

STRONG LAND PUMP WORKS... IMPROVED Seed Cleaner... No. 1 Noxious Seeds...

GLASS PUMPS... OIL BROS., Derich, Ont.

MODS... CONSISTING OF... DIETETAS...

THE TORONTO... MODS... Made at Fabulously... at \$1.25.

DEPT. BUILDING MATERIAL, A... R. KEG... KAABB... SQUARE...

ALL... BELL'S... MAKING GOODS... Prices lower than ever...

BERTSON... AND MONTREAL STS... Machine Works... proprietors.

Price \$22.00... SHERS, STRAW... NT'S & C... URES I... IMPROVED SYSTEM... the JOHN DOTY CO. TORONTO...

THE POET'S CORNER.

The Objects of a Life. To eat, drink, and be merry, because tomorrow we die. The Master's talent to bury—a gift laid idly by...

—G. J. Whyte, in Temple Bar.

When the hair shows signs of falling, begin at once to use Ayer's Hair Vigor.

THE CASTLE OF THE DOUGLASSES. But now, as we turn our back on the Baas, an' their ruined castle, grander and far more massive and lofty than Dirlston...

Life was a Burden. Until lately I suffered from headache, always preceded by constipation, making life a burden.

Willie's Manifest Destiny. "Confess I am sometimes sorely plexed," said the father, with a heavy sigh, "when I think of the future of my boy."

Through the open window came the voices of two of the lads at play. "Look here!" loudly exclaimed Johnny, "that ain't fair! You divided these marbles so as to get all the best ones in your bag."

So far as Willie is concerned, returned the father, after a pause, "the task of choosing a vocation is not so difficult. I shall make a lawyer of him."

Counterfeits are always dangerous, more so that they always closely imitate the ORIGINAL IN APPEARANCE AND NAME. The remarkable success achieved by Nasal Balm as a positive cure for Catarrh and Cold in the Head has introduced unprincipled parties to imitate it.

Victoria Carbolic Salve is a wonderful healing compound for cuts, wounds, bruises, burns, scalds, boils, pimples, &c. Price 15c.

Few men have accomplished the same amount of work and good in this world as the celebrated Dr. Chase. Over 500,000 of his works have been sold in Canada alone.

Mr. Andrew Morrison has rented his farm on the gravel road, near Walton, to Mr. Michael Flannery, for five years at an annual rental of \$390.

Mr. Andrew Morrison has become smitten with the charm of the north-west, and intends removing to Manitoba in March next, having taken up land there during his visit last spring.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

Peach Pot Pie.—Put into a baking dish, lined with paste, some sliced peaches; sprinkle them with soft white sugar and a little powdered cinnamon. Let it bake slowly for three hours, until the juice is candied. When cold it is very delicious.

Frozen Peaches.—A quart of canned or fresh peaches, a heaping pint of granulated sugar, one quart of water. Boil the sugar and water twelve minutes, add the peaches, and cook twenty minutes longer. Rub through a sieve, and freeze. Take out the better, and stir in a pint of whipped cream lightly with a spoon.

Worcestershire Sauce.—Take one gallon of ripe tomatoes, wash and simmer in three quarts of water. Boil down and strain in a sieve. Now add to the juice two tablespoonfuls of ginger, two of mace, two of whole black pepper, two of salt, one of cloves and two of cayenne pepper. Let simmer until reduced to one quart. Pour in half a pint of best vinegar, strain through a hair sieve; seal tightly in half pint bottles.

Sweet Pickled Peaches.—Make a syrup of five pounds of sugar and one pint of vinegar; let it come to a boil; skim off the froth as it rises. Pare ripe peaches, seven pounds without the skins—never leave the skins on—stick three cloves in each peach, put them in the syrup as soon as it begins to boil, and let them cook until a broom-splint will run through them easily. Skim carefully, and when cooked add broken-up stick cinnamon to taste. Put in a covered stone jar. If the fruit rises to the surface, place a china plate in the jar to keep the fruit under the syrup; otherwise it will turn dark.

Tapioca and Peaches.—This may be made with canned peaches or from the fresh fruit, pared and coddled whole in a little sugar. Soak half a pint of tapioca for a whole morning, or over night, in a half pint of cold water. Fill a baking dish about an inch deep with the peaches taken from the syrup; sprinkle with sugar and bake from twenty to thirty minutes; add half a pint of the peach syrup to the tapioca and put it on to boil, adding one egg of boiling water and one egg of sugar. When it is clear pour it over the peaches and bake ten minutes for half an hour. If eaten cold, serve with sugar and cream; if hot, with "fairy butter."

