condition, aside from a swelling on
d ear and a slight discoloration
eye.

nd Mitchell to "Go" To-night.

ORK, March 30.—A London despatch
the backers of Jem Smith and
Mitchell to-day arranged final pre-
for their £400 glove fight and the
hip of England. The battle will be
n Monday night. The price of
mes from half a guinea to five
Jack Boldock will second Smith and
will second Mitchell. Jake Kilrain
chief adviser and Charley Rowell
holder.

Duffy Wins on a Foul.

ANCISCO, March 30.—Meadows and
ght forty-five rounds last night and
emselves very evenly matched. The
given to Duffy on a foul.

Sullivan Training Hard.

NCE, March 30.—Mr. John L. Sul-
oston, very drunk, wearing a two
d and a battered plug hat, has been
e town all the morning with a fol-
ocal and out-of-town sports and as
odlums.

DELPHIA CRICKET NOTES.

Eleven to Play the Team That Will Go Abroad.

TPHIA, March 30.—Arrangements
pleted to-day by a number of repre-
cricket players for a game to be
this city by a team of Philadel-
ior to their visit abroad. A strong
ven of Englishmen, living in this
be pitted against them, including
known players as Bromhead, Lane,
Butler, Burrows, Macpherson, H.
ambers, R. Humpreys, Braith-
Martin.

ual United States against Canada
l be played in this city in September.
players would like to have it in
the Canadians do not think they
time to get in form so soon, and as
e abroad of the Philadelphia team
d August will make it impossible
match in these months September
ected.

nent cricketer is authority for the
that a syndicate of men interested
ng have purchased for $90,000 the
Price property at Manheim, Morris
berry-streets, Germantown, about
s in all, partly for the use of the
wn and Young America Cricket
ch are to be consolidated.

Prospects' Annual Dinner.

annual dinner of the Prospect Park
ub was held at the clubhouse on
uing. President Daniel Lamb was
r and around him were about fifty
s were familiar in good contests of
ng game" during the winter. The
ented a tempting appearance and it
s to say that the wielders of the
pecon did ample justice to the in-
good things. Speeches and songs
after which two rinks of the brithers,
y D. Carlyle and H. Rosser,
to the ice and played the final con-
Lamb Cup, which resulted in favor
Clyde's rink.

rt Hope Defeats Millbrook.

ook, March 30.—A curling match
here last night between Port Hope
ook, resulting in a victory for the
ten shots. The score:

Hope.	Millbrook.
RINK NO. 1.	
W F Wood,	
K W Curry,	
D Hampton,	
n, skip...21	R H Kells, skip.....21
RINK NO. 2.	
H McCartney,	
C Needler,	
J Steele,	
kip.....20	Dr. Ough, skip,.....20
.....51	Total.....41

ecords Broken at Amherst.

T, Mass., March 30.—The heavy
exhibition occurred on Wednesday
The Ladd prize of $50 was not
as the sophomore and junior classes
ame number of prizes. Four records
en. Duddington, '91, broke 2—the
high jump, by ½ inch and the pole
by ½ inch. M. H. Houghton, '90,
recorded in putting the shot by 3¾
d Delebarre, '90, the board jumping,
es.

The Chess Tourney.

YORK, March 30.—Venerable Mr.
London th afternoon at the Inter-
Chess Tournament defeated Mar-
Philadelphia in a game, which several
declared one of the finest ever
Bird has an opening move peu-
own and which on the other side
name. Martinez, who played the
to the surprise of Bird played his
ng. Bird responded with a similar
from that time on the contest was
resting. Bird finally won in 60
reason of his more perfect knowledge
ne.

ther games Pollock won from Mc-
nsberg from Mason and J. W. Baird
ham.

Spots of Sport.

t great fistic encounter on the Pacific
be the battle between Peter Jack-
olored champion heavy-weight, and
diff for a purse of $3000 at the
Athletic Club.

eon match between James Pilking-
nnie Oakley against A. Ditmar and
s was won by the first named pair
of 39 to 35. Pilkington fell far short
erage, but Miss Oakley, although
in splendid form, killing 23 and
at two birds. Pilkington killed 17,
Jacques killed 13, missed 8, and
lled 18, missed 7.

s and Whiskies for Medicinal Purposes.

e a very large stock of the above,
by express to any part of the Do-
Send for lithographed price catalog
es, wines, etc. Mara & Co., 280
eet west. Telephone 713. 135

mburg-American Packet Co.

F. Webster of 56 Yonge-street has
nted agent in Toronto for the Ham-
rican Packet Co., a line of steamers
between New York, Hamburg and
ton.

DEATHS.

At his residence on Pacific-avenue,
onto Junction, on March 31, 1889, Jacob
s, aged 70 years.
on Tuesday, April 2, at 1.30 p.m.
service at 1 p.m.
TRONG—On Sunday morning, the
, at 218 Wellesley-street, in her 74th
h Ann Playter, the beloved wife of
rmstrong.
on Tuesday, 2nd inst., at 4 p.m.

