

THE
GUIDE & NEWS
 PUBLISHED
 EVERY FRIDAY MORNING
 AT
WATFORD, ONTARIO
 At the very low price of
\$1.00 Per Annum.
 PAYABLE IN ADVANCE, POSTAGE FREE
JAMES C. TYE
 EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

CANADA SOUTHERN RAILWAY

CLARA DIVISION

WEST.	Stations.	EAST.
3.30 p.m.	St. Thomas	10.50 A.M.
3.45 "	St. Clair Junction	10.45 "
3.59 "	Air Line Crossing	10.35 "
4.01 "	Southwell	10.25 "
4.15 "	Delaware	10.14 "
4.22 "	Malloway	9.50 "
4.30 "	G. W. Crossing	9.40 "
4.39 "	Kildare	9.30 "
4.44 "	Walker	9.15 "
4.54 "	Alvinston	8.55 "
4.55 "	Liswood	8.36 "
4.18 "	St. Chrys	8.10 "
6.30 "	Ar. Petrolia	8.00 "
7.40 "	Lv. Petrolia	6.50 "
8.09 "	Ar. Brimley	6.30 "
8.20 "	Lv. Brimley	6.00 "

Trains pass St. Thomas point East 7.00 a.m., 8.50 a.m., 11.15 a.m., 1.40 p.m., 3.30 p.m., 5.30 p.m., 8.15 p.m., 7.00 p.m., 12.35 p.m., 3.35 p.m., 5.00 p.m.
 Through tickets for all points in United States on sale at St. Thomas. For information apply to J. B. REID, Agent Alvinston, Tickets and Express Office, River Street, next door to Drug Store. Through tickets of selling can be procured at this office. Parties moving to Manitoba or West, for rates address M. C. ROACH, or FRANK E. SNOV. Passes open agents: G. E. & U. A. St. Thomas, Buffalo, N. Y.

RICHARD CODE,
 CONVEYANCER and Accountant. Insurance and Real Estate Agent. Commissioner for taking affidavits in B. R., Alvinston.
 October 16th, 1878. 1yr.

REVERE HOUSE
 ALVINSTON
FRED BENNER,
 MANAGER.
 Alvinston, October 16th, 1878. 6m

7 PER CENT.
 MONEY TO LOAN ON MORTGAGES
 AT
 ALEX. IDCAS, Alvinston.

JOSEPH HOWE and Sons and Glenn
 Young and O'Hill, A NEW IMPROVEMENT just patented for them, Sewing Machine.
 For Rent and Sewing, Tearing, Stitches, Buttons, Clothing, Polishing, Sewing, Cutting. Price 25¢ with Case. Address: 107 THE GLEBE, BRIMLEY CROSSING, LOWELL, MASS.
 October 17th, 1878—1yr.

WM. H. STEWART,
 Township Clerk Conveyancer, Commissioner in B. R.,
 For taking Affidavits. Money to Loan on Farm property. Offices and Residence, Lot 6, Con. 1, S. E. R. W. Watford, P. O., March 14th, 1878.

\$66 A WEEK in your own town, and no capital risked. You can give the business a trial without expense. The best opportunity ever offered for those willing to work. You should try nothing else until you see for yourself what you can do at the business we offer. No room to explain here. You can devote all your time or only your spare time to this business, and make great pay for every hour that you work. Women make as much as men. Send for special private agents and particulars, which we mail free. No outfit fees. Don't complain of hard times while you have such a chance. Address: H. HALLIDAY & CO., Portland, Maine, July 29th, 78—1yr.

W. M. MANIGAULT,
 Provincial Land Surveyor, Architect
 BOX 22, STRATHROY, ONT.
 Office Opposite Queen's Hotel,
 May 9th, 1878—1yr.

THE WATFORD GUIDE & ALVINSTON NEWS.

VOL. VI.—NO. 10.—WHOLE NO. 269. WATFORD, ONT., FRIDAY APRIL 2, 1880. NEW SERIES, VOL. II.—NO. 2.

GUIDE & NEWS
 ADVERTISING RATES.

Eight cents per line for first insertion and four cents a line for each subsequent insertion. Will be charged for transient advertisements.
 Business cards, not exceeding six lines, \$5 per year.
 Local Notices, ten cents per line.
 Advertisements published by a scale of solid matter.
 Special contracts for long-term periods. Rates, as per known on application.

