CHEAP ADVERTISING.

THE Toronto World.

The great success THE WORLD has achieved as gives its position as one of the permanent institutions of Toronto. It is now read extensively, not only in Toronto and its suburbs, but in most of the towns and villages within a radius of one hundred miles on the lines of the Grand Trunk (east and west), the Great Western, the Northern, the Credit Valley, the Toronto and Nipissing, and the Toronto, Grey and Bruce railways. The large and rapidly-increasing circulation of THE WORLD on the one hand, and its reasonable rates on the other, must commend it to all classes of advertisers as a most desirable medium of communicating with the public.

Three regular editions of THE WORLD are published daily—at noon, at three and at five o'clock. Extra editions are also published whenever there is news of sufficient moment to demand them. Advertisements are inserted in all editions at the price of a single insertion.

ORDINARY RATES

for casual advertisements are as follows:—

Commercial advertisements, FIVE CENTS nonpareil line, each insertion.

Advertisements other than commercial, viz., legal, election, financial, and amusement, TEN CENTS per nonpareil line, each insertion.

Reports of meetings and financial statements of banks, railway, insurance and monetary companies, TEN CENS per line nonpareil.

Paragraphs among news items, double the ordinary rates.

Special notices twenty-five per cent. advance on the ordinary rates.

Condensed advertisements on the first page, HALF A CENT per word, each insertion.

CONTRACT RATES

for display advertisements, per line, subject to change of matter, are as follows:—

INSERTIONS.	1 mo.	3 mos.	6 mos.	12 mos
Daily	$0 75	$1 50	$2 50	$4 00
Every other day	..	1 00	1 50	2 50
Twice a week	..	75	1 25	2 00
Once a week	..	50	75	1 25

CONDENSED ADVERTISEMENTS

on the first page are charged at the following rates Situations Wanted and Help Wanted, FREE.

Properties for Sale, Houses or Stores to Rent, Houses or Stores Wanted, Board and Lodging, Rooms to Let, Rooms Wanted, Articles for Sale, Articles Wanted, Articles Lost or Found, Professional or Business Cards, Business Chances, Money to Lend, Personal, and Miscellaneous, TEN CENTS for twenty words, and one-half a cent for each additional word, for each insertion.

Contracts for Condensed Advertisements of twenty words or under, and subject to change of matter, are made at the following rates:—

INSERTIONS.	1w'k.	1.mo	3mos	6mos	12mo
Daily	$0 50	$2 00	$5 00	$8 00	$17 00
Ev'y other day	.	1 25	3 00	5 50	10 00
Twice a week	.	.	2 25	4 00	7 00
Once a week	.	.	1 25	2 25	4 00

Extra words at corresponding rates.

Do you want mechanics?
Advertise in the World, FREE.
Do you want a clerk?
Advertise in the World, FREE.
Do you want a servant?
Advertise in the World, FREE.
Do you want help of any kind?
Advertise in the World, FREE.
Do you want a situation?
Advertise in the World, FREE.
Do you want boarders or lodgers?
Advertise in the World for TEN CENTS.
Do you want a boarding-house?
Advertise in the World for TEN CENTS
Have you furnished rooms to let?
Advertise in the World for TEN CENTS
Have you a house or store to let?
Advertise in the World for TEN CENTS.
Do you want to rent a house or store?
Advertise in the World for TEN CENTS.
Have you any property for sale?
Advertise in the World for TEN CENTS.
Do you want to lend or borrow money?
Advertise in the World for TEN CENTS.
Do you want to sell or buy a business?
Advertise in the World for TEN CENTS.
Have you lost or found anything?
Advertise in the World for TEN CENTS.
Do you want to sell *anything?*
Advertise in the World for TEN CENTS.
Do you want to buy *anything?*
Advertise in the World for TEN CENTS.

Let Everybody Advertise in the World.

A CARD THIS SIZE — TWENTY WORDS—every day for a year, $16 50; every day for six months, $9.

This is equal to a little over FIVE CENTS for each insertion.

A CARD THIS SIZE—FIVE LINES:

	1 mo.	3 mos.	6 mos.	12 mo.
Daily	$3 75	$7 50	$12 50	$20 00
Every other day	2 25	5 00	7 50	12 50
Twice a week	1 75	3 75	6 25	10 00

This is equal to a little over SIX CENTS for each insertion.

