

A Man's Reply.
I stand in awe of your pure woman's soul,
Condemning in the cause that you plead;
My only defence is the simple request
That you'll judge me by motives, not deed.
For remember that man's but a child in the dark,
Though formed by the hand from above;
He will fall many times, but shall walk forth at last
In the sunshine of infinite love.
So I'm boldened to answer your question so
And give you "A Man's Reply";
That for the prize of a true woman's love
I am ready to live or die.
You say that the man who gains your love,
Must be brave, and true and good;
I answer that he who wins my heart
Must be a type of true womanhood.
You say that you look for "a man and a king,"
A very prince of the race;
I look for a kind and a generous heart,
And not for a queenly face.
You require "all things that are good and true,
All things that a man should be;"
I ask for a woman, with all that implies,
And that is sufficient for me.
You ask for a man without a fault,
To live with you in peace and love;
I ask for a woman, faults and all,
For by faults I may judge of worth.
I ask for a woman made of old,
A higher form of man;
His comforter, helper, adviser and friend,
As in the original plan.
A woman who has an aim in life,
Who finds life worth the living;
Who makes the world better for being here,
And for others her life is giving.
I will not require all that I have asked
In these lines so poor and few;
Only pray that you may be all
That God can make of you.
For your heart, and life, and love,
Are sacred things to me;
And "I'll stake my life" that I'll be to you
Whatever I ought to be.

BRAINED THE TURKEY.
One Prisoner Escapes from Brockville Jail and Another Man Attacks the Turkey With an Iron Bar.
BROCKVILLE, March 10.—Moore the tramp stranger, recently committed on a charge against a young lad named Shaver, has escaped from jail.
Before leaving his cell Moore took up the blankets of his bed, converted it into a rope and fastened it to the jail wall which he could reach from his window.
When taken into the jail yard, he caught hold of this rope, climbed rapidly hand over hand to the top of the wall and jumped over. He is still at large.
Saturday morning a young man named Eaton, under sentence of six months for burglary, attacked Turkey Downey with a piece of the leg of his iron bedstead when the turkey opened his cell door.
Eaton struck Downey a terrific blow on the head, inflicting a dangerous wound. Downey closed his eyes and the prisoner kept on striking him on the head with the piece of iron, inflicting eight wounds.
A prisoner named Blair hearing Downey's cries came to his rescue and secured the prisoner.
Downey's wounds were stitched up by Dr. Moore. He is suffering great pain and his condition is considered critical.
After Eaton had been put in a dark cell and handcuffed a search resulted in finding a rope made of bedclothes around his body.
A rope was also found under his pillow in his cell made of bedclothes.

The Story of the Obelisk.
At Heliopolis was the temple of the sun, and the schools which Herodotus visited "because the teachers are considered the most accomplished men in Egypt." When Strabo came hither, 400 years later, he saw the house which Plato had occupied; Moses here learned "all the wisdom of the Egyptians." Papyrus describe it as "full of obelisks." Two of these columns were carried to Alexandria 1,937 years ago, and set up before the temple of Caesar. According to one authority this temple was built by Cleopatra; in any case, the two obelisks acquired the name of Cleopatra's needles, and though the temple itself in time disappeared; they remained where they had been in placed—one erect, one prostrate—until, in recent years, one was given to London and the other to New York. One recites all this in a breath in order to bring up—if possible, the associations which rush to the mind as the granite column rising alone in the green fields at Heliopolis. No myth itself, it was erected in days which are in us mythical—days which are the jumping-off place of our human history; yet they were not savages who polished this granite, who sculptured this inscription; ages of civilization, of a certain sort must have preceded them. Beginning with the Central Park, we force our minds backward in an endeavor to make these dates real. "Homer was a modern compared with the designers of this pillar," we say to ourselves. "The Mycenaean relics were articles of Paris of centuries and centuries later." But reports of the wars (and even rolling the r's) are useless efforts; the imagination will not rise; it is crushed into stupidity by such a vista of years. As taxation, perhaps at a revenge, we flee to geology and Darwin; here, at least, one can take breath.

