons at Walkerton on Saturday, in the presence of a large assemblage of embryo pugilists, when at the fifth round Fitzsimmons knocked Corbett down and broke his arm. The lads had a regular ring, with seconds, referee and time-keeper. Corbett's representative was named after Sir Oliver Mowat, and is a son of John Coumans, proprietor of the Walker House. He is rather seriously injured.

On and after July 1 a mail train will be put on the L. E. and D. R. R. from Leamington to Blenheim, both ways. The stage route, which runs now from Blenheim to Wheatley, being discontinued from Wheatley to Leamington. The stage route from Charing Cross to Merlin, Valetta, Stewart, Quinn and Tilbury, will start from Merlin instead of from Charing Cross. The mail will be carried by train to Merlin, and Valetta, Stewart and Quinn served from there instead of being carried by stage from Charing Cross, as is the case now.

The Cuban War.

Rumors of Peace Negotiations Revived.

Spain Said to be About to Suspend Operations—The Fate of Gen. Riviera.

Madrid, April 3.—General Sanguilly has written to Premier Canovas Del Castillo, with reference to the peace negotiations with the Cuban insurgents.

Buffalo, N. Y., April 3.—A special from Washington says Spain has decided at last to cease offensive military operations in Cuba at the beginning of the wet season, now only a few weeks away. She is preparing to withdraw all her active forces from the interior, and to send back to Spain a large number of men. Her occupation of the ports, and of strategic positions will be of a tentative character. The three trochas will be practically abandoned. This is the downfall of Spain in Cuba, but even in her humiliation and bankruptcy she assumes the role of a conqueror bestowing favors on the conquered.

It has been given out by the Spanish legation that the meeting of the Cortes, which was regularly set for Easter Monday, has been postponed until some time in July. This is because the Ministerial Council in Madrid dare not attempt their Cuban retreat with the Cortes in session. Action is imperative, and when the Cortes does meet, a bill of indemnity will be asked for. The date set for the cessation of hostilities is not to be later than April 15. Weyler has been instructed to return to Havana within the week, if possible, but certainly before April 15. He will find awaiting him a royal edict prepared at Madrid to be promulgated, setting forth that the war is over.

Key West, Florida, April 3.—It was said here today, on Havana information, that Gen. Riviera's court martial met and that he was then ordered to be shot at sunrise. Passengers on the Olivette said there were rumors in Havana to that effect. It is believed here that Gen. Riviera was shot.

MAY ESCAPE DEATH.

New York, April 3.—A dispatch to the World from Madrid says: Gen. Ruis Rivera and Col. Bacallao, his chief of staff, will be taken to Havana for trial before an ordinary court martial. The Government so directs. It is not at all likely that the death penalty will be imposed upon either.

THE CANADIAN TARIFF.

A Moderate Tariff Would Cause the Americans to Buy All Right.

[Correspondence Buffalo Express.]

If the Canadian Government reduces the duty on British woolen goods, which it very likely will do, there will be such a demand for clothing by men living in the United States that a patrol of mounted men along the whole boundary, from the Atlantic to the Pacific, would be necessary to prevent the smuggling of Scotch and English suits across the line. A reduction of the duty on imported cutlery would be such as to open up a splendid paying traffic in smuggling. On pocket knives, under the Dingley bill, the duty is more than double the price, or from 213 to 270 per cent. Scissors under that bill are taxed about 17.5 per cent; table knives and forks about 15 per cent, and so on. Just imagine how easy it will be to smuggle such articles as these across a boundary line which is over 3,000 miles in length.

Those who have lived in border towns know the extent to which the smuggling into Canada of coal oil has extended, notwithstanding that it is a bulky article. Jewelry also has been a paying business for the smuggler. The ferry-boats on the St. Lawrence would do a poor business but for the opportunity they have of smuggling between the two countries. But it is in the winter season, when the river is frozen over, that this illegal traffic can be carried on with perfect freedom. If the customs can be defrauded in this way where the river is the boundary, how much more easily it can be done where only an imaginary line separates both countries for over 2,000 miles. The evil which would result to the United States would be very much greater than would any retaliatory legislation which might be passed by the Dominion, and the blame for the existing state of affairs would be placed at the door of the framers of the Dingley bill. In this way the people generally are taking all the comfort they can from the position which has been created by the American tariff bill.

