CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CURE

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK

Headache, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

HEAD

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

ACHE

is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for $1. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail.

Carter Medicine Co., New York.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

The Little Minister.

By J. M Barrie,

Author of "Window in Thrums," "When a Man's Single," "My Lady Nicotine," Etc.

"Several have seen them within the last few minutes," the doctor answered. "They came from Tilliedrum, and were advancing on us from the south, but when they heard that we had got the alarm they stopped at the top of the brae, near T'nowhead's farm. Man, you would take these things more coolly if you smoked."

"Show me this woman," Gavin said sternly to those who had been listening. When a stream of people carried him into the square.

The square has altered little, even in these days of enterprise, when Tillyless has become Newton Bank, and the Craft Head Croft Terrace, with enameled labels on them for the guidance of slow people, who forgot their address and have to run to the end of the street and look up every time they write a letter.* The stones on which the butter-wives sat have disappeared, and with them the clay walls and the outside stairs. Gone, too, is the stair of the town-house, from the tower of which the drummer roared the gossip of the week on Sabbath to country folk, to the scandal of all who knew that the proper thing on that day is to keep your blinds down; but the town-house itself, round and red, still makes exit to the south troublesome.† Wherever streets meet the square there is a house in the center of them, and thus the heart of Thrums is a box, in which the stranger finds himself suddenly, wondering at first how to get out, and presently how he got in.

To Gavin, who never before had seen a score of people in the square at once, here was a sight strange and terrible. Andrew Struthers, an old soldier, stood on the outside stair of the town-house, shouting words of command to some fifty weavers, many of them scantily clad, but all armed with pikes and staves. Most were known to the little minister, but there were faces that were new to him. Newcomers joined the body every moment. If the drill was clumsy the men were fierce. Hundreds of people gathered round, some screaming, some shaking their fists at the old soldier, many trying to pluck their relatives out of danger. Gavin could not see the Egyptian. Women and old men, fighting for possession of his ear, implored him to disperse the armed band. He ran up the town-house stair, and in a moment it had become a pulpit.

"Dinna dare to interfere, Mr. Dishart," Struthers said savagely.

"Andrew Struthers," Gavin said solemnly, "in the name of God I order you to leave me alone. If you don't," he added ferociously, "I'll fling you over the stair."

"Dinna heed him, Andrew," someone shouted; and another cried, "He canna understand our sufferings; he has dinner ilka day."

Struthers faltered, however, and Gavin cast his eye over the armed men.

"Rob Dow," he said, "William Carmichael, Thomas Whamond, William Munn, Alexander Hobart, Henders Haggart, step forward."

These were Auld Lichts, and when they found that the minister would not take his eyes off them, they obeyed, all save Rob Dow.

"Never mind him, Rob," said the atheist, Cruikshanks, "it's better playing cards in hell than singing psalms in heaven."

"Joseph Cruikshanks," responded Gavin grimly, "you will find no cards down there."

Then Rob also came to the foot of the stair. There was some angry muttering from the crowd, and young Charles Yuill exclaimed, "Dagon you, would you lord it over us on week-days as weel as on Sabbaths?"

"Throw down your weapons," Gavin said to the six men.

They looked at each other. Hobart slipped his pike behind his back.

"I hae no weapon," he said slyly.

"Let me ha'e my fling this nicht," Dow entreated, "and I promise to be sober for a twelvemonth."

"Oh, Rob, Rob!" the minister said bitterly, "are you the man I prayed with a few hours ago?"

The scythe fell from Rob's hands.

"Down wi' your pikes," he roared to his companions, "or I'll brain you wi' them."

Then the minister who was shaking with excitement though he did not know it, stretched forth his arm for silence, and it came so suddenly as to frighten the people in the neighboring streets.

"If he prays we'er done for," cried young Yuill, but even in that hour many of the people unbonneted.

"Oh, Thou who art the Lord of hosts," Gavin prayed, "we are in Thy hands this night. These are Thy people, and they have sinned, but Thou art a merciful God, and they were sore tried, and knew not what they did. To Thee, our God, we turn for deliverance, for without Thee we are lost."

