THE WILL.

BY. J H. MACKIE.

No one, save himself, knew all the dark ways by which Deacon Purbish had accumulated the wealth which made him the richest man in Springfield; but Hepsibah Barnes, his housekeeper, knew that Mary Lowell's fortune had found its way into his pocket by means so subtele that the orphan girl, who had been left to his guardianship, had no redress, and was, in fact, obliged to state that the loss of it was entirely her own fault, and that her guardian had behaved nobely.

But Hepsibah was not blinded. This was the one particular wickedness of the deacon's in which she took a personal interest, and she had been at considerable pains to inform herself as to the transaction in all its details.

But although she learned enough to assure herself that Mary had been robbed as surely as if her pocket had been picked, she felt that she was powerless to right her, and that the intelligence she had procured was a sufficiently unanswerable fact to bring into a court of law. The wily deacon had a way of burning his ships behind in a manner so skillful, that not even the smoke had ever clouded his spotless reputation.

Mary Lowell remained his ward and guest, and always declared that he treated her as a daughter; while Hepsibah smiled, and raged in secret at them both—at the deacon for an old villain, and at Mary for an unsuspecting little goose.

Hepsibah loved the girl for herself, but more because she was the daughter of a woman who had been she good angel of her own life, having saved the deacon's housekeeper from a life of bitterness and despair worse than death.

That was why the loss of Mary Lowell's fortune and her uncertain future were a source of grief to Hepsibah worse than any trouble of her own that now could overtake her. The thought of it occupied her by day and pursued her in fantastic shades into her dreams by night. There had been a time when she had hoped that all might turn out well after the deacon's death—if ever he died! for although he was an old man there was no sign of such a fortunate ending to her perplexities. Even that hope died, though the deacon didn't, when she learned that his will was made, and all his large fortune left to the church and various charities connected with it.

Hepsibah was in despair for a while, and then began, revolving in her fertil imagination schemes whereby she might bring Deacon Furbish to his marrow-bones, and force him to do justice to Mary Lowell.

In the midst of her fruitless scheming the deacon fell ill, and his several physicians declared his life to be in danger, and delicately hinted that it might be well for him to put his affairs in order. Deacon Furbish announced that his affairs were in order, but that he did not in the least accept the verdict of his physicians. He was, in truth, horribly frightened and much disgusted with providence at the sametime. It really seemedat her mean to cut off so suddenly a man who had done so much in the name of heaven, and was so satisfied with its decrees as to find no fault whatever with the world he lived in. The deacon was half inclined to retaliate, and change his will, but as he could not at once determine the exact change to be made, and as he felt rather better next day, he concluded to let matters rest as they were for the present. Hepsibah was his only nurse, and little as she loved him, she was a most faithful one; for it was now her heart's desire to prolong the life she could once have almost wished to shorten. She waited on him with unwearying devotion, cooked every article of food that he ate, and with her own hands, placed his medicines to his lips.

Poor Hepsibah! Had she known that a thought of changing his will had ever flitted across Deacon Furbish's mind, she could quickly have suggested an important item in the change. As it was, the wish to do so was never absent from her heart. But she dared not mention it for fear of rousing his anger, and perhaps hastening the catastrophe she was so anxious to avert.

One night the deacon seemed to have taken a slight change for the better, and Hepsibah's immediate anxiety was a trifle lightened. She stayed by him till he fell into a gentle doze, and then she tip-toed about the room in her noiseless way, putting various little things to rights. Before leaving him she paused before his bed for a moment and looked at him. He certainly looked very ill. How thin and pale he was. The mere ghost of himself, for Deacon Furbish had been a hale man for his years.

Quite suddenly there came to Hepsibah what she always declared an inspiration when she spoke of it in after days. It was a thought that solved the problem which had so long tormented her—the means to make the deacon change his will. She turned the flame of the lamp quite low, and noiselessly stole from the room.

