THE CITY AND VICINITY.

THE DAILY ROUND OF LIFE IN AND ABOUT TORONTO.

What the People are Doing and Saying and Thinking About—Brief Notes Gathered Everywhere by Wide-Awake World Reporters.

He Saturn the sofa by Ethel serene;
"Oh, darling," he cried, "won't Uranus my queen?
I'll Mercury joice all the days of thy life.
If you will consent to be, precious, my wife."

"Mars coming," she whispered, "which Jupiter know,
And might contra-Venus, so tell me it low."
Alas it was Neptune the bud, when ma said:
"Young m-asteroid have you run home," and he fled.

Storm signal No. 1 is up at this port.

The gas lamps spoiled the moonlight last night.

The hounds had a run away up Yonge street Saturday.

Vital statistics for last week: Births, 57; marriages, 25; deaths, 33.

The Telegram finds the Freemason handy to get its craft news from.

The works committee hold a special meeting at three o'clock this afternoon.

A Torontonian shot a large wild cat in the woods near Woodbridge last week.

Alpacas are being brought in again by the Countess of Bradford and other English ladies.

Mr. A. W. Smith and wife Toronto were registered at the Palmer house Chicago Friday.

Next week will be observed throughout the Christian world as a week of prayer for young men.

Wm. Spencer had to pay $5 30 at Yorkville Saturday for assaulting Robert Crown at Deer park.

Archbishop Lynch is up north on a confirmation tour. He was at Collingwood yesterday.

Rev. E. Harris of St. Thomas will probably accept the call of the Yorkville Baptist church.

Uncle Tom's Cabin at the Royal opera house to-night by Mr. and Mrs Fred. Wren and their company.

The crossings at King and Yonge streets, the prominent corner of Toronto, are a disgrace to the city.

The book debts of John Taylor & Co., amounting to $697 were sold at auction Saturday at 3c on the dollar.

The Freemason is out for November, as lively and fearless as ever. The little monthly is doing well.

The English mail per special from Montreal arrived at 11 o'clock last night and was assorted before midnight.

Twenty-five persons were admitted to the membership of the Bond street Congregational church yesterday morning.

Rev. D. Briggs of this city preached at the anniversary service in the Dominion Methodist church at Ottawa yesterday.

While a Yorkvillian was serving a term in gaol, his wife sold the most of his household effects. The man is now trying to recover them.

The executive committee of the Ontario teachers' association were in session Saturday arranging the programme for next year's meeting.

The Redemptorist father yesterday resumed their mission at St. Michael's with high mass and jubilee. Services will be held at the cathedral during the week.

At the Canadian institute Saturday evening, Rev. Dr. Scadding read a paper on "the dethronement of Latin in the modern scholastic world."

George Layrock, who worked for the street railway here up to four months ago, died at Minneapolis Minn., last week from the effects of an accident.

The football match Victoria v. Upper Canada college arranged Saturday was postponed until Tuesday at 3 p.m., on account of the inclemency of the weather.

Bridesmaids' dresses are usually short, of rich, delicate fabrics, or the inexpensive nun's veiling, pretty silk muslin, China crape, satin surah or white moire.

Myrtle green will be the fashionable color for ladies' dresses this winter. Deep blue will be the fashionable color for the faces of the men who have to pay for them.

The two tall men attached to Hague's minstrels are descended from the family of the giant of Halle, a small village ten miles from Liverpool. The giant of Halle stood nine feet in height.

Haverly's Strategists comedy company play at the Grand opera house to-night and to-morrow night. The Strategists are said to be among the funniest people on the stage. Go and see them. They will make you feel good for a week.

The telegram of Saturday printed as news an item which appeared in The World of October 20th. They should "render unto scissors the things which are scissors," and not sell old lamps for new ones.

Between 7000 and 8000 tons of freight were handled in Toronto by the Grand Trunk last week. The goods consisted principally of currants, raisins, gin and bottled liquors, sugar and iron.

