H. STONE,
Undertaker,
Yonge 239 street.
TELEPHONE COMMUNICATION.
Open Day and Night.
No connection with any other house in the city.

ADE CLOTHING
stock and making up the finest
READY-MADE CLOTHING
CANADA.
premises by first-class competent work
Ordered Clothing.
EY & CO.,
Griffin, Toronto.

N HARD COAL,
AT THE
LOWEST PRICES!
Received Daily from the Mines.
TO Best Hardwood, $5.50 per Cord.
Cut and Split Wood at Lowest Rates
FFICES:
Nairn's Docks,
Foot of Church street.
AND
cor. Yonge and Carleton sts.
CONNECTED BY TELEPHONE.
ER COAL.

COAL ALL SIZES
B.OO.
n Bank Buildings, cor. King and Yonge streets,
Yonge and McGill streets,
Niagara and Douro streets,
ide street east,
Esplanade and Princess streets.
d with Central Telephone Exchange.
CERS & CO.
WHOLESALERS AND RETAILERS.
TABLISHED 1856.
URNS,
ND RETAIL DEALER IN
ND WOOD.
ETAIL PRICES:
$8 00 per con.
8 00 "
3.50 per cord.
6 50 "
4 00 "
ront streets, Yonge Street Wharf, and 51 Kin
ATION BETWEEN ALL OFFICES. c.o.d.
F. McRAE,
CHANT TAILOR
YONGE STREET,
Opposite Wilton Avenue,
LL ATTENTION TO HIS LARGE STOCK OF
CLOTHS AND OVERCOATINGS,
o his large assortment of
Irish and Scotch Suitings,
up to order in first-class style and
owest possible prices for cash.


## ONTARIO CELEBRITIES.

THE COMMISSIONER OF PUBLIC WORKS.

Here we have the youngest member of the government. He has reached middle life, but the years sit lightly upon him. The cares and toils of state have neither worried nor aged him. His coal-black hair shows no signs of thinning out or turning color, his ample brown beard shows no lack of vital nourishment, and the crow-foot lines can be but faintly traced beneath his full and flashing eyes. Like many another good man he spent some years

AT THE PRINTER'S CASE,

where he took in political knowledge by the pores, as Joey Ladle took in the liquors in his master's cellar. It was a good school, and one may be sure that in it a clever and ambitious boy would not miss his opportunities. This one did not at all events, and with his general ren of exact information, ready wit and gift of speech one may readily understand how the young printer was led to leave his trade for a profession. "What a clever lawyer he would make," must have been an almost every-day remark in his hearing as he worsted one after another of the old "comps" in debate. The intelligent compositor is by no means a myth, and the phrase is anything but a sarcasm, although very often used in that sense. He knows a little of everything—art, science, literature, and the ways of the world. No man can fool a printer very far, or show him many new phases of human nature; he knows a humbug or dead-beat by instinct, and if imposed upon it is nine times out of ten his own fault. But this is

NOT A DISCOURSE ON PRINTERS.

The boy who graduated from the office of the old Brockville Recorder into the law office of A. N. Richards, Q.C., knew the ways of the world as well as any printer in it, and without any of the advantages of a collegiate education he did not fail to rank among the cleverest students of his time. He had an innate sense of his own powers; he could speak with force and fluency on almost any subject, and nothing pleased him like a discussion. Like Butler's hero,

He'd run in debt by disputation,
And pay with interest of vexation.

He had a passion for politics, and being a cross of the two best fighting races in the world—Highlander and Irish—he dearly loved a tilt with political foemen. The first sight this pen had of him was at the Reform convention of 1867. He was on the platform addressing the convention at the very moment when William Macdougall and Sir William Howland marched up the aisle to give to old friends and supporters an account of themselves. The young man from Brockville

STRUCK THE FIRST BLOW

that night, and he struck it red hot It was a daring thing to do, for in those days William Macdougall was in the prime of his mental vigor, and those who knew him knew that he never failed to give as hard as he got. At a later period these two men were pitted against each other in another field, on the floor of the provincial legislature, and though their contests were always stubbornly waged it was usually conceded that the old veteran was worsted at the hands of his younger rival. In those days Justice Cameron led the opposition, and almost every sitting of the session

WAS A FIELD DAY.