Money

IN SUMS OF NOT LESS THAN \$500
 is advanced by
**The Financial Association
 of Ontario,**
 upon desirable Farm Property in the County of Middlesex, at
EIGHT PER CENT.
 per annum, payable end of each year. Very favorable terms can also be obtained for loans of not less than \$2,000 on farm property in the Counties of Perth, Oxford, Elgin, Kent and Lambton.
 Write immediately or apply at the office of the Company, ODDFELLOWS' BUILDING, LONDON.

Edward Le Ruey,
 Managing Director,
 Oct. 19th, 1879—1yr.

Waford Business Directory.

NEVILLE LINDSAY, M.B.M.C.P. & S.
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, &c.
 Graduate of Trinity University, member of College of Physicians and Surgeons, Ontario.
 Residence—3rd door north of the Post Office, Main street, Watford.
 Residence—Metropolitan Hotel, Wright's block, 2nd Night hall at the hall door.
 29 Dr. Emery may be consulted at Watford Village on Monday and Thursday, forenoon of each week.
 Watford, May 6th, 1878. 1yr.

DRS. HARVEY & STANLEY,
 PHYSICIANS, SURGEONS, &c.
 LEANDER HARVEY, M. D.
 Graduate Royal College Physicians and Surgeons, Kingston, and the University at Philadelphia. Member of the College of Physicians and Surgeons, Ont. Corner of Church and Main streets, Watford.
 URIAH M. STANLEY, M. D.
 Graduate of Trinity University and of the University of Toronto. Fellow of Trinity Medical College. Member of the College of Physicians and Surgeons, Ont. At Watford, Tuesdays and Fridays from 9 to 11 a.m. Office and residence, Front Street Watford, October 16th, 1878. 1yr.

J. F. ELLIOT.
 Licensed Auctioneer for the County of Lambton.
 Sales attended at reasonable rates. Notes and accounts collected on the shortest notice. Watford P. O.
 September 19th 78.—1 yr.

HAIR DRESSING.
 IN ALL ITS BRANCHES, BY MISS ANNIE H. O'BRIEN, Ontario street, Watford, done at reasonable rates. To the Ladies of Watford.—Miss Annie H. O'Brien will call at the residence of those wanting anything done in the hair dressing line. I have a few articles on hand which I will dispose of cheap.
 Watford, Oct. 27 1876

EDWARD BOWLBY,
 Licensed Auctioneer for the County of Lambton.
 Sales attended at reasonable rates. Notes and accounts collected on the shortest notice. Napier P. O.
 May 10th, 1879.—1yr.

WATFORD FLOURING MILL
 J. PATTENDEN, PROPRIETOR.
TO THE FARMERS.
 Having had my mill thoroughly re-fitted and the latest Improved Machinery added to it, I am in a position to do
First-Class Gristing
 Which I will warrant in quality second to none in the County.
 JOHN PATTENDEN,
 July 29th, 1879.—1yr.

\$300 A MONTH guarantee \$12 a day at home made by the instructions. Capital not required; we will start you. Men, women, boys and girls make money faster at work for us than at anything else. The work is light and pleasant, and such as any one can go right at. Those who are wise who see the notice will send us their address at once and see for themselves. Costly outfit and terms free. Now is the time. Thousands already at work are turning up large sums of money. Address: BIRD & CO., Augusta, Maine, July 29th, 1879.—1yr.

THIS PAPER may be found at Home & Co., New York City, at 1490 Broadway, (10th Street) or at any of our Branches. **NEW YORK**

POETRY

THAT AWFUL SHINGLE.

When the angry puffs gathering in my
 head, and the light streaming in
 upon him from the eastern hills, and
 sweat breaks out on his noble brow
 in droves as large as walnuts, as he sees
 the bulb of the indicator jammed smack
 up against "R. H. S. H. W. F. Y. J.
 I. D." (red-hot and still a heating and
 waiting for you just inside the door)
 The inventor of the instrument says
 that when this terrible misfortune over-
 takes a man he feels that there is
 nothing left in this life worth living
 for and appreciates the full force of
 those beautiful lines:

"This world is all a fleeting show,
 Form man's delusion gives."
 He slings the meat out into
 the yard, and breaks himself for the coming
 day, but says nothing for nothing
 can be said. He never so gifted a
 liar; his accomplishment is more than
 valuable. No lover, no six friend, no
 talking on the corner, no sitting up to
 see the general off, no swearing that
 he will never do it again—in fact,
 nothing will avail. It is an absolutely
 indefeasible case. He is caught in
 "ragged delicta." Even the phasty
 gayety with which, two hours previous
 he had said to the boys that he
 "gessed he'd see it out now—migh
 as be 'killed for a sheep as a lamb"
 —had all vanished. The indicator
 having told him the exact situation of
 things he knows just what to do, and
 that is nothing, but get into bed at
 once and wrap the drapery of his couch
 about him, pull the pillow over his
 ears, and wait for his wife's breath to
 give out. It's awful while it lasts,
 but it has its use in relieving the un-
 fortunate husband's mind of part of its
 load.
 The indicator's a great invention,
 and no family should be without one.
 For sale at all stores where they are
 kept.