The Very Latest Invention.
An ingenious man recently constructed a safe, which he declares to be absolutely burglar-proof. To convince the incredulous of the fact, he placed a \$500 note in his pocket, had himself locked in the safe, with a liberal supply of provisions, and the key cast into the river, declaring that he would give the money to the man who unfasted the door.
All the blacksmiths, and carpenters, and burglars in town have been boring, and blasting, and beating at that safe for a week, with every kind of tool and explosive mixture known to science and the man is in there yet!
He has whispered through the keyhole that he will make the reward \$500 if somebody will only let him out. He has convinced everybody that it is the safest safe ever invented. Fears are entertained that the whole country will have to be melted down in the furnace before he is released and efforts are to be made to pass in through the keyhole a drop-proof jacket, to protect the inventor while the iron is melting.

We have Found
That no remedy in the market affords such prompt relief in rheumatism, and its action in cases of cramps, colic, etc., is simply marvelous. Remarkable this to a physician of experience he stated that from his knowledge of the composition of Neriline no remedy could be so available through the keyhole. Readers of this paper should try Neriline.

The Heroine of the Crimea.
BY A GENERAL'S WIFE.
Soon after the close of the Crimean War there was a memorable dinner in London, given by Lord Stratford to the ranking officers of the British army and navy. Naturally, conversation turned on the recent conflict, and toward the conclusion of the entertainment the host suggested that each guest should write on a slip of paper the name connected with the war which he believed would be most illustrious through future ages. All wrote as requested, the ballots were collected by the proposer of the movement, were opened and read amid enthusiastic cheers, for every one of them contained the name of Florence Nightingale.
The result has proved the truth of that evening's prophecy; a whole generation has passed since then, and who thinks of the dead and gone generals who fell at the storming of the Malakoff? The electionist gives the "Charge of the Light Brigade" without knowing who obeyed the bitter blunder; the military student may recall the hero of King'sley's history—the beloved Raglan—and possibly some veteran dimly remembers the great commander of the gray hosts of the Vladimir, but the sweet name of Florence Nightingale is dear in almost every home where the English language is spoken.
Constantinople it was my good fortune to know an English woman, well acquainted with the subject of my sketch, who left England when she was about 36 years old. Said my informant: "I have often seen her in the midst of suffering, and where misery and despair were deepest she was sure to be found. Her figure was slight and graceful, her manner dignified, her face beaming with tenderness for the soldiers, who bled as she went by. Her fortitude at surgical operations passed belief. Once when the agonies of a patient in the hands of surgeons put to flight his attendants, Miss Nightingale called to the trembling fugitives: "Come back! Shame on you as Christians; shame on you as women! And her courage, joined with what the French call the *bravoure*, brought the timid nurses again to their duty. She was always on the feet. I never saw her seated but once in a council of surgeons, who hated her because she broke through their routine and refused submission to regulations."
From the bloody heights of Inkerman 900 wounded were sent to Scutari. She demanded mattresses, stores for the sick, locked in the Custom House or lying in the ships in the harbor, and was told three days was the shortest time in which they could be unloaded and distributed, and the rules of the service could not be transgressed to help even 1,000 men. She hastened to the magazine, told the sergeant of the guard who was with her, and asked him if he would take an order from her. He replied he would. She commanded him to break down the door, for the men would arrive in a few hours and beds were ready. That incomparable woman stood all day, ordering, arranging, distributing, in the midst of unexampled misery, her appearance everywhere a sign of good comfort, and so touched with heavenly charm that virtue seemed to go out from her garments in the press of the crowd.
Night was her accepted time. When the attendants and medical officers slept and silence and darkness settled on the long lines of cots, holding the broken wrecks of the bloom and flower of English soldiery, she walked the dreary corridors alone. A little lamp in her hand scarcely illumined the gloom a few feet around her, but it was cheering as sunlight, an omen of hope to the hopeless. Now she whispered holy words to a youth moaning in the pain of a broken mother, now smoothed the pillow of some wretched skeleton from the trenches, or lightly touched the limbs straightening for the grave. What wonder that hundreds kissed her shadow as it fell, and soothed her benign presence, turned on their narrow beds and closed their eyes to pleasant dreams.
When her work was ended and peace declared, honors were showered on her. The Cross of St. George was presented by Queen Victoria, engraved "Blessed are the merciful," an exquisite bracelet came from the Sultan, but she steadily refused all moneys. A man of war was placed at her disposal on the return voyage to England; she declined the distinction and travelled through France by night in order to save publicity. Some need had she of rest and quiet; though prostrate bodily by the long strain, her spirit was undented. From her darkened chamber and invalid chair she spoke cheerfully to the infirm of heart and purpose who sought her counsel, wrote letters to unknown correspondents, and patiently listened to all intrusive appeals which must have appeared trivial to her comprehensive mind. Her heart beat for all humanity, and before the noble nature nothing was too petty or mean for interest. To the last she was the comforter, brave and busy, refined and delicate, forgetful of nothing but self.