Little Ernest Avery is still missing from his home 126 Duke street. The boy is very fair, and dressed in light grey pants, long boots, white cotton shirt and brown hat, he having left the house without a coat.

Captain Mullett will return from Chicago Tuesday with the animals for the zoo. These consist of 2 African lions, 3 panthers, 1 sea lion, 1 buffalo, and Arctic bear from the north of Russia and some birds.

John Regan, a resident of Munroe street Riverside, dropped dead from heart disease while on his way home from the city Friday night. Deceased was a tailor by trade, 52 years of age and leaves a large family.

On Saturday afternoon a boy from Ann street was knocked down and run over by a horse and buggy while attempting to cross the street opposite the post-office. The buggy passed over the boy's body and hurt him considerably.

The night schools under the supervision of the young men's association of St. Andrew's congregation have been resumed at 166 Adelaide street west. Afternoon classes are held for the purpose of instructing girls in needlework.

In the case at London against McGloghlon, of knights of the maccabees fame, the vice chancellor ordered him to deliver the seal and return the $200 to the proper parties, and restrained him from using the corporate name of the society.

Miss Maggie L Porter, the soprano of the famous Fisk university jubilee singers during the wonderful successful tours of that troupe in this country and Europe, will be married at Detroit to-morrow evening to Mr. Daniel Cole, deputy collector of the port at the city of the straits.

An action has been entered against the proprietors of the Shickluna by Mrs. Moren of Montreal, for the loss of her husband, who was killed by falling into the hold of the vessel in this city about a month ago, while at the foot of Church street. The amount claimed is $2 00. The ground for the action is negligence.

A skunk last night invaded the northeast part of the city, and smelt louder than a whole park of artillery. The odor was strong enough to hang one's hat on, and boarding house butter will hang its head in shame at being unable to cope with it. Up to the present time we have not heard of any one trying to catch "the pretty little dog."

The average bummer is the average beat, and exercises his proclivities in many and various ways. He has a new chance to get about twenty-five cents worth for five; that chance is by going to a certain saloon on Bay street, where every man who drinks beer is entitled to more or less of oysters on the half shell. The beats do not get there so often as they would like to, however Too well known.

The following island lost situate east of Mead's were sold at Coate's Saturday: No. 1 sold to G. Brisley, at $41; No. 2 to Mr. Brisley, at $41; No. 3 to J. Mathews, at $41; No. 4 also to J. Mathews, at $43; No. 5 also to J. Mathews at $41; and No. 6 to G. Kingsford at $41. There were also sold by auction book debts of the estate of John Tayor & Co., amounting to $697, at 3 3c on the dollar.

Mr. T. H. Cooper, western superintendent of the Grand Trunk, of this city, has been removed and his place filled by Mr Whyte, freight agent here. The change was occasioned by the resignation of Mr. J. S. Stevenson, who it is understood, will take a position on the Canada pacific railway. Mr. Cooper has been appointed to fill his position, which is that of district superintendent at Montreal. Mr. Whyte's present position has been given to Mr. J. W. Land chief clerk in the general freight office at Montreal.

At a meeting held in the Congregational church for the Yorkville young men's christian association the following officers were elected:—President, John Macdonald; vice-presidents, D C Forbes and J Dobson; treasurer, Thomas Parker; secretary, D McMillan; directors, G F Ferguson, Robt Kay, William Osborne, Alex White, H L Thompson, H McKeag, Rev W H Warriner, Rev George Cochran, Rev Mr Hogg and Rev Mr Wallace. An inaugural meeting will be held in the town hall Thursday next.

THE CUP THAT CHEERS.

Opening of Mr. James Laut's Great Tea Store at 281 Yonge Street.

There's nothing more unpalatable in the world than a bad cup of tea. People can tolerate a piece of poorly baked bread or a little butter of more than ordinary strength, if the tea that accompanies the meal is good and well made, but in a repast of the finest dainties there is little or no enjoyment if the decoction is distasteful. All of us drink more or less of the beverage as a stimulant, but unless it is of good quality, its stimulating powers are not only lost, but it is really injurious to the health. Being as we are a tea drinking people, it is an everyday question to know where we can get good tea. We have tried here and we have tried there, but without success. This man's tea is musty, and his rival across the way sells a doctored article. So where shall we go? Just at this stage Mr. James Laut steps up and solves the all-important problem. He invites us to call at his new store at 281 Yonge street and try his choice stock of teas, assuring us that they will give us the best of satisfaction.

