

RS"
PANY
e Shoes,
do. 90c.
CASH
OD
ES.
DD at fol-
Per Cord.
ong at \$5.00
plit at 4.00
ng at 4.00
at 3.00
Front streets,
street, and 534
S.
& CO.
chants
D
Commo-
WEST.
WOOD.
NICES.
do.
do.
H,
DEALER.
0 per cord.
do.
do.
ce Cor. of Queen
Berkeley st.
l Rates on Coal.
ED TENDERS
hand corner of envelope,
in Clothing and General
addressed to the Honor-
Military and Defence, will
be received.
11th AUGUST, 1884.
RMS OF TENDERS,
particulars may be obtained
at Ottawa and at the
Stores, when so scaled
may be seen. Vic:
Superintendents of Stores at
Ottawa, Montreal,
and St. John, N. B.
relation with sealed patterns
or accompanied by special
be received unless made on
all articles will be required
manufacturer and Canadian
17, 1884.

DEBTS.
ST. E. E.
She was the embodiment of beauty.
None could have thought otherwise, seeing
her as she sat there alone on the piazza,
her lovely form slightly inclined, her hands
clasped on her lap, and one small and
shapely foot lightly tapping the floor; the
long, sweeping lashes drooping languidly
over her dreamy, lustrous eyes, and a
sweet smile playing about her scarlet
mouth, which was open just enough to
exhibit the even tips of her pearly teeth.
The restless, crimson tide, coursing be-
neath the pure, transparent skin, would
occasionally suffuse her cheeks and then
pass gradually away, only to surge back
again and mantle face, neck and bosom
with a burning blush.
Yes, Minerva Lambert was beautiful,
and never did she look more so than now,
as, flushed with apparent excitement, and
totally unconscious of the charming pic-
ture she formed, she sat there where the
long, trailing vines awayed to and fro on
one side, eating fantastic shadows on the
floor, and on the other motley flowers nod-
ding lazily in the gentle breeze that lifted
sweet fragrance from their coriiform
arcs, while the slanting beams of the
evening sun rested like a halo on her
loved hair.
Minerva had two lovers—that is, two,
only one of whom she could think of ac-
cepting as her companion through life.
Literally, she had at least a dozen, but
only two dared to hope for her hand.
These were Leroy Beaumont and Mark
Spencer.
Leroy was the son of wealthy parents;
Mark was comparatively poor. Leroy was
very handsome, with dark, flashing eyes,
black, glossy hair and fierce-looking
mustache; Mark was not, though his
bright and ever-smiling countenance was
anything but disagreeable.
They were not friends, but it was not
because of their rivalry. They had never
been personally acquainted. Leroy, think-
ing that features such as his were essen-
tial to any one who would win the hand of
that beauty, was, consequently, confident
of his ability to gain the victory, and, per-
haps, well-justified.
Mark's opinion was different. Although
not nearly so confident of success as his
competitor, his was no noble nature to be
excited by hatred or jealousy to be excited
within him, and he believed that Minerva
Lambert would not judge by personal ap-
pearance which was most deserving of the
much-coveted hand.
But Minerva it must be said, had a few
romantic notions, and hoped so her head.
Her father, knowing the reputation of
Mark Spencer, advised her to accept him in
preference to the other, but she hesitated.
Mr. Beaumont was so handsome, tall and
graceful, and he had such bright and flash-
ing eyes, and then that captivating mus-
tache was an adornment that Mr. Spencer
could not boast of.
Did she love Leroy Beaumont she
thought she did, though when in the
society of Mark Spencer she was in doubt.