RHEUMATISM

CURED BY

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

I have been troubled with Rheumatism for several months. I could scarcely get around. I had tried several remedies, but of no use. I read of the wonderful cures Dodd's Kidney Pills had done, and purchased one box. From the first box I began to get relief. I have used 4 boxes and I am cured.

I remain, yours, etc.,
W. H. SIMPSON,
Lindsay, Ont.

Dodd's Kidney Pills Always Cure Rheumatism

London Agent — RIDE STEARNS BICYCLE AND BE CONTENT — Geo. E. Coleman

C.A.A. 46

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RADWAY'S READY RELIEF

No matter how violent or excruciating the pain, the Rheumatic, Bedridden, Infirm, Crippled, Nervous, Neuralgic, or prostrated with disease may suffer.

Radway's Ready Relief

WILL AFFORD INSTANT EASE.

Instantly stops the most excruciating pains, allays inflammation and cures congestions, whether of the Lungs, Stomach, Bowels or other glands or mucous membranes.

Radway's Ready Relief

Cures and Prevents Colds, Coughs, Sore Throat, Influenza, Bronchitis, Pneumonia, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Headache, Toothache, Asthma, Difficult Breathing.

Moberly, Mo., Jan. 21, 1896.

Radway & Co.

Dear Sirs: I have been keeping in the house your Radway's Ready Relief for the last six years. I have used it in every way, and found it to be the best on earth. Six years ago I was sick; I tried all kinds of medicines, but they did me no good. My father saw the advertisement in the paper; he told me to try a bottle. I did so, and by using it three days I was able to be out. I have kept it on hand ever since, and I have told my neighbors about it. My wife had been troubled with toothache. I gave a trial of the medicine and it cured her pain instantly. I was gathering corn and got my hand caught between the wagon-bed and standard, and mashed it badly. I ran to the house and poured on a lot of Radway's Ready Relief, and had no more pain. I tied my hand up with a piece of flannel, poured on more Radway's Ready Relief, and in an hour I was ready to take hold of my work again. I cannot be thankful enough. I could write a great deal more, but this paper would not hold half of what I could write. Yours truly,

JACOB J. KAPPLER.

THE "GRIP."

Dr. Radway & Co., Gentlemen: I have used your Ready Relief for more than twenty-five years with much satisfaction—have used it for La Grippe, Pneumonia, Pleurisy and all sorts of aches and pains and have found it unfailing every time. Respectfully,

D. W. RAYMOND,
31 Crescent street, Middletown, Conn.

Dr. Radway & Co.: One bottle of Ready Relief and one box of Radway's Pills cured five in my family of that terrible complaint, La Grippe or influenza.

W. BREWER.
Ashburn, Pike County, Mo.

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF USED ALSO INTERNALLY—A half to a teaspoonful in half a tumbler of water with a few minutes cure Cramps, Spasms, Sour Stomach, Nausea, Vomiting, Heartburn, Sick Headache, Diarrhea, Colic, Flatulency and all internal pains.

Malaria in its various forms cured and prevented.

There is not a remedial agent in the world that will cure Fever and Ague and all other fevers added by RADWAY'S PILLS, so quickly as RADWAY'S READY RELIEF.

Prevention of Chills and Fever.

Hudson River Br'k M'f'g Co.,
Verplanck Point, N. Y.

Dr. Radway: My family are in the habit of trusting entirely to your Ready Relief and Pills as our household medicine, rarely requiring any other remedial aid. I myself follow closely your directions in taking the Ready Relief as a preventive for Chills and Fever, say a teaspoonful in some water before my breakfast on an empty stomach when I visit my yard, as I am accustomed to do at that time. The result is a perfect success, as I never take the fever, although I am located in a most malarious district, in which few of the residents escape malarious attacks, particularly of Chills and Fever.

My men and those who have come from Mr. Frost's yard experience the same beneficial effects by following a like practice as myself.