* * * *

Deacon Furbish was still sleeping, although he had once or twice turned restlessly, when a figure, all in white, glided into the room and up to his bedside. Its face was deadly pale, its hair flowing loose about its shoulders, and its dark eyes gazed down reproachfully on him. The lamp light was dim and feeble, but the moon's beams streamed in through the parted curtains and fell directly on the spectre, increasing its ghostly appearance, and on the deacon's face, which twitched nervously beneath the fixed gaze bent upon it. Slowly the sick man's eyes unclosed, but when they met the sad, reproachful look that rested on them, the sight seemed to leave them—a convulsion shook him from head to foot—he opened his lips to utter the wild cry of terror that seemed bursting from his heart, but the sound died away in his throat in an awful, choking gasp.

The ghost never stirred, nor for one moment removed the terrible eyes that burned into his soul. He gazed upon it, helpless; he tried to speak, but for some moments could utter no sound. At last he gasped:

"What is it? Why do you come? What do you want?"

"Justice for my child before it is too late."

"Yes—yes—you shall. I will—I will do anything!"

The deacon remembered, fearfully, even while he said the words that it was death to speak with a ghost; and he supposed that now he must die at once—but he must live to fulfil its commands, that, at least, was sure. So he asked wildly:

"What must I do? only tell me—anything—anything!"

"You might know without hearing them, Ezra Furbish; but my wishes are simple—you must restore my Mary's fortune, every dollar of it!"

"I will—I will! O, I repent of ever having defrauded her. What else must I do? Every word shall be obeyed."

"I will take care of that—until it is done I will not leave this house. Although you may not see me, I shall be here."

The cold, damp perspiration bedewed the deacon's face, his teeth chattered—he gasped forth:

"I will tell Hepsibah to send for Lawyer Penrose this night—this very hour—oh, believe me, madam, I will!"

"I, myself, will tell Hepsibah."

The figure glided swiftly away, its long garments trailing with a ghostly sound, and its long, loose hair floating around it.

Deacon Furbish, cold with horror, lay trembling in the fear of its return; but Hepsibah quickened her steps as she glided along the dark hall and hastened into her own room. As she softly closed the door behind her she gave a short wicked laugh, and said to herself triumphantly:

"Not so bad for an amateur."

She took up her lamp, stood for a moment in front of her looking-glass and surveyed her own ghostly face, powdered as thick as a clown's at a circus.

"Law sakes!" she chuckled. "No wonder I scared the old hypocrite almost out of this world into another. I vow, it scares myself to look at me."

She hastened to rub the powder from her face, and reverently removed the dress, which was of white muslin, and one of Mrs. Lowell's own, given to her long ago as a keepsake. She put it tenderly away, and then put on her own brown gown; she twisted up her abundant hair, and tied a handkerchief over it in the fashion habitual with her, and having satisfied herself that she was still pale enough for the occasion, caught up her lamp, hurried from her own room to the deacon's, and, trembling, faltering, wild with every appearance of alarm, rushed up to him.

"O, what is it?" she gasped. "Do you want me, deacon? O, Lord, I've had such a turn—something—all in white—stood beside me—and said you wanted me—said you wanted—Lawyer Penrose—oh, my land! I'm most scared out of my miserable senses——"

"Did you, then, see her, too?" asked the deacon, in a scarcely audible voice.

"See who?"

"Mary Lowell's mother."

"Lord a' mercy, deacon, was it she? I couldn't tell, you know. It only stayed one moment, and just whispered to me that you wanted I should send for Lawyer Penrose."

"And so I do, Hepsy. Oh, Lord, have mercy on a sinner! So I do; send now; send this moment; but don't leave me alone, if you've a grain of pity!"

In all the years she had lived in his house Hepsibah never obeyed her employer with such cheerful alacrity. In less than ten minutes a horse was saddled and one of the men servants despatched for Lawyer Penrose. The housekeeper then returned to her master and gave him the benefit of her company, such as it was; but her remarks were not consoling. The terror-stricken deacon, with many groans and in short sentences that were disjointed between his chattering teeth, confided to her the whole interview that had passed between himself and his ghostly visitant. Hepsibah listened in secret triumph, but not without surprise that she should have produced so strong an effect.