. MURRAY & CO.

y showing an Elegant Assortment of

ARLY SPRING

ESS GOODS.

ch Printed Sateens, Scotch
ms and Zephyrs, Printed
Silks, Pongees and Fancy

es are being opened every day. IN-
N INVITED by

. MURRAY & CO.

DIRECT IMPORTERS,

, 23, 25, 27 King-st. E., Toronto.

dock STRENGTHENS AND
OOD REGULATES
TERS All the organs of the body, and cure Constipation, Billiousness, and Blood Humors, Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint and all broken down condition of the system.

THE WONDERS OF DISASTER

TRIBULATIONS AND BLESSINGS FROM HEAVEN.

Dr. Talmage's Sermon Yesterday Morning—Visitations by the Hand of God as Miraculous as Those of Earlier Days in the Earth's History.

KANSAS CITY, March 31.—Rev. T. De Witt Talmage preached a sermon here today on "Wonders of Disaster and Blessing," his text being, "I will show wonders in the heavens and in the earth." Joel ii, 30. He said:

I propose to show you that the time in which we live is wonderful for disaster and wonderful for blessing, for there must be lights and shades in this picture as in all others. Need I argue this day that our time is wonderful for disaster? Our world has had a rough time since by the hand of God it was bowled out into space. It is an epileptic earth: convulsion after convulsion; frosts pounding it with sledge hammer of iceberg, and fires melting it with furnaces seven hundred times heated. It is a wonder to me it has lasted so long. Meteors shooting by on this side and grazing it, and meteors shooting by on the other side and grazing it, none of them slowing up for safety. Whole fleets and navies and argosies and flotillas of worlds sweeping all about us. Our earth like a fishing smack off the banks of Newfoundland, while the Etruria and Germanic and the Arizona and the City of New York rush by. Besides that, our world has by sin been damaged in its internal machinery, and ever and anon the furnaces have burst, and the walking beams of the mountain have broken, and the islands have shipped a sea, and the great hulk of the world has been jarred with accidents that ever and anon threatened immediate demolition. But it seems to us as if our century were especially characterized by disaster, volcanic, cyclonic, oceanic, epidemic. I say volcanic, because an earthquake is only a volcano hushed up.

WONDERS OF THE VOLCANO.

The volcanic disasters of other centuries have had their counterpart in our own. In 1812 Caraccas was caught in the grip of the earthquake; in 1822, in Chili, 100,000 square miles of land by volcanic force upheaved to four and seven feet of permanent elevation; in 1854 Japan felt the geological agony; Naples shaken in 1857; Mexico in 1858; Medosa, the capital of the Argentine Republic, in 1861: Manilla terrorized in 1863; the Hawaiian islands by such force uplifted and let down in 1871; Nevada shaken in 1871; Antioch in 1872; California in 1872; San Salvador in 1873; while in 1883 what subterranean excitement! Ischia an island of the Mediterranean, a beautiful Italian watering place, vineyard clad, surrounded by all natural charm and historical reminiscence; yonder, Capri, the summer resort of the Roman emperors; yonder Naples, the paradise of art—this beautiful island suddenly toppled into the trough of the earth, 8,000 merry makers perishing, and some of them so far down beneath the reach of human obsequies that it may be said of many a one of them as it was said of Moses, "The Lord buried him." Italy weeping, all europe weeping, all Christendom weeping where there were hearts to sympathize and Christians to pray. But while the nations were measuring that magnitude of disaster, measuring it not with golden rod like that with which the angel measured heaven, but with the black rule of death, Java, of the Indian archipelago, the most fertile island of all the earth, is caught in the grip of the earthquake, and mountain after mountain goes down, and city after city, until that island, which produces the healthiest beverage of all the world, has produced the ghastliest accident of the century. One hundred thousand people dying, dying, dead, dead.

WHEN HEAVEN'S WINDS VISITED THE EARTH ROUGHLY.

But look at the disasters cyclonic. At the mouth of the Ganges are three islands—the Hattiah, the Sundeep and the Dakin Shabazpore. In the midnight of October, 1877, on all those three islands the cry was: "The waters, the waters!" A cyclone arose and rolled the sea over those three islands, and of a population of 340,000, 215,000 were drowned. Only those saved who had climbed to the top of the highest trees. Did you ever see a cyclone? No! Then I pray God you may never see one. I saw one on the ocean, and it swept us eight hundred miles back from our course, and for thirty-six hours during the cyclone and after it we expected every moment to go to the bottom. Ah! you never want to see a cyclone at sea. But I was in Minnesota, where there was one of those cyclones on land that swept the city of Rochester from its foundations, and took dwelling houses, barns, men, women, children, horses, cattle, and tossed them into indiscriminate ruin, and lifted a rail train and dashed it down, a mightier hand than that of the engineer on the air brake. Cyclone in Kansas, cyclone in Missouri, cyclone in Wisconsin, cyclone in Illinois, cyclone in Iowa. Satan, prince of the power of the air, never made such cyclonic disturbances as he has in our day. And am I not right in saying that one of the characteristics of the time in which we live in disaster cyclonic?