A THIS SIZE, TEN LINES:—

	1 mo.	3 mos.	6 mos.	12 mos
Daily	$7 50	$15 00	$25 00	$40 00
Every other day	5 00	10 00	15 00	25 00
Twice a week	3 75	7 50	12 50	20 00
Once a week	.	5 00	7 50	12 50

This is equal to less than THIRTEEN CENTS for each insertion.

A CARD THIS SIZE, TWENTY LINES:—

	1 mo,	3 mos.	7 mos.	12mos
Daily	$15 00	$30 00	$50 00	$80 00
Every other day	10 00	20 00	30 00	50 00
Twice a week	7 50	15 00	25 00	40 00
Once a week	.	10 00	15 00	25 00

This is equal to a little over TWENTY-FIVE CENTS for each insertion.

A CARD THIS SIZE, THIRTY LINES:—

	1 mo.	3 mos.	6 mos.	12 mo
Daily	$22 50	$45 00	$75 00	$120 00
Every other day	15 00	30 00	45 00	75 00
Twice a week	11 25	22 50	37 50	60 00
Once a week	.	15 00	22 50	37 50

This is equal to less than FORTY CENTS for each insertion.

It will pay you to Advertise in THE WORLD.

Address all Communications to

THE WORLD,
TORONTO.

KATIE'S LOVERS.

CHAPTER IV—(*Continued.*)

Katie said no more; she wrote her note, and, as Sarah carried it away, she gave a little sigh over the withering of the last bright summer flower. Then she brought her work and sat down in her low chair at her mother's knee, and presently Philip came in to tea and was so silent and strange that Katie, suddenly remembering how little she had done for him of late—good, kind, old cousin Philip, from whom she was going away next day for—for—well, a century, it seemed to her just then—jumped up, after tea was over, and set the chess-table, and challenged him to give her her revenge for that last crushing defeat sustained at his hand last week—no, the week before—perhaps longer back still—but at all events the very last time they had played together. And he, with every pulse beating and thrilling, still kept up his "mood," with his hand over his eyes, and his eyes fixed on his book, and all that he might hear her coax and plead and command by turns, and pluck at his sleeve, as she had done since she was a little child, and he her willing slave and playfellow. Mrs. Sherwood, watching the two from her place, and seeing how the lines which had hardened the last few days about Philip's mouth and brow yielded to soft curves under Katie's attentions, and how his eyes grew deep and tender as they brooded over the girl's face, bent in pretty earnestness over her game—Mrs. Sherwood began to ask herself, "Is this to be the way out of the trouble?" and there was no repugnance now in the thought.

"But really it is perfectly impossible! I don't know how you can be so cruel, Mrs. Sherwood." And going to-morrow, too, just in the height of our gaieties! You don't evidently understand how necessary cousin Katie is to our enjoyment of everything up there at the hall. Now do send a telegram and put off this miserable visit until next week. I shall be going away then, and I can take charge of her up to town. You really must relent.

So urged and pleaded Miss Vere, supported by Mr. Walter Heathcote, whose color became very pink in his earnestness, and whose glove buttons required a good deal of attention between times. Mrs. Sherwood wished she had not delayed a day for that unpunctual dressmaker. After all, what did the dress matter? It could so easily have been sent after her. But not even Miss Vere di covered the flutter.

Mrs. Sherwood answered, with calm composure, that she felt very much indebted to them all—and her comprehensive little bow included the young gentleman—for their kindness and attention to her little girl. She was truly glad, too, that she had had the opportunity of making the acquaintance of her cousin, and hoped there would be many opportunities of renewing it; but this visit was really of the last importance—it could not be put off.

Miss Vere understood the decision when she met with it, so she only said she was very sorry, and asked when her cousin was to go.

"To-morrow! Where is the dear child? May I not say good-bye to her?"

"Katie would be delighted. But she is engaged—is upstairs in her dressing-gown, in fact."

Miss Vere would go to her; Mrs. Sherwood need not trouble. But Mrs Sherwood did trouble; she had intercepted a quick glance between Mr. Heathcote and this demonstrative cousin of Katie's, and she was not inclined for such a *tete-a-tete*, so she refused to see the young man's imploring look as he held open the door for her, although her heart went out to him—the bright, handsome, pleasant young fellow who loved her Katie. She escorted Miss Vere to the pretty chamber where Katie sat with her hair spread over her shoulders—she had pulled it down as her best excuse for not seeing company—with the venetians closed to keep out the morning sun.