"Poor old fellow!" she thought, with a glimmer of pity. "His nerves must be very much shaken."

"Well, deacon," she said aloud, "I always knew something dreadful would happen to you if you undertook to die without righting Mary Lowell."

"Who says I ever wronged her, you impertinent croaker?" growled the deacon, for a moment roused to defend himself on hearing Hepsibah accuse him.

"Oh, pshaw! deacon. It ain't no use to talk like that to me. I know you robbed Mrs. Lowell's daughter."

"Get out of the room this instant, you impudent wretch! Do you hear?—get out!"

"Certainly, sir," said Hepsibah, rising to obey.

"Sit down, Hepsy—sit down! You you mustn't leave me a moment. Oh, you cruel woman, you know I daren't be left alone."

Hepsibah resumed her seat.

"Hepsy," whined the deacon, presently, in a piteous voice, "do you think she is really here—watching me—waiting to see that I keep my promise?"

"Why, of course, deacon, not a doubt of it," returned Hepsibah, with calm conviction. "I know she's here—I feel her presence."

"Oh, Lord!" groaned Deacon Furbish, in a voice of anguish.

Hepsibah was sorry for him; she was almost tempted to change the subject and try to lighten his spirits, but she feared to lessen the good effect she had produced. So she adroitly kept the conversation hovering among the shades, while she was careful not to increase her patient's terrified condition.

Lawyer Penrose arrived at last, and at a sign from the deacon, Hepsibah, after procuring the necessary writing materials, left the room. She would have preferred to remain; but she was obliged to content herself with what she had accomplished, and trust to the fright he had received to make the deacon keep to the strict letter of his promise.

On the next day Deacon Furbish seemed better than he had been since his illness took a dangerous form, and Hepsibah was thankful, for, having wrought her purpose, she had some compunctious misgings of conscience, and somewhat feared the result. But the deacon continued in the same state for several days. He could not be said to improve in health, but he certainly grew no worse.

His nurse tended him with assiduous care, and once or twice she caught him looking at her with singular intentness. Hepsibah quaked within her, but she gave no sign. In her turn she took to watching her patient closely, although with more skill than he displayed, but she could never quite determine whether he saw through the trick she had played him.

Once, after attentively observing her face for some moments, the deacon suddenly said:

"Hepsy, when you were younger did any one ever tell you that you looked like Mary Lowell's mother used to?"

Hepsibah's heart gave a bound that almost choked her, but she waited a moment to get her voice quite under control—her face she could always command.

"Laws, no deacon," she answered, with the most natural laugh; "Mrs. Lowell was about the handsomest woman I ever saw, while I—well, I don't set up for a beauty."

"Oh, you ain't bad looking," mused the deacon; "and when you was a gal I guess you was rather pretty."

Hepsibah sniffed scornfully, and very soon went downstairs to look after the deacon's chicken broth. But her heart was troubled, and for the rest of the day she revolved the question of whether the deacon would change his will again in case he really suspected her. But that night ended her anxieties on the all-absorbing subject. Deacon Furbish was smitten with paralysis, and was dead before the morning. Hepsibah laid him out and prepared him for the grave. She performed the last sad offices more tenderly than any other would have done; for a pang of remorse smote her when she looked for the last time on the white, parched face, and hoped she had not really hastened the final shock that carried him off.

The deacon had changed his will in several ways. Mary Lowell's fortune was returned in full, increased by a large sum of interest; and, to her never ceasing surprise, Hepsibah found herself heiress to several thousands.

"Well, I swan!" she exclaimed, when she received her legacy, all in new, crisp notes, "I couldn't believe it if I didn't have the money in my hand. He actually had some good in him, although it was so hid away that nothing less than a ghost could ever have found it out."

—Use Dr. Pierce's "Pellets" for all bilious attacks.

—Children with weak eyes, sore ears, or any form of scrofula, should be treated with Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

—If you are despondent, low-spirited, irritable and peevish, and unpleasant sensations are felt invariably after eating, then get a bottle of Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery and it will give you relief. You have dyspepsia. Mr. R. H. Dawson, St. Mary's, writes: "Four bottles of Vegetable Discovery entirely cured me of dyspepsia; mine was one of the worst cases; I now feel like a new man."