THE DISASTERS OCEANIC.

But look at the disasters oceanic. Shall I call the roll of the dead shipping? Ye monsters of the deep, answer when I call your names. Ville de Havre, the Schiller, City of Boston, the Melville, the President, the Cimbria. But why should I go on calling the roll when none of them answer, and the roll is as long as the white scroll of the Atlantic surf at Cape Hatteras breakers? If the oceanic cables could report all the scattered life and all the bleached bones that they rub against in the depths of the ocean, what a message of pathos and tragedy for both beaches! In one storm eighty fishermen perished off the coast of Newfoundland, and whole fleets of them off the coast of England. God help the poor fellows at sea, and give high seats in heaven to the Grace Darlings and the Ida Lewises and the lifeboat men hovering around Goodwin's Sands and the Skerries. The sea, owning three-fourths of the earth, proposes to capture the the other fourth, and is bombarding the land all around the earth. The moving of our hotels at Brighton Beach backward one hundred yards from where they once stood, a type of what is going on all around the world and on every coast. The Dead sea rolls today where ancient cities stood. Pillars of temples that stood on hills geologists now find three-quarters under the water or altogether submerged. The sea, having wrecked so many merchantmen and flotillas, wants to wreck the continents, and hence disasters oceanic.

Look at the disasters epidemic. I speak not of the plague in the Fourth century that ravaged Europe, and in Moscow and the Neapolitan dominions and Marseilles wrought such terror in the Eighteenth century, but I look at the yellow fevers, and the cholerias, and the diphtherias and the scarlet fevers, and the typhoids of our own time. Some of the finest monuments in Greenwood and Laurel Hill and Mount Auburn are to doctors who lost their life battling with southern epidemic.

WHITE LILIES WITH THE NIGHT SHADE.

But now I turn the leaf in my subject, and I plant the white lilies and the palm tree amid the night shade and the myrtle. This age no more characterized by wonders of disaster than by wonders of blessing. Blessings of longevity; the average of human life rapidly increasing. Forty years now worth four hundred years once. Now I can travel from Manitoba to New York in three days and three nights. In other times it would have taken three months. In other words, three days and three nights now are worth three months of other days. The average of human life practically greater now than when Noah lived his 950 years and Methuselah lived his 969 years. Blessings of intelligence: The Salmon P. Chases and the Abraham Lincolns and the Henry Wilsons of the coming time will not be required to learn to read by pine knot lights, or seated on shoemaker's bench, nor will the Fergusons have to study astronomy while watching the cattle. Knowledge rolls its tides along every poor man's door, and his children may go down and bathe in them. If the philosophers of the last century were called up to recite in a class with our boys at the Polytechnic, or our girls at the Packer, those old philosophers would be sent down to the foot of the class because they failed to answer the questions! Free libraries in all the important towns and cities of the land. Historical alcoves and poetical shelves and magazine tables for all that desire to walk through them or sit down at them. Blessings of quick information: Newspapers falling all around us thick as leaves in a September equinoctial. News three days old rancid and stale. We see the whole world twice a day—through the newspaper at the breakfast table, and through the newspaper at the tea table, with an "extra" here and there between.

Blessing of Gospel proclamation: Do you not know that nearly all the missionary societies have been born in this century? and nearly all the Bible societies, and nearly all the great philanthropic movements? A secretary of one of the denominations said to me the other day in Dakota: "You were wrong when you said our denomination averaged a new church every day of the year; they established nine in one week, so you are far within the truth." A clergyman of our own denomination said: "I have just been out establishing five mission stations." I tell you Christianity is on the march, while Infidelity is dwindling into imbecility. While Infidelity is thus dwindling and dropping down into imbecility and indecency, the wheel of Christianity is making about a thousand revolutions in a minute. All the copies of Shakespeare and Tennyson and Disraeli and of any ten of the most popular writers of the day, less in number than the copies of the Bible going out from our printing presses. A few years ago, in six weeks, more than two million copies of the New Testament purchased, not given away, but purchased because the world will have it.

TRIUMPHS OF CHRISTIANITY.