"So you are going away, you naughty child, and leaving us disconsolate. How do you suppose Sir Ralph is to be amused, or a game of croquet won, or anything in the world carried through without you?" So Emily Vere began.

"I am so glad to be able to say good-bye to you," returned the girl, brightly. "I was afraid I should not be able—there has been so much to do;" and she smiled up in her cousin's face.

"You horrid child! I do believe that you are glad to go to London, and that you don't care a bit about any of us or our despair."

"Yes, I like to go to cousin Sue very much, but I have been very happy with you; and I hope I shall see you soon again, cousin Emily—you have been so good and kind to me." Katie clung about her and kissed her.

Now was the time for a whisper of one waiting downstairs—one whose "despair" Emily Vere had hinted at, whose confidante she was. But Mrs. Sherwood would stand so provokingly close that there was no chance. Emily Vere had no objection to see her little cousin the future mistress of Embley hall—it was so much gained for the family; and then she was good-natured, and took a womanly interest in a love-affair—one in which she was permitted to be behind the scenes too. But she began to see that the affair needed more delicate diplomacy than she had reckoned on. Hitherto she had counted only Sir Ralph as an obstacle; but what did Mrs. Sherwood's attitude mean? How much or how little did the mother know? Emily recognised that the dignity of which she had had a glimpse or two might set itself against Sir Ralph's family pride, and constitute a second difficulty in this interesting little affair. And then Katie herself seemed so innocently pleased to go away, so bright and unconcerned, that her cousin began to fear she was after all heart-whole. And yet Walter Heathcote, with his winning manners, his handsome face, his pleasant, merry, affectionate ways, was just the young fellow to gain a young girl's affections, to say nothing of the prestige of his position and fortune. Was it possible that the mother and daughter were alike insensible to these advantages—that they would let such a chance slip by, and be content with the lower stratum of life at Embley—perhaps to sink to the lout of a lawyer-cousin?—Emily had once caught a glimpse of poor Philip when his hair was at its roughest. And this nice, pretty girl, who was fit really for any position! "This is what comes of bringing bourgeois blood into the family. Uncle Marmaduke made a great mistake in his marriage," concluded Emily Vere, scornfully. And then she determined to make a push for Walter and Embley hall.

"And who is cousin Sue, my dear, and where are you to be found? London is a large place, you know. I shall be passing through next week, and I will try to look you up."

"I will send you Mrs. Hamilton's address—my cousin's," intervened Mrs. Sherwood. "She may not be in town next week; she is going to the seaside almost immediately."

"And Katie with her?"

"Yes."

"And when do you go to-morrow—by what train?"

"By the early train—10.15."

"Then I will manage to get another peep at you, and so won't say good-bye just now. Poor Walter will be tired of waiting for me."

There was just the lightest shade of meaning in the adjective.

"Please give my love to Mrs. Witherby and say I am so sorry not to bid her good-bye; and remember me to Sir Ralph, and to—to Mr. Walter."

"Yes, I will. And now we must be off. You know it is the Mervins' pic-nic. Walter and I drive round this way and meet the rest at the tollbar. Oh, dear me! Why cannot Katie go with us after all, Mrs. Sherwood—just for this last day? Put up your locks quickly, child; we can send the groom back and make room for you."

"Thank you—no," declined Mrs. Sherwood. "Katie is hardly strong enough for the fatigue and her early journey to-morrow too; and all her dresses are packed up."

"Couldn't you manage? I can see that pretty blue muslin on the top of the box; and we shall not be late. She can rest in the train, you know."

Emily caught the eager look in Katie's eyes and pressed her point.

"I should prefer not, thank you very much," decided Mrs. Sherwood, in a tone which left Emily no choice but to give in. "Katie has been really unwell these last few days."

"Well, then, we must submit"—Emily always said "we." "Good-bye, dear, until to-morrow. Well, Walter," she called, "are you quite out of patience at the length of ladies' farewells? I am ready now, if you please."

Mr. Walter Heathcote was found in the drawing-room below, sitting with his face buried in his hands, and both elbows on the table. He started up at Miss Vere's entrance, made his adieus in a sort of flurry, and rushed back again in three seconds for something he had forgotten—his glove, he said.

"Mrs. Sherwood, when will you let me come and have a talk with you?" he entreated, as soon as he found himself alone with that lady.

