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he Most Comfortable Hammocks made, at all prices.

Croquet,
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183 Dundas Street (Union Block).

FOR

Sore Eyes
Catarrh
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Sunburn
Soreness
Sprains
Chafing
Bruises
Scalds
Piles
Burns
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Insect
Bites
Stings
Sore Feet
INFLAMMATIONS
and
HEMORRHAGES
ALL
PAIN

AVOID ALL IMITATIONS. THEY MAY BE DANGEROUS.

FAC-SIMILE OF BOTTLE WITH BUFF WRAPPER.

USE POND'S EXTRACT

DEMAND POND'S EXTRACT. ACCEPT NO SUBSTITUTE FOR IT

THIS IS THE ONLY RIGHT KIND. DO NOT TAKE ANY OTHER.

When suffering from the debilitating effects of the heat keep up your strength by taking.

JOHNSTON'S FLUID BEEF

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 here, 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, Thursday, July 3.

COLONEL QUARITCH, V.C.

By H. RIDER HAGGARD.

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"Well, sir," he said, "I never did think that I should get dead tired of handling gold coins, but it's a rum world and that's a fact. Well, I never, and the summer house gone, and just look at thim there oaks! Well, if that bain't a master one!"

"You never saw a masterer, that's what you were going to say, wasn't it? Well, and take one thing with another, nor did I, if that's any comfort to you. Now, look here, just cover over this hole with some boards and earth, and then come in and get some breakfast. It's 8 o'clock and past, and the gale is blowing itself out. A merry Christmas to you George," and he held out his hand, covered with cuts and grime and blood.

George shook it. "Same to you, Colonel, I'm sure. And a merry Christmas it is. God bless you, sir, for what you have done to-night! You have saved the old place from that banker chap, that's what you have done; and you'll have Miss Ida, and I'm durned glad on it, that I am. My, won't this make the Squire open his eyes," and the honest fellow brushed away a tear and fairly capered for joy, his red night cap waving in the breeze.

It was a strange and beautiful sight to see the solemn George capering thus in the midst of that windy desolation.

Harold was much too moved to answer, so he shouldered his last load of treasure and limped off with it to the house. Mrs. Jobson and her talkative niece were up now, but they did not happen to see him, and he reached his room in safety. He poured the last bagful of gold into the chest, and smoothed it down. It filled it to the brim. He shut the chest and locked it, and then, as he was, covered with filth and grime, bruised and bleeding, and his hair flying wildly about his face, he sat down upon it, and from his heart thanked Heaven for the wonderful thing that had happpend to him.

So exhausted was he that he nearly fell asleep as he sat; but remembering himself, he rose, and taking the parchment from his pocket, he cut the faded silk with which it was tied, and opened it.

On it was a short inscription in the same crabbed writing which he had seen in the old Bible Ida had found.

It ran as follows:

"Seeing that the times be so troublous that no man can be sure of his own, I, Sir James de la Molle, have brought together all my substance in money from wheresoever it lay at interest and have hid the same in this sepulchre to which I found the entry by a chance, till such time as peace come back to the unhappy England. This have I done on Christmas day, in the year of our Lord 164, having completed the hiding of the gold while a great gale was blowing.

"JAMES DE LA MOLLE."

Thus on a long gone Christmas day, in the hour of a great wind, was the gold hid, and now, on this Christmas day, when another great wind raged overhead, was it found once more, just in time to save a daughter of the house of De la Molle from a fate as bad as death.

CHAPTER XLI.

IDA GOES TO MEET HER FATE.

Most people of a certain age and a certain degree of sensitiveness of disposition, in looking back down the vista of their lives, whereon memory's melancholy light play in fitful flashes like the alternate glow of a censer swung in the twilight of a tomb, can recall some one night of peculiar mental agony. One way or another it has been with most of us, that long night of utter woe, and all will own that it is a ghastly thing to face.

And so Ida de la Molle had found it. The shriek of the great gale rushing on that Christmas eve round the stout Norman towers was not more strong than the breath of the despair that shook her life. She could not sleep—who could sleep on such a night, the herald of such a morrow? The wail and roar of the wind, the crash of falling trees, and the rattle of flying stones seemed to form a fit accompaniment to the turmoil of her mind.

She rose, and putting on her dressing-gown, went to the window, and in the dim light watched the trees gigantically tossing in a great struggle for their lives. An oak and a birch were within her view. The oak stood the gale out—for awhile. Presently there came an awful gust and beat upon it. It would not bend, and the tough roots would not give, so beneath the weight of the breath of its destiny the big tree broke in two like a straw, and its spreading top was whirled into the mist. But the birch gave and bent; it bent till its delicate filaments lay upon the wind like a woman's streaming hair, and the fierceness of the gust wore itself away and spared it.

