CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CURE

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK

Headache, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

HEAD

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end there, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

ACHE

is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for $1. Sold by druggists everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

London, Wednesday, Dec. 17.

Desperate Remedies

By Thomas Hardy,

AUTHOR OF "A PAIR OF BLUE EYES," "THE TRUMPET-MAJOR," ETC.

"County Hospital!" said Miss Aldclyffe; "why, it is only another name for slaughter-house—in surgical cases at any rate. Certainly if anything about your body is snapt in two they do join you together in a fashion, but 'tis so askew and ugly, that you may as well be apart again." Then she terrified the inquiring and anxious maiden by relating horrid stories of how the legs and arms of poor people were cut off at a moment's notice, especially in cases where the restorative treatment was likely to be long and tedious.

"You know how willing I am to help you, Cytherea," she added, reproachfully. "You know it. Why are you obstinate then? Why do you selfishly bar the clear, honorable, and only sisterly path which leads out of the difficulty? I can't on my conscience, countenance you; no I cannot."

Manston once more repeated his offer; and once more she refused, but this time weakly, and with signs of an internal struggle. Manston's eyes sparkled; he saw for the hundredth time in his life, that perseverance, if only systematic, was irresistible by womankind.

§ 6 The twenty-seventh of August.

On going to Creston three days later, she found to her surprise that the steward had been there, had introduced himself, and had seen her brother. A few delicacies had been brought him also by the same hand. Owen spoke in warm terms of Manston and his free and unceremonious manner, as he could not have refrained from doing of any person, of any kind, whose presence had served to help away the tedious hours of a long day, and who had, moreover, shown that sort of consideration for him which the accompanying basket implied—antecedent consideration, so telling upon all invalids—and which he so seldom experienced except from the hands of his sister.

How should he perceive, amid this tithe-paying of mint, and anise, and cummin, the weightier matters of which were left undone.

Again the steward met her at Carriford Road Station on her return journey. Instead of being frigid as at the former meeting at the same place, she was embarrased by a strife of thought, and murmured her thanks for what he had done. The same request that he might see her home was made.

He had perceived his error in making his kindness to Owen a conditional kindness, and had hastened to efface all recollection of it. "Though I let my offer on her brother's—my friend's—behalf, seem dependent on my lady's graciousness to me," he whispered woolingly in the course of their walk, "I could not conscientiously adhere to my statement; it was said with all the impulsive selfishness of love. Whether you choose to have me, or whether you don't, I love you too devotedly to be anything but kind to your brother. Miss Graye, Cytherea, I will do anything," he continued earnestly, "to give you pleasure—indeed I will."

She saw on one hand her poor and much-loved Owen recovering from his illness and troubles by the disinterested kindness of the man beside her, on the other hand she drew him dying, wholly by reason of her self-entorced poverty. To marry this man obviously the course of common sense, to refuse him was impolitic temerity. There was reason in this. But there was more behind than a hundred reasons—a woman's gratitude and her impulse to be kind.

The wavering of her mind was visible in her tell-tale face. He noticed it and caught at the opportunity.

They were standing by the ruinous foundations of a old mill in the midst of a meadow. Between gray and overgrown stone work—the only sign of masonry remaining—the water gurgled down from the old mill pond to a lower level under the cloak of rank broad leaves—the sensuous natures of the vegetable world. On the right hand the sun, resting on the horizon-line streamed across the ground from below copper-colored and lilac clouds, stretched out in flats beneath a sky of pale soft green. All dark objects on the earth that lay towards the sun were overspread by a purple haze, against which a swarm of wailing gnats shone forth luminously, rising upward and floating away like sparks of fire.

The stillness oppressed and reduced her to a mere passivity. The only wish the humidity of the place left in her was to stand motionless. The helpless flatness of the landscape gave her, as it gives all such temperaments, a sense of bare equality with, and no superiority to, a single entity under the sky.

He came so close that their clothes touched. "Will you try to love me? Do try to love me?" he said, in a whisper, taking her hand. He had never taken it before. She could feel his hand trembling exceedingly as it held hers in its clasp.