"To-morrow, or afterwards, I shall be happy to see you, Mr. Heathcote."

"Then to-morrow morning be it—thank you very much;" and with a cordial grasp of her hand he hurried off, and Mrs. Sherwood, in the warm light of his smile, realised Katie's danger more strongly than ever, and hurried on her plans. Thank Heaven the child was unharmed as yet!

Her hand was on the handle of the chamber-door as she thus congratulated herself. Katie was sitting as she had left her, only that the brightness was all gone from her face, and her hands were folded listlessly in her lap.

"My darling," she said, "I think, after all, we will not wait for the dress. I will telegraph to cousin Sue that you are coming to-day. There is a train at half-past one, you know, and we are all ready, and have only to get to the station, and I will go with you as far as Derby—I can be back then by four o'clock. My darling, my darling!"

For Katie had risen up and thrown herself into her mother's arms, and hung there round her neck, sobbing her heart out with the pitiful cry, "Mamma! Oh, mamma!"

"Hush, my love—my own! We have one another—we love one another so. We will go away together—we will always keep together—we will be happy—oh, you must, you shall be happy with me—only me!"

So the mother spoke, hardly knowing what she said in the terror of the discovery. And still the sobs went on, the trembling low cry, "Mamma! Oh, mamma!" striking like a dagger-blow at the loving and remorseful heart which would have shielded her from this as from all else.

The storm spent itself at last; and then the mother bound up the pretty hair, and brought wine and food, and made the child eat—for the journey must be made without delay; and then she wrote a long explanatory letter to Mrs. Hamilton, and entrusted it to Katie.

"Philip—I have not said good-bye to Philip!" remembered Katie, already seated in the fly which was to convey her to the station. But Philip was away on business, and could not therefore be found. "Tell him I was very sorry to go without seeing him," said Katie. "You must play chess with him in the evenings, mamma dear. He will be dull, especially now that Robert is in Switzerland."

The train was just up as they reached Embley station, and after that it was all hurry and flutter, and last directions were given in the presence of fellow-travellers, until the train joined the main line at Derby, and Mrs. Sherwood found herself alone on the platform there, waiting for the return train to Embley. Then she had time to think and take her resolution. It was half-past four o'clock when she found herself again at Embley. She shook her head at the fly-drivers, who considered her as a certain fare, and set off on foot through the meadows, which skirted the railway for a space, and then stretched up to the band of huge elms and stately oaks which formed the boundary line of Embley Park. Under the shade of these ancestral giants, with green feathery brakes brushing her dress and feet, and antlered deer bounding from their covert and gazing at her with wide-open startled eyes, Mrs. Sherwood passed with quick, resolute step, never pausing to see what a fair domain it was which had been laid at her daughter's feet. Presently she emerged out of the cool shade into the beech avenue, where noisy rooks cawed and flapped their restless wings overhead, and then walked up the wide steps of the front entrance, where an idle footman sunned himself at the open door, and stiffened suddenly at the sight of the unexpected visitor, and hastened to assure her that the ladies were not at home.

"Sir Ralph Heathcote," demanded Mrs. Sherwood.

The man bowed, all the more respectfully for his profound astonishment—ladies were not in the habit of asking for Sir Ralph—and led the way to the drawing-room.

Sir Ralph was in the library. He had just come in from his ride, and was turning over the letters and the papers of the afternoon post when the man entered with Mrs. Sherwood's card.

"Did you tell the lady Mrs. Witherby was out?"

"Yes, I did, Sir Ralph; but the lady asked for you, sir."

"Where is she?"

"In the drawing-room, Sir Ralph."

She was standing at one of the large windows looking out on the broad terrace, and she was, as Katie, had called her, "quite beautiful in her black silk and lace," and with the clear delicate pink of exercise and excitement on her soft cheeks. Sir Ralph, when he had made his way up to her through the intervening tables and chairs, quite forgot what a bore it was to be called away from his papers to listen to "women's gossip," and only thought what a very pretty woman it was he had to listen to, and what remarkably interesting people the mother and daughter were.

"My sister will be distressed at missing such an unusual pleasure as a visit from Mrs. Sherwood," he began, with a low bow.

"My visit to-day is to you, Sir Ralph," Mrs. Sherwood said, coming to her point at once.