Mrs. J. Fraser, of Pickering, was cured of general debility by Burdock Blood Bitters. She speaks of it in words of greatest praise for what it did for her case. 246

—A field of corns.—Thomas Sabin of Eglington, says: "I have used Holloway's Corn Cure with the best results, having removed ten corns from my feet. It is not a half way cure or reliever, but a complete extinguisher, leaving the skin smooth and clear from the least appearance of the corns."

—That taint of scrofula in your blood can be wholly eradicated by Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

—A. Maybee, merchant, Warkworth, writes: I have sold some hundreds of bottles of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil, and it is pronounced by the public "one of the best medicines they have ever used;" it has done wonders in healing and relieving pain, sore throats, etc., and is worthy of the greatest confidence.

Burdock Blood Bitters is the most natural and agreeable laxative and regulating tonic for constipation of the bowels, and never fails to be beneficial. 246

—West Toronto Junction is within a few minutes walk of the Union station by the trains of either the Ontario and Quebec and the Grand Trunk or the Northern. Real estate in the neighborhood has steadily risen in value and promises to advance still more rapidly. Some of the best lots in West Toronto are to be had from Geo. Clarke, 295 Yonge street.

—Mrs. E. H. Perkins, Creek Centre, Warren county, N.Y., writes: She has been troubled with asthma for four years, had to sit up night after night with it. She has taken two bottles of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil, and is perfectly cured. She strongly recommends it, and wishes to act as agent among her neighbors.

—One trial of Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator will convince you that it has no equal as a worm medicine. Buy a bottle and see if it does not please you.

—The revolt which is caused in a dyspeptic stomach by a meal digestible by one which is in average health, can be permanently subdued and the tone of the organ restored by the systematic and persistent use of Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery and Dyspeptic Cure, which imparts tone to the digestive viscera, and removes all impurities from the blood.

Catarrh—A New Treatment.

Perhaps the most extraordinary success that has been achieved in modern science has been attained by the Dixon treatment for catarrh. Out of 2000 patients treated during the past six months, fully ninety per cent. have been cured of this stubborn malady. This is none the less startling when it is remembered that not five per cent. of the patients presenting themselves to the regular practitioner are benefitted, while the patent medicines and other advertised cures never record a cure at all. Starting with the claim now generally believed by the most scientific men that the disease is due to the presence of living parasites in the tissues, Mr. Dixon at once adapted his cure to their extermination: the accomplished, the catarrh is practically cured, and the permanency is unquestioned, as cures effected by him four years ago are cures still. No one else has ever attempted to cure catarrh in this manner, and no other treatment has ever cured catarrh. The application of the remedy is simple and can be done at home, and the present season of the year is the most favorable for a speedy and permanent cure, the majority of cases being cured at one treatment. Sufferers should correspond with Messrs. A. H. Dixon & Son, 305 King street west, Toronto, Canada, and enclose stamp for their treatise on catarrh.—Montreal Star. 46

IT LEADS ALL.

No other blood-purifying medicine is made, or has ever been prepared, which so completely meets the wants of physicians and the general public as

Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

It leads the list as a truly scientific preparation for all blood diseases. If there is a lurking taint of Scrofula about you, AYER'S SARSAPARILLA will dislodge it and expel it from your system.

SCROFULA

For constitutional or scrofulous Catarrh, AYER'S SARSAPARILLA is the true remedy. It has cured numberless cases. It will stop the nauseous catarrhal discharge, and remove the sickening odor of the breath, which are indications of scrofulous origin.

CATARRH

"Hutto, Tex., Sept. 28, 1882. My children was terribly afflicted with ulcerous running sores on its face and neck. At the same time its eyes were swollen, much inflamed, and very sore. Physicians told us that a powerful alterative medicine must be employed. They united in recommending AYER'S SARSAPARILLA. A few doses produced a perceptible improvement, which, by an adherence to your directions, was continued to a complete and permanent cure. No evidence has since appeared of the existence of any scrofulous tendencies; and no treatment of any disorder was ever attended by more prompt or effectual results.