"See what happens to those who stand up [illegible] to herself, with a bitter laugh. "The birch has the best of it."

Ida rose and closed the shutters; the sight of the storm affected her already strained nerves almost beyond bearing. She began to walk up and down the big room, flitting like a ghost from end to end and back again, and again back. What could she do? What should she do? Her fate was upon her; she could no longer risk the inevitable—she must marry him. And yet her whole soul revolted from the act with an overwhelming fierceness which astonished even herself. She had known two girls who had married people whom they did not like, being at the time, or pretending to be, attached to somebody else, and she had observed that they accomodated themselves to their fate with considerable ease. But it was not so with her; she was fashioned of another clay, and it made her faint to think of what was before her. And yet the prospect was one on which she could expect little sympathy. Her own father, although personally he disliked the man whom she must marry, was clearly filled with amazement that she should prefer Col. Quaritch, middle-aged, poor and plain, to Edward Cossey—handsome young, and rich as Crœsus. He could not comprehend or measure the extraordinary gulf which her passion dug between the two. If, therefore, this was so with her own father, how would it be with the rest of the world?

She paced her bedroom till she was tired, and then, in an access of despair which was sufficiently distressing in a person of her reserved and stately manner, flung herself, weeping and sobbing, upon her knees, and resting her aching head upon the bed, prayed as she had never prayed before that this cup might pass from her.

She did not know—how should she?—that at that very moment her prayer was being answered, and that her lover was then, even as she prayed, lifting the broken stone and revealing the hoard of ruddy gold. But so it was; she prayed in despair and agony of mind, and the prayer, carried on the wild wings of the night, brought a fulfillment with it. Not in vain were her tears and supplications, for even now a deliverer delved among

The dust and awful treasures of the dead,

and even now the light of her coming happiness was breaking on her tortured night as the first cold gleams of the Christmas morning were breaking over the stormy fury of the void without.

(To be Continued.)

FUN, FACTS AND FICTION.

A Judicious Compound of Wit and Wisdom.

"Did you call on Miss Jonas?" "Yes. She was awfully disagreeable, too; didn't cheer up, really, until I started to leave."

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.

Miss Wiseman—Isn't your husband a little bald? Mrs. Hendricks (indignantly)—There isn't a bald hair in his head.

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

"Patrick, you were on a bad spree yesterday." "Yis, Mr. Ellis, I was. Bless me if I wern't a-layin' in the gutter wid a pig. Father Ryan came along, looked at me, an' says, sez he, 'One is known by the company he keeps.'" "And did you get up, Patrick?" "No, but the pig did."

Worms cause feverishness, moaning and restlessness during sleep. Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator is pleasant, sure and effectual. If your druggist has none in stock, get him to procure it for you.

Smythe—You look unhappy. What's the matter? Roberts—I have had a row with my uncle. Smythe—Did you lose the ticket?

Nothing impure or injurious contaminates the popular antidote to pain, throat and lung remedy, and general corrective, Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil. It may be used without the slightest apprehension of any other than salutary consequences. Coughs, rheumatism, earache, bruises, cuts and sores succumb to its action.

First Passenger—Are you sick, Thomas? Second Passenger (faintly)—D'ye think I'm doing this for fun?

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Clara's Young Man—Won't you play something for us, Maud? Maud—What shall it be? Clara—Oh, anything you can think of that is appropriate. Maud—Then I'll play something soft.

CATARRH CURED, health and sweet breath secured, by Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. Price 50 cents. Nasal Injector free. W. T. STRONG 184 Dundas street, London.

Tuggs (excitedly)—This ring I bought from you a week ago for 18-karat I have been told is one-third alloy. Buggs (jeweler)—But, my dear friend, consider how much gold there is in it.

SLEEPLESS NIGHTS, made miserblea by that terrible cough. Shiloh's Cure is the Remedy for you. W. T. Strong, 184 Dundas street, London.

"Can you give me credit for this poem?" inquired the writer, who had invaded the sanctum. "Hum! I don't know about that, but if it's printed you'll have to take the blame for it."

WILL YOU SUFFER with Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint? Shiloh's Vitalizer is guaranteed to cure you. W. T. Strong, 184 Dundas street, London.

Mr. Infrit—Miss Chanse, I love you. Will you be my wife? Miss Chanse—I am sorry, Mr. Infrit, but—but—I am somewhat fastidious in my choice. Mr. Infrit—Oh, but I am not.

THATHACKING COUGH can be so quickly cured by Shiloh's Cure. We guarantee it. W. T. Strong, 184 Dundas street, London.

A cold shake—A milk punch.

Above women—Fancy belts.

Excused This Time.

Schoolmarm (with ominous look in her face—What made you so late, Robert Reed?

Robert—Been fightin'.

Schoolmarm (advancing furiously)—You have, eh?