It was worth something then to keep a seat in the reporters gallery for an afternoon or evening, for a set-to might spring up at any moment. Mr. Mowat's strength lies in his moral force, and sometimes it might seem from the nature of their attack that Mr. Cameron or Mr. Macdougall was getting the advantage of him. They were strong and vigorous men, and upon occasion could denounce without stint or measure. But the commissioner of public works was at these times in his best element. Sitting there behind his chief, with a slouched hat covering his eyes, his arms folded, now and then stroking his beard, never taking a note, he was the last man in the house (if you were a stranger there) whom you would look for to rise and reply. You might have noticed however, that now and then the attorney-general turned about in his seat and to

WHISPERED A HURRIED WORD

to his colleague, and if you watched the eye of the speaker on the opposition side you could not fail to see that it was steadily fixed on the commissioner of public works. When the opposition speaker took his seat the commissioner of public works rose promptly, laid the slouched hat on the desk before him, and began. His voice was clear and resonant; he spoke with precision, never failing to use the right word; he was exact in statement, possessing a thorough knowledge of the subject; he reasoned tersely and closely, never missing a point in his opponent's speech and as he warmed to his work the sentences poured out like hot shot from his lips. His opponent winced under every blow, and long before he was through both sides of the house were worked up to the highest pitch of excitement.

AN INTERRUPTION

never spoils the effect of a speech by the commissioner of public works when he is in one of these moods. His ready wit enables him to make the best use of it and to dispose of it in a few words, but he returns to the line of his argument with the sureness of a sleuth-hound to the scent. He never leaves an opponent until he has run him down and shaken him to pieces, and none who knows him cares, to provoke hostilities. The commissioner of public works is unquestionably the foremost debater in the house, and one almost regrets that his great abilities have not room for display in another and larger sphere. In the present house the opposition is too weak in debating power to call forth any of his reserve strength, and so long as the government continues to keep legislation abreast of the requirements of the country an opposition is not likely to develop any capacity for giving trouble.

IN ANSWERING QUESTIONS

he seldom says more than ought to be said, though sometimes the manner of saying it is not calculated to put the questioner at his ease. It is not that the commissioner of public works is lacking in suavity, for no one better knows how to be agreeable. His health is somewhat uncertain, and this may account for it in part; but it is more likely that a naturally combative temper sometimes gets the upper hand of discretion, especially if the questioner is irritating or stupid, or is too plainly bent on giving annoyance or making party capital. This weakness in the commissioner of public works makes some people fear that he would never make a successful party leader, but there are few men so exceptionally free from faults as the attorney-general. Discretion will come with age and experience.

THE LEGISLATIVE MEASURES

with which the commissioner of public works has been chiefly identified, are the voters' lists act and the farmers sons franchise act; but he is as well if not better known to the country from long-continued and successful efforts to defeat Orange incorporation. As a member of the Catholic church this was to him always, one may be sure, a labor of love. He has been a member of the legislature since 1872, and a member of the government since 1873. This fact of early promotion says all that need be said of his ability, and of his aptitude for public business.

## 10 O'Clock Edition

WANTED—AT ONCE, A SHORTHAND writer, who writes a good engrossing hand. Apply at the World office.

### Bond st. Congregational Church.

REV. DR. WILD, Pastor.

Services 11 a. m. and 7 p. m.

SUBJECT FOR EVENING—"The Three Jerusalems."

Pew-holders be early. Prayer Meeting Wednesday Evening at 8 o'clock.

THE PROBABILITIES for to-day are high winds and gales, gradually shifting towards the north and west; cloudy weather with rain and snow; colder to-morrow.

**An Actress' Grip Sack.**

NEW YORK, Feb. 12.—A trunk containing a wardrobe valued at $2,000 belonging to Mme. Geistinger, German actress, was stolen from her boarding house yesterday.