Considering his kindness to her brother, his love for herself, and Edward's fickleness, ought she to forbid him to do this? How pitiful it was to feel his hand trembleso all for her. Should she withdraw her hand. She would think whether she would. Thinking, and hesitating, she looked as far as the autumual haze on the marshy ground would allow her to see distinctly. There was the fragment of a hedge—all that remained of a "wet old garden"—stood in the middle of mead, without a definite beginning or ending, purposeless and valueless. It was overgrown, and choked with mandrakes, and she could almost fancy she heard their shrieks. Should she withdraw her hand? No, she could not withdraw it now; it was too late, the act would not imply refusal. She felt as one in a boat without oars, drifting with closed eyes down the river—she knew not whither.

He gave her hand a gentle pressure—and relinquished it.

Then it seemed as if he were coming to the point again. No, he was not going to urge his suit that evening. Another respite.

§ 7. The early part of September.

Saturday came, and she went on some trivial errand to the village postoffice. It was a little gray cottage with a luxuriant jasimine encircling the doorway and before going in Cytherea paused to admire this pleasing feature of the exterior. Hearing a step on the gravel behind the corner of the house, she resigned the jasmine and entered. Nobody was in the room. She could hear Mrs. Leat, the widow who acted as postmistress, walking about overhead. Cytherea was going to the foot of the stairs to call Mrs. Leat, but before she had accomplished her object, another form stood at the half-open door. Manston came in.

"Both on the same errand," he said, gracefully.

"I will call her," said Cytherea, moving in haste to the foot of the stairs.

"One moment." He glided to her side. "Don't call her for a moment, he repeated. But she had said "Mrs. Leat."

He seized Cytherea's hand, kissed it tenderly, and carefully replaced it by her side.

She had that morning determined to check his further advances, until she had thoroughly considered her position. The remonstrance was now on her tongue, but as accident would have it before the word could be, spoken, Mrs. Leat was stepping from the last stair to the floor, and no remonstrance came.

(To be Continued.)

No Christmas and New Year's table should be without a bottle of Angostura Bitters, the world renowned appetizer of exquisite flavor. Beware of counterfeits.

The Head Surgeon

Of the Luden Medical Company is now at Toronto, Canada, and may be consulted either in person or by letter on all chronic diseases peculiar to man. Men, young, old, or middle-aged, who find themselves nervous, weak and exhausted, who are broken down from excess or overwork, resulting in many of the following symptoms: Mental depression, premature old age, loss of vitality, loss of memory, bad dreams, dimness of sight, palpitation of the heart, emissions, lack of energy, pain in the kidneys, headache, pimples on the face or body, itching or peculiar sensation about the scrotum, wasting of the organs, dizziness, specs before the eyes, twitching of the muscles, eyelids and elsewhere, bashfulness, deposits in the urine, loss of will power, tenderness of the scalp and spine, weak and flabby muscles, desire to sleep, failure to be rested by sleep, constipation, dullness of hearing, loss of voice, desire for solitude, excitability of temper, sunken eyes surrounded with LEADEN CIRCLE, oily looking skin, etc., are all symptoms of nervous debility that lead to insanity and death unless cured. The spring or vital force having lost its tension every function wanes in consequence. Those who through abuse committed in ignorance may be permanently cured. Send your address for book on all diseases peculiar to man. Address M. V. LUDEN, 50 Front Street East, Toronto, Ont. Books sent free sealed. Heart disease, the symptoms of which are faint spells, purple lips, numbness, palpitation, skip beats, hot flashes, rush of blood to the head, dull pain in the heart with beats strong, rapid and irregular, the second heart beat quicker than the first, pain about the breast bone, etc., can positively be cured. No cure, no pay. Send for book. Address M. V. LUDEN, 50 Front Street East, Toronto, Ont. Consultations free.

Ladies, clean your kid gloves with Mather's glove cleaner. Sold only by J. C. HALLIDAY, 115 Dundas street.

