DICK'S FOUNDLING.

PPLES, sir-will you buy some apples?"
"Who the mischief wants your apples, boy? Get out

of my way, will you? And the choleric old gentleman gave the basket of round, red Spitzenbergs a push with his elbow which had very nearly upset its contents and rushed orward to the crowded ferryboat, which was just moving from the pier.

Dick Hardy's face flushed and his eyes filled as he slowly retreated, looking down at his basket of unsold fruit. Life was as yet a thorny problem to the twelve-year-old boy—his sense of injustice was keen and his nervous temperament rebelled from the daily struggle for bread, which was accompanied by so many harsh looks and cutting words.

It's no use," muttered Dick, leaning moodily over the rough wooden rails and looking into the muddy plash of water below: "a fellow can't get an honest living in this Babel of a place. I may as well turn thief and vagabond at once. Nobody troubles themselves about me and I've got nobody to care for !"

All at once there rose up before his mind's eye the shadowy remembrance of an old New England homestead, gray with clinging moss and sheltered by gnarled old apple trees—a place he had once called home. The crash of wheels, the roar of busy life seems to change to the hum of bees in sunny clover fields and the murmur of winds among moaning leaves-and the sun, as it sank behind the far horizon, flashed on something bright upon Dick Hardy's cheekperhaps it was a tear !

The autumnal wind was cold in the darkening streets as Dick Hardy passed through them on his homeward way, with his basket of apples hanging heavily on his tired arm. Past swarming tenements, through lonely wastes of rock and bare fields, with clusters of rude shanties here and there—and as the twilight gathered darker, the prospect seemed to grow still gloomier.
"Hallo!" ejaculated the boy, as his

feet struck against something lying close against the ruinous fence in the sere grass, "what's this ?"

He bent to examine the strange little bundle-it was the old story, a forsaken

But very, very pretty, with peachen cheeks, flushed by slumber and wondering wide open eyes, blue as the sky at noonday. And the little pink hands were folded on the breast in all the unconscious royalty of babyhood, and the silky golden hair was lying in curves upon its waxen forehead-poor little one, already so sadly adrift upon the wide waters of the world.

"It's none of my business-I'll leave it to the next policeman who comes along," said Dick, stopping to replace the tiny burden he had taken in his

Even as he did so the baby smiled in his face, and he remembered a baby whose brief life had been even shorter than that of the violets which had blossomed for years upon its grave baby par excellence of that home which his ragged coat around the little waif,

I won't leave it to be knocked around and maybe starve to death in some poor- in his heart ached still.

tenement where Dick, with scores of others, put their heads at night, to scatter like so many ants in the morning. "It's a baby, as I live!"

"Yes, it's a baby," said Dick, setting down his basket of apples and brushing the sleeve of his disengaged arm across his streaming forchead. "I found it down by these amounts leter continues." down by those empty lots; can't you let me have a cutp of milk for it, Mrs. Higgs?"
"Milk? Yes!" returned the dame,

giving her cap-strings a jerk; "but you'd better take it round to the nearest station house.

Dick shook his head. I am going to take care of it my-

"You take care of it?" echoed the woman, in falsetto accents; "a pretty idea! Better learn to take care of your-

It really was not a bad suggestion, and Dick winced under it accordingly. But Mrs. Higgs, womanlike, administered the cup of milk even while she scolded, and ended her animadversion with a curt lesson on the propriety of holding babies in a perpendicular posture, which the boy treasured up in his brain for

Dick Hardy had found something to care for.

The great City Hall bell had boomed 12, and the clerks in the vast wholesale | tain. houses were scattering right and left, like a flock of sheep, in full pursuit of their dinners. Only one remained, the youngest clerk of all, whose scant salary scarcely afforded restaurant luxuries. But his dinner, eaten upon a bale of goods, was relished with piquant sauces unknown to Soyer or Ude—health, appetite and good humor, while opposite stood a small waiter with the tin pail swinging from her dimpled arm. While Dick Hardy devoured the sandwiches and drank deep draughts from the mug of coffee, his little adopted sister looked on in high glee.

The small waif of the roadside had grown into a most beautiful child of 6 Years, with shining brown curls and eyes like living sapphire, full of liquid light and expression. Her cheek was nothing on earth but the satin pink petal of the wild rose, and the small scarlet mouth dancing with roguish dimples was never

at rest for an instant. "Drink more coffee, Dick," said the little fairy; "I made it. Is it good?"
"Excellent." quoth Dick, ostentatiously smacking his lips. "Why you're getting to be quite a little housekeeper, Daisy."