Yours truly, B. F. JOHNSON."

ULCEROUS SORES

SORE EYES

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Druggists; $1, six bottles for $5.

TREES.

A large stock of all kinds of Fruit Trees, Shade Trees, Grapevines, Evergreens, etc, Choice Roses. All healty stock.

H. SLIGHT,
CITY NURSERIES, 246
407 YONGE STREET, NEAR GERRARD

OLD COUNTRY PASSAGES.

ECONOMY WITH COMFORT.

The Royal Mail Steamship Adriatic of the White Star Line, has a dining-room and state rooms for a strictly limited number of intermediate passengers. This accommocation which is on the SALOON DECK, is furnished with the electric light and every modern comfort. Besides the advantage of being in a magnificent ship, passengers will find it superior in ventilation and many other respects to the saloon on many ocean steamers. The Adriatic sails from New York for Liverpool via Queenstown June 20th.

T. W. JONES, General Agent,
246 23 York street Toronto

ALLAN LINE.

ROYAL MAIL STEAMSHIPS.

Londonderry and Liverpool.

ONLY $13

Steerage to or from Quebec.

1st cabin, $60, $70, $80, according to position of stateroom. Intermediate (everything found) $30. Intermediate and steerage passengers for Glasgow forwarded free by rail from Liverpool. Last train leaves Toronto every Friday at 8.30 a.m. For plans of vessels, tickets and every information, apply to H. BOURLIER, ALLAN LINE OFFICE, COR. KING AND YONGE STREETS. 139

SAILINGS FROM QUEBEC.

Samartian	June 20
Parisian	June 27
Polynesian	July 4
Sardinian	July 11

TORONTO POSTAL GUIDE.

During the month of June mails close and are due as follows:

	CLOSE.		DUE.	
	a.m.	p.m.	a.m.	p.m.
G. T. R., East	6.00	6.45	9.00	10.45
O. & Q. Ry.	7.00	6.45	3.50	10.15
G. T. R., West	8.30	3.00	12.50	7.20
N. & N. W.	6.00	3.45	11.60	8.50
T. G. & B.	6.40	4.00	11.00	8.50
Midland	6.00	3.30	12.40	9.30
C. V. R.	7.00	3.15	11.10	5.50
	a.m.	a.m.	a.m.	p.m.
G. W. R.	6.00	11.30	8.40	11.30
	p.m.	p.m.	10.30	4.40
	2.45	9.30		7.20
				2.00
	a.m.	p.m.	a.m.	p.m.
U. S, N. Y	6.00	2.45	8.40	2.00
		9.00		4.40
U. S. Western States	6.00	9.30	8.30	2.00
				7.20

British mails depart as follows: June 1, 2, 4, 5, 8, 9, 11, 12, 15, 16, 18, 19, 22, 23, 25, 26, 29 and 30.

Time for closing, 6 p.m. on June 5, 12, 19 and 26; 9 p.m. on all other days.

FLOUR! FLOUR!!

JUST ARRIVED.

Car now on the Track of Pillsbury's Minneapolis Flour.

BEST IN THE WORLD.

SACKS AND QUARTER SACKS.

A. W. GODSON,
Sole Agent, 231 Queen street west. ed

Roller Skates,

All Sizes, Strapped and Full Clamped.

"THE UNION HARDWARE SKATE."

Rice Lewis & Son,

52 & 54 King St. East, Toronto.

WHEN YOUR FAMILY GO TO THE Island or Country for the Summer do not forget that you can get Breakfast, Lunch, Dinner, Tea and Supper at

LAWSON & DUNN'S.

Coffee and Lunch Parlors, 12 and 14 Yonge street, Arcade. Everything first-class and cheap. Buy a lunch ticket and save 10 per cent. Note the address. 246

JURY & AMES,

Tailors, 83 Bay Street.

Have just opened their Imported Fall Stock of WORSTED TWEEDS and all kinds of Overcoating. First-class workmanship and goods at moderate prices. 246

CARRIAGE AND WAGON WORKS
14 & 16 ALICE STREET.