More Christian men in high official position to-day in Great Britain and in the United States than ever before. Stop that falsehood going through the newspapers—I have seen it in twenty—that the judges of the supreme court of the United States are all infidels except one. By personal acquaintance I know three of them to be old fashioned evangelical Christians, sitting at the holy sacrament of our Lord Jesus Christ, and I suppose that the majority of them are stanch believers in our Christian religion. And then hear the dying words of Judge Black, a man who had been attorney general of the United States, and who had been secretary of the United States, no stronger lawyer of the century than Judge Black—dying, his aged wife kneeling by his side, and he uttering that sublime and tender prayer: "O Lord God, from whom I derived my existence and in whom I have always trusted, take my spirit to thyself and let thy richest blessing come down upon my Mary." The most popular book to-day is the Bible, and the mightiest institution is the church, and the greatest name among the nations, and more honored than any other, is the name of Jesus.

THE SUNRISE OF FAITH.

Thy, this age is not so characterized by invention and scientific exploration as it is by Gospel proclamation. You can get no idea of it unless you can ring all the church bells in one chime, and sound all the organs in one diapason, and gather all the congregations of Christendom in one Gloria in Excelsis. Mighty camp meetings. Mighty Ocean Groves. Mighty Chautauquas. Mighty conventions of Christian workers. Mighty general assemblies of the Presbyterian church. Mighty conferences of the Methodist church. Mighty associations of the Baptist church. Mighty conventions of the Episcopal church. I think before long the best investments will not be in railroad stock or Western Union, but in trumpets and cymbals and festal decorations, for we are on the eve of victories wide and world uplifting.

O you dead churches, wake up! Throw back the shutters of stiff ecclesiasticism and let the light of the spring morning come in. Morning for the land. Morning for the sea. Morning of emancipation. Morning of light and love and peace. Morning of a day in which there shall be no chains to break, no sorrows to assuage, no despotism to shatter, no woes to compassionate. O Christ, descend! Scarred temple, take the crown! Bruised hand, take the scepter! Wounded foot, step the throne! "Thine is the kingdom."

A RAILROAD TO HEAVEN.

These things I say because I want you to be alert. I want you to be watching all these wonders unrolling from the heavens and the earth. God has classified them, whether calamitous or pleasing. The divine purposes are harnessed in traces that cannot break, and in girths that cannot slip, and in buckles that cannot loosen, and are driven by reins they must answer. I preach no fatalism. A swarthy engineer at one of the depots in Dakota said: "When will you get on the locomotive and take a ride with us?" "Well," I said, "now if that suits you?" So I got on one side the locomotive, and a Methodist minister, who was also invited, got on the other side, and between us were the engineer and the stoker. The train started. The engineer had his hand on the agitated pulse of the great engine. The stoker shoveled in the coal and shut the door with a loud clang. A vast plain slipped under us and the hills swept by, and that great monster on which we rode trembled and bounded and snorted and raged as it hurled us on. I said to the Methodist minister on the other side the locomotive: "My brother, why should Presbyterians and Methodist quarrel about the decrees and free agency? You see that track, that firm track, that iron track; that is the decree. You see this engineer's arm? That is free agency. How beautifully they work together. They are going to take us through. We could not do without the track, and we could not do without the engineer. So I rejoice day by day. Work for us all to do, and we may turn the crank of the Christian machinery this way or that, for we are free agents; but there is the track laid so long ago no one remembers it, laid by the hand of Almighty God in sockets that no terrestrial or satanic pressure can ever effect.

THERE MUST BE A GOD ABOUT.

There is a house in London where Peter the Great of Russia lived awhile when he was moving through the land incognito and in workman's dress, that he might learn the wants of the people. A stranger was visiting at that house recently, and saw in a dark attic an old box, and he said to the owner of the house, "What's in that box?" The owner said, "I don't know; that box was there when I got the house and it was there when my father got it. We haven't had any curiosity to look at it; I guess there's nothing in it." "Well," said the stranger, "I'll give you two pounds for it." "Well, done." The two pounds are paid, recently the contents of that box were sold to the czar of Russia for fifty thousand dollars. In it the lathing maching of Peter the Great, his private letters and documents of value beyond all monetary consideration. And here are the events that seem very insignificant and unimportant, but they incase treasures of divine providence and eternities of meaning which after a while God will demonstrate before the ages as being of stupendous value. As near as I can tell from what I see, there must be a God somewhere about.

When Titans play quoits they pitch mountains; but who owns these gigantic forces you have been reading about the last two months? Whose hand is on the throttle valve of the volcanoes? Whose foot suddenly planted on the footstool makes the continents quiver? God! God! He looketh upon the mountains and they tremble. He toucheth the hills and they smoke. God! God! I must be at peace with him. Through the Lord Jesus Christ this God is mine and he is yours. I put the earthquake that shook Palestine at the crucifixion against all the down rockings of the centuries. This God on our side, we may challenge all the centuries of time and all the cycles of eternity.

ALL ABOARD FOR HEAVEN.

