Mrs. H. D. West
of Cornwallis, Nova Scotia.

$200 Worth

Of Other Medicines Failed

But 4 Bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla Cured.

"It is with pleasure that I tell of the great benefit I derived from Hood's Sarsaparilla. For 6 years I have been badly afflicted with

Erysipelas

breaking out with running sores during hot summer months. I have sometimes not been able to use my limbs for two months at a time. Being induced to try Hood's Sarsaparilla, I got one bottle last spring, commenced using it; felt so much better, got two bottles more; took them during the summer, was able to do my housework, and

Walk Two Miles

which I had not done for six years. Think I am cured of erysipelas, and recommend any person so afflicted to use

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Four bottles has done more for me than $200 worth of other medicine. I think it the best blood purifier known." MRS. H. D. WEST, Church street, Cornwallis, N. S.

HOOD'S PILLS cure liver ills, constipation, biliousness, jaundice, sick headache. 25c.

Ayer's Hair Vigor

IS the "ideal" Hair-dressing. It restores the color to gray hair; promotes a fresh and vigorous growth; prevents the formation of dandruff; makes the hair soft and silken; and imparts a delicate but lasting perfume.

"Several months ago my hair commenced falling out, and in a few weeks my head was almost bald. I tried many remedies, but they did no good. I finally bought a bottle of Ayer's Hair Vigor, and, after using only a part of the contents, my head was covered with a heavy growth of hair. I recommend your preparation as the best in the world."—T. Munday, Sharon Grove, Ky.

"I have used Ayer's Hair Vigor for a number of years, and it has always given me satisfaction. It is an excellent dressing, prevents the hair from turning gray, insures its vigorous growth, and keeps the scalp white and clean."—Mary A. Jackson, Salem, Mass.

"I have used Ayer's Hair Vigor for promoting the growth of the hair, and think it unequaled. For restoring the hair to its original color, and for a dressing, it cannot be surpassed."—Mrs. Geo. L. Fever, Eaton Rapids, Mich.

"Ayer's Hair Vigor is a most excellent preparation for the hair. I speak of it from my own experience. Its use promotes the growth of new hair and makes it glossy and soft. The Vigor is also a cure for dandruff."—J. W. Bowen, Editor "Enquirer," McArthur, Ohio.

"I have used Ayer's Hair Vigor for the past two years, and found it all it is represented to be. It restores the natural color to gray hair, causes the hair to grow freely, and keeps it soft and pliant."—Mrs. M. V. Day, Cohoes, N. Y.

"My father, at about the age of fifty, lost all the hair from the top of his head. After one month's trial of Ayer's Hair Vigor the hair began coming, and, in three months, he had a fine growth of hair of the natural color."—P. J. Cullen, Saratoga Springs, N. Y.

Ayer's Hair Vigor,

PREPARED BY

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

Sold by Druggists and Perfumers.

"Tired All the Time."

is the complaint of many poor mortals, who do not know where to find relief. Hood's Sarsaparilla possesses just those elements of strength which you so earnestly crave. It will build you up, give you an appetite, strengthen your stomach and nerves. Try it.

Hood's Pills act especially upon the liver, rousing it from torpidity to its natural duties, cure constipation and assist digestion.

The family of James Bone and John Phillips and Miss Sissely, London, were poisoned on Saturday night by some canned beef of which they had partaken for supper, and for a time matters proved to be very serious. Shortly after eating the members of the family were taken with severe pains and two physicians were summoned. On their arrival they found father, mother, a little boy, Miss Sissely and Mr. Phillips suffering great agony. All but the young lady were vomiting freely, and for a time her recovery was very doubtful. The doctors, assisted by neighbors, worked for two hours with the sufferers, and eventually relieved them. It appears that the tin of canned beef which they had partaken of had been opened early on Saturday morning, and remained so until the meat was removed for use. All are well again.

Rapid Relief.

GENTS SINS,—I had for years been troubled with dyspepsia and sick headache, and found no relief until I tried your Burdock Blood Bitters, which made a perfect cure. It is the best medicine I ever had in my life, and I will never be without it.

HATTIE DAVIS, Clinton, Ont.

A COWARDLY OUTRAGE.

MANAGER FRICK OF THE CARNEGIE COMPANY SHOT DOWN.

His Wounds Very Dangerous—The Would-Be Assassin a New York Cigarmaker of Anarchistic Tendencies—Two Dynamite Cartridges in His Mouth.