Through Pullmans and Dining Car Attached to New York via Erie Railway.

The Erie is the only line running through Canada that gives the people of London the above service, and it is to be hoped they will take advantage of it by purchasing their tickets via the favorite Erie and save themselves the annoyance of changing cars and jumping off the trains for meals.

11-tf

Boarding and lodging, cheapest rates in the city (good stabling), Central House, 93 King street.

Dental material has increased. Take advantage before the price is increased from $8. J. B. Cook, 211½ Dundas street.

Dried beef, sausages, bolognas, black pudding, smoked hams, bacon and lard. New stock, new store. M. A. ANDREWS, pork butcher, Richmond street, near Dundas.

FUN, FACTS AND FICTION.

Would not teaching the Indians to play tball be a good way to thin 'em out.

Hair Magic

Is a good name of Dr. Dorenwend's German preparation for the hair. It really works like magic. All who have used it pronounce it to be unequaled for remedying the lost vitality of the hair roots, restoring gray hair, removing dandruff, etc. Just try it. It is first-class. All druggists sell it.

"Do you think it pays to borrow an umbrella?" "Yes, if you don't return it."

Carter's Little Liver Pills must not be confounded with common Cathartic or Purgative Pills, as they are entirely unlike them in every respect. One trial will prove their superiority.

If you wish to have your portrait taken on ivory, face an enraged elephant.

A man's wife should always be the same especially to her husband; but if she is weak and nervous and uses Carter's Iron Pills, she cannot be, for they will make her "feel like a different person," at least so they all say, and their husbands say so, too.

Many an Italian has a personal organ soon after reaching this country.

A Successful Mission.

The medical mission of Burdock Blood Bitters in curing constipation, has been markedly successful. No other remedy possesses such peculiar power over this disease.

Was very bad with costiveness, and one bottle of B. B. B. cured me, would not be without it, says Mrs. WM. FINLEY, JUN., of Bobcaygeon, Ont.

Lemon-colored kids are fashionable—in the Chinese quarter in New York.

Just why so many people suffer pain when a remedy of known and certain effect like Haggyard's Yellow Oil may be had at every drug store, is not very clear. This peerless pain-soothing remedy is a prompt and pleasant cure for sore throat, croup, colds, rheumatism, lame back, etc. Price 25 cents.

It is the proud boast of the Connecticut cigar that he "ranks" the Havana.

Solid Facts for Smokers.

Reasons why S. Davis & Sons maintain the quality of their brands: It has taken the best part of a lifetime to establish them. They have spent thousands upon thousands of dollars to introduce them. Having obtained the confidence of the public they wish to merit a continuance of same. A deterioration of quality in their brands would not alone destroy the structure upon which they have spent their time, money and labor, but would result in a loss of that confidence the public have favored them with that money again spent in advertising to introduce new brands could not purchase. Therefore, is it to be supposed that any sane business man would be so foolish as to destroy in a short time what it has taken so long to establish. Their brands, "Cable," "Mungo," "El Padre" and "Madre E Higo" are undoubtedly the best value, the safest and most reliable smoke, and cost no more to the consumer than Cigars of much inferior quality. Why smoke other brands or permit dealers (for the sake of additional gain) to sell you those that you are in most cases unfamiliar with? zxt

Puritan and Old Chum Plug Cut Smoking Tobacco. The increase in sales of these two brands is Enormous Proof that a superior article will force itself to the front. D. RITCHIE & Co., Oldest Tobacco Manufacturers in Canada. zxt

ABOUT HAIR

Editor of the ADVERTISER:

Sir,—I have, as you know, for some time advertised in Canada and the States a preparation for the hair called "Dr. Dorenwend's Hair Magic." I have received some thousands of flattering testimonials from those who have used it as to its merits as a restorative of gray or faded hair; also ass a promoter of the growth and a certain cure for dandruff.