**Educating the Man and Brother.**

LITTLE ROCK, Feb. 12.—The senate has passed the bill appropriating $10,000 for a colored normal school. This is practically the first step by Arkansas to educate the colored race. There is a great change in the popular sentiment in the past ten years.

**Slaying a Septuagenarian.**

NEWBERN, N.C., Feb. 12.—An unknown assassin shot Wright Quinn, aged seventy, living alone in a cabin in Duplin county, on Thursday, and threw the body into the fireplace.

**Feeding 10,000 Persons.**

NEW ORLEANS, Feb. 12.—There is no material change in the condition of the overflowed districts. Ten thousand persons were supplied with food yesterday by the relief committees.

**Nine Months at Sea.**

SAN FRANCISCO, Feb. 12.—The schooner John Bright, which left in May for Bonhame Island with a crew of nine men, is believed to be lost.

**The Great Trunk Line.**

COLUMBUS, Feb. 12.—Gen. Gibson, adjutant-general on Gov. Foster's staff, says that an effort is being made to induce Foster to retire from politics and accept the proffered presidency of the New York, Chicago and St. Louis trunk line. Foster is worth about a million, and it is believed would make his mark in the railroad world. The new trunk line, Gibson says, wou'd start from Akron, O., connecting at Milton, Pa., with the New Jersey Centra into New York and Philadelphia, or via Kinsman to Buffalo.

**An Agonizing Death.**

CARBONDALE, Pa, Feb. 12.—John Meyhert a farmer of Canaan, fell on Thursday from a loft striking against the mowing machine knife, three blades passing through his head. Meyhert's agonizing cries were heard half a mile. Speedy death ensued.

**Kleptomania.**

READING, Pa., Feb. 2.—Sarah Albright, aged 17, of respectable family, has been arrested, charged with robbing the contribution boxes in St. Paul's church.

**A Southern Snow Storm.**

KANSAS CITY, Feb. 12.—The first snow storm this winter, and the greatest known in this section for years, is raging in the mountains of Colorado, New Mexico, and on the plains. All western railway traffic is abandoned.

**Custer's Death.**

MILES CITY, Montana, Feb. 12.—Three Indian chiefs, including Rain-in-the-Face, in the store at Forth Keogh recently picked up a life of Custer and while examining the book saw Custer's picture, whereat Rain-in-the-Face became wildly excited declaring, "Custer once took my liberty and I took his life." This is said to be the first authentic account of Custer's death.

**For the Sake of Science.**

NEW YORK, Feb. 12.—The Herald's Washington special says the only obstacle in the measurement of longtitudes in the Japan and China sea has been removed by the consent of Russia yesterday to the occupation of an astronomical station at Vladiovstock by the United States naval officers.

**Incriminated Irishmen.**

NEW YORK, Feb. 12.—The World's London cable says it is reported that the government intercepted land league correspondence disclosing schemes fraught with the greatest dangers. A most important document is said to have been found in the possession of Davitt just before he was arrested, and which led to the cancellation of his ticket-of-leave. This document, according to rumor, criminates some of the most prominent persons in the present agitation. Politicians say Parnell exhibits a sense of its importance by remaining in Paris.

**The Wandering Noble.**

NEW YORK, Feb. 12.—The body of the man found dead at Newark on Tuesday is identified as Walter Van Kleist, said to belong to a family of the German nobility. He fled to America to avoid army service.

**Perils of the Sea.**

NEW YORK, Feb. 12.—A Norwegian barque yesterday brought in the crew of the Cork Ranger, of Yarmouth, N.S. They abandoned their vessel on January 16th. For thirteen days they had remained on the quarter deck living on distilled water with spoiled bread and dried apples.

## THE COCK-FIGHT.

**A Local Affair—Kicking About Their Bets—Six Battles Fought.**

It now turns out that the cocking main on Thursday night at Victoria park was between birds all owned in Toronto. There were no Buffalo "hens" present. It was got up by a number of "gentleman sports" in this city. Six battles were fought and considerable money changed hands. It is said that there is to be trouble over the bets owing to some of the birds not being what they were represented to be.