A Bank Snatch Caught.
London, March 10.—There was another of a series of bank robberies in the city, and the police have in custody a man who they believe to be one of the most expert bank snatch thieves ever turned out by the United States. The police for a year past, ever since the Provincial Bank robbery on Feb. 16, 1891, and several other similar robberies which have followed, have been hunting for the stylish couple of Americans who have levied tribute upon the banks in the boldest manner possible.
This morning a customer was handing a box of securities across the counter of the London and Westminster Bank when a well-dressed stranger (one of the box from the customer's hands and made dash for the door. There, however, the thief was caught by the bank porter, and a desperate struggle between the two men followed. The porter, however, managed to retain hold of the thief until the police arrived, when, after another severe fight, the thief was taken to the police station.
A similar bank robbery took place in the National Provincial Bank on Feb. 16, 1891. A clerk from the London branch of the Bank of Scotland, named McKenzie, was there accompanied by a stylishly-dressed stranger as the clerk was in the act of making a deposit. While the stranger engaged the clerk in conversation an accomplice, also of stylish appearance, caught up a leather satchel containing about \$60,000 belonging to the Bank of Scotland, and made off with it. In the confusion which followed both men escaped, and are said to have returned to the United States, from which country, it was asserted, they originally came. So that there have been two other bank snatches and robberies in the city, and from the description given of the two men who robbed Clerk McKenzie it is judged that all three jobs were the work of the same men.
The criminal gave the name of John Hart. He is about 35 years of age, of fair complexion, with a light beard and moustache.
Fond Mamma (anxiously)—"I saw you playing with that new boy across the street. Is he a good boy?" Young Hopeful—"Yes, a regular chump."

Western Assurance COMPANY.

SHAREHOLDERS' MEETING.

The forty-first annual meeting of the Shareholders of the above Company was held at its offices in this city at noon yesterday.
Mr. A. M. Smith, President, occupied the chair and Mr. George A. Cox, Vice-President, was appointed to act as secretary to the meeting.
The secretary read the following:
Annual Report.
The Directors beg to submit herewith their Annual Report showing the transactions of the Company for the past year, together with a statement of its assets and liabilities on 31st December last.
The premium income, it will be observed, was \$1,744,225, after deducting the amount paid for reinsurance, and the receipts for interest on investments were \$13,732.78.
Although no serious conflagrations have occurred during the year, fire losses, both in Canada and the United States, have been unusually numerous and severe, bringing the ratio of losses to premiums considerably above the average of ordinary years.
The Marine Branch of the volume of business has been somewhat less than in 1890, but the year's transactions have resulted more satisfactorily.
While the profit balance of \$40,120.67 is much less than that shown in the preceding Annual Balance Sheet, your Directors feel that, in view of the unfavorable results of the fire business for the year 1891 to Companies generally, there is cause for congratulation in the fact that the excess profit, after providing for the balance at the credit of Profit and Loss Account, enabled them to pay two half-yearly dividends to the rate of ten per cent. per annum upon the paid-up capital, without drawing upon the Company's simple Reserve Fund of \$84,000. The amount estimated as necessary to re-insure, or run off all existing risks, is \$578,654.19. Deducting this from the total surplus funds of the Company, a net surplus of \$28,466.47 is shown over capital and all other liabilities.
One important result from the generally adverse experience in the insurance business during the year 1891 has been the withdrawal of a number of Companies from the business. The risks of the business, and the consequent action, were assumed by other and stronger Companies, so that in no case have the policy holders been sufferers; while the terms upon which the business has been taken over have, in most instances, been such as will permit the winding up of the Companies without loss to stockholders. The natural effect of these withdrawals will be the concentration of the business among a smaller number of offices, and concerted action, where necessary, to place it upon a more satisfactory basis. These movements, with a return to a normal business, are not only reasonable, but must eventually result favorably to the Companies remaining in the field.