J. F. SULLIVAN

Manufacturer of first class Carriages and Wagons in the latest styles. All work warranted for one year. Superior material used in all branches. Call and examine our work before purchasing elsewhere. All orders promptly attended to. Special attention paid to repairing. Terms cash and prices to suit the time 46

THE DOMINION

STEAM CARPET CLEANING WORKS

is the chepest and best in the city. All grades of Carpets Taken Up, Cleaned and Relaid for 5c. per yard. Cleaned, only 3c. per yard. 246

GAWETT & SMAY,
29 ADELAIDE ST. WEST.
Orders Received by Mail. Telephone No. 406.

Simpson Bros

Will accept a challenge from any other Photographer in Ontario for QUALITY OF WORK. 462

DR. PERRAULT'S French Moustache and Whisker Grower.

A wonderful discovery made by Dr. Perrault in 1862. Warranted to produce healthy hair on any part where it is natural for hair to grow. Sent to any address, together with a treatise on How to Grow Luxuriant Whiskers, on receipt of price, $1. DR. PERRAULT, P. O. Box 377, Belleville, Ont., Can., and sold by all Druggists. 246

LITTLE TOMMY'S MODERN CIGAR Store, Rossin block, York street, is refitted and furnished with all modern improvements, making it the finest cigar store in Canada. It will repay all smokers who can appreciate choice goods to pay him a visit. Henry Clay's, Bock & Co., La Intimidad, La Meridiana, Partagas, Mauricios and other well-known and first-class brands just received, imported direct from Havana. Prices as low as the lowest. All the leading Havana brands used in the London clubs to be had at LITTLE TOMMY'S. 246

WILLIAM BERRY,
ODORLESS EXCAVATOR & CONTRACTOR
No. 151 Lumley Street.
Office, 6 Victoria street, - - - Toronto. Night soil removed from all parts of the city at reasonable rates.

JAMES PAPE,
(Of 42 Carlaw Avenue, Leslieville),
Has Opened 82 Yonge Street,
Where Bouquets, Cut Flowers and Floral Designs of every description can be had at shortest notice. Prices Reasonable. Country orders promptly attended to. 246

CHANGED

The Caledonian Boot and Shoe Store, Simpson's Old Stand,

68 QUEEN STREET WEST,

Cor Terauley), has changed hands and goods are being sold

"Cheaper than Ever"

CALL AND SEE FOR YOURSELF. 26

J. W. McADAM, PROP.

THE

ROCKFORD WATCH

is the Best in the Market.
See Them at

DAVIS BROS.,
130 Yonge Street. 246

GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.

EPPS'S COCOA.

BREAKFAST.

"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast table with a delicately flavored beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."—*"Civil Service Gazette."*

Made simply with boiling water or milk. Sold only in packets by Grocers, labelled thus: JAMES EPPS & CO., Homœopathic Chemists, London, England. 246

Port Hope & Peterboro

LOOK OUT!

FOR PROF. DORENWEND'S VISIT.

He will be at Queen's Hotel, Port Hope, Monday and Tuesday, June 15th and 16th; Grand Central Hotel, Peterboro, Wednesday to Saturday afternoon, June 17th, 18th, 19th and 20th. He will have with him a large stock of Hair Goods, such as the Langtry Bangs, Parisian Bangs, Pompadour Bangs, Waves, Long Switches, and Wigs, Toupees, &c., &c., for gentlemen. His styles are the newest and his prices are low. He will also have with him a stock of "Eureka," the Hair Remover, that removes superfluous hair from ladies' faces or arms without pain. Call early.

A. DORENWEND,
Of the Paris Hair Works, 105 Yonge street, Toronto.

FURNITURE.

WINTER RATES.

GREAT REDUCTION IN

PARLOR, BEDROOM,

AND

DINING ROOM SUITES.

Every Article Reduced in Price.

JAMES H. SAMO,
189 YONGE STREET. 246

FURNITURE!