Vital statistics for the week: births, 50; marriages, 11; deaths, 21.

The annual meeting of the industrial exhibition association will be held at the city hall on Tuesday afternoon next at two o'clock. A new board of directors will be elected and the annual report received.

Train up a child in the way it should go, and when it gets up, away it goes in an entirely different direction.

John Prume, the famed violinist of Montreal, lost his wife and his wife's mother within two days of each other. The former lady gave birth to a child a few days ago. Mrs. Prame's mother was the widow of Signor Delvaccio, who left her a competency. Madame Prume was a vocalist, and possessed histrionic ability of a high order.

*I. C. B. U.*

The Irish Catholic benevolent union, No. 11, whose headquarters are in the west end, have elected the following officers for the current year:—President, J. W. Kennedy; first vice-president, T. Walsh; second vice-president, G. Evans; recording secretary, G. McInenery; assistant secretary, M. J. Whelan; financial secretary, Jno. Meany; treasurer, G. Emard; trustees, R. Smith, J. Emard, T. Baff; tyler, Wm. Cook.

## MY MYSTERIOUS LANDLORD.

A pause of the heavy feet, and then they went on upwards, and my mind carried my body after them; for with a sudden resolution, I turned into the black stairway and followed my landlord in my stockinged feet. He staid a moment at the next landing in the darkness, and his wife came to her bedroom door and entreated him to rest. He answered her doggedly, ordered her back to her bed, shut her door after her, and went on. I went on. A slight twist in the landing showed a step-ladder, whitened by the moon that streamed through a small window. My landlord sped up this as agilely as if he were not stout. I watched him to the top of it. He unclosed his hand and put a key in the door that fronted the ladder. The lock turned noiselessly and he went in, leaving the door ajar. Up that ladder I crept carefully. I was not so corpulent as the landlord, but my feet blundered and were not certain.

I reached the top without making a sound. Then I pushed open the door and stood within a room that I knew was the top loft.

In one moment I saw its peculiarities; in another I saw its mystery. The moonlight was radiantly cold within its compass; there was nothing unrevealed. It showed an attic with a lean-to roof, and the rafters above were rough and splintered. It lit up, with the height of contrast, black hangings that were nailed against the walls. It shone into the empty, blackened, ill-shaped room and lay upon the pile of a red rug that covered the center of the room; and upon a box with silver handles raised high in the midst; and upon an old man groveling before it in a posture that was too undone for kneeling and too utterly debased for devotion.

And I, with senses alert, and with cold vein, moved a heavy step further into the room. My landlord sprang to his feet, and stood before me, and looked at me, and spoke no word. I spoke.

"You are found out at last, Mr. Fern," I said.

He looked at me, and waited for the words to form sense within his brain. Then, with a sigh and with unmoved acquiescence:

"Yes, at last."

I scarcely knew what to say next; the man did not defy me, he only looked nonplussed.

"The law has reached you through me, Mr. Fern; you must submit to it."

"Yes, yes," he said quietly; "but I have duped it this three years come October."

"Great Heaven!" I cried, "can you talk cooly of your crime? Are you hardened to the most awful form of murder—"

"Eh, what?" said the man, dazed at the first word, and indignant and furious at the second. "I a murderer? Curse you! God judge you, sir, as you have foully judged me."

He laid his great hand upon my arm and shook it. The tears were running down his face, while the deep curses of a broken heart thronged to his lips, and staid there for powerlessness of utterance. I looked at him, and at the silvered coffin and at the desolate room, and wrenched my arm from his grasp.

"Then, in the name of your Judge and mine, what is that?" I said, pointing to the sepulchral box.