Peach Jam or Marmalade.—Peel and stone enough finely flavored, fully ripe peaches to weigh four pounds when thus prepared. Crush the fruit and boil quickly for three quarters of an hour, stirring frequently. When partially boiled the fruit may be pressed through a sieve, which will greatly improve the jam, but this is not absolutely necessary. When the fruit has boiled three-quarters of an hour add two pounds and a half of white sugar; skim off the skum as it rises, and boil five minutes; add the strained juice of one or two lemons and a few of the blanched peach kernels; continue the boiling for three minutes, and pour out the marmalade.

Preserved Peaches.—Weigh the fruit after it is pared and the stones extracted, and allow a pound of sugar to every one of peaches. Put the sugar in a preserving kettle and make the syrup as directed; after it is strained put it back; let it just boil steadily; lay the peaches in and let them boil steadily until the tender and clear. Take them out with a perforated skimmer, and lay upon flat dishes, crowding as little as possible. Boil the syrup almost to a jelly—that is, until clear and thick, skimming off all the skum. Fill the jar two-thirds full of the peaches, pour on the boiling syrup, and when cold cover with brandy tissue paper tied tightly over them, or put them in air-tight jars.

Peach Short Cake.—Take two heaping teaspoonfuls of baking powder, sifted into one quart of flour, a scant half teaspoon of butter, two tablespoonfuls of sugar, a little salt, enough sweet milk or water to make a soft dough. Roll it out about as thin as pie crust. Place a layer in a baking pan, spread with a very little butter; sprinkle on that some of the dough; add another layer of crust, and spread as before; go on until the crust is all used. It is best to have a pan 14 inches by 7, and that will have room for four layers of crust. Bake for about fifteen minutes in quick oven, then turn upside down. Take off the (then) top layer, put it in a dish, spread liberally with ripe and juicy peaches that have been previously sugared down. Put layer upon layer on the same way, and you will have a handsome cake, to be served hot with sugar and cream.

Here Remarkable Mill. Found at last, what the true public has been looking for these many years and that is a medicine which although long but lately introduced, has made for itself a reputation second to none, the medicine is Johnson's Tonic Bitters which in conjunction with Johnson's Tonic Liver Pills has performed some most wonderful cures impure or impoverished blood soon becomes purified and enriched. Biliousness, indigestion, sick headache, liver complaint, languor, weakness, etc., soon disappear when treated with these excellent tonic medicines. For Sale by Good, druggist, Albion block, Goderich, sole agent. [d]

The public will no doubt be taken by surprise to learn that A. R. Smith takes of going to Bradford, Mass. Mr. Smith has worked up an excellent trade since his advent into the Prairie Province. It seems. The trouble is too many of our Canadian young men are leaving Ontario for the West.—Post

Never allow the bowels to remain constipated lest serious evil ensue. National Pills are unsurpassed as a remedy for constipation. 1m

Give Them A Chance. That is to say, your lungs. Also all your breathing machinery. Very wonderful machinery it is. Not only the lungs but the passages of the thousands of little tubes and cavities leading from them.

When these are clogged and choked with matter which ought not to be there your lungs cannot half do their work. And what they do, they cannot do well.

Call it cold, cough, croup, pneumonia, catarrh, consumption or any of the family of throat and nose and head and lung obstructions, all are bad. All ought to be got rid of. There is just one sure way to get rid of them, that is take Roschke's German Syrup, which any druggist will sell you at 75 cents a bottle. Even if everything else has failed you, you may depend upon this for certain. [c]

English Hours for Dinner.

We English stand alone as regards the latitude of the hour at which we dine, and foreigners can hardly understand this preference given for so late an hour for eating the chief meal of the day.

After the tea is washed and dried, take the room wrong side out and fold it together in the centre. Moisten a tablespoonful of starch in a little cold water, then add a pint of boiling water, stir until the whole is perfectly clear. Dip the boom, wring side out, into this starch, and your hands in cold water and wring the boom while it is still very hot. Rub the starch in thoroughly, taking care not to get the least particle on the right side of the boom. Rub it in, and if you find all parts are not sufficiently moistened, dip it the second time. When the shirt is perfectly starched, shake it out and fold both sides of the boom again together, thus bringing the two seams together also; straighten the sleeves. Now fold the sides of the shirt over the front and fold it in a towel, and put it in a cold place several hours, or over night. I say a cold place, because the starch would sour if kept in a warm place many hours. Now for the ironing. Iron first the neck band, then the sleeves, then the back of the shirt, then the front, and last the bosom. Put under the bosom a rather hard, smooth board; cut a piece of stout material for a plain mangle cover a quite sufficient. Spread over the bosom a wet cloth, and iron it over quickly with a very hot iron; then remove the cloth, and with a perfectly smooth iron, as hot as can be used without scorching, rub the bosom rapidly up and down, not crossing, at the same time hold and pulling the boom into shape. If you have a polishing iron, use the rounded part of the iron, thus putting all the friction on a small part at one time, giving full benefit of the gloss of both starch and linen.