Very truly yours, JOHN MORTON, Proprietor.

Radway's Ready Relief

For the cure of Pain, Congestions and Inflammations. Price 25 CENTS a bottle.

Radway's Sarsaparillian Resolvent

For the Blood, and Chronic Diseases. Price, $1 00 a bottle.

RADWAY'S PILLS

Purely vegetable, mild and reliable. Price, 25 CTS. a box (at Druggists' or by mail).

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

Be sure to get "Radway's," and see that the name is on what you buy.

Book of advice sent on application to

RADWAY & CO., No. 7 St. Helen Street, Montreal, Canada.

Pure Toilet Paper.

Ours is the only Tissue paper mill scientifically equipped for the production of pure Tissue.

Ask your dealer for Toilet Paper made by

The E. B. Eddy Co., Ltd.,
HULL, - - - QUE.

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Merit Explains Its Great Popularity.

St. Leon is the greatest medicinal water on the American continent.

St. Leon—a sovereign remedy for all kidney and liver troubles.

St. Leon eradicates rheumatism from the system.

St. Leon—the greatest blood purifier known to science.

St. Leon Mineral Water Co., Ltd.,
TORONTO.

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The Prince of Wales possesses the most curious paper weight in the world. It is the hand of an Egyptian mummy.

EASTER...

NOVELTIES

AT THE

BIG DEPARTMENTAL

208, 210, 210½ & 212 DUNDAS ST.,

Last week was our first Millinery and Mantle Opening, and a success beyond our most sanguine expectations. We were favored with Queen's weather, a crowded house, large receipts and compliments innumerable on the beauty of our stock and the brightness of the store. For Easter you'll find novelties that won't be seen anywhere else in Millinery, Mantles and Dress Goods.

The Dress Goods Section is particularly interesting at present, being filled with the newest and best at moderate prices. We're showing exceptional value in Cloaks and Capes. One lot of Sample Capes from Germany, just taken out of bond, in Silk and Velvet, from $7 to $20, and very much under value. Should be seen at once, as they won't last long.

In the Milliner Room you'll find a display of high art creations. But you must visit this department to get any idea of the many beautiful things we are showing. The Milliner's art is displayed here in its best attainments. The most fashionable centers are represented by many triumphs in hatmaking and dreams of exquisite beauty.

Special Snaps for Today and Tomorrow in the Silverware Section:

Silver Butter Dishes, quadruple plate, regular $1 50, for $1 15.
Silver Tea Spoons, quadruple plate, regular $3, for $2.
Mrs. Potts' Irons, 55c a set, today and tomorrow.

LONDON'S ONLY DEPARTMENTAL.

Runians & Butler.

HOP BITTERS

A MEDICINE, NOT A DRINK,

CONTAINS

Hops, Buchu, Mandrake, Dandelion,

And the Purest and Best Medical Qualities of all others.

Cures

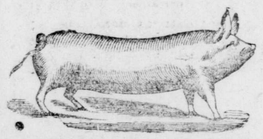
All Diseases of the Stomach, Bowels, Blood, Liver, Kidneys and Urinary Organs, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, especially Female Complaints.

$1,000 IN GOLD

Will be paid for a case it will not cure or help, or for anything impure or injurious found therein.

TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE.

Hop Bitters, 685 Broadway NEW YORK.



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The Canadian Packing Co.'s Store,

NEXT TO POSTOFFICE.

We have no branch stores. zw

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Fresh and Salt Meats Beef, Mutton, Fowls etc. Goods delivered to any part of the city

269 DUNDAS STREET

WESTERN SCHOOL OF ART

Spencer Block, Dundas Street,

The next term will begin March 29. Evening classes Monday, Wednesday and Friday, from 7 to 9 p.m. Fees for 36 lessons, $3. Afternoon classes, Monday, Wednesday and Saturday, from 2:30 to 4:30 p.m. Freehand model drawing, oil, water color and china painting. The examinations take place at the end of April. The education department offers gold, silver and bronze medals with certificates for competition. For further particulars apply to JOHN H. GRIFFITHS, Principal.

School Books,
Magazines,
Periodicals,
Novels, etc.

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