His anger died; his passion was quenched; he covered his face with his hands and groped his way to the little coffin and laid his head upon it and cried with words unintelligible some names of endearment that were framed with sobs. I felt a movement behind me, and turned to see Mrs. Fern. Her face was as white as the light that illumined it; but the strength of her bearing was unshaken by the funeral room or the stricken husband. She had put on a long gown, and beneath it her breath came and went quickly; otherwise the form of her mien was calm.

She looked at me and passed me, and went to her husband and put her arms about his neck. He moved to her touch, and laid his great tousled head upon her shoulder. The passion of grief which shook him showed the balance of that joyful temperament. She smoothed the face with her hand as if it had been a baby's; she bent over his head her indomitable one, tearless, tender, powerful. And, after a time, with a slight movement she brought his eyes and hers to a small window and pointed to him the heavens, from which all clouds were drifting, where the sky rested deep blue between the glittering stars, and stretched backwards from the bright white moon.

He lifted his small eyes to her face with a curious expression, like the appeal of a dumb brute that begs for a translation of the feeling that it cannot give tongue to. There was no shade of sentimentality in Mrs. Fern's spoken answer to this mute speech.

"Why will you not look there instead of here?"

He turned back to the coffin and hid his face from the suggestions of the far-away heavens. His words were thick and his hoarse voice quivered.

"Because this is her. The bit of flesh I held is here; the lips I kissed are here; the cheek I loved is here. It is only the thing you see—not the spirit. The spirit may be yonder, as cold and uncanny as those blessed stars. But 'twas the dear body that I nursed and loved. The bright eyes—her blue eyes—I nailed them safe in here."

He nodded his head at me, and went on with a proud mournfulness I should not have expected of him.

"You called me a hard word, sir—a word that might tempt a man to be the vile brute you named. Your scent is mighty keen, sir, but it sniffed astray at the last. The demon that killed my child was croup, and I kissed down her dead eyelids. You may go in the churchyard and see her name written on a gravestone, and you might have seen, three years agone, a funeral there. They put a coffin in the ground, didn't they, wife? but it don't hold my darling."

He stood up straight now, and faced me with a tremor, with eagerness. Grief and passion gave him eloquence, and his defence was warm.

"Do you think I would give my pretty one to the filthy worms to eat out her eyes and crawl into her ears and feed on her lips? Do you think I would put her into the cold, the storm and the sodden earth? Couldn't the old roof that had sheltered her lively, living body cover her when she was so mighty still and gave no trouble? I read an old book that tells how to wrap up the dead, and they will keep at least for years. I made two coffins, one within the other, and put her on a soft feather-bed inside them, and I shut her up and brought her here and kept her, and they buried an empty box yonder, and wife held another service here, without e'er a clergyman, but with our groans and tears.

"And the child was always frightened in a storm; I always come to watch when there is rain or wind. But to-night my lass persuaded me to come because you were in the house. I waited, but my spirits wouldn't hold. I had to come, and I came at last, just to see her quiet, after the hullabaloo. And you came, sir; you've outwitted me. My lass is a keen lass, and she read something in your face. You never married her; you never lost a child. And you think it easy to bury dear limbs out of your sight? But it ain't; Lord, it ain't. It's the heart-breakingest thing; it's—O Lord!"

His head bent over the coffin-lid again. I stepped to Mrs. Fern and whispered to her:

"Forgive me; I will leave you now. I will go to my room until morning. Will you see me then?"

She nodded, and I went.

A year later I stood in the churchyard of Baytown, and with me stood George, the hostler. The mortal remains of little Lucy Fern lay then beneath the gravestone. I had gone to the clergyman of the parish after that stormy night. He had heard my tale with some professional horror, and with much human sympathy, and he lent his aid in conveying to its last resting-place the coffin of the top-loft.

And a year after, George and I stood there together. The hostler rambled in his meditative style, while I listened:

"Bless you, sir, you did a sight of good to the master and missus. Queer whispers was always on the go. They never could be happy with a dead corpse a corrupting of itself over their heads. As my mother used to say, the worms must live, and we ain't no right to stand against the natural food of a thing. Curious things—Miss Lucy died in a storm; couldn't tell which howled the louder—it or master. Not missus, bless you, sir. She's one of that sort that chews her tears, reg'lar."