Daisy clapped her small hands and laughed—a silvery little laugh like the ripple of a tiny bio klet over terraces of mossy stone—and then she stood on tiptoe upon the bale of goods to kiss Dick and pull his hair into the right curl, and at last being lifted down from her elevat-

ed position, she mampered away with the dinner pail, as light as a fluttering tuft of thistle down.

The next minute the other clerks began to drop in one by one and the temporarily But the birds minded their own business interrupted flow of the business current and not Dick Hardy's, and so he kept commenced again in the house of

Maynesworth & Co.
But the little "tete-a tete" had had one more observer than the performers were aware of. The window leading into the private office of Mr. Maynes-worth had been open the while to admit fresh air into the close little sanctum, and the childless widower had beheld the whole interview with a sort of envy, finally turning away with an inexpress ible yearning for some tender heart to wreathe round the sameness of his life.

All the afternoon the sunshiny curls and rosy mouth of Daisy danced like a phantasmagoria between him and the attention, until at length he pushed them all aside, exclaiming pettishly:
"It's of no use!" and he turned to ring

a small bell that stood on the table be-

side him.
"Send Hardy here," he said to the messenger who answered the tinkling

summons. Dick obeyed accordingly and entered the sanctum with a curious thrill of uncertainty as to whether he were about to be promoted, reproved or cashiered on the spot, those being the usual results of

a summons to Mr. Maynesworth's office. "Hardy," said the merchant, abruptly, 'who is the little girl who brings your dinner to you?"

"My sister, sir—that is, a child I brought up," said Dick, coloring to the eyebrows.

"Brought up?" repeated Maynesworth, interrogatingly, and Dick told the whole history of little Daisy.

"Hum-ah!" commented Maynes-worth, when he had finished. "I wish to adopt that child for my own-have you any objections?"

Dick grew pale and a sick feeling came over him. Part with Daisy? Never. But ere he could open his lips to announce this decision sober second thoughts came to the rescue. Should he selfishly prefer his own pleasure to Daisy's permanent welfare? In the same second his mind's eye saw Daisy the only woman I care for would never removed to that sphere of life which her dream of becoming my wife, and I have beauty seemed made specially to adorn, and the gloomy loneliness settling forever round his own solitary home. He conquered this pang at his heart, the rising huskiness in his throat and answered bravely:

"I can have no objections, sir, to any plan which will promote the child's

well-being."

"Right," said Mr. Maynesworth, approvingly. "You are a young man of very sensible views. I have taken a fancy to the little girl and I will adopt her as my own. Meanwhile—"
"I—I suppose I can see her some-

times," faltered Dick, his heart sinking within him.

"Oh, certainly—as often as you like." The merchant nodded his head in token that the interview was at an end, and Dick slowly left the room, feeling like one whose treasures have all been in the far New England churchyard—the | spirited away from him, he scarce knows how. But it was best for Daisy, and he was now but a memory-and he folded | tried, heaven knows how vainly, to reconcile himself to the idea of their approaching separation.

And years passed by, but the sore spot

The roses were all in bloom in the ter-"What on earth has the boy picked up now?" exclaimed Mrs. Higgs, the tutelary genius of the turnbled-down old up now?" exclaimed Mrs. Higgs, the tutbled-down old tutelary genius of the tumbled-down old with the spray from warbling fountains. where hordes of violet, pansies and perfumed heliotropes glowed in living mosaic around the marble basins. It was a pretty place, and the carved pillars of the house, gleaning through the dense shrubberies, seemed like the portals of some fairy castle, so exquisite were their proportions.

Only two persons were walking in the shadow of the bowery elm trees—Mr. Maynesworth and his adopted daughter,

"Don't tease me any more about Colonel Chester, papa!" said the young lady, saucily, stopping to kiss away the words of reproof that might have trembled on the gentleman's lips. "I don't like him—and I never shall!"

"But Daiey my durling why not?"

like him—and I never shall!"

"But Daisy, my darling, why not?"

"Why not? That's very unfair of you, papa, to expect a woman to give a reason for everything. I'm sure I don't know why—only he has such big feet and such little eyes!"

"Nonsense, Daisy," said Mr. Maynesworth, trying very hard not to laugh.

"And he talks so pompously and—he isn't a bit like Dick Hardy!"