We accept the invitation and find ourselves at 281 Yonge street, which proves to be a new, elegant and compact store. The store is unique in its beauty. One wall is adorned with life-size figures of Chinese Mandarins and Mongolian beauties, painted by hand in water-colors and set off with lovely lilies and other flowers of varied hues. Behind the handsomely carved counter are neatly arranged rows of billiantly colored tea caddies, beneath which are thirteen large tea bins, each of whose lids contains oil paintings of fine American scenes, the roaring cataract at Niagara being among the number. Above the caddies again are three good sized representations of other scenery in water colors. The rear wall dividing the store from the store-room, consists of an immense sash filled with stained and cut glass, the whole having a very pretty effect. The establishment is an art gallery in itself, and cannot fail to attract universal attention and admiration. The painting is from the brush of Mr. B. Moylan, an experienced artist whom Mr. Laut brought from Detroit especially for the purpose.

Mr. Laut's opening day was Saturday and a good day it was despite the very disagreeable state of the weather. The World was among the many callers at the elegant new store. Although busy the proprietor gave the reporter an interview and explained his method of doing business. In the first place Mr. Laut, who although a young man, has had considerable experience in the tea trade, is down on the gift business. He holds that no man can afford to give $2 worth of tea and a present worth another dollar for $2 and make money. The price of the present comes out of the purchaser in the shape of cheap and nasty tea, in proof of which Mr. Laut offers to sell a better tea at twenty-nine cents per pound than any gift store in Toronto disposes of at sixty cents. Bad and defective as he believes the gift system to be, Mr. Laut is going to adopt it in one instance by way of advertisement. Numbered tickets will be given to each purchaser of 5 lbs. of tea valued at 60c. per lb. and upwards, up to the 23rd December, 1881, upon which date there will be a drawing, and the holder of a certain number will be the winner of a $500 piano. The drawing will be conducted in the store by some one chosen by the ticket holders and will be an honorable and straightforward piece of business. Mr. Laut does not pretend to say that his profits on tea will warrant this piece of liberality, but he wishes to meet the pepular taste and introduce his goods at the same time. The piano is on exhibition in the window. It is a handsomely finished upright and well worth the trying for. Already a number of residents have secured tickets for the draw. Among Mr. Laut's customers Saturday were the wives of two wholesale grocers, who each bought five pounds of tea merely on account of the instrument. Another customer was a Grand Trunk lorry driver, who carried off a five lb caddy to his "boarding house missus" in great glee. Besides getting a first class tea at 60 cents you have a chance of drawing a $500 piano, which is nothing to be "sneezed" at. After this piano is gone and his teas introduced, you will hear no more of gifts from Mr. Laut. The tea will then speak for itself. Take a look at the elegant store, the beautiful piano and test the tea. A charming young lady presides over a dainty Japanese tea set and serves out a cup of the beverage to all who may wish for it.

Mr. Laut is no stranger in the tea trade in this country. He owns a big store in London, where he has the reputation of being a man of his word. He intends to push his business here, having already nine men throughout the city taking orders. There can be no doubt as to the success of his enterprise here, for he keeps a good article and sells it at a moderate rate.

An American Bank Robbery in Europe

ZURICH, Switzerland, Nov. 5.—Burglars on Tuesday night entered the bank of Walker & Co., of this city, and stole 50,000 francs and all the negotiable securities and burned the greater part of the books. The bank closed its doors on Wednesday. Unpleasant surmises regarding the affair are current.

WHENCE THE NEGRO RACE.

THE GREAT PREACHER CHALLENGES THE EVOLUTIONISTS.