He bowed again, and brought a chair for her; he was too courteous to show any surprise, but, as a matter of fact, ladies did not as a rule pay him visits, and his curiosity was a little piqued. Not that he had any objection to the present *tete-a-tete*—not in the least; he was not a ladies' man, but he found the situation agreeable nevertheless. He waited for her, and she paused for words. She had hurried on up to this point without hesitation, but now she came suddenly to a standstill.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

When a married woman buys a pug dog for a low price she gets a bargain, and her husband gets something to boot.

The London Post says: "It remains to be seen whether in the coming all-engrossing session on 'coercion in Ireland' and 'Irish land,' Mr. R. P. Blennerhassett, M. P. for the county of Kerry, Ireland, will this year (and for the third time) reintroduce his marriage law amendment bill, to enable all marriages in the future to be celebrated up to 5 o'clock each afternoon."

READY CLEANER.

HOTELS.

THE QUEEN'S HOTEL, TORONTO,

is one of the largest and most comfortable hotels in the Dominion of Canada, elegantly furnished throughout; rooms en suite, with bath-rooms, &c., attached on every floor.

McGAW & WINNETT, Proprietors.
e.o.d.

AMERICAN HOTEL, TORONTO—THIS OLD established hotel, containing 100 rooms, is located on the corner of Yonge and Front streets, overlooking the bay of Toronto, and being only one block from all of the R. R. depots and steamboat landings. This hotel has just been newly decorated, newly and elegantly furnished throughout with Brussels carpets, solid walnut furniture, pure hair with the best spring mattrasses, and new billiard and sample rooms. From its commanding location, and its future management, no hotel in Toronto will offer superior accommodations to the travelling public. Rooms can be engaged by mail or telegraph. ATWOOD & BINGHAM, Proprietors.

WINDSOR HOTEL,

KING AND YORK STREETS,

TORONTO.

Newly furnished; modern conveniences; table first class; excellent sample rooms; charges moderate.

GEORGE BROWN.

BROCKTON CLUB HOUSE,

BROCKTON.

The neatest and cleanest house in the county. Choice liquors and cigars always in stock. Good stabling, &c.

G. A. ROSBACH, Proprietor.
n a

CLARENDON HOTEL,

NO. 92 KING STREET WEST,

OPPOSITE ROYAL OPERA HOUSE.

The Finest Liquors and Cigars

J. QUINN, Proprietor.
s.n.o

THE COMMERCIAL HOTEL, 56 JARVIS street, has been thoroughly refitted throughout, making it one of the best hotels in the city. MOULTON & CO.

BRIGHTON TEMPERANCE HOTEL,

92, 94 and 96 Bay street, Toronto.

First-class board; well furnished apartments, splendid drawing-room; all home comforts; good attendance.

Most Moderate Charges.

E. SMITH, - - Proprietress.

POWER HOUSE.

Corner of King and Brock streets. The new and commodious west end hotel. First-class two horse carriages for hire. Orders taken for them day and night. J. POWER.

READY CLEANER.

RESTAURANTS &c.

CALL AT THE

CITY LUNCH ROOMS,

And see who takes the Gate Money for a

25c. DINNER!

61 King Street East,

OPPOSITE TORONTO ST.
e o a

ST. CHARLES RESTAURANT,

70 YONGE STREET.

Hot Lunch only 15 Cents.

FULL DINNER only 25c.

The Best in the City in the Lower Dining Room. e o a

CRYSTAL PALACE LUNCHEON ROOMS,

49½ KING STREET WEST, TORONTO.

Meal hours from 8 a.m. to 12 p.m. Wedding and all the finest varieties of Cakes on hand or to order. Pic-nic, evening and wedding parties supplied with every requisite. All kinds of choice confectionery.
e o a

THE ST. JAMES' RESTAURANT!

76 CHURCH STREET.

This new and elegantly-furnished dining-room is now open for business, and will be found by the public first-class in all its appointments. The best dinner in Toronto for 25 cents. Hot lunch for 15 cents, or six dinner tickets for $1.25. Board $3.00 per week.

J. H. BENNEYWORTH, Proprietor.

WOODBINE HOTEL & RESTAURANT

88 YONGE STREET,

Six doors above King street, Toronto, renovated and improved.

LEM. FELCHER AND ROBT. OSBURN,

Late of American Hotel, Owen Sound, Proprietors.

WOODBINE RESTAURANT!