LITERATURE

A BOON TO MARRIED MEN.

AN INGENUOUS INVENTION WHICH
 SAVES MANY CURTAIN LECTURES.
 Miraculous inventions are the order
 of the day. Even Edison has been
 surpassed by a genius who has in-
 vented what is called a "Married
 Man's Indicator." It is a wonder-
 fully sensitive arrangement of the
 ordinary thermometer, in convenient
 pocket size, and is graded to a scale
 of calibrative marks, which show the
 exact state of the domestic atmosphere
 at any hour of the night. The hand
 worked and belated husband arrives
 home, say at midnight. He takes out
 his "indicator," thrusts it in the key-
 hole, and leaves it there a few seconds.
 Pulling it out quickly, he scans the
 dial by the moonlight's fitful gleaming.
 If it marks "S. A." (sound awful)
 the poor husband pulls off his boots
 noiselessly, uses his night-key with
 luted breath, gives the door a quick
 shove to keep it from creaking, steals
 tremblingly to bed, and when his
 dear little wife wakes up about two
 seconds afterward and wants to know
 how long he has been home, he is so
 sound asleep that Gabriel's trumpet
 couldn't wake him.

If the "indicator" scores "A. A.
 C. B. D. K. W. T." (awake, awful
 cross, but does not know what time it
 is), the husband puts a few more
 grains of coffee in his mouth; opens
 the door boldly; walks in with a
 salam-tang air, hits his foot intention-
 ally against a chair; wants to know
 why the devil the hairs ain't kept out
 of the way; gets desperately mad on
 general principles; scatches his wife
 clear out of her crossness and intend
 certain-lectures; refuses to let her get
 up and strike a match—never did light
 a light at night, nowhere; remarks
 gruffly in response to a timid query
 that "it's about twenty-five minutes
 after ten," and then turns into bed
 in such an apparently awful state of
 mind that the wife of his bosom is
 afraid to speak to him—at which he
 is very, sad, of course.

There are numerous other marks on
 the indicator, showing just where it
 will do to "play the lodge dodge" or
 the "sick friend" or "been standing
 on the corner talking with so-and-so
 for more than an hour," or "general
 for honorable this or that from you
 know where, was in town, and had to
 go away on the two o'clock train, and
 he insisted so strongly that the whole
 party stayed up to see him off, al-
 though it was a great bore, and we
 only did it through courtesy."
 But the most awfully awful of all
 the calibrative signs on the dial is the
 one at the top, about two marks above
 boiling point. When the weary hus-
 band comes home about 4 a. m., from
 the dissection of the butcher shop, with
 a roll of meat held high in the air, so
 that every one he passes cannot fail
 to see it, and sticks the "indicator" in
 the key-hole, he is almost bound to

draw it out. With hair on end, he
 reads it by the faint light streaming in
 upon him from the eastern hills, and
 sweat breaks out on his noble brow
 in droves as large as walnuts, as he sees
 the bulb of the indicator jammed smack
 up against "R. H. S. H. W. F. Y. J.
 I. D." (red-hot and still a heating and
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 he will never do it again—in fact,
 nothing will avail. It is an absolutely
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 —had all vanished. The indicator
 having told him the exact situation of
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 once and wrap the drapery of his couch
 about him, pull the pillow over his
 ears, and wait for his wife's breath to
 give out. It's awful while it lasts,
 but it has its use in relieving the un-
 fortunate husband's mind of part of its
 load.

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 and no family should be without one.
 For sale at all stores where they are
 kept.

A Jilted Lover's Suit.
 AS ENGLISH WIDOW SUED FOR BREACH
 OF PROMISE—A VERDICT FOR THE
 DEFENDANT.