Consumption Surely Cured. To THE EDITOR:—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy if to any of your readers who have consumption, if they will send me their Express and P. O. address.

Respectfully, Dr. T. A. SLOCUM, 37 Yonge St., Toronto, Ont.

The Alert Watchman. Warns us of approaching danger, a hacking cough warns us of coming consumption. Take time by the forelock and use Hagar's Pectoral Balsam, the surest, safest and best cure for the cough, cold, asthma, bronchitis, bronchitis, and all throat and lung troubles. 2

A Novel Sanitary Detective. A gentleman, making a call at the house of a friend, was astonished to find the rooms and passages in confusion; and, on inquiring the cause was answered: "Oh, this is very much in vogue here; a rat has come to finish his existence under the floor of our large drawing room. We do not know the exact place; but we cannot endure the stench any longer, so we have removed the furniture, rolled up the carpets, and called in the carpenters, who are just going to take up the floor."

"Now, don't be too hasty," said the visitor. "You need not pull up more than one board. I will show you what I mean presently; and, meanwhile, shut down the drawing room windows, and close the door."

He then stepped into the garden, walked around to the horse stables, and after a few minutes absence came back to the drawing-room with both hands tightly clasped. Placing himself in the center of the drawing room, he opened his hands, and out flew two large blue bottle flies, and buzzed around the room for a second or two. But presently one of them alighted on a certain plank on the floor, and was immediately followed by the other. "Now then," said the visitor, "take up that board, and I'll engage that the dead rat will be found beneath it." The carpenters applied their tools, raised the board, and at once found the cause of the unpleasant smell.

Not a Book Agent. Mr. Goode, druggist, is not a book agent, but has the agency in Goderich for Johnson's Tonic Bitters, which he can heartily recommend for any complaint to which a tonic medicine is applicable. This valuable medicine has been tried with most remarkably good results in cases of general debility, weakness, irregularities peculiar to females, extreme paleness, impoverishment of the blood, stomach and liver troubles, loss of appetite, and for that general worn out feeling that nearly every one is troubled with at some part of the year. Don't forget the name Johnson's Tonic Bitters, and \$1 per bottle at Goode's drug store, Albion block, Goderich, sole agent.

Mr. Jas Bell recently purchased fifty acres of land from Mr. W. Drager, Lead-bury. The land is of good quality, but there are no buildings, and the price paid, \$2,300, is considered a fair figure. We congratulate Mr. Bell on his continued prosperity. 1

Mr. John Patterson, of the London Road, had the misfortune, a few days ago, to lose a young and valuable horse on account of the stable floor, which was elevated a number of feet from the ground, breaking through in the night time, and the horse being cast in such a manner, that it died before morning.

"They have a larger sale in my district," says a well known druggist, "than any other pill on the market, and give the best satisfaction for sick headache, biliousness, indigestion, etc., and when combined with Johnson's Tonic Bitters, Johnson's Tonic Liver Pills will perform what no other medicine has done before for suffering humanity." Pills 25 cents per bottle. Bitters 50 cents and \$1 per bottle. Sold by Goode's Druggist, Albion block, Goderich, sole agent. [c]

A Reward.—Of one dozen "TRABERY" to any one sending the best four rhyme on "TRABERY," the remarkable little gem for the Teeth and Eats. Ask your druggist or address

Stoic Appeal of a Priest.

A merely human Christ, the Son of Man, but in no transcendental sense the Son of God, will not save us. Eternity in at some down into time and redemption; the millennium is a kingdom of heaven upon earth; it is no Lutherland, to use Carly's indignant phrase. Goethe, in the most significant passage he ever wrote, has described the threefold revelation—we might call it adoration—in which the true religion must be founded—reverence for things above, which the heathen or natural religion for things about us, which is philosophy; and for things beneath us, which is the religion of sorrow, of redemption, and in a sense peculiar to itself, of Christianity. This Creed of Redemption, to be realized here and now, in spite of the sweating dome and the gaubing-marie of London and the other world-cities—how many are there that understand it? Take only that one article, divine poverty—detachment of the individual from riches, use of them for the community, and for things beneath us, which is the religion of sorrow, of redemption, and in a sense peculiar to itself, of Christianity. This Creed of Redemption, to be realized here and now, in spite of the sweating dome and the gaubing-marie of London and the other world-cities—how many are there that understand it? Take only that one article, divine poverty—detachment of the individual from riches, use of them for the community, and for things beneath us, which is the religion of sorrow, of redemption, and in a sense peculiar to itself, of Christianity. This Creed of Redemption, to be realized here and now, in spite of the sweating dome and the gaubing-marie of London and the other world-cities—how many are there that understand it? 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