"My dear," said the merchant gravely, "I wish you would get out of this habit

"I wish you would get out of this habit of comparing all the gentlemen of your acquaintance with Mr. Hardy as a standard of excellence."

Daisy pouted and bit her lip as she bent over the clear waters of the foun-

"He is a very worthy young man," pursued Mr. Maynesworth, "but you must recollect, my love, that your stations in life are widely different."

"Papa," said Daisy, looking up with tears sparkling in her eyes and a bright color in her check, "when I was without a friend in the world, Dick Hardy—well, then, Mr. Hardy, if the appellation places was better based we lation pleases you better-loved me and cared for me, and it would be very ungrateful if I ever forget his affection in those days of trial. And I never shall forget it, papa, and I like Dick Hardy better than any one else in the wnole universe."

Mr. Maynesworth looked dismayed, but the next instant the effect of his impending moral lecture was ruined by Miss Daisy's bounding off over the lawn to meet a gigantic Newfoundland dog. Mr. Manesworth wiped his spectacles and

coughed dubiously, muttering:
"She is a saucy, provoking, affection-

atelittle darling.' Alas, poor Dick Hardy! If some one of the brown-winged birds, darting in and out amid the surrounding f liage,

For Indigestion Horsford's Acid Phosphate Helps digest the food.

would only have assumed the proverbial mission of "little bird" and carried to his ear a bit of that conversation, how it would have relieved his aching heart. on, treasuring up Daisy's chance smile and grieving over her coquettish slights and omissions, and solemnly believing that she cared less for him than for any other created being. And why should she waste a thought on him—she, the beauty and heiress? Very good reasoning, Mr. Dick, but very poor comfort!

So the days passed on until Mr. Maynerworth's death left Daisy the sole heiress to all his vast estate, and when Dick paid his visit of condolence he thought she looked more radiantly lovely than ever in her deep mourning

robes.
"I have come to tell you good-bye,
Daisy," he said, after a little while, havponderous ledgers and piled up letters Daisy," he said, after a little while, hav-that should have received his undivided ing worked his courage up to the proper

"Why, Dick, what do you mean?" "Simply that I have been very unfortunate in business, and I think perhaps

should succeed better in England. So I have concluded to go thither and build up my fortunes anew.

Daisy played with the jet necklace about her snowy throat as she murmured

softly some regretful phrase.

"The fact is, Daisy," pursued Dick,
"I am low-spirited and unhappy; perhaps change of air and scene would prove beneficial to both these maladies.' "Dick," said Daisy, suddenly rousing

up, "do you know that your cravat is tied very much on one side and your "do you know that your cravat is coat collar turned in?" "Are they?" said Dick, smiling

faintly.

"To be sure-you're growing shockingly careless and neglectful of yourself. The fact is, Dick, you need somebody to take care of you!

"Very probably," said Dick, laughing; but what am I to do? Advertise for

some old lady to adopt me!"
"Nonsense, Dick! You need a wife. Dick Hardy turned crimson; surely it was cruel of Daisy thus to wound him.

Still he strove to answer lightly.

"And how am I to get a wife? Shall I follow my former suggestion of an advertisement in the papers? Ah, Daisy dream of becoming my wife, and I have a serious foreboding that my life will sink into the sere and yellow leaf of old bachelorhood!

"Dick," whispered Daisy, "sooner than have you do that I would—" "What?"

"Marry you myself?" laughed Daisy, laying her crimson check on his shoulder and beginning in the same breath to ery.
"Daisy, my heart's darling, is it pos-

sible that-"You blind fellow," sobbed Daisy, half angry and wholly charming, where have your eyes been all this while?"

And Dick Hardy clasped the beautiful girl to his breast, uncertain whether he was not in a blissful dream, but quite sure that if that was the case he didn't care about waking immediately.

However, it was sober, waking reality, and they were married, and upon the wedding day Dick put into her hands a iny paper, tied with blue ribbon, containing a lock of golden hair, which he had cut from the head of the little babe by the wayside.

This is the true story of Daisy Maynesworth's life-with the life of Mrs. Richard Hardy we don't pretend to be acquainted. -Philadelphia Cathotic Times.

Variable Autumn Weather often Seals the

Fate of Rheumatic Sufferers

Victims of Rheumatism find a cure in Paine's Celery Compound.

Nothing Like it for Banishing the Awful Disease

Old and Chronic Sufferers are Made Hale and Strong.