## THE SECRET SOCIETIES.

**An Interesting Budget for the Brethren—Masonic, Orange, Oddfellows, Foresters, and Other Items.**

*MASONIC.*

Meetings next week: Monday, Stevenson; Tuesday, Wilson; and Wednesday, Doric.

All arrangements are now complete for holding lodges of instruction. It is expected that the attendance of the officers of city lodges will be very large.

Gus Williams, who recently appeared at the Grand in "Our German Senator," was initiated into the mysterics of the 32° last week in New York.

The grand lodge of Ontario claims to have thirty-eight lodges under its jurisdiction. Up to date we are not aware of its having been officially recognised by any sister grand body.

The grand lodge of Michigan abolished district deputies, and it would not be a bad idea if the grand lodge of Canada would either abolish the position or reapportion the present districts.

At the recent meeting of Odo St. Amand preceptory, E., Sir Kt. J. Ross Robertson was elected preceptor, and Sir Kt. B. S. Barnard recorder. It is the intention of the members of this preceptory to uniform after the American fashion and commence drill.

The great success which attended the conversazione of Doric lodge seems to have aroused generous rivalry amongst the sister city lodges, and it is rumored that several entertainments of a like nature are on the tapis.

It is generally conceded that R. W. Bro. Saunders has faithfully discharged his duties as district deputy and is entitled to a second term. If he should decline the honor, V. W. Bro. J. B. Nixon is looked upon as the coming man.

The Exhibition Association have not yet given up the idea of a Masonic demonstration at the opening of the September fair. They intend to ask the Ontario government to arrange for the laying of the corner stone of the new Parliament buildings with craft ceremonies; and on the same day open the exhibition with a Masonic parade.

Notwithstanding repeated efforts to galvanize it into life, templar masonry arouses no enthusiasm among the craft in this city. There are nominally two preceptories working here, but it is a notorious fact that a quorum can only be secured at rare intervals. This unsatisfactory state of affairs is entirely due to the insane attempt to work our preceptories after English models, and no improvement may be expected until great priory adopts the American ritual, drill, and uniform.

*ORANGEISM.*

The Sentinel states that the Orange bills will be persisted in until carried.

It is probable that there will be no opposition to the re-election of Major James Bennett as grand master.

The Orangemen of Halton and North Simcoe will join the city brethren in the celebration of the coming 12th.

A scheme of life insurance will be considered by the grand lodge of Ontario west at its annual meeting in St. Mary's on Tuesday.

The Grand Chapter of Irish Black Knights meet at St. Mary's on Monday. Representatives will be present from the four city preceptories.

The resolutions in reference to the Mail's warning to Orange civil servants, which were submitted at the recent meeting of the county lodge, have been placed in the hands of a special committee for action.

Grand Secretary Arnot, Past Grand Master Gibson, Grand Treasurer Lloyd, together with the masters of the various city lodges, were present at the annual meeting of the Orange Young Britons' grand lodge held in Guelph on the 10th inst.

Grand Master Bennett, at the recent meeting of the county lodge, stated that the order should direct its attention to a higher class education, so that no excuse could be given to Protestant parents to send their children to convent schools.

*I. O. O. F.*

A new lodge was instituted at Port Dover Thursday evening by Bro. J. Noble, D. D. G.M. of Jarvis.

The lodges throughout Ontario are evincing great interest in the new work that has lately been sent out to them. A number of lodges have sent their principal officer in to the grand secretary for instruction.

A great many prominent oddfellows have registered at the grand secretary's office this week, among them John Gibson, P.G.M., of Stratford, D. Leddingham, of Port Perry, and A. L. Morden, of Napanee.

A register is now provided in the grand secretary's office, where members may leave their address while in the city and the brethren may make appointments to meet there. The office is centrally located and no doubt this arrangement will be of much service to the brotherhood.