Statement of Business for the Year Ending December 31st, 1891.

REVENUE ACCOUNT.	
Fire premiums	\$1,744,225.00
Marine premium	607,970.31
	\$2,352,195.31
Less re-assurances	202,180.28
	\$2,150,015.03
Interest Account	\$1,744,225.00
	\$3,894,240.03
Fire Losses, including an appropriation for all losses reported to Dec. 31, 1891	\$845,655.50
Marine Losses, including an appropriation for all losses reported to Dec. 31, 1891	310,757.97
General Expenses, Agents' Commissions, and concerted action	571,460.89
Balance to Profit and Loss	40,120.67
	\$1,737,995.03

PROFIT AND LOSS ACCOUNT.

Dividend No. 60	\$25,000.00
Dividend No. 61	25,000.00
Sundry accounts written off	2,125.70
Balance	4,131.38
	\$66,307.08
Balance from last year	\$16,186.31
Profit for the year	40,120.67
	\$66,307.08

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock, paid up	\$500,000.00
Reserve fund	122,015.73
Dividend payable January 8, 1892	25,000.00
Reserve fund	\$900,000.00
Balance profit and loss	1,181.36
	\$901,181.36

Assets.

United States and state bonds	\$151,735.00
Loan company and bank stocks	211,417.50
Company of building	65,000.00
Potentialities	15,939.35
Cash on hand and on deposit	15,939.35
Bills receivable	4,941.08
Forfeitures	6,534.88
Re-assurances	23,292.82
Interest due and accrued	5,291.13
Agents' balances and sundry accounts	255,758.58
	\$1,551,837.09

Auditors' Report.
GENTLEMEN: We hereby certify that we have audited the books of the Company for the year ending 31st December, 1891, and have examined the vouchers and securities in connection therewith, and find the same carefully and properly set forth in the above Statement.
R. R. CATHOON,
JOHN M. MARTIN, Esq., Auditors.
Toronto, February 16th, 1892.

What They Would Pass.
Two very idle fellows passing an industrious farmer at work, called to him. One of them said: "This your business to sow, but we reap the fruits of your labour."
"This very likely you may," said the farmer, "for I am sowing hemp."

A Boom From Germany.
To J. L., Toronto: "Thanks for the Xmas card of \$200 received. You know I prize money, but don't laugh, I really would have prized a barrel of St. Leon more. I never can forget the great good it did me the pleasure it brought me I never felt before or since. The German waters do not brace me up as St. Leon. I long for St. Leon."
It is always proper to call upon the superintendent of streets to "mend his ways."
Worth its weight in gold. Adams' Peppermint Tutti Frutti Gum for all uneasiness of the stomach. Sold by all Druggists and Confectioners, 5 cents.
The parlor of a certain downtown house has to be entered through the kitchen.
GIBBONS' TOOTHACHE GUM
For sale by Druggists. Price 15c.
Agreeable advice is seldom useful advice.

