

## TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS.

WE call the attention of our subscribers to the dates printed with their names upon the address labels. These will intimate, in every case, the date to which the subscriber has paid; and a great many will find that they have fallen behind. We wish it understood that subscriptions in arrear are to be paid at once. We are doing our best to make the paper all that it professes to be; and while it gives manifest pleasure to its thousands of readers, we want them to bear in mind the commercial side of the arrangement, and to pay up all arrearages without obliging us to undertake anything to jeopardize the pleasant relationships which bind us even to our tardiest friends. Please do not mistake this as one of the humorisms of the paper,—it is the production solely of the business department.

## TORONTO OPERA HOUSE.

A LARGE audience greeted Peck's Bad Boy at the above house last night. There is not a vulgar or suggestive line or situation in the entire play. The audience certainly enjoyed it. The performance is sure to draw crowded houses the balance of the week. Matinee to-day.

MADAME CARRENS, who has always been admired in Toronto, both as an artiste and as a person of very fascinating qualities, will appear in the Pavilion on Thursday, 19th, in a piano recital. She will be assisted by others. The plan opens on the 13th.

THE forthcoming performance of the Philharmonic Society is exciting unusual interest, as it will be signalized by the first production in Canada of Sir Arthur Sullivan's magnificent oratorio *The Golden Legend*. The soloists engaged are first-class artists, and the chorus and orchestra will as usual prove equal to the occasion under the magic wand of Mr. Torrington. Full particulars later.

YOUNGER'S Counting House Guide is meeting with marked and widespread approval—the best proof that its merits are seen and appreciated.

## QUITE RIGHT.

SCENE—Ambulance Class, *Slamannan*.

Lecturer (to student)—What would you do in a case of apoplexy?

Student—Lay the patient doon on the braid o' his back.

Lecturer.—Quite right. What else would you do?

Student.—Cut his paper collar and burst his shirt neck.

Lecturer.—Yes; and what else?

Student.—Rin like thinder for the doctor.—*The Bailie*.

THE man who has not ate enough had better look at the calendar for this year.—*Atlanta Constitution*.

MR. QUIVERFULL (returning from business)—"What, still playing? This will never do. No more toys for this week." Mrs. Quiverfull—Why, what have the children done, my dear?" Mr. Quiverfull—"Done? Over-excited themselves, my love. Observe the strained expressions of their little faces. Do you wish to have your offspring hauled before the Mayor by Mr. Gerry?"—*Puck*.

## ADVICE TO MOTHERS.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP should always be used for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. 25c. a bottle.

A STREET railroad in the Argentine Republic runs sleeping cars over its route. The idea, it is believed, originated in Philadelphia.—*Life*.

WE have been reading up on ethnology of late, and find that Adam was an Irishman, as he seems to have been Eve-icted.—*Duluth Paraphraser*.

"FAITH," said Pat to Mike, as they set out to trudge to New York, "you walk the first mile an' I'll walk th' nixt, an' that way it'll only be half the distance."—*Tid-Bits*.

MRS. LASTYN (to her dearest friend): "Yes, Aurelia, my husband proposed to me three times before I accepted him." The D. F.: "You always were a reckless girl, Josephine."—*Puck*.

OLD GRIGGS: "Really, Tom, my boy, I can't stand this extravagance. You spend five times as much money on yourself as I do." Tom: "Well, don't you know, father, I haven't got a son to support, and you have."—*Tid-Bits*.

"WHO," inquired the fair Chicago dame, "is this Sir Roger D. Coverley, they're talking about? If he's one of those no-good English lords, he doesn't come around my house until Mamie's married off, you bet your arctics."—*Puck*.

GRIGGS: "Well, Ranter, you just spread yourself in your speech to-night." Ranter (a rising orator): "Ah, thanks, I fancy I did pretty well." Griggs: "Yes, you certainly do straddle both sides of a question beautifully, Ranter."—*Tid-Bits*.

TALBOT (who is apt to be a little careless as to his personal appearance): "I just received a dressing-case from a man whom I don't care to cultivate, and want to send him something immediately in return. What would you suggest?" Cuthbertson (concisely): "Thanks."—*Tid-Bits*.