Mr. Hornbrook has received a number of engrossed copies of the complimentary resolutions passed by the Rochester encampment in appreciation of the handsome reception they met with at the hands of the city brethren last September. Mr. Hornbrook will distribute the cards to those for whom they are intended.

*FORESTERS.*

All city courts report increasing interest and large additions to membership.

Chief Ranger C. S. Chalk presented Bro. W. B. Harvey with a past chief's ribbon and certificate in recognition of his services to the court during the past term.

The treasurer of the Foresters' union concert held in Shaftesbury hall paid over to the trustees of the home for incurables $68 05 as proceeds of the concert held for their benefit.

Last Monday evening court Hope of Canada No. 5604 held their fortnightly meeting. Printed balance sheets were handed round to the brethren, from which it is learned that there is $6000 to the credit of the lodge, which numbers 200 members.

*SONS OF ENGLAND.*

The grand lodge of the Sons of England held their annual session in this city during the past week.

Bro. J. H. Venables has been elected grand president, and Bro. J. W. Carter, grand secretary.

Albion lodge No. 1 has 192 members and the sum of $1434 96 invested, and Middlesex lodge, 141 members and $1164 42 invested.

*A. O. U. W.*

The grand lodge of Canada meets at Albert hall on Tuesday next, under the presidency of Mr. Geo. W. Badgerow, grand master workman. The grand lodge is composed of the master workmen of subordinate lodges, nearly two hundred representatives being expected.


REST AND COMFORT TO THE SUFFERING.

"Brown's Household Panacea" has no equal for relieving pain, both internal and external. It cures Pain in the Side, Back or Bowels, Sore Throat, Rheumatism, Toothache, Lumbago and any kind of a pain or ache. "It will most surely quicken the Blood and Heal, as its acting power is wonderful." "Brown's Household Panacea," being acknowledged as the great Pain Reliever, and of double the strength of any other Elixir or Liniment in the world, should be in every family handy for use when wanted, "as it really is the best remedy in the world for Cramps in the Stomach, and Pains and Aches of all kinds," and is for sale by all Druggists at 25 cents a bottle.

RESTAURANTS &c.

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. c 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. c 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. A first-class dinner, 25 cents. Meals will be served from 8 a.m. to 8 p.m. daily. Special rates given to weekly boarders.
J. H. BENNEYWORTH, Proprietor.

F. McGUIRE'S
RESTAURANT,
56½ YONGE STREET.
FIRST-CLASS DINNER, 25c.
In Dining-room up stairs.
BEST OYSTERS ALWAYS ON HAND.

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.

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.
c.o.d. McGAW & WINNETT, 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.
n a G. A. ROSBACH, Proprietor.

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.

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. c.o.a.
J. GREENLEES, Jr.,
ESTATE AND INSURANCE AGENT,
Office:—No. 11 KING STREET WEST,
TORONTO.

THE
CROMPTON CORSET
COMPANY.
Manufacturers of Superior CORSETS.
42 YORK St. TORONTO.

JAMES NOBLE,
MERCHANT TAILOR,
No. 100 Yonge Street.

G. N. LUCAS,
STEAM DYE WORKS,
388½ 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' Purifiantia, 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, E. J. Andrews, M. S., Toronto, Ont.

$3 PER DOZEN FOR HIGHLY FINISHED CABINET PORTRAITS.
CARDS, From $1.00 per doz. up.
FOUR AMBROTYPES for 50 Cents.
J. B. COOK,
Photographer, 191 & 193 Yonge Street.

JOHN RITCHIE, SEN.,
PLUMBER, STEAM AND GAS FITTER
50 CHURCH STREET.
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.

THE DOMINION
FIRE INSURANCE COMP'Y
Is Deservedly Popular for its
LOW RATES, PROMPT SETTLEMENTS
and Liberal Treatment of its Patrons.
TORONTO BRANCH OFFICE,
NO. 9, TORONTO ST.
WILLIAM FAHEY,
General Insurance and Financial Agent.