Things Turned Out Different.
Little Ethel—"And Cousin Mary is married? I did not know that she knew any gentleman."
Little Ethel's mamma—"She must have known one at least or she wouldn't have got married."
Little E.—"Did you know papa before you were married to him, mamma?"
Little E.'s mamma (with a sigh)—"I thought I did."
In Plain English!
Unquestionably considered of incalculable consequence in correcting all constitutional contaminations, is Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. Can conscientiously commend it to careful consideration, confident of its competency in all controllable chronic complaints.
The "Golden Medical Discovery" is the result of much research and wide experience; by a practical physician of world-renown; its formula embraces the most potent restoratives of the whole vegetable kingdom. It is especially recommended for kidney disorders—dyspepsia, liver and kidney complaints, scrofula, salt-rheum, catarrh and consumption—in its early stages—insuring relief and cure in all cases!
The people who would have done so and so if they had been there never get there.
Put Up and Put Down.
I want a word to rhyme with ill,
I have it now: I'll put down pills.
Excess me, though—than put down pills,
I'd rather suffer some big ill.
I'd rather suffer some big ill,
To put down the old-fashioned, huge, bitter pills, that griped so and made such disturbance internally is more than a wise man will do. He will not put up with such unnecessary suffering. He uses Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets, smallest, cheapest, easiest to take. Put up in vials, hermetically sealed, hence always fresh and reliable, which is not true of the large pills in wood or pasteboard boxes. As a gentle laxative, only one Pellet for a dose. Three to four of these tiny, sugar-coated granules act pleasantly and painlessly as a cathartic.
The auctioneer is the accommodating man who comes and goes on one's bidding.
Rhyme With Reason.
To guess the number, who would dare to? Of all the fish that fish is heir to.
To hear the half you could not bear to; And lovely woman has her share, too; She'd have some less if she'd repair to Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. For "run-down," debilitated and overworked women, it is the best of all restorative tonics. A potent specific for all those chronic weaknesses and diseases peculiar to women; a powerful, general, as well as uterine, tonic and nerve. It imparts vigor and strength to the whole system. It promptly cures indigestion, bloating, debility and sleeplessness, in either sex. It is carefully compounded by an experienced physician and adapted to woman's delicate organization. Purely vegetable and perfectly harmless in any condition of the system. The only medicine for women, sold by druggists, under a positive guarantee of satisfaction in every case, or price (\$1.00) refunded.

At a meeting of the Board of Directors held yesterday, Mr. M. Smith was elected President and Mr. George A. Cox Vice-President for the ensuing year.
Syrup of Figs.
Produced from the laxative and nutritious juice of California figs, combined with the medicinal virtues of plants known to be most beneficial to the human system, acts gently on the kidneys, liver and bowels, effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds and headaches, and curing habitual constipation.
NEW YORK.
Elegant new buffet sleeping cars, especially built for this service, leave Union Station daily, except Sunday, at 4.55 p. m., running through without change to New York City over the popular West Shore route. Lunches are served on these cars, and they contain every comfort and convenience, are so perfect in all their appointments that a trip to New York is made a pleasure, all tedious transfers and the annoyance of lunch counters being dispensed with. Sundays, leave Toronto at 12.20 p. m., connecting with a through car at Hamilton. Train leaving Toronto every day at 12.50 p. m., connects at Hamilton with through sleeping car for New York, arriving 7.30 following morning.

**At a meeting of the Shareholders when we had an opportunity of expressing our opinion upon the proposed issue of an additional \$200,000 of Capital, divided pro rata amongst the present Shareholders. It is a most opportune time, while some of our Canadian Companies are retiring from the field, for the Shareholders of the above Company, and to express their confidence that a well-managed Canadian Fire Company will be an all and profitable investment to its Shareholders.
At the last Annual Meeting, when we had an opportunity of expressing our opinion upon the proposed issue of an additional \$200,000 of Capital, divided pro rata amongst the present Shareholders. It is a most opportune time, while some of our Canadian Companies are retiring from the field, for the Shareholders of the above Company, and to express their confidence that a well-managed Canadian Fire Company will be an all and profitable investment to its Shareholders.
At the close of the annual meeting the question of increasing the capital stock of the Company to \$1,200,000 was submitted to a special meeting of the shareholders and unanimously approved. A new stock of \$200,000 to be issued at 25 per cent. premium and allotted to shareholders in the proportion of one share to every five held by them on 1st July next.**

WASAL BALM.
Soothing, Cleansing, Never Fails.
Instant Relief, Permanent Healing, Cures Failure Impossible.
Many so-called diseases are simply symptoms of Catarrh, such as headache, loss of sense of smell, foul breath, jawing of the face, general feeling of debility, etc. If you are troubled with any of these or any other ailment, you have Catarrh, and should lose no time procuring a bottle of Wasal Balm, which will cure you. Sold by all druggists, or sent, post paid, on receipt of price in advance. Full particulars on application to WATSON & CO., Brockville, Ont.