The Negro is the Result of Climatic Differences—Man Originally Red — White and Black Merely Accidental and Climatic—The Nephilim and Rephilim are Incidentally Referred to.

The World carried with him to Bond street last night a small iron wedge, made by a crafty artificer.

Approaching the church at 6.30 he found a great concourse of people at the doors, and after getting jostled about unmercifully by the crowd, he reached the entrance door of the chosen.

"Will you admit The World," said the World to the deacon who examined the tickets.

"The World's too sarcastic on the doctor—keep back, gentlemen, don't crowd so much there. Is this lady your wife?"

"Yes," cried a struggling individual who had just raised his head out of the crowd and caught the eye of the deacon, on whom he looked imploringly.

"Well, do you admit the World," said the reporter?"

"Oh, yes, pass in," the deacon hurriedly replied, glad to get him out of the road of the advancing crowd.

The World walked with speedy step and reached the auditorium, where he was able to breathe a little freely.

The chosen by this time had filled a great portion of the church, but the seats were not at all crowded. A most benign and self-satisfied expression occupied the countenance of all the happy ticket holders. It was with uncommon interest that The World regarded them as they put away their coats and hats in secure places and fortified themselves against attack by the the rabble when it should be let in, while at the same time the rabble was outside bearing hard against the doors.

While this favorable opportunity presented itself The World took out the iron wedglet above referred to and spiked the draw-seat on his right hand. This he found by past experience to be necessary to the taking of readable notes.

Two well-fed and corpulent citizens afterwards failed to draw out that seat, and an energetic deacon also gave up the task. As it is The World is much obliged to the patient knee of the man who sat sideways in the pew and who wore a tricolored necktie, with an embossed rose in the centre.

Brother Flutescup Burgess in the meantime had taken a seat on the north railing of the choir, and there, his face opposing three thousand people, he delivered a silent but impressive lecture on the evils of the cup.

The rabble was presently let in. Rough men bounded forward and crushed women heaved a sigh of relief when they gained the vestibule. The World heard many ladies complain of being nearly crushed to death, and they everlastingly denounced men generally as great big rough things.

"Bless my heart," said a young lady, "I nearly fainted. Isn't it awful?"

The World was sorry that he could not, consistently with public interests, unspike the seat he had rendered useless. Even thus, however, he had difficulty in taking notes.

The rev. doctor was eight minutes late in making his appearance. Eight times 3000 (the number of people present) makes 24,000 minutes, or more than 16 days. This is the aggregate of the time lost in consequence of the doctor's delay.

The rev. doctor began to read from the 6th chapter of Zechariah, but had only got through a verse or two when he proceeded to answer the letters he had received.

"A Friend" asks me to pray for the aldermen. You had better send this request to the Young Men's Christian association. They can deal more extensively with it as they met very often and have more time on their hands than I have. There is only one thing about the aldermen that I wish they would do, and that is to keep the crossings clean. That's all I have to say of the aldermen. I have no special objection to them.

The World could not distinctly hear the next letter, but it was to the effect that the writer believed mountains were foreign substances thrown to the earth like meteoric stones, and imbedded therein. The doctor said he always liked new theories and added that there would be other mountains strike the earth, but it would be some thousands of years yet.

From "not persuaded in the serpent doctrine," not persuaded yet, eh? I can't do much more with you. I regard my theory as the best one I can adopt.

Communication of "John Brown" from the spirit world. I can't undertake to answer this. I must decline communications from the spirit world.

These were the only letters referred to last night, the number being less than ordinarily answered by the preacher.

THE SERMON.