The London Telegraph reports the
 trial of a curious suit for breach of pro-
 mise. The plaintiff was Agnes Fred-
 erick Powke, of Scrapfold, Leicestershire,
 and the defendant was Mrs. Charlotte
 Hornby, of Linden House, Leathes-
 head, and of No. 11 Hyde Park Ter-
 race, London. The plaintiff claimed
 £5,000 damages. The defendant plead-
 ed that there was no engagement,
 but that, if there was, it had been mutu-
 ally rescinded. Mr. Buzard in open-
 ing the case, said the parties moved
 in a higher social position than was
 usually the case in actions of this char-
 acter. The plaintiff was the son of the
 late, and the brother of the present Sir
 Frederick Powke, the head of an old
 Leicestershire family. The defendant,
 originally a Miss Bradshaw, married a
 Mr. Hornby, and became a widow in
 1863. She was a lady of fortune, hav-
 ing an income between £4,000 and
 £7,000 a year. The parties had been
 slightly acquainted as children, but a
 casual meeting took place in the park
 in 1873, when she had become a widow,
 when plaintiff was frequently in-
 vited to luncheon at Leatheshead, and
 at her London residences. The learned
 counsel then for over an hour read and
 commented upon numerous letters from
 defendant, but, before doing so warned
 the crowded court that there was not
 an atom of romance about the case, as
 there was no letter beginning more
 warmly than Dear Mrs. Hornby, or
 ending more gushingly than Yours very
 truly. Defendant gave the plaintiff the
 diamond ring of the late Mr. Hornby,
 and defendant accepted some studs
 from plaintiff which she wore suspen-
 ded from her neck. Defendant asked
 for plaintiff's photograph, which he
 sent her, and, in a letter, she said it
 was hardly so good as it should be, but
 she often looked at it. In another, she
 expressed concern about the fit of his
 shirts, and said: I should like to see
 one next time. Subsequently, they
 visited Southsea, and three affectionate
 letters were exchanged. Defendant
 exhibited the deepest concern in the
 plaintiff's health, sent him books on the
 subject, and occasionally, knowing his
 pecuniary position, gave him money.
 About the end of 1873, defendant
 wrote:

"All I want is kindness and affec-
 tion, with trustworthiness, and if I have
 not a bright prospect of that, I should
 rather remain as I am. There is noth-
 ing but real affection which can make
 married life happy, but it must be on
 both sides. Have we that in story"

Mr. Mellor asked for the whole to be
 read, and the passage occurred: All
 this time we are free from any engage-
 ment, which Mr. Buzard said was only
 the artfulness of the defendant, in con-
 sequence of opposition on the part of
 her brother. He quoted numerous
 other letters indicating affectionate
 terms, and said that when the plaintiff
 was struck down by paralysis defend-
 ant behaved like a true woman, sent
 him beef tea and various delicacies.
 She suggested he should visit Southsea,
 where she was staying, as she thought
 the sea bathing would do him good;
 and subsequently she objected to his
 going in a Bath chair about Bond
 street and other public thoroughfares,
 as she did not wish people to know
 what had been the matter. The defend-
 ant alleged this illness terminated
 the engagement, if any had existed, but
 Mr. Buzard quoted subsequent letters
 which he argued were inconsistent with
 that plea. The correspondence contin-
 ued to December, 1878, when the es-
 trangement took place which led to
 the present proceedings. Mr. Powke,
 the plaintiff, was then called, and on
 entering the witness box, after some
 slight delay, his appearance here excited
 considerable interest. He deposed
 at length to the receipt of the various
 letters produced, and said he was contin-
 ually pressing the defendant to name
 the day, and she always says: Oh
 wait. On one occasion, when they
 had some slight disagreement, as he
 was leaving defendant said, kiss me,
 and of course he did so. In cross-ex-
 amination by Mr. Mellor, he admitted
 having had several sums of money from
 Mrs. Hornby, amounting to £200, and
 would not swear it might not have
 been £500. He denied having threat-
 ened her with his action at Waterloo
 station unless she gave him £1,000.
 He did go to the station, and asked her
 whether she was disposed to find him
 £1,000. He said so quite pleasantly.
 He did say unless this was given he
 should bring an action against her
 brother-in-law for the wrong he had
 done him. This was never any ex-
 press promise of marriage on the part
 of the defendant in express words, but
 it was understood. The Judge, direct-
 ing the Jury said conduct might im-
 ply an engagement to marry without
 being expressed in actual words, and
 looking at the correspondence and the
 conduct of the parties they must de-
 cide whether it was this, or the case of
 a woman who had liked plaintiff at
 first, but did not exactly know her
 own mind. The jury, without leaving
 the box, found for the defendant.

A Value of a Dollar.