The little minister's prayer was heard all round the square, and many weapons were dropped as an Amen to it.

"If you fight," cried Gavin, brightening as he heard the claster of the iron on the stones, "Your wives and children may be shot in the streets. These soldiers have come for a dozen of you; will you be benefited if they take away a hundred?"

"Oh, harken to him," cried many women.

"I winna," answered a man, "for I'm ane o' the dozen. Whaur's the Egyptian?"

"Here."

Gavin saw the crowd open, and the woman of Wineyghoul come out of it, and while he should have denounced her, he only blinked, for once more her loveliness struck him full in the eyes. She was beside him on the stair before he became a minister again.

"How dare you, woman?" he cried; but she flung a rowan berry at him.

"If I were a man," she exclaimed, addressing the people. "I wouldna let mysel' be catched like a mouse in a trap."

"We winna," some answered.

"What kind o' women are you," cried the Egyptian, her face gleaming as she turned to her own sex, "that bid your men folk gang to the jail when a bold front would lead them to safety? Do you want to be husbandless and hameless?"

"Disperse, I command you!" cried Gavin. "This abandoned woman is inciting you to riot."

"Dinna heed this little man," the Egyptian retorted.

It is curious to know that even at that moment Gavin winced because she called him little.

"She has the face of a mischief-maker," he shouted, "and her words are evil."

"You men and women o' Thrums," she responded, "ken that I wish you weel by the service I hae done you this nicht. Wha telled you the sojers were coming?"

"It was you; it was you!"

"Ah, and mony a mile I ran to bring the news. Listen, and I'll tell you mair."

"She has a false tongue," Gavin cried; "listen not to the brazen woman."

"What I have to tell," she said, "is as true as what I've telled already, and how true that is you a' ken. You're wondering how the sojers has come to a stop at the tap o' the brae instead o' marching on the town. Here's the reason. They agreed to march straucht to the square if the alarm wasna gien, but if it was they were to break into small bodies and surround the town so that you couldna get out. That's what they're doing now."

At this the screams were redoubled, and many men lifted the weapons they had dropped.

"Believe her not," cried Gavin. "How could a wandering gypsy know all this?"

"Ah, how can you ken?" some demanded.

"It's enough that I do ken," the Egyptian answered. "And this mair I ken, that the captain o' the soldiers is confident he'll nab everyone o' you that's wanted unless you do one thing."

"What is't?"

"If you a' run different ways you're lost, but if you keep togither you'll be able to force a road into the country whaur you can scatter. That's what he's fleid you'll do."

"Then it's what we will do."

"It is what you will not do," Gavin said, passionately. "The truth is not in this wicked woman."

But scarcely had he spoken when he knew that startling news had reached the square. A murmur arose on the skirts of the mob, and swept with the roar of the sea toward the town-house. A detachment of the soldiers was marching down the Roods from the north.

"There's some coming frae the east-town end," was the next intelligence, "and they've gripped Sanders Webster, and auld Charles Yuill has gien himsel' up."

"You see, you see," the gypsy said, flashing triumph at Gavin.

"Lay down your weapons," Gavin cried, but his power over the people had gone.

"The Egyptian spoke true," they shouted, "dinna heed the minister."

Gavin tried to seize the gypsy by the shoulders, but she slipped past him down the stair, and crying "follow me!" ran round the town house and down the brae.

(To be Continued.)

* Mr. Ogilvy was much distressed when the names of the Thrums streets were altered, and it has been said even that he bribed Micah Dow to fling stones at the enamel signs.—[M.

† I hear that it is to be pulled down.—[M.

The Best in Existence.

Mr. G. N. Boyer, merchant, Carillon, Quebec, writes as follows: "I had a very sore back, which my doctors failed to cure. I was so bad I went to Montreal and consulted the best doctors of that city. The latter pronounced it lumbago and told me to apply a plaster, which I did, but got worse all the time. I then applied St. Jacobs Oil, and was much better next morning, and after another application was completely cured. I can highly reccommend it as being the best medicine in existence. I can mention another case, a farmer, laid up for some time with sore back and could get nothing to relieve him. He came to my store, bent in two with pain. I persuaded him to try a bottle of the Oil, and told him if it did not cure him it should cost him nothing. A few days later he came in smiling. Two applications cured him. This is a man 60 years of age. I know of many such cases.