The topic of the evening, as previously announced, was "From whence the Negro Race?" The text was from Soloman I. 6: "Look not upon me because I am black, because the sun hath looked upon me; my mother's children were angry with me; they made me the keeper of the vineyards; but mine own vineyard have I not kept." Than the words of the text there can be no more expressive language as to the origin of the colour and the reason of slavery in the negro race. As the text indicates all classes of men are the offspring of the same mother. The difference in colour gave rise to anger and alienation, to inferiority and superiority among the children of the same mother. Those upon whom the sun had looked so effectually were accounted inferior; in fact blackness became synonymous with inferiority and with subjection and servitude. No book expressed so much truth in so few words as the bible, and especially was this the case in the text to-night. Multum in parvo may be said of every sentence in the book, you can't get a better or clearer idea of the negro question than is found in the words of the text. The bible is more comprehensive and cosmographic than most people think. What does the bible preach on the negro question? The scriptures preach the unity of the whole human race. Who were

THE CHRISTIAN FATHERS

that you read about so often? One half of them were colored persons or negroes. Nijah, one of the bishops of Antioch, was the man who put his black hands on the Apostle Paul's head and ordained him. The ministers who preach the doctrines of apostolic succession got their succession through the negro race. Every man who is ordained through Paul is ordained through the negro, for Nijah was colored.

Euclid, the mathematician, was a colored person.

Hannibal was a colored person.

HOW DID THE NEGRO

become black? Many say it was because of Cain. One half of the ancient fathers attributed the color of the negro race to this origin. Some of them say the mark that distinguished Cain was a sad countenance; others that it was blood-spots; a horn; Abel's dog; the circle of the rising sun; that it was like Tau, which is the first letter of the Hebrew word meaning repentance; finally, that it was a mark which made Cain indestructible, so that sword could not kill him, nor fire destroy him, nor water drown him. Why was Cain afraid that people would slay him when there were no men on the earth at the time? He was afraid of the Rephilim who lived before the flood. The Nephilim lived after the flood.

The learned doctor here quoted a Hebrew sentence of considerable length.

Scientists say that the white man is evolved from the Malayian, the Malayian from the negro, the negro from the gorilla, and so on. This is analogous to saying that the great ocean steamer is derived from the cutter, the cutter from the schooner, the schooner from the lighten, then lighter from the punt, the punt from the log and the log from the ground. Which is all very true but there is a plan in both cases, there is order, and it implies that there must be a planner.

What color was the first man? Was he black? No. Was he white? No. What color was he?

He was a red man.

The first men were devoid of dress and their bodies were of a red color like the faces of persons exposed to the light. White and black are the extremes of red. White is the absence of the sin; black, the increased intensity of it. The first man was red, and the Lord called him Adam; you must find out how it was he afterwards became bleached. (Laughter.) Black and white are climatic sequences of this central color, red. Climate will not make a white man into a black one, but if you send a red man south the heat will intensify his color into black. If you take the same red man to the north he will become bleached to a white man. Unbleached calico sent to Greenland will become white; the same sent to Louisiana will assume a deep yellow color. The same in time of the flesh of men.

There is no issue in the inter marriage of the white and black race after the fourth generation. God had ordained this, and it was on this account that the words "unto the third and fourth generations of them that hate me" were introduced in the commandment. In the southern states QUADROONS WERE THE MOST BEAUTIFUL of all in the market but they were the cheapest. Why? There could be no progress, no development here. They were the limit of development. You could get them at any price.

In arguing a certain point the rev. doctor remarked that the ague of Michigan would shake any man out of symmetery.

Referring to Oka Indians the preacher said: I believe God will make this country pay every cent back for the stolen land and bad usuage they have given the poor Indian (applause), and it would serve us right. You can't run away from God, though you can from Montreal.

I will preach next Sunday on two celebrated pillars.

THE POLICE WORLD.

John Loeman, who lives at 126 Church street, is a very bad boy, his parents being able to do nothing with him. His last act was to steal a box of cigars from his father who handed him over to the police yesterday.

Samuel Jocobs of 230 Queen street came down to Lombard street, Saturday night to celebrate Guy Fawkes' day. He started a bonfire, which attracted a large crowd to the place, and a disorderly scene occured. The police put out the fire and run young Jacobs in.

After a search and chase all night, Detective Brown and two policemen succeeded at four o'clock yesterday morning in arresting James Spring and George Wilson for the theft of the wool found in the possession of the prisoners O'Connell and Griffin. The officers found the men in an out of the way place over the Don.

