

Dr. THOMAS' ELECTRIC OIL

WORTH ITS WEIGHT IN GOLD

The most wonderful medicine ever sold in the New World is Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. It has done more to alleviate suffering than any other preparation, and never was there a remedy which received ampler or more satisfactory endorsements. Testimonials constantly pour in demonstrating its superlative efficacy, and placing beyond doubt the fact that it fully deserves the confidence that the people place in it. And why has it received such special favor? Simply because it performs all that the proprietors claim it will do. Although only in this country but nine years, it has worked its way into nearly every house in the Dominion, and has become the standard healer, and has won for itself golden opinions from the afflicted.

It is welcomed with emotions of delight by those suffering the terrific twinges endured by Rheumatics, and many are the letters we have received telling of the wonderful cures when all other applications have failed.

This matchless compound not only possesses remedial efficacy of the highest order, but inasmuch as it contains no alcohol, its influence is not weakened by evaporation, which is the case with a great many oils of doubtful efficacy with an alcoholic basis. It is an incomparable specific for affections of the Throat and Lungs, remedies Chronic Hoarseness and Feebleness of the Voice, and is a superb remedy for that harassing, obstinate and consumption-breeding malady—Catarrh.

This peerless remedy overcomes with equal certainty, Swelling of the Neck, Inflammation of the Muscles and Stiffness of the Joints, Lameness and Crick in the Back, Tumors, Piles, Dysentery, and a variety of other painful and harassing disorders. It may be taken inwardly with as much safety as it is applied outwardly.

Reader, are you seeking relief from any of the many ills that the human body is heir to, or have you a friend that you wish restored to health and strength? If so, read the testimonials that you will find in this book, and what this wonderful oil has done for others it will do for you or your friend.

Do not suffer a lifetime of torture with Rheumatism, when an effectual remedy can be procured for twenty-five cents; and to the Asthmatic we would say, use Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil, and you will not have to sit all night in a chair. It quickly removes the difficulty, and will allow you to rest on your couch.

SAFE, CERTAIN, PROMPT, ECONOMIC.

These few adjectives apply with peculiar force to Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil, the standard external and internal remedy for the cure of

Rheumatism,	Croup,
Lame Back,	Swelling,
Neuralgia,	Kidney Complaint,
Sore Throat,	Burns,
Bronchitis,	Piles,
Coughs,	Frost Bites,
Colds,	Sprains,
Catarrh,	Chilblains,
Asthma,	Corns,
Loss of Voice,	Wounds of every descrip

IN HORSES AND CATTLE IT CURES

Colic,	Curb,
Galls,	Corks,
Distemper,	Scratches,
Scours,	Garget or Sore Teat,
Sweeney,	etc., etc.

Notice This.—There are several unprincipled persons who are endeavoring to sell *Imitation Oils*, calling them "Electric" or "Electron," and when you ask for *Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil*, they hand out their imitation. Beware of such dealers. Ask for *Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil*, and see that the signature of *S. N. THOMAS* is on the wrapper, and the names of Northrop & Lyman are blown in the bottles, and take no other, as all others are worthless imitations. Price, 25 cents.

NORTHROP & LYMAN,
Toronto, Ontario,
Proprietors for the Dominion.

INTERJECTING PERSONAL PRONOUNS.—Highlanders have the habit, when talking their English, such as it is, of interjecting the personal pronoun "he" where not required, such as "The king he has come," instead of "The king has come." Often, in consequence, a sentence or an expression is rendered sufficiently ludicrous, as the sequel will show. A gentleman says he has had the pleasure of listening to a clever man, the Rev. Mr. — (let his locality be a secret), and recently he began his discourse thus:—"My friends, you will find the subject of discourse this afternoon in the First Epistle General of the Apostle Peter, fifth chapter and eighth verse, in the words, 'The devil he goeth about like a roaring lion, seeking whom he may devour.' Now, my friends, with your leave, we will divide the subject of our text to-day into four heads. Firstly, we shall endeavor to ascertain 'Who the devil he was.' Secondly, we shall inquire into his geographical position, namely, 'Where the devil he was, and 'Where the devil he was going.' Thirdly—and this of a personal character—'Who the devil he was seeking.' And fourthly and lastly, we shall endeavor to solve a question which has never been solved yet. 'What the devil he was roaring about.'"

At a camp meeting last summer a venerable sister began the hymn—

"My soul, be on thy guard;
Ten thousand foes arise;
She began too high. "Ten thousand," she screeched and stopped. "Start her at five thousand," cried a converted stock-broker present.

First Month.

	MOON'S	d.
First Quarter.	7	7
Full Moon.	15	6
Last Quarter.	23	3
New Moon.	29	7

D. W. Miscellaneous

1) Sat | New Year's Day

1) 2nd Sunday after Epiph

2) Su | Cutta retake

3) Mo | 8 d. Cicero

4) Tu | West Indies dis

5) We | 1st Congress in

6) Th | 4 d. Epiph

7) Fri | 2 d. Penny p

8) Sat | 8 in aphl. Lat.

2) 1st Sunday after Epiph

9) Su | Napoleon III. d.

10) Mo | London Exchang

11) Tu | 12 d. First pu

12) We | Sir C. Bagot gov

13) Th | 4 in ap. Str. Lex

14) Fri | Q. Elizabeth cro

15) Sat | Charleston burn

3) 2nd Sunday after Epiph

16) Su | Battle of Corunn

17) Mo | Ben. Franklin bo

18) Tu | Sir John Moore d.

19) We | (20) Am. Indepen

20) Th | 1st Eng. Parliame

21) Fri | 7 stationary. Lou

22) Sat | Lord Byron born,

4) 3rd Sunday after Epiph

23) Su | Chinese New Year

24) Mo | South Sea Bubble

25) Tu | 3 sup. 8 d. Conve

26) We | (25) Robert Burns

27) Th | 3 d. Mozart bor

28) Fri | 4 in perige. 8 gr

29) Sat | 9 d. Peter the C

5) 4th Sunday after Epiph

30) Su | Charles I. beheaded

31) Mo | 1st of Elrin Gov.

Many people have no other way is to elevate others as but ourselves above them.

The more intelligent a man thinks of himself and the more a Boston artist painted an sidewalk so naturally that down on it.

An Englishman at a hotel the clerk if there were "Oh, yes," was the answer; "restaurant, we don't keep it." "Egad!" said Mr. John Bull, "I understand me; you know, I know, you know, a lift, a halleluator, his country."