HARRY RUDLAND, formerly Steward of the steamer Chicora, begs to inform the public that he has taken the Dining Rooms in connection with the Woodbine Hotel and Restaurant, and will be pleased to be favored with a call from his old friends. Satisfaction guaranteed. Dining Rooms open on Sundays.

Dinners, 25c. Six Tickets for $1.25.

THE GOLDEN EAGLE,

102 BAY ST., (South of King) West side.

The Best FREE LUNCH in the City.

JAMES McGINN, Proprietor.

WORLDS WANTED

Ten Cents Each will be paid for copies of The World of the following dates:

No. 1—Aug. 19, 1880.
" 3— " 21, "
" 4— " 23, "
" 5— " 24, "
" 33—Sept 25, "
" 78—Nov. 18, "

MIRROR AND Picture Frames

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION

MADE TO ORDER

AT

COOK & BUNKER'S

36 King street West.

GENERAL HAT JOBBING

Silk, Soft, Stiff Hats made over.

Soft Hats made into Stiff Hats.

LATEST BLOCKS.

Silks Turned on Shortest Notice.

Steam Hat Works, 67 Yonge st.

13 CENTS, 4-POUND LOAF,

Family Bread,

EXTRA QUALITY.

Delivered Daily.

CRUMPTON'S BAKERY, 171 KING ST. E.

OILS! OILS!

CHAS. HOWELL,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Machinery and Burning Oils,

4 Adelaide street East.

Best American and Canadian Oils, in large or small quantities, delivered to any part of the city.

STEWART & STRICKLAND,

ARCHITECTS.

OFFICE: Nos. 11 and 12 Canada Permanen Building, Toronto street, Toronto.

MARRY WEBB

CONFECTIONER, BAKING SUPPLIES, 483 YONGE ST.

Genuine Vienna Bread.

ADDRESS, 483 YONGE ST.

EAST END PROVISION STORE.

JAMES HOGG,

DEALER IN

Pork, Butter, Ham and Eggs, etc.

241 Parliament Street,

TORONTO. ONT. na

WEST END

HARDWARE HOUSE!

313 Queen St. West.

A fine Display of CUTLERY and PLATED WARE.

J. L. BIRD.

THE BEST

WASHING CRYSTAL!

IN USE IS THE

"ELECTRIC."

If you don't believe it, Try a Package. Sold by all first-class grocers in the city. Every package guaranteed. e.o.a

J. GREENLEES, Jr.,

ESTATE AND INSURANCE AGENT,

Office:—No. 11 KING STREET WEST,

TORONTO. tf

THE

CROMPTON CORSET

COMPANY.

Manufacturers of Superior CORSETS.

42 YORK ST. TORONTO.

JAMES NOBLE,

MERCHANT TAILOR,

No. 100 Yonge Street.

CINGALESE HAIR RENEWER

IS WITHOUT DOUBT THE

BEST PREPARATION FOR THE HAIR

that has been presented to the public, for restoring it to its natural color, and leaving it soft and glossy.

It stops falling of the Hair.
It removes Dandruff.
It cools the Scalp

IT RESTORES GRAY HAIR TO ITS ORIGINAL COLOR AND BEAUTY.

PRICE 50 CENTS.

Its continued use, by those with Bald Heads, will produce a beautiful new head of hair. Every one recommends it. For sale by JOS. DILWORTH, 168, and J. DAVIDS & Co., 171 and 364 King street east. 246

G. N. LUCAS,

STEAM DYE WORKS,

38½ YONGE STREET.

NOTICE—This is the only place where ladies and gentlemen can be sure of getting their old clothes cleaned, dyed and finished equal to new. Gentlemen's clothing re-made, repaired or turned by first-class workmen only. We warrant all our cleaning and dyeing not to shrink or stain, in which we defy competition. City orders called for and returned. N. B.—Beware of canvassers. We keep none.

Private Medical Dispensary

(Established 1860), 25 GOULD STREET, TORONTO, ONT. Dr. Andrews' Purificantia, Dr. Andrews' Female Pills, and all of Dr. A.'s celebrated remedies for private diseases, can be obtained at the Dispensary. Circulars Free. All letters answered promptly, without charge, when stamp is enclosed. Communications confidential. Address, **R. J. Andrews, M. D., Toronto, Ont.**

$3 PER DOZEN FOR HIGHLY FINISHED CABINET POTRAITS.

CARDS, From $1 per dozen up. Four Ambrotypes for 50 Cents.