PITTSBURG, July 25.—Henry C. Frick, the head, chief and practically the absolute dictator of the great Carnegie iron and steel enterprise, the controller of the coke industry in the western part of the State and the possessor of a fortune variously estimated at from $5,000,000 to $10,000,000, was shot and perhaps fatally wounded a few seconds before 1.45 o'clock Saturday afternoon in his private office on the sixth floor of The Chronicle-Telegraph building in Fifth-avenue. The would-be assassin was Alexander Burkman, age 21, a cigarmaker, who says he lives in Forty-second-street, New York. He is a Russian Hebrew. The first bullet entered Mr. Frick's neck, the others lodged in the back. A moment before the tragedy a slim, dark-complexioned young man, neatly dressed in light clothing, entered the elevator car on the first floor and requested to be let out at the office of the chairman of the company.

Leaving the car the stranger proceeded across the hall and entered Mr. Frick's office. It was hardly more than a minute before there was a noise like a scuffle and then a shot rang out upon the air. Before the startled clerks in the other offices could rush to the scene there were three more shots.

Grappled With His Assailant.

The first man to enter the room found Mr. Frick hanging on to his assailant, while blood streamed from his wounds. At the sight of the clerk the would-be assassin shook himself loose from his victim and dashed out of the door, but instead of taking to the stairs made a bound into the elevator car, which was standing there with the door open at the time. The elevator man had sufficient presence of mind to hold him in the cab until the arrival of Officers McRoberts and Crossin, who placed him under arrest. In the meanwhile an immense crowd had begun to gather in the streets, and when the officers appeared with their prisoner, who was pale and trembling and with his clothing spattered with blood, there were hundreds of groans and howls, intermingled with cries of "Shoot him!" "Lynch the murderer!"

When Burkman arrived at the Central Police Station he presented a most desperate appearance and looked and acted the Anarchist he is said to be. His curly hair seemed to stand on end, and his sallow complexion was bleached to an ashen whiteness. He was covered from head to foot with blood and was much excited, but seemed proud of his deed. He was hustled upstairs in the police station. He was placed in one of the women's cells, which are closed from public view and are on the second floor.

Had Dynamite in His Mouth.

At 4 o'clock a second examination of Burkman was made by Dr. Moyer, the police surgeon, and Inspector McKelvey and two dynamite caps were found in his mouth. The desperate man refused to let them be taken out without a struggle, and he had to be choked until he was black in the face before he gave them up. When Dr. Moyer was examining him he thought there was something wrong with his mouth and the doctor asked him to open it. This he refused to do until forced. It was evidently the man's intention to explode them in his mouth and kill himself in the manner used by Anarchist Lingg, the Chicago Haymarket rioter who was condemned to death. It is evident the caps would not work and the scheme failed.

After the caps were taken from his mouth he became more communicative and stated that his name was Alexander Burkman and he was a cigarmaker in New York. He said he had come here with the express purpose of killing Frick, "because he was an enemy of the people." He at first declined to give his nationality, but later said he was a Russian Jew, and that he was proud of his nationality. The would-be assassin is evidently a cigaret fiend. His fingers were yellow where the nicotine came off the cigarets.

He Worked for Most.

At the office of John Most's Freiheit in New York it was said that over a year ago a young man named Burkman worked there as a sort of an apprentice. He seldom made more than $8 or $9 a week, and he was an avowed Anarchist of the most violent type. He was an "individualist Anarchist" and not a "Socialist Anarchist," and as such he did not get on well with some of his associates on The Freiheit. His name appeared on the pay roll for the last time on July 4, 1891. No first name is given.

David Fortney, the young man who operates the elevator, says that the would-be assassin has been in and about the building for three days. Six or eight times he has taken the man up in the elevator. Each time he asked to see Mr. Bosworth of the Frick company. Fortney says he never liked the looks of the man, whom he described as a Hebrew, with a mean and sneaking look.

Before being locked up he was asked if he knew Mr. Frick, and replied in the affirmative.

"Why did you shoot him?" was asked and with a half-hysterical gurgle he replied: "I guess you know that."

Three Bullet Holes.

Immediately after the tragedy the doors leading from the Carnegie building were closely guarded, and admittance was denied to everybody, no matter what the nature of their business. Inside the building the continued murmur of the crowds upon the street was plainly heard. In the meantime all the physicians in the neighborhood had been summoned.

The semi-official statement soon came that three shots had taken effect, one in the ear, another in the neck and a third in the back.

A Clerk's Statement.