A great many of my correspondents ask the questions: "Why is my hair turning gray so early? Why is my hair falling out?" As it is impossible for me to answer every one, I take the liberty of encroaching on your valuable space to make a general reply. A great many persons do not seem to be aware that excessive washing and rubbing is injurious to the growth of the hair; such is the case, however. Constant washing and rubbing the scalp and hair causes over irritation and removes the oily substance which gives strength to the hair; undue heat caused by the wearing of heavy head-gear is also injurious. Anything that will tend to dry up the sap or life of the hair will cause dandruff, falling out of the hair, gray or faded hair and finally baldness. Of course there are other causes as diseases, hereditary tendencies, etc., but the first mentioned are the main and most common.

Dr. Dorenwend, an eminent German physician, has given to the world after years of toil and experiment his new famous "Hair Magic." The object of this preparation is to assist nature in the production of this oily substance absolutely necessary to the growth of the hair. It is now sold by all reliable druggists at $1 per bottle, or six bottles for $5, or will be sent on receipt of price to any address. See that each wrapper bears the seal and signature of the manufacturer.

A. DORENWEND,
105 and 105 Yonge street
Toronto, Canada

WILL REMODEL ANYBODY.

Nov. 3, 1890.
J. Bliss, Esq., Compton P.O., writes:
Health seekers travel far to mountains, lakes, seas and springs, but of all the famous places to have the body thoroughly cleansed of health destroying impurities, supple the joints, firm up the muscles and frame, and make one feel fresh life trickling through the veins, give the St. Leon Mineral Water. Have proved for 50 years. By using it heartily for a few months it will remodel anyone.

The St. Leon Mineral Water Company
101½ King Street West, Toronto.
Branch: Tidy's Flower Depot, 164 Yonge St.,
TORONTO.
Sold by Alex. Tyller, grocer, 384 Richmond street; W. T. Strong, 184 Dundas street; W. S. Barswell, 368 Dundas street; C. McCallum, drugs, London, and all first-class hotels. xt

JOHN. T. STEPHENSON.
Wholesale dealer in metallic caskets and sole agency for the Dominion of Canada for the Detroit Metallic Casket Company, Detroit, Mich. Telephone 459, London, Ont.

Best Values,
Latest Styles,
Best Materials,
Best Trimmings,
Best Workmanship.
LONDON'S BEST TAILORING HOUSE
Pethick & McDonald,
393 Richmond Street.

Lamb's Gift to the Burglar.

Lamb was awakened early one Christmas morning by a noise it his kitchen, and on going down to that department found a burglar doing his spoons up in a bandle.

"Why d-do you s-s-st-t-real?" he asked.

"Because I am starving," returned the house-breaker, sullenly.

"Are y-you re-re-realy ver-very h-h-hungry?" asked Lamb.

"Very," replied the burglar, turning away.

"Pup-pup-poor fuf-fuf-fellow!" said the essayist. "H-here's a l-l-leg of L-L-Lamb for you."

And so saying, with a dexterous movement of his right leg he ejected the marauder into the street and locking the door securely, went back to bed. The burglar confessed afterward that he didn't see the joke for six weeks.—[Harper's Magazine.

Amenities of Debate in Dundas.

[Dundas Banner's Council Report.]

Mr. Smyth—I have nothing to retract. Wardell uses language I wouldn't use in a the councilors know, that he moved that the letter be received.

Mr. T. A. Wardell—Do you mean I'm a liar?

bar-room, but for all that, I know, and

Mr. Smyth—I never call any names.

Reeve Wardell—You did. You called me a liar once.

Mr. Smyth—I did not. I said you were not telling the truth.

An Early Riser.

Bingo—Dear me, I'm tired. My wife got me up at 6 o'clock this morning.

Kingley—What did she get you up so early for?

Bingo—She wanted to catch the noon train.

Ups and Downs.

Newly-appointed Police Justice—Your face is familiar to me, prisoner. Where have I seen you before?

Prisoner (formerly a Police Justice himself)—I had the honor to send your Honor to the Island once when I was on the bench.

The Judge—Six months.

HISTOGENETIC MEDICINES.

