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THE POSTMASTER-GENERAL IN A HOBBLE.

P. M. G. (TO JACKSON).—YOU OBSERVE, IF I LET YOU CARRY LETTERS WE'LL LOSE THE IRISH VOTE, AN' IF I PREVENT YOU WE'LL HAVE THE BLACK VOTE AGAINST US!

A Tragedy.

BY DICK DUMPLING.

SCENE.—A parlor. Young Baldash de Tracy, scion of a once noble house, and the charming Miss Evaldina Montaguirke seated on a sofa. Both look unutterably foolish. Baldash is mentally making a map of Manitoba out of the legs of his trousers, every check being a section of prairie mud. A sudden inspiration seizes him, he falls on his knees (and Evaldina's feet), and exclaims:

"Oh, object of my deepest admiration!
Resplendant star of all the constellation!
More precious than the gems owned by a nation?
Thine eyes more black than anthracite formation.
Thy soul filled up with liveliest animation!
My head turns round and round in wild gyration,
My mind is filled with horrid consternation,
Lest thou should'st drive me unto desperation.
I'm poor, yet nobly born of rank and station;
My ancestors were held in veneration,
But father lost his all in speculation.
I've written a great book called 'The Formation
Of Cephalaginous Mental in Rotation.'
Oh, damsel, spurn me not in degradation!
(My heart goes pit-a-pat in agitation)—
Oh show this bounteous, full commiseration!
My love for thee has no abbreviation,
Say but a word and fill me with elation.
Too long I've lived in mere anticipation,
And thought you mine—'twas but imagination.
My tears flow forth in flooding inundation—
Oh, spare the pain that's caused by hesitation,
Thou fairest flower that's bloomed since the creation!"

Evaldina.—"Ah, Mr. Tracy, though my acceptance
Of all your love would be the elevation
Of your low spirits, yet the separation
From this rich home would bring humiliation
To my proud soul. I have no inclination
For love in cottages with stunted ration,
Therefore, I must decline the nomination,
Although I love you from the—"

Evaldina's fan rushes in, and catching Baldash by the
nap of the neck, exclaims:

"Young man, explain why in this situation
I find you placed, and why in all tarnation
You chance to hover round this habitation.
Your quaking limbs show strange signification
That fires my quickening blood to inflammation.
List while I speak my deep denunciation:
Young man, your brain requires renovation,
And I'll assist you by the elevation
Of this my dexter foot, my sound foundation."

And down the steps in great precipitation
The erring youth commenced his exploration!

The proudest day in a woman's life is her
first son day.

Maybe they did "have giants in those days,"
but they couldn't have looked any bigger than
a free-born American citizen feels when he's in
a procession.

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THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY. FOR RHEUMATISM,

Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago,
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Quinsy, Sore Throat, Swellings and
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General Bodily Pains,
Tooth, Ear and Headache, Frosted Feet
and Ears, and all other Pains
and Aches.

No Preparation on earth equals St. Jacobs Oil as
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A Dutchman was about to make a journey to
his fatherland, and wishing to say "good-by" to
a friend, extended his hand and said: "Vell,
off I don't come back, hello."

It seems to be the ambition of all young
wives to look well when any one calls. Yester-
day a South Side bride heard a ring at the front
door. The maid was out and she rushed up
stairs to "fix up" a little before admitting the
caller. There was a moment of lightning work
before the dressing case. Quicker than it takes
us to tell it, a ribbon was fastened at her throat,
a flower stabbed into her hair, a flash of powder
on her face, and she was at the door all smiles
and blushes. The gentleman said he had walk-
ed from Memphis and couldn't remember that
he had tasted food since he left Cincinnati.

The Spirometer.

THE INTERNATIONAL THROAT AND LUNG INSTITUTE,
75 Yonge street, corner King and Toronto. A body of
French and English physicians are in charge. Great ré-
formation in medical science. The Spirometer, the won-
derful invention of Dr. M. Souvielle, of Montreal, an
ex-aidé surgeon of the French army, which conveys medi-
cinal properties direct to the seat of the disease, has
proved in the leading hospitals of Europe to be indispen-
sable for the cure of catarrh, catarrhal deafness, bronchitis,
asthma, and lung disease. Dr. Souvielle and a body of
English and French surgeons and physicians are in charge
of this, the most scientific institution on this continent.
We wish country practitioners who have not sufficient
practice to distinguish the different forms of lung disease
to bring their patients to our institute, and we will give
them free advice. This institute has been organized by
this body of scientific men to place Canada in a position
to compete on scientific views with any part of Europe,
and to protect the people from the hands of insignificant
men. Dr. Souvielle's Spirometer and its preparations
were invented after long and careful experiments in chemi-
cal analysis and use in hundreds of cases to prove its
effects. He has the sole right in France, England, the
United States and Canada. Last year over 1,000 letters
of thanks were received from all parts of Europe, Canada
and America for the wonderful cures performed by the
Spirometer. Hundreds of the leading people of this
country given as references. Write or call at the Inter-
national Throat and Lung Institute, 75 Yonge street,
corner of King, Toronto, and you will be received by
either of the surgeons. Consultations free to physicians
and sufferers. Call or write, inclosing stamp for pamphlet
giving full particulars free.

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