One of the Carnegie clerks who stood guard at the door after the shooting occurred said: "We were all busily engaged at work. The door leading from the hall was open. Mr. Frick was alone in his private office. Suddenly we were all startled by a noise which sounded like the swinging of a door. About one-half minute afterwards four pistol shots broke the quietness of the office, and just then a man darted out from Mr. Frick's private apartment. It was then realized what had occurred, and running to Mr. Frick we found him lying upon the floor with his hand near his heart. As the assassin reached the stairway he was intercepted by some men who had heard the shots."

Frick Saved His Life.

H. C. Frick saved the life of the man who tried to assassinate him; such is the story told on all sides. After Burkman had done his bloody work Mr Frick caught him by the throat and knocked him down. One of the clerks ran into the office when he heard the reports. Burkman was getting up blood-stained and Mr. Frick was sitting on a chair. He pulled out a pistol and was about to shoot the would-be murderer when Mr. Frick caught him by the arm and cried: "Let the man alone." Just then Officers Cross and McRoberts arrived and the man was taken to the Central station.

Mr. Frick is resting easy to-night at his home in Pennsylvania-avenue, East End. His condition is not regarded as dangerous, and unless blood poisoning should supervene his ultimate recovery is regarded as a certainty. The medical aspect of his case was summed up to-night by Dr. Murdock.

"I am of the opinion that Mr. Frick's wounds are serious. However, I do not consider them necessarily dangerous. One of the balls entered the left side of the neck and was taken out on the right. This ball passed through the base of the skull. The other ball entered the right side of the neck near the base of the skull, took a downward course and lodged under the left shoulder blade. Both of these balls have been extracted. He also received two knife wounds, one in the left side of the stomach and another in the left hip. The wounds in the neck are the most serious, but I do not think any of them will prove fatal."

Notes.

The strikers at Homestead are shocked over the bulletins announcing the shooting of Frick. The first unthinking movement of some of the men was one of condemnation of Frick, but the cooler heads, and without exception the American leaders of the strike, deprecated these indecent manifestations and were most outspoken in their denunciation of the attempted murder.

A dramatic incident occurred near the Western Union Telegraph Office. A brawny steelworker could not restrain his feelings, but dropped on his knees on the sidewalk with clasped hands and uplifted eyes to thank God. Friends quickly hustled him away.

An attempt to interview Burkman in the prison proved abortive, as he would say nothing that would throw any light on his antecedents.

Mr. Frick is doing nicely and it is expected will be up and around in a few days. Meantime he will manage the Homestead affairs from his office here.

Secretary Lon Joy authorizes the statement that there are now between 400 and 500 men in the Homestead mill, and that as many more will go in to-morrow.

What the Death Watch Really Is.

There is a more or less clearly defined thread of superstition running through the minds of most people, and not a few who have at various times been involuntary listeners to the sound of unfamiliar tickings, especially during the hours of darkness, have been unable to prevent their imagination leading them back to the stories told them in childhood or the dreaded omen of the tick of the death watch, which precedes a death in the family. It is now well known that the ticking is produced by an insect, and a Parisian chemist has not only taken the trouble to investigate the subject thoroughly, but has sent to a Paris paper two insects actually caught in the act of producing the sounds alleged to. They were on the same sheet of packing paper (strong tarred paper) but on the opposite sides and at a distance of about four inches apart. One struck forcibly with his head at the rate of six blows per second, and the insect on the lower side answered as soon as the other had finished. The insect is a tiny beetle, barely a quarter of an inch long. It is generally during the night that it produces the ticking sounds, and in order to do so draws in the antennæ and intermediate legs, and, resting principally upon the medium legs, strikes its head against its support by a sort of rocking motion. It is through this noise that the male calls the female. The larva of the insect lives in woodwork (framework, old furniture, etc.), which it gnaws in the interior without anything outside betraying its presence. A few weeks after it has been transformed to the chrysalis state the perfect insect comes forth, and makes its exit from the wood by boring a perfectly cylindrical hole in it, which thereafter shows that the wood has been attacked, and it is often mutilated to such a degree that it is virtually destroyed. A smaller species of the same genus works equal havoc not only with the wood, but with books, herbaria, natural history collections, cork, dry bread, crackers, etc. The deathwatch beetle has the invariable habit of feigning death when seized or disturbed. The simulation is so persistent that when immersed in water, or even in alcohol, the insect remains perfectly immovable, and will allow itself to be burned alive rather than betray itself.

Pigs That Climb Trees.