A gang of newsboys and street arabs went out to the country yesterday week and pelted a Grand Trunk passenger train with stones as it was passing. Acting Detective Clarke and G. T. R. Constable Spence worked the case up, and on Saturday succeeded in arresting John Broomhead, John O'Brien, Albert Richardson, Albert Steele, Samuel Saulter, Henry Shine, Samuel Brown and Peter Hamilton as the guilty parties. There will be a dock-full of them to-day.

HE DID BUY.

The auctioneers who do business on the east end of King street are a funny lot, and many amusing incidents happen in their establishments. They sell almost everything from a pair of shoes to a piano, or from a necktie to a gold watch and chain.

As a World reporter was passing one of these places the other afternoon, there were two countrymen in front of him, when a man rushed out and literally "ran them in" with the salutation "come in you hayseeds, come in." The auctioneer had been howling at the top of his voice for some time, without even the ghost of an audience, in the hope of attracting some one in, and at last to get some one to buy, had to resort to extreme measure. One of the rurals purchased a five cent necktie, and then other goods were trotted out as the audience increased. Every now and then he shouted "why don't you buy gentlemen, why don't you buy," as one article after another was relegated back to the shelves, and the purchaser of the tie as often replied, "well I did buy, didn't I?" much to the amusement of the rest of the crowd. As soon as the audience got into good humor things went at a lively rate, but the countrymen who made the fun should have got a bonus.

THE COUNTRYMEN'S ADVENTURE.

While a World reporter was taking a stroll up Yonge street Saturday night, he noticed the manoeuvres of two young men whose dress, manners and gawkish ways stamped them as fresh arrivals from Skedunk. When opposite an establishment devoted to the sale of fashionable headgear they turned for a moment to gaze upon the beautiful Derbys, turbans, etc., displayed so temptingly therein, and were agreeably surprised to find that they were in close proximity to two young ladies, whose dear bewitching ways completely captivated them, and turned their rather noticeably tender brains. To start a conversation was but the work of a moment on the part of the syrens, and after they had very politely made enquiries as to their health, etc., a rather excited argument was entered into as to the past, present and future state of the crops. After a minute's discussion the young men each offered an arm to his chosen companion which was reluctantly accepted, and moving grandly along towards the upper part of the city they disappeared down —— street. The reporter, after a moment's consideration, decided to follow up the couples and see, if possible, the last act in the drama of real life. After a short walk he noticed the quartette enter a rather fashionable looking residence. With the proverbial curiosity of the fraternity to which he belongs, the scribe concluded to await the reappearance of our John William and Gustavus. After a short while he was suddenly aroused from his quiet study of astronomy by the slamming of doors and the hurried exit of both the young men, minus hat, gloves and coat, who with the friendly assistance of the paternal parent, seated themselves rather unceremoniously on the pavement. After picking themselves up and vainly endeavoring to translate the New Testament backwards, they disappeared as if by magic down Ann street, vowing vengeance on the fair damsels of the city, and making good resolutions to return to Shedunk immediately.

AMERICAN TELEGRAPHIC FLASHES

Six inches of snow fell at the Straits of Mackinac on Saturday.

Edward Burke, a Philadelphia telegraph messenger, was burned to death Saturday morning by the explosion of a lamp.

The schooner A. Plugger, which struck the north pier at South Haven, Mich., and went ashore, will prove a total loss. Crew saved.

No further time will be granted in the Guiteau trial, which will come up for trial on the 14th inst. A large number of experts are being summoned by the prosecution.

The ship Marianna V., which arrived from Oporto at New York yesterday, picked up a man belonging to the bark Rosina, from Catania for New York. Capt. Porsella and the rest of the crew were lost.

On Saturday Charles Hebden, a wealthy farmer of Copac, Mich., who is partially insane, made a will. Next morning he nearly severed from the body the head of his son aged three years, and then cut his own throat, dying a few moments later.

Col. Watson B. Smith, a clerk of the United States court, was found early on Saturday morning outside his office door at Omaha shot dead by an unknown assasin. He had taken a prominent part in enforcing the liquor license law.