I was at Fire Island, Long Island, and I went up in the cupola from which they telegraph to New York the approach of vessels hours before they come into port. There is an opening in the wall, and the operator puts his telescope through that opening and looks out and sees vessels far out at sea. While I was talking with him he went up and looked out. He said: "We are expecting the Arizona to-night." I said: "Is it possible you know all those vessels? Do you know them as you know a man's face?" He said: "Yes, I never make a mistake; before I see the hulks, I often know them by the masts; I know them all, I have watched them so long." Oh, what a grand thing it is to have ships telegraphed and heralded long before they come to port, that friends may come down to the wharf and welcome their long absent loved ones. So to-day we take our stand in the watch tower and we look off and through the glass of inspiration or Providence we look off and see a whole fleet of ships coming in. That is the ship of Peace, flag with one star of Bethlehem floating above the top gallants. That is the ship of the church, mark of salt wave high up on the smoke stack, showing she has had rough weather, but the Captain of salvation commands her and all is well with her. The ship of Heaven, mightiest craft ever launched, millions of passengers waiting for millions more, prophets and apostles and martyrs in the cabin, conquerors at the foot of the mast, while from the rigging hands are waving this way as they knew us, and we wave back again, for they are ours; they went out from our own households. Ours! Hail! Hail! Put off the black and put on the white. Stop tolling the funeral bell and ring the wedding anthem. Shut up the hearse and take the chariot. Now, the ship comes around the great headland. Soon she will strike the wharf and we will go aboard her. Tears for ships going out. Laughter for ships coming in. Now she touches the wharf. Throw on the planks. Block not up that gangway with embracing long lost friends, for you will have eternity of reunion. Stand back and give way until other millions come on. Farewell to sin. Farewell to struggle. Farewell to sickness. Farewell to death. All aboard for heaven!

The celebrated El Padre brand of cigars has lost none of its original excellence. The tobacco used, being of a high grade and carefully selected, guarantees the consumer a cigar of fine and delicate aroma and the best value. tf

TALKS FROM TRINITY.

The Annual Meeting of the Literary Society and Election of Officers.

Rev. H. G. Parkey, formerly lecturer in elocution at Trinity, has gone to Samoa as special correspondent of The Sydney (Australia) Herald. He will report on the pending difficulties between Germany and the United States.

Trinity for the past week has been overrun by medicals who are undergoing the ordeal of examinations. The primary exam. is now over, but after a week's intermission the council exam. will take place. Trinity now boasts of having more medical undergrads than any other university in Canada.

A meeting was held on Thursday evening in the dining-hall for the purpose of forming a Science Association. The Provost presided, and in a short introductory speech explained the position of science with regard to religion. A constitution was drafted and adopted, and the following were elected officers: president, T. R. Smyth, M.A.; 1st vice-president, W. O'Connor, M.A.; 2nd vice-president, Rev. Prof. Symonds, M.A.; councillors, Messrs. Leighton, Webb, Coleman and Stevenson. The association consists of three classes of members: life, ordinary and associate. Anyone who desires it may become an associate member.

There was a large attendance at the third ambulance lecture, which was given by Dr. Baines in St. George's school house on Monday afternoon. The subject taken was "Nursing," and this doubtless was the cause of the great number of the fair sex present. The doctor gave a very interesting sketch of the different methods of the various nursing organizations, and gave several useful rules to be observed in the sick room, setting forth especially the advantages of ventilation. Dr. Sheard of Trinity Medical School will give the next lecture, which will be held in Convocation Hall this afternoon.

The annual meeting of the Literary Society was held on Friday evening. The reports of the secretary, treasurer, librarian and curator showed the society to be in a flourishing condition. The election of officers resulted as follows: President—W. M. Loucks, B.A. Secretary—E. V. Stevenson '90 (acclamation) Treasurer—W. H. White '90 (acclamation). Librarian—G. H. Grout '90; Curator—T. C. Troop '91; Councillor—E. W. Pickford '91. While the votes were being counted Messrs. Dean, Bradbury, Troop, Howden and Pickford entertained the meeting with songs and recitations. Before the meeting adjourned several of those leaving College gave valedictory addresses in which they explained the many advantages to be derived from the Literary Society, and urged all members to take a deep interest in it, both for their own improvement and for the welfare of the society.

AS PARMELEE'S VEGETABLE PILLS contain Mandrake and Dandelion, they cure Liver and Kidney Complaints with unerring certainty. They also contain Roots and Herbs which have specific virtues truly wonderful in their action on the stomach and bowels. Mr. E. A. Cairncross, Shakspeare, writes: "I consider Parmelee's Pills an excellent remedy for Billiousness and Derangement of the Liver, having used them myself for some time."

ST. JOHN'S HOSPITAL.

The Opening of Another of Toronto's Many Charitable Institutions.