An account of a tree-climbing pig comes from Australia. For a number of years wild pigs have been numerous in Queensland, and the theory is that the common pig has been changed, partly by necessities of his wild life, into the variety discovered. The fore feet are furnished with hook-like claws, but the hind ones with only two hooks upon each hoof. The tail is thick, about a foot long, and curled like the figure 8.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe in German, French and English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. NOYES, 820 Power's Block, Rochester, N.Y.

Victoria Carbolic Salve cures Cuts, Burns, Sores, Bruises, Wounds, Chapped Hands and Cold Sores. Price 25c.

The Safest

AND most powerful alterative is **Ayer's Sarsaparilla.** Young and old are alike benefited by its use. For the eruptive diseases peculiar to children nothing else is so effective as this medicine, while its agreeable flavor makes it easy to administer.

"My little boy had large scrofulous ulcers on his neck and throat from which he suffered terribly. Two physicians attended him, but he grew continually worse under their care, and everybody expected he would die. I had heard of the remarkable cures effected by Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and decided to have my boy try it. Shortly after he began to take this medicine, the ulcers commenced healing, and, after using several bottles, he was entirely cured. He is now as healthy and strong as any boy of his age."—William F. Dougherty, Hampton, Va.

"In May last, my youngest child, fourteen months old, began to have sores gather on its head and body. We applied various simple remedies without avail. The sores increased in number and discharged copiously. A physician was called, but the sores continued to multiply until in a few months they nearly covered the child's head and body. At last we began the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. In a few days a marked change for the better was manifest. The sores assumed a more healthy condition, the discharges were gradually diminished, and finally ceased altogether. The child is livelier, its skin is fresher, and its appetite better than we have observed for months."—Frank M. Griffin, Long Point, Texas.

"The formula of Ayer's Sarsaparilla presents, for chronic diseases of almost every kind, the best remedy known to the medical world."—D. M. Wilson, M. D., Wiggs, Arkansas.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

PREPARED BY

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

Price $1; six bottles, $5. Worth $5 a bottle.

BURDOCK

Regulates the Stomach, Liver and Bowels, unlocks the Secretions, Purifies the Blood and removes all impurities from a Pimple to the worst Scrofulous Sore.

BLOOD

CURES

DYSPEPSIA. BILIOUSNESS. CONSTIPATION. HEADACHE. SALT RHEUM. SCROFULA. HEART BURN. SOUR STOMACH. DIZZINESS. DROPSY. RHEUMATISM. SKIN DISEASES.

BITTERS

NERVE BEANS

NERVE BEANS are a new discovery that cure the worst cases of Nervous Debility, Lost Vigor and Failing Manhood; restore the weakness of body caused by abuse or over-work, or the errors or excesses of youth. This Remedy absolutely cures the most obstinate cases when all other TREATMENTS have failed even to relieve. Sold by druggists at $1 per package, or six for $5, or sent by mail on receipt of price by addressing THE JAMES MEDICINE CO., Toronto, Ont. Write for pamphlet. Sold in—

WESTERN ONTARIO.

Paris rate of taxes will be 17 mills on the dollar.

Milburn's Beef, Iron And Wine is recommended by Physicians as the best.

Joseph Jackson has been appointed sheriff of Norfolk.

Harsh Coughs, Heavy Colds, Hoarseness, Asthma and Bronchitis cured by Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. The best in the world.

A slick individual has been going through Essex county agreeing with farmers to handle their butter at 20cts. a lb. The agreement turns out to be a promissory note for $260.

Ladies appreciate Anti-Dandruff from the fact that it not only thoroughly removes dandruff with three applications, but stops falling of the hair, restores fading hair to its original color, and makes it soft and pliable without leaving any indication of a dressing being used. Clear as crystal, clean to use, it a valuable toilet preparation.

An unknown man was instantly killed by a Grand Trunk train, near Pike Creek on Friday. He went into a house and got a drink and started down the track. Five minutes later he was struck by a westbound freight. There was nothing on his person to denote who he was.

The barns of Llewellyn Hunt, Delaware, were destroyed by fire on Sunday with all their contents, including 30 tons of hay and most of the agricultural implements. The loss will be heavy. The fire is supposed to have been caused by spontaneous combustion.

A lad six or seven years of age, son of Stephen Dommons, a farmer on the 4th concession of Luther, was on a visit to his grandfather's in Garafraxa. On Tuesday the little fellow went out to the hayfield, which his uncle was starting to cut. The horses were a little wild the first round and occupied the driver's attention. The boy, who was playing round, stepped in front of the cutting bar of the mower without being noticed, when one of his feet was cut off at the ankle.

"I would like to sound the praise of Hood's Sarsaparilla over the entire universe," writes Mrs. Longnecker, of Union Deposit, Penna.