END OF A LIFE'S ROMANCE.

The Wife Who Loved in Adversity Forgotten in Prosperity.

New York, Feb. 28.—Donald McNeil, the wealthy engine and boiler manufacturer of Brooklyn, is being sued by his wife, Lottie E. McNeil for limited divorce. Mr. McNeil is the head of the firm of Donald McNeil & Brother, whose factory is on Imlay and Summitt streets, Brooklyn, and who supply most of the coast and Sound vessels with their machinery.

Mrs. McNeil charges against her husband cruel and inhuman treatment, as well as statutory grounds. The couple have been married twenty years and have one child, Bessie, 9 years of age. Mrs. McNeil married Donald against her parents' wishes, and when the young couple came from Scotland and the poor young machinist started his boiler shop in Brooklyn his wife took in sewing to pay their house rent. Prosperity came soon and the modest boiler shop grew into the great factory which yields its owner, Mrs. McNeil alleges, $25,000 a year.

When prosperity came McNeil lost his affection for the simple wife he had brought with him from Scotland. His treatment, which had been most considerate and devoted at first, became cold and negligent, and then, the complaint alleges, inhuman.

In 1888 Donald McNeil was sued by Lena Conrad, a domestic, for the support of a child of which she alleged he was the father, and he compromised by paying her $450. He frequently beat his wife, the complaint alleges, and on several occasions locked her out of their house, on Hawthorne street, in Flatbush.

Mrs. McNeil says that her husband's annual income is $25,000 a year. Besides his two-thirds interest in the engine and boiler works he is interested in a drop forging business in Brooklyn, and owns considerable real estate. He is a member of the Maritime Exchange, this city, and is prominent in Masonic circles. McNeil is also interested in the race track, and is interested as a silent partner in a large racing stable. Mrs. McNeil claims $75 a week alimony and $1,500 counsel money.

The issue is joined, and McNeil, besides denying all the charges his wife brings against him, accuses her of intoxication. The motion for alimony will be made March 7 before Judge Glegerich in the Court of Common Pleas.

Ho! my sisters, see the banner
Waving in the sky,
Are you broken-down, discouraged?
Courage! help is nigh.

On that banner read this legend:
"Suffering women hail!
Pierce's Favorite Prescription
Ne'er was known to fail."

The success of this remedy is wonderful. Its record is unparalleled. It has cured thousands of cases of female weakness, irregularities, and all diseases peculiar to the sex. It can always be depended on to do exactly what is claimed for it. All the proprietors ask is a trial. That will convince the most skeptical of its wonderful virtues. Price ($1) refunded if it fails to give satisfaction; Guarantee printed on every bottle-wrapper.

Mrs. H. M. Stanley has a peculiar fad. Her hobby is parasols, of which she has a truly marvelous collection.

A man's wife should always be the same especially to her husband; but if she is weak and nervous and uses Carter's Iron Pills, she cannot be, for they will make her "feel like a different person," at least so they all say, and their husbands say so, too.

When a man thinks he aint abel to hold a offis he's heddin tords a lunatic asilum, shore.

Carter's Little Liver Pills must not be confounded with common Cathartic or Purgative Pills, as they are entirely unlike them in every respect. One trial will prove their superiority

Thars patriots that'll bare watchin' when the stabel doar ain't locked.

Worms cause feverishness, moaning and restlessness during sleep. Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator is pleasant, sure and effectual. If your druggist has none in stock, get him to procure it for you.

Good clos don't make a statesman, no moren bad ones does.

Among the pains and aches cured with marvelous rapidity with Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil, is ear-ache. The young are especially subject to it, and the desirability of this Oil as a family remedy is enhanced by the fact that it is admirably adapted not only to the above ailment, but also to the hurts, disorders of the bowels, and affections of the throat, in which the young are specially subject.