She was not capable of reading her own
heart.
Now, they had both proposed. This very
day they had been both at her feet, pour-
ing forth the story of their love, and beg-
ging for her in return.
Of course, they did not do this at the
same time, but at different hours of the
day, and neither knew of the other's pro-
posal.
She did not give them her answer, but
dismissed them both till to-morrow, and
then they must wait till to-morrow, and
then give her time to decide. Then she
set her wits to work.
What should she accept? She was in a
dilemma. She was a little partial to Beau-
mont, but then she knew so little of his
character. Spencer had been to a true
gentleman, and he lacked that attrac-
tive feature which, she thought,
would have made him look so much more
noble and manly. She hit upon a plan which pleased her,
and she immediately began the execution of
it.
She wrote two notes exactly alike, and
sent one to each of her lovers.
They ran thus:
"Meet me at 8 o'clock this evening at
the old elm tree on the river bank, near my
father's house."
It was all she wrote. She knew they
would both be at the appointed spot at
the appointed time, each thinking himself the
favored one.
She was thinking of this as she sat alone
as the piazza, where the long evening
shadows were creeping across the floor and
the rays of the setting sun were struggling
through the overhanging vines to kiss her
blushing cheek.
She could think of no better way of find-
ing out whether Leroy Beaumont was a
true gentleman or not.
It was to see how he would act on find-
ing his rival at the place of meeting, that
she had concluded to make this appoint-
ment with both.
If her plan failed, she would contrive
another, for she had resolved that no man
should become her husband unless he was
in every respect worthy of her.
Mark Spencer stood beneath the wide-
spreading branches of the old elm tree,
leaning against its huge trunk with his
arms folded on his breast.
It was just the night for a meeting of
lovers. The moon looked down with mod-
ified splendor from her starry throne. Her
image was reflected in the limpid stream.
Her tempered light flooded the little gables,
and stealing through the rustling branches,
fell upon the face of Mark Spencer.
Though the features were not regular,
there was something attractive about that
face. It was so open and candid, and
there shone a good-natured smile on the
manly brow. The verdict of one capable
of reading the heart in the face, would
unquestionably be good, and even a casual
observer would be struck with the gen-
tleness and appearance of the young man.
Just now the countenance was bright
with hope. Would not Minerva Lambert
soon be in his arms telling him how much
she loved him?
This, he thought, was the reason why he
had been requested to meet her here, pre-
ferring that romantic spot in which he
loved her.
He heard a footstep behind him. Turn-
ing hastily, he beheld the handsome
Apollo, Leroy Beaumont, walking briskly
along toward him.
He was much surprised to see him ap-
proaching, and so was Leroy to find Mark
there, for he stopped short and held up
both hands, exclaiming:
"Mark Spencer!"
"Mr. Beaumont," returned the other,
with a slight nod.
"Why are you here?" asked Beaumont.
"What right have you to ask?" calmly
replied the young man.
"Your rival colored."
"Mr. you are impudent," said he,
angrily.
"I say the charge, Mr. Beaumont, and
you have no cause to speak thus."
"Again I ask you why you are here?"
"Again I tell you that it does not con-