UNION WINDOW SHADE CO.
MACFARLANE & O'BRIEN,
Manufacturers of
OPAQUE OIL SHADINGS,
31 and 33 ST. ALBAN'S STREET.
All descriptions and colors furnished for dwellings, stores and public buildings.
M. STAUNTON & CO.,
4 King st. west, Agents, Toronto.

GENERAL HAT JOBBING
Silk, Soft, Stiff Hats made to order. Soft Hats made into Stiff Hats.
LATEST BLOCKS.
Silks Turned on Shortest Notice. 'Ex
Steam Hat Works, 67 Yonge St.

13 CENTS, 4-POUND LOAF,
FAMILY BREAD,
EXTRA QUALITY.
DELIVERED DAILY.
CRUMPTON'S BAKERY 171 KING ST. E.

CHAS. M. LARSEN
Manufacturer of all kinds of Lacquered and Enamelled Woodwork, Turning and Carving in
WOOD, HORN, AND IVORY,
BILLIARD BALLS
Turned and colored a speciality.
MEERSCHAUM AND AMBER GOODS REPAIRED.
77½ KING STREET WEST.
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.

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 glo will please put on list, 'No Gloss.'
G. P. SHARPE

539 Yonge Street, and 62 Yonge St., 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.

EAST END PROVISION STORE.
JAMES HOGG,
DEALER IN
Pork, Butter, Ham and Eggs, etc;
241 Parliament Street,
TORONTO, ONT. DA

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.

GO TO NOLAN'S,
69 Queen st. West,
FOR
CHEAP BEDROOM SETS
AND ALL SORTS OF
Household Furniture!
Also—Cheap Cook Stoves.


## THE SUN FOR 1881.

Everybody reads THE SUN. In the editions of this newspaper throughout the year to-come everybody will find:

I. All the world's news, so presented that the reader will get the greatest amount of information with the least unprofitable expenditure of time and eyesight. THE SUN long ago discovered the golden mean between redundant fullness and unsatisfactory brevity.

II. Much of that sort of news which depends less upon its recognised importance than upon its interest to mankind. From morning to morning THE SUN prints a continued story of the lives of real men and women, and of their deeds, plans, loves, hates, and troubles. This story is more varied and more interesting than any romance that was ever devised.

III. Good writing in every column, and freshness, originality, accuracy, and decorum in the treatment of every subject.

IV. Honest comment. THE SUN'S habit is to speak out fearlessly about men and things.

V. Equal candor in dealing with each political party, and equal readiness to commend what is praiseworthy or to rebuke what is blameable in Democrat or Republican.

VI. Absolute independence of partisan organizations, but unwavering loyalty to true Democratic principles. THE SUN believes that the Government which the Constitution gives us is a good one to keep. Its notion of duty is to resist to its utmost power the efforts of men in the Republican party to set up another form of government in place of that which exists. The year 1881 and the years immediately following will probably decide this supremely important contest. THE SUN believes that the victory will be with the people as against the Rings for monopoly, the Rings for plunder, and the Rings for imperial power.

Our terms are as follows:

For the Daily SUN, a four-page sheet of twenty-eight columns, the price by mail, post paid, is 55 cents a month, or $6 50 a year; or, including the Sunday paper, an eight-page sheet of fifty-six columns, the price is 65 cents a month, or $7 70 a year, postage paid.

The Sunday edition of THE SUN is also furnished separately at $1 20 a year, postage paid.

The price of the WEEKLY SUN, eight pages, fifty-six columns, is $1 a year, postage paid. For clubs of ten sending $10 we will send an extra copy free.

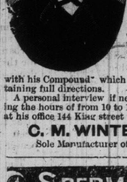
Address I. W. ENGLAND,
Publisher of THE SUN, New York City.


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.

MIRROR
AND
Picture Frames
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,
MADE TO ORDER.
AT
COOK & BUNKER'S
36 King Street West.

SANITARY.
Water closets thoroughly cleaned and deodorized by the Excelsior Orderless Excavating Company. The most 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, 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 Druggists 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

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., in GRAY'