The new hospital of the Sisters of St. John the Divine in Major-street near College was dedicated on Saturday morning at 9 o'clock. A celebration at 8 o'clock was first held, followed by a short service of prayer and singing, after which His Lordship the Bishop of Toronto declared the hospital opened. Only associates and the clergy were present. In the afternoon a public reception was held, a large number of ladies and a few gentlemen availing themselves of the privilege of paying this institution a visit.

The building is a large three-story red brick edifice with rooms for about twenty private patients and a free ward capable of accommodating nine or ten others. The cost was in the neighborhood of $40,000. The building is not free of debt and about $4500 is required for present use. Hot water and gas serve to heat and light the building throughout. A service, conducted by the chaplain, is held once a week and prayers daily. A dispensary is located in the basement, also mission room and other rooms, including good-sized kitchen. A dumb waiter runs from here up to the top flat. The bed-rooms are well lit and cheerful looking, and when completely furnished will no doubt prove very comfortable. Eleven sisters minister to the wants of the inmates. This is one of the institutions of the city that merits the hearty sympathy and support of all charitable persons.

To lessen mortality and stop the inroads of disease, use Northop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery and Dyspeptic Cure. For all diseases arising from Impure Blood, such as Pimples, Blotches, Billiousness, Indigestion, etc., etc., it has no equal. Mrs. Thomas Smith, Elm, writes: "I am using this medicine for Dyspepsia; I have tried many remedies, but this is the only one that has done me any good."

They Were Not Young Britons.

Deputy Master W. T. Fegan of Hackett Lodge, O.Y.B., No. 1, writes to The World: Would you kindly correct a statement made in The World as regards the item headed "They played 'Kick the Pope,'" in which you say it was a Young Briton Band. Such statements are affecting our order a great deal and are false in every instance. We have no connection whatever with any band in this city, and moreover there is not a member of the Orange Young Britons order that belongs or is in any way connected with any band in this city.

A FENCE FOR "THE GARDENS."

The Grass and Many Valuable Bulbs Destroyed—The Season's Prospects.

The World's floral young man visited Horticultural Gardens yesterday afternoon and calling upon Chief Gardener Watkins, who was busy in the hot houses, learned much of general interest about the grounds and the prospects for next season. "The Gardens" is undoubtedly the most popular of Toronto's parks, and there is always taken in this beautiful square an exceeding interest chiefly because of its floral beauties.

As is well known the city authorities last fall sold for $25 the hideous old picket fence that surrounded the square, the intention being to leave the beautiful spot without any fence. The intention was good for the sight of such a place blooming in flowers and shrubs, but without any fence was good in theory but proved to be wrong in practice. The fence was torn down and people who came from n.e. to s.w. and from n.w. to s.e. found a grand opportunity of saving 5 minutes' time by cutting across diagonally instead of having to go around the block. Long before the snow came the authorities saw that damage was being done to the fine swards by paths being tramped across them. Persons who hitherto had walked around the block cut across the gardens in every conceivable direction. This was kept up all winter, when short-cut paths were trod through the snow, and all spring, till now what used to be fine grass-grown plots are cut up with paths where no grass but much mud is to be seen. The point is this: The old wooden fence should never have been removed in the fall but left there till the proposed low iron fence is erected this spring.

By removing the old fence and selling it for $25 the City Council did a piece of financing which it will cost hundreds of dollars to get over. "Why," said Gardener Watkins, who has ever had the best interests of the beautiful grounds at heart, "it is nearly time to commence fixing the grounds, but in view of their condition I hardly know how to start. If it was a case of entirely resodding the whole place I would be better able to do it, but I have to put in patches all over wherever the grass has been worn out."

That there never was a greater mistake made than to remove the fence last fall without immediately erecting another is proven by the fact of the swards being injured by the public taking "cross-cuts." Even this is not so bad when compared with the fact that last fall $600 worth of hyacinth and tulip bulbs were planted in the beds around the fountain and in those leading up to the Pavilion. Small iron fences were placed around them, and leaves and branches over them for protection, but there were actually people who broke them down and walking over the beds destroyed many bulbs. Dogs took delight in rolling in the beds, and within the last week boys have used the grounds for the purpose of playing lacrosse and baseball, while several people have actually stolen bulbs. Toronto's people seem to have no sense at all in such matters.

Unless something is soon done, and that something ought to be the immediate erection of a fence, the city will lose much money and the gardens will not be what they ought to be. Mr. Watkins has the hot house full of lovely healthy plants which have been propagating all the winter, and if he and Park Superintendent Chambers have their way this popular square will this year be more blooming than ever.

Are unlike all other pills. No purging or pain. Act specially on the liver and bile. Carter's Little Liver Pills. One pill a dose. 246

Mr. Fraser and His Staff.

On Saturday afternoon The Mail staff took advantage of the recent marriage of Mr. Alex. Fraser, the city editor, to express their goodwill towards him. A handsome marble-cased timepiece with bronze ornaments was presented to him by Mr. W. G. Eakin on behalf of the staff, and some valuable silverware was sent to Mrs. Fraser. Mr. Fraser replied in a highly acceptable manner, his apt quotations from the Gaelic poets meeting with particular applause. It was a pleasant affair.

