



METHODIST UNION.

STUDIES OF A FEW HEADS OF THE SUBJECT.

horns and wings and such." "Say not so, Desmond," she replied, "mine host's reputation for concocting an eyeopener is widely known: methinks that could'st thou swallow a quart or so of some of his cock-tails thou might'st sink into untroubled slumber and be better anon." "Nay, get me but a glass of water, I am dry and parched with thirst," and Desmond moaned and pitched un- easily till the richly stained wood-work of the \$3.50 bedstead groaned and creaked withal. Gertrude touched the silver bell—(4 for \$1 at any plumber's), and summoned the obsequious host, to whom she made known her lord's de- sire, and the order for a goblet of water had not been given two hours ere it was obeyed. Gertrude filled a goblet to the brim with the limpid fluid and approached her liege's bed- side. But horror! no sooner had he cast his inflamed and bloodshot eyes upon it than he uttered a fiendish yell, and springing from his couch, shrunk into the furthest corner of the apartment. "Good my lord, what ails thee?" queried Gertrude, aghast and fearing she knew not what. "I've got 'em, I've got 'em, I've got 'em," yelled Desmond. "Got who-which- what?" asked his affrighted wife. "The horrors, the blues, the jim-jams, D. T's," screamed her spouse. "Look, look at 'em." Where, oh! where?" sobbed poor Gertrude, piteously. "In that glass in your hand, I tell you. Behold yon monster in that water with fifty million legs, and yonder fan- tastic orange-colored alligator with crimson wings and forked tail, hey! but tis awful," and beads of perspiration stood upon his brow. "Hold!" exclaimed the beautiful though trembling girl, a sudden thought striking her, "Knowest thou where we are, dear Desmond?" "Where we are?" he answered, his teeth chattering with fear, "why where we were last night, of course, in Dundas." "Ha! I see it all," shouted his wife in joyous accents, "nay, we are in Hamilton; we came whilst you were—you were—you were asleep." "Saved, saved, saved," howled Desmond, "then those beings that I see in that crystal goblet are not the dire phantasmagoria of my fevered brain; they are not precursors of an attack of the jimmy-jamsies, nay! they be realities, and I thank thee, my darling, that thou tolddest me that yonder was but Hamilton water. I live again."

"Golden Medical Discovery" (words regis- tered as a trade-mark) cures all humors, from the pimple or eruption to great virulent eating ulcers.

Baltimore claims to have the champion mean man. She can have him; we've got enough second-rate ones up here to last for some time.

A MEAN MAN.—A tall, slab-sided individual walked into a well-known lunch room in the city the other day and took a seat. When the attendant came for his order, he gave it as follows:—"All I require is a bowl of boiling water—be sure it is boiling—and a slice of bread—a good thick slice." The girl stared, but obeyed the mandate, at the same time de- positing the cheque—"Pay at the desk—1 cent"—on the table. Then this fiend drew from his pocket a little pot of Liebig's Extract, and proceeded to brew for himself a bowl of beef-tea, seasoning it from the free cruet-stand on the table. When about half through his frugal meal, he beckoned one of the waiters to his side, saying, "The room is oppressively warm; would you oblige me by raising one of the windows?" His request was obligingly complied with, and he proceeded to stow away his soup. Presently he looked suspiciously around, rose stealthily, grabbed his hat, and was gone—through the open window and over the garden wall, leaving his 1-cent cheque on the table. It was afterwards discovered that the Liebig's Extract had been pilfered from a neighboring druggist. If this is not a specimen of practising economy, we want to hear of one.

Since the year 1863, Dr. J. Rolph Malcolm, of 35 Simcoe-street, Toronto, has made a speciality of treating bronchitis, consumption, asthma and other affections of the throat by the inhalation of vapourized remedies. Book mailed free.

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Herbert Spencer says the coming American :to be very powerful. The coming American will certainly have to be very powerful if he is to earn enough to pay the coming American taxes.—*Louisville Courier-Journal.*



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"The International News."
Write enclosing stamp for a copy of the above, publish- ed at the International Throat and Lung Institute, monthly. It contains a treatise on the symptoms, causes, and this new and wonderful mode of treating catarrh, catarrhal deafness, bronchitis, asthma and consumption, also letters from patients, showing a few of the many wonderful cures that have been made in all parts of Can- ada and the United States by the Spirometer (invented by M. Souville of Paris, ex-aide surgeon of the French army) and the medicines prescribed by him and the surgeons of the institute. Consultations and a trial of Spirometer free. Parties unable to visit the institute can be success- fully treated by letter addressed International Throat and Lung Institute, 173 Church Street, Toronto, or 13 Phillips Square, Montreal.

THE Provincial Election will be upon us soon, but, in the midst of all the excitement and bustle incident thereto, men must eat, and women as well, and by trying to eat with unsound teeth, Dyspepsia is in- duced. A stitch in time saves nine. Both before, during and after Election go to
A. W. SPAULDING, The Dentist,
51 King Street East, **TORONTO.**