"HAVE you seen papa's new dog, Carlo?" she asked as they sat in the parlor. "Yes," he replied uneasily, "I have had the pleasure of meeting the dog." "Isn't he splendid? He is so affectionate." "I noticed he was very demonstrative," returned he, as he moved uneasily in his chair. "He is very playful, too. I never saw a more playful animal in all my life." "I am glad to hear you say that." "Why?" "Because I was a little bit afraid that when he bit that piece out of me the other evening he was in earnest. But if he was only in play, of course, it's all right. I can take fun as well as anybody."—*Singapore Review*.

## 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 FREE 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.

## COULD YOU?

LADY with the shining hair,  
Holding all the charms and graces,  
Stately, kind, and passing fair,  
Could you wash the children's faces?

When the rosy morning bright  
Paints with gold each roof and spire,  
Banishing the shades of night,  
Could you start the kitchen fire?

O'er the fields with thee I wander,  
Summer's glory overhead;  
Charmed, I all thy virtues ponder,—  
But could—ah, could you make good bread?

Eyes so deeply, truly tender,  
Clear as water in a pool,  
Answer my heart's importuning,—  
Have you been to cooking school?  
—N. Y. Life.

## CATARRH.

CATARRHAL DEAFNESS AND HAY FEVER—  
A NEW TREATMENT.

SUFFERERS are not generally aware that these diseases are contagious, or that they are due to living parasites in the lining membrane of the nose and eustachian tubes. Microscopic research has proved this fact, and it is now made easy to cure this curse of our country in one or two simple applications made once in two weeks by the patient at home. Send stamp for circulars describing this new treatment to A. H. Dixon & Son, 303 King Street West, Toronto, Canada.

JUDGING from the veracity of recent European news, despatches should be known as "cabal messages," or the mails should be sent by the Canaid Line.—*N. Y. Life*.

## \$85 SOLID GOLD WATCH FREE!

This splendid, solid gold, hunting-case watch, is now sold for \$85; at that price it is the best bargain in America; until lately it could not be purchased for less than \$100. We have both ladies' and gent's sizes with works and cases of equal value. ONE PERSON in each locality can secure one of these elegant watches absolutely FREE. These watches may be depended on, not only as solid gold, but as standing among the most perfect, correct and reliable timekeepers in the world. You ask how is this wonderful offer possible? We answer—we want one person in each locality to keep in their homes, and show to those who call, a complete line of our valuable and very useful HOUSEHOLD SAMPLES; these samples, as well as the watch, we send ABSOLUTELY FREE, and after you have kept them in your home for 2 months, and shown them to those who may have called on, they become entirely your own property; it is possible to make this great offer, sending the Solid Gold Watch and large line of valuable samples FREE, for the reason that the showing of the samples in any locality, always results in a large trade for us; after our samples have been in a locality for a month or two, we usually get from \$1,000 to \$5,000 in trade from the surrounding country. Those who write to us at once will receive a great benefit for scarcely any work and trouble. This, the most remarkable and liberal offer ever known, is made in order that our valuable Household Samples may be placed at once where they can be seen, all over America; reader, it will be hardly any trouble for you to show them to those who may call at your home, and your reward will be most satisfactory. A postal card, on which to write us, costs but 1 cent, and if, after you know all, you do not care to go further, why no harm is done. But if you do send your address at once, you can secure, FREE, AN ELEGANT \$85, SOLID GOLD, HUNTING-CASE WATCH and a large, complete line of valuable HOUSEHOLD SAMPLES. We pay all express freight, etc. Address, STINSON & Co., Box 457 Portland, Maine.

## DAY'S BUSINESS COLLEGE

Offers excellent facilities for obtaining a thorough preparation for business, in Bookkeeping, Correspondence, General Accounts, Short Hand, Type Writing.

Letter of approval in favor of Mr. James Jamieson, teacher of Short Hand in above institution:—

*The Evening Telegram*, Toronto, March 21st, 1888:—"Having had practical experience of the skill of Mr. Jas. Jamieson as a teacher of Phonography, it is with much satisfaction that I bear willing testimony to his thorough efficiency, and strongly recommend all who desire to excel in this department of business requirements to place themselves under his guidance. (Signed) JOHN R. ROBERTSON, Editor.

For terms, address JAS. E. DAY, Accountant, 96 King Street West, Toronto.