J. B. COOK,

Photographer, 191 & 193 YONGE STREET.

UNION WINDOW SHADE CO.

MACFARLANE & O'BRIEN,

Manufacturers of

OPAQUE OIL SHADINGS,

31 and 33 ST. ALBANS' STREET.

All descriptions and colors furnished for dwellings, stores and public buildings.

M. STAUNTON & CO.,
4 King st. west, Agents, Toronto.

539 Yonge Street, and 62 Yonge Street, Yorkville.

FISHER'S EXPRESS LINE!

COLLECTS AND DELIVERS

Baggage & Merchandise

To and From all Parts of the City, Railway Stations, &c., daily.

Special attention given to Removal of Furniture and Pianos.

T. FISHER,
Proprietor.

JOHN RITCHIE, EN.,

Plumber, Steam and Gas Fitter,

50 CHURCH ST.

Orders by Mail Promptly Attended to.

LOVELL BROTHERS!

BOOK AND JOB

Steam Printers & Publishers

Fine Work of Every Description a Specialty.

Attention given to Book Work. Estimates given on application.

31 AND 41 MELINDA STREET, TORONTO.

FOR PURE FUN READ

A BAD BOY'S DIARY.

PRICE 20 CENTS.

For Sale by all Newsdealers. The Toronto News Company, Wholesale Agents.

ESTABLISHED 1869.

Ontario Steam Dye Works and Clothes Cleaning Establishment.

334 YONGE STREET, Opposite Gould, TORONTO.

THOMAS SQUIRE, Prop.

The only house in Toronto which employs first-class PRACTICAL MEN to press Gentlemen's Clothes.

SANITARY.

Water closets thoroughly cleaned and deodorized by the Excelsior Orderless Excavating Company. Honest, sober and quiet men only employed. Orders by post promptly attended to.

S. W. MARCHMENT & CO.,
City Contractors, 50 Adelaide street east.

MR. C. M. WINTERCORBYN

BEGS to return his sincere thanks to his many friends, and citizens of Toronto generally, for the support hitherto accorded to him during the last three years, and he assures them that no efforts shall be spared to retain their confidence in the future. He would intimate that from lack of time at his disposal to attend personally to the wants of the public, he has supplied the different drug-gists throughout the city with his Compound which is put up in labels containing full directions.

A personal interview if necessary can be had during the hours of from 10 to 12 noon, and 2 to 4 p.m., at his office 144 King street west.

C. M. WINTERCORBYN,

Sole Manufacturer of Slavonic Hair Restorer.

GO TO NOLAN'S

69 Queen st. West,

FOR

CHEAP BEDROOM SETS

AND ALL SORTS OF

Household Furniture!

Also—Cheap Cook Stoves.

Every One Wishing to

ECONOMIZE

SHOULD BURN

ALL RAIL COAL!

It is More Lasting and is Superior to all others.

BY PURCHASING FROM

GEO. F. BOSTWICK,

22 ADELAIDE STREET EAST.

You will get it Fresh, Dry & Clean.

LADIES!

CALL AT THE

PARIS HAIR WORKS,

105 YONGE STREET,

TORONTO,

for cheap Hair Goods, Switches, Wigs, Saratoga Waves, Invisible Nets, Curls, Gents' Wigs, &c.

A. DORENWEND.

J. DIXON

THE PHOTOGRAPHER!

CHEAPEST IN THE CITY.

201 to 203 YONGE STREET.

Toronto Steam Laundry,

54 and 56 Wellington St.

COLLARS AND CUFFS 20c PER DOZEN.

Parties wishing no gloss will please put on list, "No Gloss."

G. P. SHARPE.

SPERMATORINE

The new French Medicine cures Spermatorrhœa, IMPOTENCE, NERVOUS DEBILITY, Weakness, the Results of Errors, Excesses, Causing Premature Decay of the Vital Powers, Loss of Memory, Unfitness for Business, Obstacles to Marriage, etc. Sold by druggists everywhere. Wholesale—LYMAN BROS. & CO. Sent by mail securely sealed on receipt of price. 75c. per box; 3 for $2. Address, "Imperial Medicine Agency, Toronto."

"NIL DESPERANDUM."

TRADE MARK.

IMPORTANT TO NERVOUS SUFFERERS.