I have opened out my new and

Commodious Furniture Store

287 Queen street west,

Having no partner, no rent, or large expenses to meet, I can undersell every other Furniture House in Toronto. My goods are all marked at lowest prices possible.

No extravagant profits wanted; my motto is "Live and Let Live." Thanking my customers for their patronage in the past, I will ensure them "square dealing" in the future. Call at the noted Furniture House and see the great assortment of goods on view at 246

WM. BROWN'S,
287 QUEEN STREET WEST.

SPRING TRADE

We have a Large Stock of

FURNITURE!

Well Selected and Bought at Lowest Cash Prices, and will be Sold Accordingly.

Carpet Laying, Repairing, Etc.

done by Skilful Workmen on Shortest Notice.

24

R. POTTER & CO.,
Cor. Queen and Portland sts.

SEASONABLE GOODS.

CRICKETING GOODS,
LACROSSE GOODS,
BASEBALL GOODS,
LAWN TENNIS,
CROQUET.

Special Value in Above Lines.

H. A. NELSON & SONS,
TORONTO AND MONTREAL.

W. MILLICHAMP & CO.
29, 31, 33 & 35 ADELAIDE ST. EAST

Show Case Manufacturers and Shop Fitters,
GOLD, SILVER, NICKLE AND BRASS PLATERS.

CARRIAGES. CARRIAGES.

The largest assortment in the City to select from. All the Leading Styles in Fancy and Staple Carriages at prices that will astonish all who may call to see them at

WM. DIXON'S
53 and 55 Adelaide street west,
next door to Grand's. 246

GAS CHANDELIERS

FOR

CHURCHES, PUBLIC BUILDINGS.

We are manufacturing special designs to order at much lower prices than importations. Send for estimates. We refer to the principal churches in the city as well as many outside.

KEITH & FITZSIMMONS,
109 King Street west. 246

J. T. DALE
101 Jarvis St., from London, Eng.
CUSTOM BOOT AND SHOE MAKER.
Perfect fit guaranteed. Work and material warranted. N.B.—Bring your repairing, and have it done right away, while you wait, if required. Invisible patches. 4-6

J. R. BAILEY & CO.,

DEALERS IN

COAL!

32 KING STREET EAST.

Best Quality Coal and Wood, Lowest Prices.

HEAD OFFICE, 20 KING STREET WEST.

OFFICE: 413 Yonge Street.
Do. 769 Do.
Do. 536 Queen Street west.
Do. and YARD: Cor. Esplanade and Princess Sts.
Do. do. Cor. Niagara and Douro Sts.
Do. do. Fuel Association, Esplanade St., near Berkeley Street.

46

ELIAS ROGERS & CO.

NORTHWEST REBELLION!

Appreciating the Patriotism and Devotion of our Brave Defenders in the Northwest, I will make

SPECIAL RATES FOR FUEL OF ALL KINDS

TO THE

FAMILIES OF OUR VOLUNTEERS.

I Continue to Have on Hand

THE CELEBRATED SCRANTON COAL,

AND THE

VERY BEST QUALITY OF HARD WOOD

YARDS AND OFFICES—Cor. Bathurst and Front street and Yonge street Wharf.

BRANCH OFFICES—51 King street east, 534 Queen street west and 390 Yonge street.

P. BURNS.

Telephone Communication Between all Offices.

TORONTO
Silver Plate Co'y

Works & Show Rooms
410 to 430 King St. West.

We repair and replate Silverware, and make it as attractive as when first made. Tea Sets, Epergnes, Casters, Baskets, Butter Dishes, etc.

Designs furnished for any article, either in Electro-plate or Sterling Silver, and estimates given.

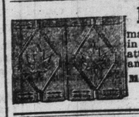
We employ designers and workmen of long experience and our facilities for manufacturing are unsurpassed.

TORONTO
Silver Plate Co.