FACTS SPEAK.

TESTIMONIALS.

For two years prior to 1890 I had lumbago so bad that sometimes I could hardly turn myself in bed. I was treated for it by one of the best doctors in Winnipeg, but failed to get any relief. Hearing such good reports of the Histogenetic Medicines I decided to try them and after using them one week was entirely cured, never had a symptom of it since. I think the Histogenetic Medicines are the best medicines made. W. MCEWAN, Winnipeg.

Last winter I received a very severe bruise on my foot. Erysipelas set in and I tried various remedies without receiving any benefit and the disease kept getting worse. A friend of mine who had used the Histogenetic Medicines, persuaded me to try them. I procured a supply, and after using them only one week was able to resume my work. A. CURRIE, Winnipeg.

My little boy was very much troubled with vomiting bile and terribly sick spells every week or two for over two years. I could get nothing to relieve him. The Histogenetic Medicines were strongly recommended, and on the 9th of June I got some. He took the medicines only two weeks and was entirely cured, for he has not had any sickness of any kind since. I am also taking the medicines, and they have done me more good than all the other medicines I have ever taken.
MRS. J. H. MCCONNELL, Winnipeg.

I was attacked with congestion of the liver and inflammation of the kidneys on the 17th of August, attended with excruciating pains in my side and back. I could not lie on either side—could scarcely breathe. The slightest movement caused agonizing pain. Nothing gave me relief. I sent for Dr. Rear, 17 Queen street east, knowing he had cured my daughter of a dangerous illness with Histogenetic Medicine after she had been given up by four skillful physicians. In one week my pain was gone. The liver and kidneys acting as well as ever. The cure is complete. It acts the most like magic of any medicine I ever took. I sincerely hope that the suffering of ladies of Toronto and elsewhere may try the superior merits of these pure and tasteless beautifully prepared Histogenetic Medicines. My object in giving this testimony is purely through sympathy for the sick and dying.
MRS. MCCULLOUGH,
609 Adelaide Street East, Toronto.

Like thousands who did not recover from the effects of la grippe, I was left with bronchial troubles after a severe attack, and became very anxious about my condition, as did also my wife. I consulted Dr. Rear at the "Histogenetic" offices, 19 Queen street east. He gave me a thorough examination, and explained Dr. J. Eugene Jordan's Histogenetic system of medicine to me, which looked so reasonable and clear that I consulted my wife, who advised me to try it at once. I did so and the medicines acted like a charm. They are the best to take and the quickest to act of any medicines I ever took. I would strongly advise any one suffering from lung and bronchial diseases to try them. They build up very rapidly and remove all pain and coughing at once.
J. C. SINCLAIR,
53 Victoria, Toronto.

Books explaining the system, medical examination and consultation free. Address
HISTOGENETIC MEDICINE ASS'N.,
19 Yonge street market. Corner Yonge and Gerrard streets, Toronto.
Mention DAILY ADVERTISER.

DRUNKENNESS
LIQUOR HABIT.
IN ALL THE WORLD THERE IS BUT ONE CURE
DR. HAINES' GOLDEN SPECIFIC.
It can be given in a cup of coffee or tea, or in articles of food, without the knowledge of the patient, if necessary. IT NEVER FAILS. 48 page book of particulars free. Address GOLDEN SPECIFIC CO., 185 Race St., Cincinnati, O.
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Burdock Blood Bitters
REGULATES —THE— Bowels, Liver and Blood.
CURES
Constipation, Biliousness, all Blood Humors Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Scrofula, and all Broken Down Conditions of the System.
WATFORD, ONT.
My daughter, after a severe attack of Scarlet Fever, was completely broken down. I spent hundreds of dollars in doctors' bills with but little satisfaction. Before she had taken one bottle of Burdock Blood Bitters there was a remarkable change, and now she entirely cured. MRS. HOPPERTON.