A Congressman that kin talk and will talk ought to be made to shut up.

No one need fear cholera or any summer complaint if they have a bottle of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial ready for use. It corrects all looseness of the bowels promptly and causes a healthy and natural action. This is a medicine adapted for the young and old, rich and poor, and is rapidly becoming the most popular medicine for cholera, dysentery, etc., in the market.

An Opportunity Overlooked.—Day—There is one splendid chance left for an English syndicate. Weeks — What is that? Day—To combine the Chicago and South Dakota divorce mills.

A Pleasant Herb Drink.

The best cure we know of for Constipation and Headache is the pleasant herb drink called Lane's Family Medicine. It is said to be Oregon grape root, combined with simple herbs and is made for use by pouring boiling water onto the dried roots and herbs. It is remarkably efficacious in all blood disorders, and is now the sovereign remedy with ladies for clearing up the complexion. Druggists sell the packages at 50c and $1. ywt

Aunt Prue—Nellie has a very sweet voice. Little Pitcher—I guess that's why Cousin Bill had his mouth so close to Nellie's last evening. He must be awfully fond of sweet things.

"How to Cure All Skin Diseases."

Simply apply "Swayne's Ointment." No internal medicine required. Cures tetter, eczema, itch, all eruptions on the face, hands, nose, etc., leaving the skin clear, white and healthy. Its great healing and curative powers are possessed by no other remedy. Ask your druggist for Swayne's Ointment. Lyman, Sons & Co., Montreal wholesale agents. ywt

First Reporter—How would you like to be retired for life on $37,500 a year? Second Reporter—Retired! I would just begin to live.

Why will you allow a cough to lacerate your throat or lungs and run the risk of filling a consumptive's grave, when by the timely use of Bickle's Anti-Consumptive syrup the pain can be allayed and the danger avoided? This Syrup is pleasant to the taste, and unsurpassed for relieving, healing and curing all affections of the throat and lungs, coughs, colds, bronchitis, etc.

Birds of a feather flock together; women with high hats sit all over the house.

The ability of the gas company to make both ends meet depends on the meter.

Give Holloway's Corn Cure a trial. It removed ten corns from one pair of feet without any pain. What it has done once it will do again.

Pineapples! Pineapples! Fresh supply. Mountjoy's, opposite City Hall.

Established 1864 "Ne Cede Malis" Trade Mark

We seek the judgment of host, of hostess and of guests. Buy your coffee under our SEAL, and at your table, after drinking, give us your judgment. We ask no other or better advertisement.

"No one lies under seal!"—[Samuel Adams.

CHASE & SANBORN
MONTREAL. 90u yw

OAK HALL

Single and Double-Breasted
SERGE SUITS
BLUE AND BLACK.
Very Nobby Business Suits in Fancy Tweeds.

NEW GOODS ARRIVING DAILY.

OAK HALL
150 DUNDAS STREET, LONDON.
ALF. TAYLOR, Manager.

Burns
THE CLOTHIERS AND FURNISHERS.

The prize we offered for the nearest guess to the majority in the Hyman-Carling election will be awarded the one who comes nearest the gazetted majority.

A LARGE MAJORITY
OF BUYERS NOW GO TO
TUPPER'S
NEW DRYGOODS STORE.
WHY? Because they get such GOOD VALUE everytime

WOOD MANTELS.

The London Furniture Manufacturing Company are making Wood Mantels.

184 to 198 King Street,
London, Ontario.
ywt

3 APPLICATIONS THOROUGHLY REMOVES DANDRUFF
ANTI-DANDRUFF
GUARANTEED
D. L. CAVEN.
Toronto, Travelling Passenger Agent, C. P. R. Says: Anti-Dandruff is a perfect remover of Dandruff—its action is marvelous—in my own case a few applications not only thoroughly removed excessive dandruff accumulation but stopped falling of the hair, made it soft and pliable and promoted a visible growth.
Restores Fading hair to its original color.
Stops falling of hair.
Keeps the Scalp clean.
Makes hair soft and Pliable
Promotes Growth.
4tf eod

RAILWAY TIME TABLES

Corrected to Nov. 15, 1891.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL RAILWAY.