FACTORY AND SHOW ROOMS
410 TO 430 KING ST. W. TORONTO
We employ no Canvassing Agents

W. H. STONE,
FUNERAL DIRECTOR,
187 Yonge Street,
Telephone 932. 246

J. YOUNG,
THE LEADING UNDERTAKER,
347 YONGE ST.
TELEPHONE 679.



Metal Shingles

make the finest roofing in the market, lasting, attractive, fire-proof, and cheap. Address

Metallic Roofing Co.
53 York. 236

TYPHOID AND MALARIAL FEVER.

Prevent this by having your closets cleaned and deodorised by Marchment & Co. Then have your closets converted into dry earth closets, which we will do free of cost and clean them monthly at a mere nominal charge by contract. R. W. MARCHMENT & CO., City Contractors, 9 QUEEN STREET EAST. 246

WOOD MANTLES
AND
OVER MANTLES
246
R. RAWLINSON, 548 Yonge St.

MUSTARD & TABLE SAUCES

Ask your Grocer for Martin's John Bull Sauce and French Mustard.

SOLE MANUFACTURER,
A. J. Martin, 169 Queen East
246

FALL IN PRICES!

COAL $6 PER TON,

The Best in the Market.

P. D. CONGER,
6 KING STREET EAST.

THE LAND GRANT

OF THE

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAIL'Y

Consists of the Finest WHEAT MEADOW and GRAZING Lands in MANITOBA and the NORTHWEST TERRITORIES.

Lands at very low prices within easy distance of the Railway, particularly adapted for MIXED FARMING—Stock raising, dairy produce, etc. Land can be purchased

With or Without cultivation Conditions

at the option of the purchaser. Prices range from $2.50 per acre upwards, with conditions requiring cultivation, and without cultivation or settlement conditions, at liberal figures, based upon careful inspection by the Company's Land Examiners.

When the sale is made subject to cultivation A REBATE of one-half of the purchase price is allowed on the quantity cultivated.

TERMS OF PAYMENT:

Payments may be made in full at time of purchase, or in six annual instalments, with interest. Land Grant Bonds can be had from the Bank of Montreal, or any of its agencies, and will be accepted at 10 per cent. premium on their par value, and accrued interest, in payment for lands.

Pamphlets, Maps, Guide books, etc., can be obtained from the undersigned, and also from John H. McTavish, Land Commissioner, Winnipeg, to whom all applications as to prices, conditions of sale, descriptions of Lands, etc., should be addressed.

By order of the Board,
CHARLES DRINKWATER,
Secretary.
ed

JOHN TEEVIN.

Having leased the shop lately occupied by Mr. James Thomas Teevin on Magill street, am prepared to carry on as usual

Horse-Shoeing, Carriage Work & General Blacksmithing.

46

JOHN TEEVIN
NO. 38 AND 40 MAGILL STREET

NOTICE TO YOUNG & OLD.

The celebrated Dr. H. Hollick of London has established an agency in Toronto for the sale of his medicines for the sure cure of all nervous diseases arising from whatever cause. Has been in use here over twenty years. Cured thousands. No Cure, No Pay. Enclose stamp for pamphlet, which will be sent in sealed envelope to all who Address to 463 Yonge Street, Toronto. Please mention this paper. 246

PRIVATE

Medical Dispensary,

ESTABLISHED 1866.

27 Gould St., Toronto, Ont

Dr. Andrews' Purificantia, Dr. Andrews Female Pills, and all of Dr. A.'s celebrated remedies for private diseases can be obtained at the Dispensary. Circulars free. All letters answered promptly without charge, when stamp is enclosed. Communications confidential. Address R. J. ANDREWS, M.D. TORONTO, ONT

DOMINION KIDNEY AND LIVER CURE

A sure remedy for Bright's Disease, Inflammation of the kidney, Liver and Urinary Organs, Catarrh of the Bladder, Jaundice, Dropsy, Female Weakness, Pain in the Back, Convulsions and all disorders arising from derangement of the Kidneys and Liver. This preparation has been thoroughly tested and has given such universal satisfaction that it is now offered to the public on guarantee. If it fails to give relief the price paid for it will be refunded. Price $1.00, or six bottles for $5, sent free of carriage to any address. Call for address J. B. MEACHAM, Arcade Pharmacy, 133 Yonge street, Toronto. ad