cern you, and you have no right to ask."
"Then, sir, will you please to leave this
place, as it is here that I am to meet a cer-
tain person!"
Mark lifted his head, and the stentorian
fellow consulted his heavy gold
watch.
"Minerva should have been here ere
this," he muttered, as if to himself, but
with a furtive glance at Mark Spencer to
see what effect his words produced on him.
Mark was surprised, but pretending
that he did not hear the words, he said:
"No, sir, I will not leave this place, for
I, too, am waiting for a friend."
"You mean Miss Lambert?"
"I do."
"Then, sir, you are a liar!" cried Leroy,
fiercely. "She did not ask you to meet
her here."
"I beg your pardon, but—"
"Cease! hold your lying tongue!" thun-
dered the handsome man, and the words
were accompanied by a horrible oath.
"Minerva scoundrel! you know not that
Minerva Lambert is soon to become my
wife! she cares naught for you. Your
jealousy prompted you to come here to
witness our meeting, eh?"
"The false!" replied Mark, quietly. "I
knew not that such a meeting was in con-
templation. But, sir, I have no desire to
bandy words with you; therefore, I wish
you good evening."
He bowed and was about to withdraw
from the spot, when Leroy, with another
fierce and bitter oath, produced a pistol
and pointed it at him.
Mark was no coward. He folded his
arms and looked calmly into the dark mus-
cle of the weapon.
"Shoot," said he; "shoot, Leroy Beau-
mont. I am unarmed."
"Peace, man! stand a silvery voice."
They looked simultaneously, and beheld
Minerva Lambert, standing there in the
moonlight, her tall, queenly form clad in
spotless white.
Mark lifted his hat politely, while his
rival stood stock still, staring at her.
Minerva stepped proudly forward.
"Mr. Beaumont," said she, confronting
that gentleman, "I have witnessed your
proceedings since you came here, and have
overheard the conversation carried on be-
tween you and Mr. Spencer. Now, sir, you
have proved yourself a villain and a coward.
You cursed Mr. Spencer without cause.
You were going to shoot him here, and
besides, you told him that I was your
promised wife, which you know is false."
"You asked me this day for my heart
and hand, as also did Mr. Spencer. I
gave neither of you an answer, because I
wished to carry out a little plan of my
own. I am satisfied, go, sir, never speak
to me again, nor allow your footsteps to
wander toward my home, which you have
so often visited as a wolf in sheep's cloth-
ing."
Pale and trembling Leroy Beaumont lis-
tened to this speech, covering before the
scolding gaze of the flashing eyes like a
criminal receiving his sentence.
When she had finished she stood erect,
and for a moment a bitter retort seemed
to trouble on her lips. It remained un-
spoken.
He said not a word, but turned abruptly
on his heel with a contemptuous toss of his
head, and walked proudly away.
When he was lost to view in the dark-
ness, Minerva turned to Mark who had
been a silent spectator of the little drama
that had just been performed, and said in
a trembling voice:
"Mr. Spencer, I hope you will forgive
my making a fool of you for the execution
of my stratagem, and subjecting you to the
insults of that man."
"As to that, Miss Lambert," he replied,
with a respectful bow, "there is nothing to
forgive."
"Thank you, sir. But I cannot stay
longer. My sole purpose for requesting
you to meet me here is accomplished.
Good evening, sir."
"Stay, Miss Lambert. Shall I call to-
morrow and receive your answer, or can I
hear it now?"
"Not now. To-morrow, is you wish,
you may see me."
And on the following day Mark Spencer,
with throbbing heart, sat beside his love.
When she felt his strong arm steal
around her trembling form—when she felt
his lips pressed to hers in a sweet betrothal
kiss, and heard his low-murmured words
of endearment, Minerva Lambert felt
a sweet feeling of rest coming over her, and
she laid her head on his breast, wondering
how she ever could have thought that she
loved Leroy Beaumont more than she did
this noble-hearted man.
Storm signals.
—As the coming of a great storm is
heralded by the display of extraordinary sig-
nals, so is the approach of that dread and
fatal disease, Consumption of the Lungs,
usually announced in advance by pimples,
blotches, eruptions, ulcers, glandular
swellings, and kindred cutaneous affec-
tions of the internal blood poisoning,
which, if not promptly expelled from the
system, attacks the delicate tissues of the
lungs, causing them to ulcerate and break
down. Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Dis-
covery" is the great remedy for this, as for
all diseases having their origin in bed-
dened blood. It improves the appetite and dig-
estion, increases nutrition and builds up the
wasted system.
The prospectus of an electric sweat band
for men's hats declares that "it stimulates
the imagination, strengthens the memory,
and greatly augments the working power
of the brain."
—A field of corns.—Thomas Sablin of
Belington, says: "I have used Holo-
sone's Corn Cure with the best results,
having removed ten corns from my feet. It
is not a half way cure or reliever, but a
complete extirpator, leaving the skin
smooth and clear from the least appearance
of the corns."
A grandson of the composer Bellini has
just committed suicide at Nice. He threw
himself out of a window on the fourth
story of the Hotel St. Roch, where he
was a patient. He was a shoemaker.
—Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator
has no equal for destroying worms in
children and adults. See that you get
the genuine when purchasing.
Chemistry begins to play havoc with the
mother tongue. The latest compound an-
nounced from the laboratories is mono-
chlorobromoparadinitrobenzol. The discov-
er's name is not given.
From Kingston.
—N. C. Polson & Co., druggists, write
that Dr. Fowler's Wild Strawberry has long
been the best remedy for summer com-
plaints in the market. 246
An Australian fish called the goby. It is
said to climb or jump out of the water
and to crawl with great ease for several
hours upon terra firma.
Among the warmest advocates of the
use of Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Dis-
covery and Bypocrite Care are ladies for-
merly in delicate health, whose vigor and