We once employed for a short time
 in ditching, a man who at 21 years of
 age was worth some fifteen thousand
 dollars, but who lost most of it on the
 whole foolishly, and was compelled,
 for a time, at least, to support his
 family by working for daily wages.
 One night when we paid him, he said,
 "I'm much obliged both for the wages
 and the tuition." We suppose he re-
 ferred to instruction in laying the
 drains, but he said, "No, I mean in-
 struction as to the value of money. I
 never know what a dollar was worth
 before. But after working all day in
 the ditch to earn one, I'm not likely
 to spend 25 cents of it for a cigar or
 any other nonsense."

We could point out scores of city
 boys who have become miserably
 spendthrifts from the lack of just such
 knowledge. Their fathers were more
 or less wealthy, but the sons were not
 put into the office, or mill, or shop,
 and made fairly to earn their money
 by tireless labor, either physical or
 mental. Their fathers said to them:
 "My son, shall never have
 to drudge as I did," and so the boys
 did no labor, bore no responsibility
 and never learned how money was
 fairly and honorably earned, and of
 course, never knew its value or its
 proper use.

Got Mad About It.

A few weeks ago, while several citi-
 zens of Detroit were surrounding a hot
 stove in a "Griswold-street tobacco
 store," in came a stranger who had
 been on a "big drink." His eyes
 were red, his back all raw, his clothes
 ragged, and his general appearance
 was that of a hard-up and played out
 old soaker. One of the group was
 telling a yarn about a hog, and he was
 going on with his story when the old
 fellow interrupted:

"Sense me, but I'm an old soaker
 who wants to reform."
 "Well, as I was saying," continued
 the story-teller, after a glance at the
 man, "that hog we about forty rods
 away when I saw him. I got my
 gun—"
 "I won't do it. I'm an old drunkard,
 and I want some one to take me by the
 hand and help me reform."
 Go on with the hog story, put in one
 of the group.
 You shan't do it! exclaimed the
 drunkard. I want some one to feel sad
 because I drink up all my earnings and
 misuse my family.
 No one here cares how much you
 drink or how soon you go under ground,
 said one of the men.
 You don't, eh? Don't any of you
 want to give me advice?
 No, sir.
 Don't you feel sorry because I am
 degrading my brilliant intellect?
 Brilliant both! You never know
 anything, anyhow.
 Want any man here pity my fam-
 ily?
 No, sir.
 Not ached one tear over my degraded
 condition?
 Not a shed. You'd better be going
 —we want to hear a hog story.
 Had you rather hear a hog story
 than to try and save me?
 You bet we had.
 Well, now, you hard-hearted and
 selfish-minded old hars. I know I'm
 worth more than any hog, and I'll
 prove it, too. If you want save me I'll
 save myself—banged if I don't. Yes
 sir, I'll keep sober from this day on,
 and I'll show you whether I'm of more
 account than any of your hog stories or
 not. You needn't pity me nor advise
 me nor talk with me—I can run my
 own grocery.
 No man in Detroit has led a more
 sober and industrious life since that
 day, and there is every reason to be-
 lieve that he will stick.

Leap Year Spunk.

A Detroit who was out in the
 country the other day to look after
 some poultry, got stuck in a mud-hole,
 although having a light buggy and a
 strong horse. He got out, took a fall
 off the fence, and was trying to pry
 the vehicle out, when along came a strapping
 young woman about twenty-six
 years of age. She halted, surveyed the
 situation and said:
 You stand by the horse while I heave
 on the rail, and don't be afraid of get-
 ting mumber your hands and boots.
 Their united efforts released the ve-
 hicle, and the Detroit returned thanks
 and asked her to get in and ride. She
 hesitated, looked up and down the
 road, and finally said:
 Stranger, I am bluffs-poken. Who
 are you?
 He gave his name and residence, and
 she continued:
 I'm five, twenty-five, worth \$500 in
 cash, know all about house-work, and
 this is leap year.
 Yes, I know, but for heaven's sake,
 don't ask me to marry you; he replied as
 he saw the drift.
 See here, she continued, looking him
 square in the eye. I'm a straight girl,
 wear a No. 7 shoe, and I like the looks
 of you.
 Yes, but don't—don't talk that way
 to me.
 Stranger, it's leap year, and I'm
 going to pop! Will you have me or
 not?
 "I'm already married," he faltered.
 Honest Injun!
 Yes.
 Well, that settles me, and I won't
 ride. I'll take a cut across the field
 over to old Spooner's. He's got four
 sons and a son-in-law, and I'll begin
 on the old man and pop the clear
 crowd down to the sidlet, for I've al-
 iminated around this world fast as long
 as I'm going to Spooby, see—no hardu-
 re!"