Before Taking

THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Affections, including Spermatorrhœa, Seminal Weakness, etc., result of Self-abuse, Indiscretion, etc., is GRAY'S SPECIFIC MEDICINE. This is the only remedy which has ever been known to permanently cure Palpitation of the Heart, Consumption in its early stages, Rushing of Blood to the Head, Wind in the Stomach, Indigestion, Loss of Memory, Want of Energy, Bashfulness, Desire for Solitude, Low Spirits, Indisposition to Labor on account of Weakness, Universal Lassitude, Pain in the Back, Dim ness of Vision, Premature Old Age, etc. Full particulars in our pamphlet, which we send securely sealed, on receipt of a three-cent stamp. The Specific is now sold by all Druggists at $1 per package, or six for $5, or will be sent free by mail on receipt of money, by addressing

TRADE MARK.

After Taking.

THE GRAY MEDICINE CO.,
TORONTO.

The Toronto World

Is now on sale and may every day be obtained at the following news-stands:

	QUEEN STREET EAST.	
Henry,	26	Queen street East.
Dean,	98	"
Harrington,	226	"
Reed,	262	"
	YONGE STREET.	
Smith,	113	Yonge street.
Cook,	170½	"
Lorimer,	193	"
Fletcher,	291	"
Sutherland,	292	"
Wiley,	304½	"
Vanevar,	344	"
Thomson,	364	"
Plasket	384½	"
Taylor,	392	"
Thornton,	460	"
Garner,	466	"
Richardson,	514	"
Huntingdon,	514½	"
Kavanagh,	576	"
Mossey,	614	"
Sloane,	693	"
Dobson,	Yorkville P.O.	
	PARLIAMENT STREET.	
Chisholm,	173	"
Groupe,	236	"
Cook,	258	"
Bolan,	391	"
Chandler,	457	"
	TORONTO STREET.	
Wilkinson,	Cor. Toronto & Adelaide	
Winnifrith Bros.,	"	
	KING STREET WEST.	
Allen,	85	King street West.
Marshall,	49	"
Frank,	283	"
Tewsley,	475	"
Bachlys,	679	"
	WELLESLEY STREET.	
Bentley,	199	Wellesley street.
	CARLETON.	
Haldenby,	104	Carleton street.
Bache,	191	" "
	QUEEN STREET WEST.	
Hunt,	42	Queen street West.
Eddy,	52	"
Smith,	56	"
Butler,	95	"
Jones,	168	"
Eyere,	176	"
Campbell,	190½	"
Gates,	202	"
Taylor,	286	"
Fielding,	304	"
Perry,	308	"
Rorke,	318½	"
Bailey,	330	"
Sands,	334	"
Johnston,	340	"
Jenkins,	358	"
Cheshire,	368	"
Clare,	428	"
Gipson,	495	"
Mahaffey,	500	"
Worthington,	533	"
Pomeroy,	538	"
Prest,	546	"
Hall,	551	"
Way,	636	"
Perrin,	637	"
McKay,	655	"
	SPADINA AVENUE.	
White,	258	Spadina ave.
	ELM STREET.	
Malone,	91	Elm street.
	CAER-HOWELL STREET.	
Best,	27	Caer-Howell street.
——,	9	"
	KING STREET EAST.	
Haight,	92	King street East.
Shewan,	150	"
Rosenbaum,	157	"
Simpson,	205	"
McKay,	239	"
Harvey,	259	"
Partridge,	328	"
Dale,	460½	"
Murdoch,	474	"
	JARVIS STREET.	
Pape	69	
	CHURCH STREET.	
Evans,	130	Church street.
McKelcan,	207	"
Delaporte,	346	"
Summerville,	360	"
	YORK STREET.	
Elliott,	139	York street.
Thorpe,	101	" "
	ADELAIDE STREET EAST.	
Taylor,	12	Adelaide street East.
Bollard,	23	" " "
	DUNDAS STREET.	
Palmer,	1	Dundas street.
Green,	39	"
	GERRARD STREET EAST.	
McConkey,	183	Gerrard street.
Scott,	243	"
Probert	308	"
	FRONT STREET.	
Queens Hotel.		
Hicking,	29	Front street.
	SPADINA AVENUE.	
White,	258	Spadina avenue.
	ESTHER STREET.	
Davidson, cor. High street.		
Patterson, cor. St. Patrick street.		
	MISCELLANEOUS.	
Burrage, cor. Nassau st. & Gloucester ave.		
G. T. R. News Stand.		