JAMES HINDS
Practical Horse-shoer—Carriage Work a special-
ty—No. 41 Elizabeth street, Blacksmith-
ing and carriage work done on the shortest
notice. N.B.—Interfering Horses Shod so
as to speedily stop them. Over-reaching Horses
shod on the most improved Plan. Saddle Boils
and machine work done on the shortest
notice. 39

J. Baxter, M. D.,
M. R. C. S., Edin.
Office—135 Church St., Toronto.
Special treatment for Impoverishment and Ex-
hausted conditions of the Nervous System,
Loss of Energy and Power, Disease of the
Heart, Kidneys and Bladder. The local and
constitutional Diseases of Women, Obstinate
Skin Diseases, and all Chronic Medical and
Surgical cases successfully treated.
Twenty-three Years' Experi-
ence in Hospitals, Prisons, Asylums, &c.
Correspondence invited. 244

NEW SEASON'S TEAS!
AT
THE LIQUOR TEA COMPANY.

JOHN E. KENNEDY, B.A., M.D.
M.C.P. and S. Ont., Fel. Obstat. Soc. Lond.
SURGEON.
OFFICE, 157 King Street west.
Hours, 9:30 to 11 a.m., 2 to 3 and 7 to 8 p.m.
Sundays 12 to 2 only.
RESIDENCE, 68 John street, first door
north of King Street.
TELEPHONE COMMUNICATION.

McJORMACK BROS.
Wholesale and Retail
Dealers in
GROCERIES,
WINES &
LIQUORS
No. 431 Yonge Street
TORONTO.
Agents for Pelee Island Wines
and Carling's Ales.

HEADACHES
Are generally induced
by Indigestion, Foul
Stomach, Costiveness,
Deficient Circulation,
or some Derangement
of the Liver and Digestive System.
Sufferers will find relief by the use of
Ayer's Pills
to stimulate the stomach and produce a regu-
lar daily movement of the bowels. By their
action on these organs, AYER'S PILLS direct
the blood from the brain, and relieve and
cure all forms of Congestive and Nervous
Headache, Bilious Headache, and Sick-
Headache; and by keeping the bowels free,
and preserving the system in a healthful
condition, they insure immunity from future
attacks. Try

Ayer's Pills.
PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists.

Semi-Centennial Bitters,
A Tonic Unequalled and Unexcelled.
SHAKE
TRADE MARK.
These Bitters are guaranteed to be made en-
tirely from the finest herbs and free from
either chemicals or drugs.
For Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Nausea,
and in fact for all derangements of the Stomach
and Liver; Loss of Appetite, &c., it stands
unequaled, being purely an invigorating and
strengthening and Expelling Summer
Bitters. Sold by all druggists, grocers and hotel-keepers.

E. T. BARNUM,
WIRE AND IRON WORKS,
H. W. BOOTH, Manager.

BROWN BROS.,
MANUFACTURERS OF
ACCOUNT BOOKS,
Merchants' Books,
Bank Books,
Insurance and Loan Co.'s Books,
Copying Letter Books,
Pocket Books,
Memorandum Books,
Oblog Books, fine assortment,
Minute and Faint Books,
Every description of account books kept in
stock or made to order. Best material and
workmanship. Close prices. Established 27
years.

THE NEWSPAPER & BILL
DISTRIBUTING CO.
Has established a regular system for the
distribution of newspapers and bills.
Newspapers, Bills, Circu-
lars, etc., etc.
The entire city is covered daily
by a staff of reliable carriers.
Business men will find the
NEWSPAPER & BILL DIS-
TRIBUTING CO. the best me-
dium for placing their announce-
ments before the public.
Office: 28 Adelaide E., Room 9,
14 & 16 ALICE STREET.
J. P. SULLIVAN,
Manufacturer of first class Carriages and
Wagons in the latest styles. All work war-
ranted for one year. Superior material used
in all branches. Call and examine our work
before purchasing elsewhere. All orders
promptly attended to. Special attention paid
to repairing. Terms cash and prices to suit
the times.

30 DAYS' TRIAL
DR. DYES'
ELECTRO-VOLTAIC BELL AND DRY CELL TO
MEN ONLY. YOU CAN GET IT FREE TO
TRY. It is the only medicine that can cure
all the diseases of the Genito-Urinary System,
such as Gonorrhoea, Syphilis, and all the
diseases of the Genito-Urinary System, and
all the diseases of the Genito-Urinary System,
and all the diseases of the Genito-Urinary
System. Send at once for illustrated
Circulars free. Address
Voltaic Belt Co., Marshall, Mich.

CHRISTY'S LONDON DRAB HATS,
(Ezeph Wright).
WOODROW'S LONDON
Light Felt Hats.
Straw Hats at Cost
Children's Straw
and Felt Hats.
J. & J. LUGSDIN,
101 YONGE ST.

OLD COUNTRY PASSAGES.
ECONOMY WITH COMFORT.
The Royal Mail Steamship Adriatic of the
White Star Line, has a dining room and sta-
teous for a strictly limited number of in-
termediate passengers. This accommo-
dation which is on the Adriatic, is furnished
with the electric light and every mod-
ern luxury. It is the advantage of
being in a magnificent ship, passengers will
find it superior in ventilation and many other
respects to the saloon on some ocean steamers.
The Adriatic sails from New York for
Liverpool via Queenstown on the 28th Aug-
ust.