Robert—Yes, ma'am. A boy sed yer waz ugly as home-made sin, an' I jest give it to him.

"Well, Bobby, dear, I'll have to pardon you this time, but control your temper the best you can."

It Is Not Disputed

That NERVILINE, the new pain remedy, is a good article. Some indeed claim that the old-fashioned preparations are just as good, but any sufferer can satisfy himself by expending 10 cents on a sample bottle of Polson's Nerviline, that nothing sold can equal it for internal, local or external pains. Always speedy in effect, prompt and certain in every cure. H. S. Webber, Orangeville, writes: "My customers speak very highly of Nerviline as a remedy for toothache and neuralgia." All druggists and country dealers sell Nerviline. Try it to-day.

MICHIGAN MATTERS.

Ex-Senator Palmer, of Michigan, was unanimously elected president of the World's Columbian Exposition.

The Port Huron High School graduated six pupils. Superintendent Stewart has been re-engaged at a salary of $1,500.

The census gives Bay City 32,256 people, an increase of 55.8 per cent. in ten years. Twenty years ago it had only 7,000 inhabitants.

No steps have been taken to prosecute the divorced wife of Henry Harvey, whom she shot some days ago at Constantine. Harvey is recovering slowly.

Jay Brown and Wm. Ready died Friday night at Ithaca, both injured in the North Star explosion. This makes seven deaths. Cassissus Conklin and James Hult will probably die.

Frank McCloskey has died at Benton Harbor as the result of a pounding received at the hands of Hiram Claypool. Both were boys under age, but have been enemies for a long time. Claypool is in jail and will be tried.

One of the saddest deaths that has occurred in Ann Arbor was that of Chas. H. Tallman, a graduate of the law department on Thursday, who died Saturday afternoon. He was unable to attend commencement, and his diploma was sent to him.

The Michigan Central has decided to give only half rates on exhibits for the State Fair. This is a discrimination, it is claimed, in behalf of the Detroit Exposition, where a free rate was given by the same company. The Board of Trade will see what can be done.

The Tittabawassee Boom Employes' Union, Saginaw, decided to return to work on the terms offered by the company, ten hours, at the same wages as paid heretofore, the men to stand the lost time. The Fiege Sillsbee Furniture Factory Company offered their men nine hours' pay for nine hours' work and the men accepted.

Forty-nine graduates, making the largest class ever going out of the Grand Rapids High School, celebrated commencement day with appropriate exercises at the Fountain Street Baptist Church. Rev. Dr. Jackson made the address to the class and Judge M. C. Burch delivered a remarkably fine address. Prof. Greeson presented the diplomas.

The quantity of wool marketed at Lexington this season up to the present exceeds the receipts of any past year. S. C. Tewksbury & Co. have shipped over 50 tons. The highest price paid was 30 cents per pound and the lowest 17 cents. The total of wool taken by the Lexington market reached about 130,000 pounds, and sold for over $32,000.

Divorces at Detroit: Irma H. Le Blanc, daughter of Dr. F. W. Hogguer, was given a divorce by Judge Brevoort to-day from Dr. J. B. Le Blanc. Ida M. Simons wants to be divorced from Calvin R. Simons. Judge Hosmer has given an injunction to stop his selling or encumbering his property. Judge Hosmer also divorced Laura Colburn from Peter Colburn for cruelty. Charlotte Sommer wants to be divorced from Victor Sommer.

Thursday morning, in Justice Ford's court room, at Jackson, James Holton, a farmer of Sandstone, and Peter Snyder, a police constable, were engaged in a dispute over a judgment amounting to $10, which the latter had obtained against the former, when Holton drew a 38-caliber revolver and fired at Snyder. The ball missed the mark, and the officer sprang upon his assailant. During the melee which followed two more shots were fired, but neither did any damage. Holton was lodged in jail. Holton claims now to have been drunk when the deed was done, and to know nothing of what happened. Complaint was made against him on the charge of attempt to murder.

A few moments after midnight, Sunday, Patrolman Michael Lynch arrested an unknown tough on West Fulton street, Grand Rapids, for being disorderly, and started toward the patrol box. A gang of toughs at once gathered and the prisoner attempted to get away. The officer threw him to the ground, and while endeavoring to get the handcuffs on him William August, a hack driver, ran up from behind and struck the officer a terrible blow over the head with a club. The officer fell back, but recovered, jumped up and seized the fellow. With his revolver he kept the crowd at bay until the patrol wagon arrived, when he fell again. The prisoner was locked up on a charge of deadly assault and bail fixed at $1,000 by the clerk of the court, who was summoned. The patrolman is seriously injured.