LONDON TIME.

Canada Southern Division—Going East.

	Leave London	Leave St. Thomas.
North Shore Limited (daily)	8:30 p.m.	11:50 p.m
N. Y. Express (daily)	8:50 p.m.	3:00 a.m
American Express (except Monday)	9:50 a.m.	11:15 a.m
Atlantic Express (daily)	9:50 a.m.	1:30 p.m
Mail (except Sundays)	2:25 p.m.	3:05 p.m
N. Y. and Boston Express (daily)	2:25 p.m.	4:45 p.m
Accom'd'n (except Sunday)	8:20 p.m.	7:00 a.m

Canada Southern Division—Going West.

North Shore Limited (daily)	8:20 p.m.	7:28 a.m
Chicago Express (daily)	8:30 p.m.	4:20 a.m
Chicago L't'd Exp. (daily)	9:50 a.m.	10:55 a.m
American Express (except Mondays)	9:50 a.m.	1:30 p.m
Mail (except Sundays)	2:25 p.m.	3:15 p.m
Pacific Express (daily)	2:25 p.m.	6:00 p.m
Accom d'n (except Sunday)	8:30 p.m.	7:40 a.m

Trains arrive in London at 8:25 a.m., 12 m and 6:40 p.m.

[Note.—No trains to or from London on Sundays.]

John Paul, City Ticket and Passenger Agent, 395 Richmond street.

GRAND TRUNK—Southern Division

Corrected Dec. 7, 1891.

MAIN LINE—Going East

	ARRIVE.	DEPART
*Limited Express (a)	3:35 a.m.	3:45 a.m
Mail	.....	6:00 a.m
Atlantic Express (a)	12:05 p.m.	12:10 p.m
Day Express	10:50 a.m.	2:20 p.m
*St. Louis Express (a) (b)	4:20 p.m.	4:25 p.m
Mixed—No. 74 Freight (c)	8:45 p.m.	6:50 p.m
Erie Limited	11:50 p.m.	11:40 p.m

MAIN LINE—Going West.

	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
†Chicago Express (a)	5:10 a.m.	5:30 a.m
†West End Mixed	.....	6:45 a.m
†Erie Limited	11:30 a.m.	.....
†St. Louis Express (a)	11:20 a.m.	11:25 a.m
†Accommodation	12:40 p.m.	2:15 p.m
†Pacific Express (a)	6:50 p.m.	7:10 p.m
Mail	9:55 p.m.	.....
Accommodation	.....	7:20 p.m

Sarnia Branch.

	ARRIVE.	DEPART
Limited Express (b)	3:20 a.m.	.....
Atlantic Express (b)	11:50 a.m.	.....
Accommodation	2:15 p.m.	.....
Accommodation	8:45 p.m.	.....
Erie Limited (b)	11:25 p.m.	.....

Sarnia Branch.

	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
Chicago Express (b)	.....	5:20 a.m
Accommodation	.....	7:35 a.m
Erie Limited (b)	.....	11:35 a.m
Accommodation	.....	2:30 p.m
Pacific Express (b)	.....	7:00 p.m

London, Huron and Bruce.

	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
Express	10:15 a.m.	8:05 a.m
Mail	6:50 p.m.	4:35 p.m

London and Port Stanley.

	ARRIVE.	DEPART
Mail	.....	6:40 a.m
Accommodation	7:20 a.m.	9:30 a.m
Mail	2:10 p.m.	1:50 p.m
Accommodation	5:35 p.m.	1:00 p.m
Mixed	6:55 p.m.	.....
Mail	11:15 p.m.	.....

St. Marys and Stratford Branch.

	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
Mixed—Mail	11:20 a.m.	7:25 a.m
Express	1:50 p.m.	.....
Express	5:50 p.m.	2:30 p.m
Express—Mixed	9:25 p.m.	6:05 p.m

Toronto Branch.