WATSON'S COUGH DROPS.
Are the best in the world for the throat and Chest, for the voice unequalled.
R. & T. W. Stamped on each Drop.
AGENTS WANTED. For "Out of Darkness into Light, or the story of my Life" by Joseph F. Hess the converted Prize-Fighter and Saloon-keeper. The story of his travels and the life he led are more thrilling than the page of fiction. Send for circulars and terms. W.M. Briggs, Publisher, Toronto, Ont.
W. McDOWALL.
DIRECT IMPORTER OF
Fine Guns, Rifles, Shooting Suits, Hunting Boots, Etc.
Loaded Cartridges, Artificial Birds and Traps a Specialty.
8 KING STREET EAST, TORONTO.
IMPORTANT.
The preparation of delicious and wholesome food is necessary to our happiness. To accomplish this fine materials must be used. We recommend
EMPIRE BAKING POWDER
as containing strength, purity, and safety. Guaranteed to give satisfaction. Manufactured and sold by **ELIAS & KEIGHLEY, Toronto.** Sold at 25c per pound. Ask your grocer for it.

T. EATON CO. (LIMITED)
Toronto, March 10.
The store catches the cadence of Easter music and arrays itself in the most gorgeous colors. Out of weeks of preparation there bloom the fashions and fancies for spring wear all in grand array.
The store is a sight, that's true. It has worked itself up to its full capacity, and tried to discount, over and over again, it's own past. You're welcome to see and pass judgment.
You buy dry-goods, housefurnishings and what not, all the time. You either buy them of us or you don't. The "don'ts" are the ones we're after.
Every store we're willing to believe, strives to be fair and prompt, else they'd lose your confidence and custom; so you see we aren't a bit more particular than other folks—other stores. Very often, though, one store possesses much greater facilities than another, infinitely greater assortments; lower prices, because less grasping for greedy profit; quick in filling orders and delivering goods careful about having nothing sent out that isn't fresh, new, stylish, trust-worthy.
We think we are that one store. And more than that. In merchandise, in bigness, in opportunities, this store wins. It stands on record as the largest, most modern and complete dry goods house in Canada. For convenience, utility and adaptiveness it isn't surpassed by any in the Dominion.
This store and its merchandise. Whether you know it or not, you're always welcome. We want you should all know it better.
Those who live too far away to visit the store in person should send for samples of what they want. We will fill mail orders the same day as received.
A. P. 597

T. EATON CO., (LIMITED)
YONGE ST. QUEEN ST.
120, 122, 124, 126, 128, 130, 132
All under One Roof.
ASTHMA. We want more addresses of ASTHMATIC persons. CURED TO STAY CURED.
ARTIFICIAL LIMBS. J. DOAN & SON. For Circular Address, 77 Northcote Ave., Toronto.
THE BOILER INSPECTION AND INSURANCE CO., OF CANADA. Established for the prevention of steam boiler explosion by proper inspections. Sir Alexander Campbell, K.C.M.G., Lieut.-Gov. of Ontario, President. Head Office, Canada Life Building, King St. W., Toronto, Rooms 49 and 50 Consulting Engineers and
Solicitors of Patents. GEO. C. ROBB, Chief Engineer. A. FRASER, Secy.
KEEP YOUR EYES AND EARS ON THIS. "THE DOLLAR KNITTING MACHINE." Ask your sewing machine agent for it, or send a 5c. stamp for particulars and price list. THIS IS GOOD FOR \$5. SEND TO CREELMAN BROS. M'rs., Georgetown, Ont.

CONVOYS APPROVED.
CARRIAGE TOPS. are the best in the market and have patented improvements not found in any other make. Order one from your Carriage Maker. Take no other kind.
WATERPROOF BRANTFORD MANUFACTURE DRY PRESS PLASTIC BRICK MACHINERY.
MONEY, MONEY, MONEY. LONDON AND CANADIAN LOAN AND AGENCY CO., LTD
163 Bay Street, Toronto.
Capital, \$5,000,000.
Money to Loan on improved farm, city and town property on liberal terms, at 4 per cent. and at lowest current rates. MONEY CENTRAL AT LOWEST CURRENT RATES. SEND CUPID DEBITURES PURCHASED. Apply to local approvers or to J. F. KIRK, Manager. Choice farms for sale by Rent & Mortgage.

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