The Weather Crop Bulletin, June 28, of the Michigan Weather Service, says: The reports indicate that the weather conditions of the past week have been very favorable to all crops, and the corn and oats have made rapid advances and are growing finely. The wheat is heading out rapidly and turning yellow, and harvesting will probably begin in the southern section in about ten days. Hay cutting is in progress in most sections, and the yield is reported as large and the hay of fine quality. Although a few sections would be benefited by more rain, yet as a rule the local rains of the past week have done much to keep the soil in good condition to make the crops grow at a rapid rate, and no complaints have been received this week. In the late planted corn the cut worms are doing considerable damage, and some few fields have been replanted.

All 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., all are 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. LUBON, 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 faster than the first, pain about the breast bone, etc., can positively be cured. No cure, no pay. Send for book.

Address W. V. LUBON,
56 Front Street East,
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Indigestion

IS not only a distressing complaint, of itself, but, by causing the blood to become depraved and the system enfeebled, is the parent of innumerable maladies. That Ayer's Sarsaparilla is the best cure for Indigestion, even when complicated with Liver Complaint, is proved by the following testimony from Mrs. Joseph Lake, of Brockway Centre, Mich.:—

"Liver complaint and indigestion made my life a burden and came near ending my existence. For more than four years I suffered untold agony, was reduced almost to a skeleton, and hardly had strength to drag myself about. All kinds of food distressed me, and only the most delicate could be digested at all. Within the time mentioned several physicians treated me without giving relief. Nothing that I took seemed to do any permanent good until I commenced the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, which has produced wonderful results. Soon after commencing to take the Sarsaparilla I could see an improvement in my condition. My appetite began to return and with it came the ability to digest all the food taken, my strength improved each day, and after a few months of faithful attention to your directions, I found myself a well woman, able to attend to all household duties. The medicine has given me a new lease of life."

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

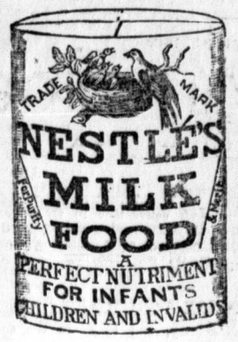
Price $1; six bottles, $5. Worth $5 a bottle.

THE ABOVE STRIKES YOU AS AN "ABUSED ORGAN,"

yet it is being treated no worse than the average stomach is treated by the average man. And if that much abused organ of the human body, "the stomach," could at the proper time show to its possessor the ultimate result of continually hurling into it indigestible food improperly masticated, there would be little chronic Dyspepsia. Persons in the full vigor of health are inclined to ridicule the thought of ever being Dyspeptics, and neglect the first few pains of Indigestion. This is a great mistake, as

MALTOPEPSYN

[an artificial gastric juice—formula on every label] will give relief and prevent Dyspepsia. Send 2 cts. in postage for valuable pamphlet to HAZEN MORSE, INTERNATIONAL BRIDGE, ONTARIO.



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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, UNDERDEVELOPED ORGANS & PARTS of BODY. Absolutely unfailing HOME TREATMENT—Benefits in a day. Men testify from 47 States, Territories, and Foreign Countries. You can write them. Book, full explanation, and proofs mailed (sealed) free. Address ERIE MEDICAL CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

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OFFICE OF THE PUBLIC ANALYST.
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To the Canada Sugar Refining Co., Montreal.
GENTLEMEN,—I have personally taken samples from a large stock of your Granulated Sugar, "REDPATH" brand, and carefully tested them by the Polariscope, and I find these samples to be as near to absolute purity as can be obtained by any process of Sugar Refining.
The test by the Polariscope showed in yesday's yield 99.90 per cent. of Pure Cane Sugar, which may be considered commercially as ABSOLUTELY PURE SUGAR.
JOHN BAKER EDWARDS, P.L.D., D.C.L., F.G.S.,
Public Analyst for the District of Montreal and Professor of Chemistry.

CHEMICAL LABORATORY,
MEDICAL FACULTY, McGILL UNIVERSITY,
MONTREAL, Sept. 9, 1887.
To the Canada Sugar Refining Company:
GENTLEMEN,—I have taken and tested a sample of your "EXTRA GRANULATED" Sugar and find that it yielded 99.98 per cent. of Pure Sugar. It is practically as pure and good a sugar as can be manufactured.
Yours truly,
G. P. GIRWOOD.
78tf wz

NOTICE OF REMOVAL.

C. McCallum Company, Wholesale Druggists

Finding their late premises insufficient for their largely increasing trade, have purchased and now occupy the extensive warehouse, 102 Dundas Street, 101 Carling Street, where they will be in a better position to meet the requirements of their patrons.

Front Entrance, 102 Dundas St. Rear Entrance, 101 Carling St.

C. McCALLUM COMPANY.

SPECIAL SALE.

WASHING MACHINES (DOSWELL PATENT), WRINGING MACHINES HANDY TUB AND WRINGER STANDS.

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WYATT BROS., - 364 Richmond Street ywt