Hamilton—Depart—							
a.m.	a.m.	a.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m
*6:30	7:00	11:05	12:30	4:10	5:40	n*6:55	9:25

Hamilton—Arrive—							
a.m.	a.m.	a.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m
*12:30	10:00	10:25	12:25	4:00	6:25		8:15

* These trains for Montreal.
† These trains from Montreal.
(a) Runs daily, Sundays included.
(b) Runs daily, Sundays included, but makes no intermediate stops on Sundays.
(c) No. 24 carries passengers between London and Paris.
(n) This train connects at Toronto for all points in Manitoba, the Northwest and British Columbia via North Bay and Winnipeg.

E. De la Hooke, City Passenger and Ticket Agent, No. 3 Masonic Temple.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY.

Going East.

Depart—			
London	4:00 a.m.	8:00 a.m.	5:35 p.m
Woodstock	4:46 a.m.	8:50 a.m.	6:33 p.m
Galt	5:40 a.m.	9:50 a.m.	7:30 p.m
Guelph	9:20 a.m.	11:05 a.m.	8:40 p.m
Toronto	8:15 a.m.	12:00 noon	9:50 p.m
Peterboro	11:45 a.m.	.....	12:13 a.m
Kingston	4:00 p.m.	.....	9:40 p.m
Ottawa	6:45 p.m.	.....	6:00 a.m
Montreal	7:55 p.m.	.....	8:15 a.m
Quebec	6:50 a.m.	.....	8:00 p.m
Portland, Me.	8:30 a.m.	.....	8:35 p.m
Boston	8:10 a.m.	.....	8:50 p.m
Halifax, N. S.	11:10 p.m.	.....	.....

Trains arrive from the east at 11:25 a.m., 7:00 p.m., 10:00 p.m.

Going West.

Depart—			
London	7:00 a.m.	11:35 a.m.	7:05 p.m
Arrive—			
Chatham	10:00 a.m.	1:05 p.m.	8:52 p.m
Detroit	.....	2:45 p.m.	10:40 p.m
Chicago	.....	10:15 p.m.	7:20 a.m
St. Louis	.....	7:45 a.m.	6:15 p.m
Kansas City	.....	6:10 p.m.	9:20 a.m

Trains arrive from the west at 3:55 a.m., 5:25 p.m., 10:15 p.m.

Thos. R. Parker, City Ticket and Passenger Agent, No. 1 Masonic Temple.

ERIE & HURON RAILWAY.

Trains South.

Stations.		Exp	Exp	Mix	Mix
		A.M.	P.M.	A.M.	P.M.
Sarnia (G. T. R.)		.....	5:10	7:40	.....
Courtright		.....	5:40	8:20	.....
M. C. R. Junction		.....	5:45	8:22	.....
Chatham (C. P. R.)	arr	7:45	7:45	10:35	3:30
	dep	7:47	.....	10:40	4:40
Fargo (M. C. R.)		8:13	.....	2:55	5:10
Blenheim	arr	8:25	.....	11:20	5:32

Trains North.

Stations.		Exp	Exp	Mix
		A.M.	P.M.	P.M
Blenheim	dep	8:30	2:55	5:40
Fargo (M. C. R.)		8:43	3:16	6:00
Chatham (C. P. R.)	arr	9:08	3:30	6:30
	dep	9:13	3:37	.....
M. C. R. Junction		11:20	.....	.....
Courtright		11:25	3:55	.....
Sarnia (G. T. R.)	arr	12:00	4:25	.....

TICKETS
(Railway and Steamship) for all points in Canada, the United States and
EUROPE
Outward and prepaid tickets at the reduced rates and by choice of first-class lines.
E. De la Hooke,
Grand Trunk City Passenger Agent,
NO. 3 MASONIC TEMPLE.
TELEPHONE, NO. 80.
Business solicited in a business way, but not by personal appeals

Evaporated California

Peaches, per lb.,	15c	Silver Prunes, per lb.,	75c
Apricots, per lb.,	15c	California Prunes, per lb.,	12½c
Pitted Plums, per lb.,	15c	Raspberries, per lb.,	20c

Blackberries, 3 lbs. for 25c.

FITZGERALD, SCANDRETT & CO.,
169 Dundas Street.