They are doing an immense business in men's spring suits and overcoats at the Army & Navy stores. Some of the noblest goods will soon be sold out. Over a thousand styles of spring suits at any price you like. We notice some of the best people in Toronto are buying their clothing ready-made at the Army & Navy stores. The price is lower and the style just as good as custom clothing.

CHAT across THE CABLE.

Lord Dangan has not settled with actress Phyllis Broughton for a £20,000 consideration. The trial will come off in May.

Bismarck says that foreign politics claim his principal attention and that those who consider he is dying make a great mistake.

John Bright cannot be buried in Westminster Abbey. An Act of Parliament shuts out the remains of any person not having received the rite of baptism in the established church.

An excursion train, from Southport to London, loaded with persons on their way to witness the University boat race, was derailed at Penistone and wrecked. One person was killed and fourteen injured.

The steamship Countess of Flanders was sunk off Dunkirk by a collision with the Belgian mailboat Princess Henrietta and the captain, first lieutenant, nine of the crew and three passengers were drowned.

General Boulanger, in an interview Saturday, declared the Government was insane, otherwise they would see that their action would only frustrate the end they had in view. He defies all the lawyers in the world to find anything against him.

The Sultan of Turkey with seven hundred wives is not half so happy as the man who buys his clothing at the Army & Navy stores. Seven hundred or seven thousand wives are not such a trouble to a man as a bad fitting suit. He can get away from his wives, but his suit sticks to him. No man should pass the Army & Navy stores when he wants a suit.

UNITED STATES NEWS.

Terribly destructive prairie fires are reported from all parts of Dakota.

John Harris, aged 13, stepped off a lorry into a blazing coke oven at Uniontown, Pa., Saturday, and was fatally burned.

The widow of "Stonewall" Jackson has declined an appointment as postmistress at Lexington, Va., which President Harrison and Mr. Wanamaker desired to make as expressive of their high appreciation of the noble wife of a great Confederate, and to give evidence of their fraternal feeling for the Confederate soldiers.

Charles J. Beattie, the Chicago divorce lawyer, has been sentenced to one year in the county jail and to pay a fine of $500 and costs for giving to Mrs. Ada E. Gordon a copy of a decree of divorce which had not been entered and for imposing on the court the evidence of two persons, on whose perjured evidence George B. Gordon was wrongfully convicted of adultery.

Cause and Effect.

From The Binghamton Leader.

There is no word in the English language that more fully embraces the elements of cause and effect than the word "drunk." It embodies the past perfect of achievement and the present perfect of hilarious realisation.

A Creaking Hinge

Is dry and turns hard, until oil is applied, after which it moves easily. When the joints, or hinges, of the body are stiffened and inflamed by Rheumatism, they cannot be moved without causing the most excruciating pains. Ayer's Sarsaparilla, by its action on the blood, relieves this condition, and restores the joints to good working order.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla has effected, in our city, many most remarkable cures, a number of which baffled the efforts of the most experienced physicians. Were it necessary, I could give the names of many individuals who have been cured by taking this medicine. In my own case it has certainly worked wonders, relieving me of

Rheumatism,

after being troubled with it for years. In this, and all other diseases arising from impure blood, there is no remedy with which I am acquainted, that affords such relief as Ayer's Sarsaparilla.—R. H. Lawrence, M. D., Baltimore, Md.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla cured me of Gout and Rheumatism, when nothing else would. It has eradicated every trace of disease from my system.—R. H. Short, Manager Hotel Belmont, Lowell, Mass.

I was, during many months, a sufferer from chronic Rheumatism. The disease afflicted me grievously, in spite of all the remedies I could find, until I commenced using Ayer's Sarsaparilla. I took several bottles of this preparation, and was speedily restored to health.—J. Fream, Independence, Va.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists. Price $1; six bottles, $5.

THE TORONTO

GENERAL TRUSTS CO.

27 and 29 Wellington-st. East.

CAPITAL, - - - $1,000,000

HON. EDWARD BLAKE, Q.C., M.P.....President
E. A. MEREDITH, LL.D.....Vice-President
J. W. LANGMUIR.....Manager

This Company acts as Executor, Administrator, Guardian, Committee, and undertakes Trusts of every description under Wills, Deeds of Trust, appointment of Courts, etc. The Company also acts as agents for persons who have been appointed to any of these positions, or for private individuals, in the investment of money and management of estates.

THE

Trusts Corporation

OF ONTARIO.

CAPITAL, - - $1,000,000
SUBSCRIBED, - - $600,000

OFFICES: 23 TORONTO-STREET.