ENVELOPES!
We Down Them All
in Envelopes.
Examine our stock & be convinced.
The Toronto News Co.
42 YONGE STREET.
WHOLESALE ONLY.

T. JAMES & CO.,
GUELPH, ONT.
SUPERIOR TONE,
FINE FINISH,
MODERATE IN PRICE,
246 BEST IN THE MARKET.

FURNITURE.
The place to get value for your
money in
Parlor and Bedroom Suites
And all kinds of Furniture, is
JAMES H. SAMO,
189 YONGE STREET. 184

COAL AT LOWEST
Summer Prices.
F. D. CONGER,
8 KING STREET EAST.
14 K GOLD
STEM-WINDING WATCH
ONLY \$27,
AT
DAVIS BROS.,
130 YONGE STREET.

MATTHEWS BROS. & CO.,
93 Yonge Street.
Headquarters for high quality
Gilt Mouldings, Imitation
Mouldings, Walnut Mouldings,
Greenish Mouldings, Gold Mouldings,
Antique Bronze Mouldings,
Shoe Corn Mouldings; also pic-
ture Frames and Picture Frame
supplies, Chromos, Artotypes,
&c.

FAMILIES SUPPLIED
WITH
PURE MILK!
AND
FRESH BUTTERMILK
DAILY AT 240
Model Creamery Co.
Cor Wilton ave. & Senon st.

CARTS, CARTS, CARTS.
Call and inspect our Line of
Carts. Finest in the City. Lad-
ies' Carts to carry two or four.
PARK CARTS.
VILLAGE CARTS,
SARATOGA CARTS,
PONY CARTS.
These Carts are all properly
hung, consequently no disagree-
able motion.

CHARLES BROWN & CO.,
AMERICAN CARRIAGE REPOSITORY,
6 Adelaide St. E., Toronto.
NOVELTIES!
LANGTRY BONG,
CURLING TONGS.
HANDY TACK HAMMER!
Holds two packages of tacks in the handle.

HARRY A. COLLINS,
Housekeepers' Emporium,
90 YONGE STREET,
ELLIOTT & PRITTE
House and Land Agents, Trust-
tees and Valuers,
4 KING ST. EAST, TORONTO.

BRITTON BROS.,
THE BUTCHERS,
We always keep on hand a full supply of choice
BEEF, MUTTON, PORK,
Corn Beef, etc.
Spring Lamb a Specialty.
Hotels, steamboats and all large dealers
liberally supplied.
TELEPHONE COMMUNICATION.
Stalls: 18 and 15 St. Lawrence
Arcade

T. H. BILLS,
GENERAL FAMILY BUTCHER, Corner
Queen and Front Streets, Toronto.
Poultry, Vegetables, Corned Beef, Pickled
Tongues and every description of first-class
meats. Established 25 years.
22 Families waited upon for orders.
G. H. DUNNING,
FAMILY BUTCHER,
359 YONGE ST.
THE NOTED PLACE FOR
Corned Beef, Sugar-Cured Hams,
Sweet Pickled Onions, Etc.,
Poultry and Vegeta-
bles of the season.
Telephone communication.

ART!
G. BROWN,
1831 QUEEN STREET WEST.
Work on view now executed by
Whipple's Patent Air Brush.
The Wonder of the Age.
CALL AND SEE IT.
PERFECTION!
G. BROWN 1831 QUEEN STREET WEST.
WILLIAM BERRY,
Odorless Excavator & Contractor,
NO. 151 LUMLEY STREET,
Toronto.
Office, 6 Victoria Street.
Night soil removed from all parts of the city
by means of the
GRATEFUL-COMFORTING
EPPS' COCOA
BREAKFAST.
By a thorough knowledge of the natural
laws which govern the operations of digestion
and nutrition, and by a careful application of
the fine properties of well selected Cocoa, Mr.
Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a
nutritious and easily-digestible food, which may
save us many heavy doctor's bills. It is by the
judicious use of articles of diet that a person's
constitution may be gradually built up until strong
enough to resist every tendency to disease.
Hundreds of public males and females are float-
ing around in a weak and feeble condition,
and are being kept so by neglecting to use a
substantial and nourishing food. Let us remedy
this state of affairs. Let us be sure we get
what we pay for. Let us have value for our
money. Let us be satisfied with our food. Let
us have a good breakfast. Let us have a
good dinner. Let us have a good supper. Let
us have a good night's rest. Let us have a
good health. Let us have a good life. Let us
have a good death. Let us have a good
afterlife. Let us have a good everything.