TO WEAK MEN
Suffering from the effects of youthful errors, early decay, wasting weakness, lost manhood, etc., I will send a valuable treatise (sealed, containing full particulars for home cure, FREE of charge. A splendid medical work; should be read by every man who is nervous and debilitated. Address, Prof. F. C. FOWLER, Moodus, Conn.

FOR MEN ONLY
A POSITIVE CURE For LOST or FAILING MANHOOD, General and NERVOUS DEBILITY, Weakness of Body and Mind, Effects of Errors or Excesses in Old or Young, Robust, Noble MANHOOD fully Restored. How to Enlarge and Strengthen WEAK, UNDEVELOPED ORGANS and PARTS of Body. Absolutely unfailing HOME TREATMENT. Benefits in a day. Men testify from 47 states. Correspondence confidential. Information (sealed) free. Address ERIE MEDICAL CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

PRIVATE HOSPITAL FOR THE TREATMENT OF CANCER AND TUMORS WITHOUT THE KNIFE. Book Free. J. H. HARTMAN, M. D., 180 WABASH AVE., CHICAGO, ILL.

CASTORIA
for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M.D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 Murray Street, N. Y.

Will Tone up the Nerves,
Will Strengthen the Muscles,
Will make you Fat,
the D. & L. Emulsion.
Will give you an Appetite,
Will greatly help Consumptive People,
Will stop Chronic Cough and heal the Lungs.

OAK HALL
The Great One-Price Clothiers.

Epicures in Art Clothing and severe critics are invited to look through OAK HALL'S mammoth stock of

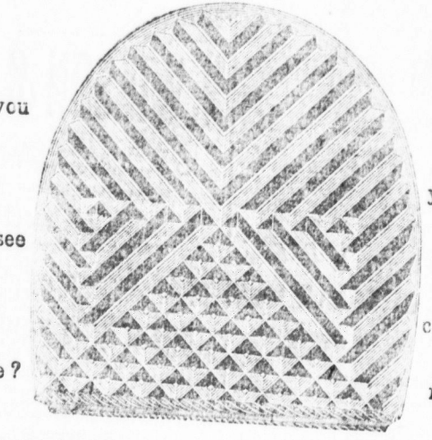
Fine Ready-Made Clothing
FOR MEN, YOUTHS, BOYS AND CHILDREN.

A good stylish Overcoat or Suit is always appreciated as a Christmas gift, and OAK HALL is the only place where you have the stock to select from.

OAK HALL,
150 DUNDAS STREET, LONDON.
ALF. TAYLOR, Manager.

"The Foot that made the Print in the Snow."

Did you ever see this before?



Of course you did. You couldn't miss it.

The people of Canada devote the whole winter to making this impression in the snow. You see it everywhere. It is the heel of the GRANBY, the most popular Rubber and Overshoe that has ever been introduced. Everybody wears them. Every dealer sells them.

FARMERS' PATENT ELECTRIC CONDUCTOR for rubber boots and shoes can be furnished with the Granby Rubbers when so desired. This ingenious device reestablishes the electric current between the body and the earth and entirely does away with the constant drawing on the feet, which renders rubber shoes so uncomfortable when worn for any length of time. This is the way they talk:

G. B. FARMER, PERTH, Feb. 12, 1890.
Dear Sir,—I could not bear Overshoes or Rubbers half an hour without cold feet and oppression of the head. Since having your Patent Electric Conductors put in them I find a marked relief, and in wet weather can wear them without discomfort all morning.
Yours truly,
R. J. DRUMMOND, Manager Bank of Montreal.
10g tx

WE ARE STILL SELLING
Our Goods at a heavy discount, and shall continue to do so until our stock is exhausted. Everything discounted without reserve, as our intention to retire from business is bona fide. Call and be convinced.

SUMMERS & ORRELL,
202 DUNDAS STREET, LONDON.

MARSHALL BROS.
Wholesale Importers of
TEAS and COFFEES
67 Dundas Street, London, Ont.

ADVERTISE IN THE ADVERTISER

Choice California Peaches & Apricots 25c. Per Pound

FITZGERALD, SCANDRETT & CO.,
169 Dundas Street.