Courage in Disease.

Many a life has been saved by the
 moral courage of the sufferer. It is
 not alone in bearing the pain of oper-
 ations or the misery of confinement in
 a sick room—his self help becomes of
 vital moment, but in the monotonous
 tracking of a weary path, and the vig-
 orous discharge of ordinary duty. How
 many victims of incurable disease has
 lived at through years of suffering,
 patiently and resolutely hoping against
 hope, or what is better, living down
 despair until the violence of a three-
 tening malady has died out, and it has
 ceased to be destructive, although its
 physical characteristics remained.
 This power of "good spirits" is a mat-
 ter of high moment to the sick and
 weakly. To the former it may mean
 the ability to survive, to the latter the
 possibility of out-living, or living in
 spite of disease. It is therefore, of the
 greatest importance to cultivate the
 highest and most buoyant frame of
 mind which the conditions will admit.
 The same energy which takes the form
 of mental activity is vital to the work
 of the organism. Mental influences
 affect the system, and a joyous spirit
 not only relieves pain but increases the
 momentum of life in the body. The
 victims of disease do not commonly
 sufficiently appreciate the value and
 use of good spirits. They too often
 settle down in despair when a profes-
 sional judgment determines the exis-
 tence of some latent or chronic malady.
 The fact that it is probable that they
 will die of a particular disease casts a
 gloom over their prospect that through
 fear of death they are all their life-
 time subject to bondage. The multi-
 tude of healthy persons who wear out
 their strength by exhausting journeys
 and perpetual anxieties for health is
 very great, and the policy in which
 they indulge is exceedingly short sight-
 ed. Most of the arduous and most
 worried cripples who drag out miser-
 able lives in this way would be less
 wretched and live longer if they were
 more hopeful. It is useless to expect
 that any one can be reasoned into a
 lighter frame of mind, but it is desir-
 able that all should be taught to un-
 derstand the sustaining and often ex-
 aurative power of "good spirits."
 London Lancet.

This has been a very bad, unhealth-
 ful winter. We do hope the electric
 light has not caught cold lately.—Bur-
 lington Hawkeye.

Rupture of an Artery in the right
 arm tried its most prominent surgeons
 in this city without benefit. By acci-
 dent I heard of Dr. Giles Liniment
 Iodine Ammonia. It acted like magic
 and now well.

W. Benge, Music Doctor,
 Organist Church of St. Francis Xavier,
 315 Pitt street, Burlington.
 Sold by C. F. Ewer, and for phump
 lots,
 Dr. Giles'
 120 West Broadway, N. Y.

Wilson's Wild Cherry.
 One of the most thoroughly reliable
 medicines now in use by the Canadian
 public is Wilson's compound syrup of
 Wild Cherry. The success which
 attends its use in cases of colds, Coughs,
 Croup, whooping cough, loss of voice,
 weak lungs, is most remarkable.
 Originally prepared to meet the de-
 mand for a good medicine of the kind
 in the retail store of the proprietors,
 its sale increased so rapidly and became
 so greatly extended that the manu-
 facturers felt it was only necessary to in-
 troduce it through the newspapers of
 the country to ensure its adoption as
 the national cure for diseases of the
 respiratory organs. Every leading
 druggist in Western Ontario now sells it.

Be wise in time; get a bottle and
 have it on hand when required. The
 large bottles are the cheapest.

Remedy for Hard Times.
 Stop spending so much on fine clothes,
 rich food and style. Buy good, healthy
 food, cheaper and better clothing; get
 more rest and substantial things of life
 every way and especially stop the fool-
 ish habit of running after expensive
 and weak doctors on every pretext.
 The Wild Cherry medicine will do you
 fully harm, and makes the respiratory
 rich, but it your trust in the great-
 est of all simple, pure remedies, Dr. B-
 tene, that you stay at a trifling cost,
 and you will see better times and good
 health. To it goes. Read of the
 success of others. For sale by
 Boston & Watford, N. Y.

On the Verge of the Grave.
 Such was the Condition of Moses A.
 Walker, of Cherry N. H., with congest-
 ion of the lungs and chronic Catarrh,
 Two bottles of the Constitutional Ca-
 rative Remedy entirely restored him to
 health, and, to use his own words,
 "built up my whole system." The
 Remedy is for sale by C. F. Ewer,
 Jan. 1—1/9.

How much brighter and more hope-
 ful life looks to a man as he has hav-
 self out of a doctor's chair.