SHILOH'S CONSUMPTION CURE.

This GREAT COUGH CURE, this successful CONSUMPTION CURE, is without a parallel in the history of medicine. All druggists are authorized to sell it on a positive guarantee, a test that no other cure can successfully stand. If you have a Cough, Sore Throat, or Bronchitis, use it, for it will cure you. If your child has the Croup or Whooping Cough, use it promptly, and relief is sure. If you dread that insidious disease, CONSUMPTION, *don't fail* to use it, it will cure you or cost nothing. Ask your Druggist for SHILOH'S CURE, Price 10 cts., 50 cts. and $1.00.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL

"The Niagara Falls Route."

TIME TABLE.

GOING EAST.

	Mail. A.M.	Exp's. P.M.	Local A.M.
Ridgetown	8.07	7.21	10.[illegible]
Rodney	8.33	7.53	11.[illegible]
Bismarck	8.40	8.02	12.[illegible]
Dutton	8.53	8.16	12.[illegible]
Iona	9.05	8.29	1.[illegible]
Shedden	9.13	8.37	1.[illegible]
St. Thomas (arrive)	9.35	9.00	2.[illegible]

Express going east at 2.52 p.m.

GOING WEST.

	Mail. P.M.	Exp's. A.M.	Local A.M.
St. Thomas (depart)	2.15	6.40	5.15
Shedden	2.38	7.01	5.2[illegible]
Iona	2.46	7.08	5.3[illegible]
Dutton	3.00	7.18	6.[illegible]
Bismarck	3.14	7.30	7.[illegible]
Rodney	3.25	7.38	7.2[illegible]
Ridgetown	3.46	8.03	8.35
Windsor	6.30	10.30	4.20

LONDON AND ST. THOMAS.

GOING NORTH.

	A.M.	P.M.	A.M.
Leave St. Thomas	6.30	4.50	10.2[illegible]
Arrive at London	7.28	5.40	10.[illegible]

GOING SOUTH.

	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.
Leave London	7.30	1.25	8.3[illegible]
Arrive at St. Thomas	8.25	2.00	9.2[illegible]

JNO. G. LAVEN,
Canadian Passenger Agent, Toronto.
J. BALKWILL, Agent, Dutton.

COOK'S COTTON ROOT COMPOUND.

A recent discovery by an old physician. Successfully used monthly by thousands of Ladies. Is the only perfect safe and reliable medicine discovered. Beware of unprincipled druggists who offer inferior medicines in place of this. Ask for COOK'S COTTON ROOT COMPOUND, take no substitute; or inclose $1 and three cent Canada postage stamps in letter and we will send, sealed, by return mail. Full sealed particulars in plain envelope, to ladies only, stamps. Address Pond Lilly Company, No. 1 Fisher Block, 137 Woodward ave, Detroit, Mich. Sold in Dutton by R. A. KIRKLAND and druggists everywhere.

CAUTION.

EACH PLUG OF THE

MYRTLE NAVY

—IS MARKED—

T. & B.

IN BRONZE LETTERS.

None Other Genuine.

RIPANS TABULES regulate the stomach, liver and bowels, and purify the blood; are safe and effectual; put up in a form convenient for the pocket; the best medicine known for indigestion, biliousness, headache, constipation, dyspepsia, chronic liver troubles, dysentery, bad complexion, dizziness, offensive breath and all disorders of the stomach, liver and bowels. One tabule gives immediate relief. Take one at meal time. Sold by Druggists. A trial bottle sent by mail on receipt of 15 cents. RIPANS CHEMICAL CO., 10 Spruce St., New York.

BE A MAN

All men can't be Apollos of strength and form, but all may have robust health and strong nerves and clear minds. Our treatment makes such men. The methods are our own exclusively, and where anything is left to build upon, the VIGOR OF MEN is easily, quickly, permanently restored. Weakness, Nervousness, Debility, and all the train of evils from early errors or later excesses, the result of over-work, sickness, worry, etc., forever cured. Full strength development, and tone given to every organ and portion of the body. Simple, natural methods. Immediate improvement seen. Failure impossible. 2,000 references. Book, explanations and proofs mailed (sealed) free. Address,

ERIE MEDICAL CO.,
BUFFALO, N.Y.

The Only Remedy

GENTLEMEN,—I have used Burdock Blood Bitters for my blood and for pimples, and two bottles made a complete cure of my case. It is the only remedy I could find to help me.

MRS JULIA VIGER, Trenton, Ont.