In the lower house of Washington Territory, the legislative bill giving the right of suffrage to women was passed by 13 to 11. A similar bill was defeated in the upper house, but it will come up in another shape and it is believed will pass.

A man calling himself Henry L. Williams of Ontario received $700 from a bank in Williamsport, Pa., on two forged drafts of the First National bank of New York. Williams claimed to be acting for a Canadian company in search for sulphur land.

—Deserving of praise.—Too much cannot be said in favor of that unsurpassed remedy for coughs, colds, asthma, croup, sore throat, and all lung complaints. If you suffer from neglected colds, try Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam. The cost is trifling only 25 cents.

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OAK HALL,

115, 117, 119 AND 121 KING STREET EAST, TORONTO.

OAK HALL'S prices are pronounced by all to be the LOWEST FOR CLOTHING. We show great value in

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See our Superior Stock of SUITS, the most fashionable styles. WE GUARANTEE A FIT. We are receiving orders from all parts of Canada for our goods. Our Show of Clothing is the Largest WE DEEM IT A PLEASURE TO SHOW OUR GOODS.

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RETAIL DRY GOODS.

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WILL CONTINUE THROUGHOUT THIS MONTH

HIS GREAT CLEARING SALE

OF FANCY AND STAPLE DRY GOODS, COMPRISING

Satin Brocades, Velvet Brocades, Satin Imperials, Satin Pekins, Silk Brocatolles, Plushes, Black Dress Silks, Colored Dress Silks, Black and Colored Brocaded Velveteens, Union Suitings, Camlet Suitings, Serge Suitings, All Wool Suitings, Black and Colored Cashmeres, Silk and Wool Ombre Stripes and Checks, Shawls, Mantles, Dolmans, Ulsters, Ulsterettes, Felt, Satin and Lustre Skirts, Cloakings, Tweeds, Fancy Cloths, Sheetings, Linens, Blankets, Cottons, Hosiery, Gloves, Fancy Goods, Knitted Wool Goods, Underwear, etc., etc.

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Every lady who intends purchasing for THE WINTER to see the immense stock now exhibited, and the INDUCEMENTS IN PRICES offered by

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SAMPLE ORDERS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO. 246

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283 QUEEN STREET WEST, G. R. GRANT & CO.

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BOOTS AND SHOES.

BALANCE OF SUMMER

STOCK OF BOOTS AND SHOES AT COST,

FOR THE NEXT TWO WEEKS.

Just to hand: Men's French Calf and Cordwan Hand-sewed Balmorals at our usual Low Prices. Winter goods fully assorted and cheap. 246

WM. SIMPSON, 68 QUEEN STREET WEST.

MEDICAL.

DR. WATT

Has removed from his Berkeley street residence (309) to the

Electro-Medical Institute,

COR. OF JARVIS AND GERRARD STS.,

whence messages from his present or from new city patients for surgical, obstetrical, or general medical attendance will be promptly answered by day or night. 3456

HAIR GOODS

THE EXHIBITION WEEKS

Have been a great success at the PARIS HAIR WORKS, 105 Yonge street, Toronto. The sales of different head dresses were enormous. Thousands of ladies and gents visited my establishment and were convinced my SARATOGA WAVE for ladies,

Sarah Bernhardt Coquets and Frizettes, La Belle Wav and Bouquets, Wigs, Switches, Bang Nets, etc., were unequalled in style, quality and cheapness. Call in early, ladies, and have your choice of 500 Saratoga Waves in different styles. A DORENWEND, Manufacturer and Proprietor 246

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EL PADRE.
EL PADRE.
EL PADRE.

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For an Ache, Cut or Sore on Man or Beast that Kennedy's Lightning Remedy will not cure, if the Directions with each bottle are followed. It cures Sick Headache in 5 minutes; Toothache in 1 minute; Earache in 5 minutes; Neuralgia in 5 minutes; Rheumatism in from 1 to 10 days. Sold by all Dealers in Medicine. Office: 116 King Street West, Toronto.

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