President, - - - Hon. J. C. Aikins.
Vice-Presidents, { Hon. Sir Adam Wilson, Hon. Sir R. J. Cartwright, K.C.M.G.
Solicitor, - - - Frank Arnoldi.

Accepts office of EXECUTOR, ADMINISTRATOR, GUARDIAN or COMMITTEE, the execution of all trusts, investments, agency, management of estates, collection of rents and financial obligations generally; buys and sells debentures and invests sinking funds, etc.

Also acts as ASSIGNEE OR TRUSTEE FOR BENEFIT OF CREDITORS, and as LIQUIDATOR and generally in winding up of estates.

A. E. PLUMMER, Manager.

BUFFALO HORNS

Entomological Pins and Supplies for Sale by

WM. CROSS, TAXIDERMIST,
265 Yonge-street.

Birds, Animals and Heads MOUNTED. Satisfaction guaranteed. 136

The Home Savings & Loan Co. Ltd.

OFFICE: No. 72 CHURCH ST., Toronto,

$500 000 to loan on Mortgage—small and large sums—reasonable rates of interest and terms of re-payment—No valuation fee charged.

HON. FRANK SMITH, President. JAMES MASON, Manager
316—eow

DAWES & CO.,

Brewers and Maltsters,

LACHINE, - - - - - - - P. Q

Offices—521 St. James-street, Montreal; 20 Buckingham-street, Halifax; 353 Wellington street, Ottawa

MONUMENTS,

GRANITE and MARBLE, &c.

AT REDUCED PRICES.

J. G. GIBSON,

Parliament and Winchester-sts.

W.H. STONE,

UNDERTAKER,

YONGE 349 STREET.

Telephone 932. Always open.

TORONTO POSTAL GUIDE. DURING the month of March, 1889. mails close and are due as follows:

	Close.	Due.
	a.m. p.m.	a.m. p.m.
G.T.R. East	7.00 7.30	8.20 11.20
O. and Q. Railway	7.30 7.45	8.20 9.00
G.T.R. West	7.00 2.20	12.40 7.10
N. and N. W.	7.00 4.40	10.00 5.10
T. G. and B.	7.00 3.45	11.00 8.30
Midland	6.30 3.30	12.40 9.40
C.V.R.	7.00 3.30	9.30 9.00
	a.m. p.m.	a.m. p.m.
G.W.R.	8.00	8.40 12.50
	6.00 4.00	10.30 4.00
	11.30 9.30	8.30
	a.m. p.m.	a.m. p.m.
U.S.N.Y.	6.00 4.00	8.40 2.00
	11.30 9.30	12.20 5.45
U.S. Western States	6.00 9.30	9.00 7.30
	12.00	

ENGLISH MAILS.—A mail for England via New York will be closed at this office every day, excepting Sundays and Wednesdays, at 4 p.m., and will be despatched to England by what the New York Postmaster may consider the most expeditious route.

On Thursdays a supplementary mail for London, Dublin, Liverpool and Glasgow, will be closed here at 9 p.m., for the Cunard steamer sailing on Saturday, but to insure catching the steamer the 4 p.m. mail is recommended.

The Canadian mail via Halifax will close here on Wednesdays at 10 p.m.

GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.

EPPS'S COCOA.

BREAKFAST.

"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavored beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."—Civil Service Gazette.

Made simply with boiling water or milk. Sold only in packets, by grocers, labelled thus:

JAMES EPPS & CO.,
Homœopathic Chemists, London, Eng.

TO REAL ESTATE AGENTS.

If you want Photographs of Stores or Houses to Rent from send a postcard to

F. W. MICKLETHWAITE,
135 PHOTOGRAPHER,
COR. KING AND JARVIS-STS., TORONTO.

VICARS & SMILY

Real Estate, Loan and Insurance Agents
Office—10 King-st. west, Toronto.

Estates managed, debts, rents and arrears collected. Money loaned at lowest rates. 246

SPRING FLOWERS.

Lily of the Valley, Tulips, Narcissus, Hyacinths, Roses in great variety, such as M. Neil, Mermit, The Bride, Bennet, Perles and Nepheton, on view every day in James Pape's window, 78 Yonge-street, near King. Floral designs made up while you are waiting. Bouquets always on hand. Telephone 1461. 136

HATS.

J.H. ROGERS 105 KING & CHURCH

J.H. ROGERS 296 MAIN STREET

The NEW STYLES shown by us possess the merits of excellence in design, finish and general desirability. The amount of Hats being sold proves that they are meeting with the favor they deserve.

James H. Rogers,

CORNER KING AND CHURCH-STS.

DYEING AND CLEANING.

Lace Curtains dyed or cleaned, Gents' Spring Overcoats and Suits dyed or cleaned, Ladies' Dresses, Jackets, &c., dyed or cleaned, at the best house in the city.

STOCKWELL, HENDERSON & BLAKE
103 King-street West. All work done on the prem