Mr. William McWilliams, of Bradford Ont., writes as follows about his case:

"Unsolicited, I forward this testimonial as to the value of Paine's Celery Compound. I am well up in years and was sorely afflicted with rheumatism. I purchased and used six bottles of your medicine, and am now perfectly well. have no rheumatism left."

The above is just an ordinary sample of the proof that cured people furnish every week.

Let us utter a few words of warning to all who feel the pangs of a disease that makes life a misery and burden.

The most dangerous season of the year is now with us; there is no necessity to enlarge upon this fact. Chilling winds, damp weather and heavy, impure atmosphere, aggravate every condition of rheumatism, and brings many a sufferer to the grave.

Take courage all victims of rheumatism. If you have failed with doctors and the ordinary medicine of the day, remember, you have not yet given Paine's Celery Compound a trial. This marvellous medicine has made new men and women of thousands who were pronounced incurable by physicians. It can, and will, do the same good work for you, if you fairly and honestly use it for a time. Mr. McWilliams' case was one that baffled all other medicines but Paine's Celery Compound, which proved victorious at every point, giving him a new and better life. Go thou and follow his



COMMERCIAL.

FLOUR AND GRAIN.

Roller, \$3.35 to \$3.55. Extra, \$0.00. Superfine, \$0.00. Manitoba Strong Bakers, best brands, \$4.00 to \$0.00.

Manitoba Strong Bakers, \$3.50 to \$4.00.

Ontario bags—extra, \$1.40 to \$1.50. Straight Bollers, bags \$1.55 to \$1.65.

to \$3.30; standard \$3.15 to \$3.20. In

bags, granulated and rolled are quoted at \$1.60 to \$1.65, and standard at \$1.50 to

\$1.55. Pot barley \$4.25 in bbls and \$2.00

WHEAT.—No. 1 hard Manitoba has declined to 57c and 58c f.o.b. Fort Wil-

liam. No. 1 hard has sold since our last

report at 43c to 44c in the interior, being

BRAN, ETC.-We quote \$14.50 to \$15.00.

Shorts \$15.75 to \$17.50 as to grade.

Corn.—The market is steady at 37c in

Peas.—Sales reported since our last at

60c to 601c per 60 lbs. affoat. In the

West prices have gone up 1c to 11c, some

good sized sales having been made west

and north of Stratford at 49c to 50c per

60 lbs. f.o.b., the sales aggregating about

sales of car lots of No. 3 at 29c to 201c.

BUCKWHEAT.-Sales away down to 41c

but sales have since been made at 411c

RyE.—Prices nominal at 49c to 50c.

MALT.-Market steady at 70c to 80c as

PROVISIONS. PORK, LARD, &c.-Canada short

cut pork, per barrel, \$15.50 to \$16.50; Canada thin mess, per bbl..

\$14.00 to \$14.50; Mess pork, American, new, per bbl, \$13.75 to \$14.25; Hams, per

lb., 9c to 11c; Lard, pure, in pails, per lb., 83c to 93c; Lard, compound, in pails,

per lb., 63c to 7c; Bacon, per lb., 9c to 11c; Shoulders, per lb., 8c to 84c.

Dressed Hogs. - Very few have been

received, and prices are quoted at \$5.50

to \$6 per 100 lbs., but offerings are very

DAIRY PRODUCE.

BUTTER.-We quote: Creamery, Oct. 221c to 23c. Creamery, Sept., 22c to 221c. Creamery, Aug., 20c to 21c. Eastern. Townships, 171c to 20c; Western. 14c

CHEESE.—We quote prices as follows:

Finest Ontario, Septembers, 9c1 to 93c;

Finest Townships, Septembers, 9\(\)c to 9\(\)c; Finest Quenec, Septembers, 9\(\)c to 9\(\)c; Augusts finest, 8\(\)c to 9c; Undergrades,

COUNTRY CHEESE MARKET.

Utica, N.Y., Oct. 22.—Sales at 9c to

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Eggs.-Lots of choice candled stock

have been placed at 14c to 142c, with

sales of small jobbing lots at 15c to 15 c.

Seconds are quoted at 12c to 13c. Strictly

new laid from nearby points 20c to 22c. The English market is still favorable for

shipments, which continue to go forward

to Liverpool and Glasgow.

HONEY.—Old extracted 5c to 6c per

the New 7c to 9c per lb in tins as to quality. Comb honey 10c to 12c.

GAME—Sales of partridge were made at the beginning of the week at 45c per brace for No. 1 and 25c for No. 2.

BEANS.—New Western medium beans \$1.10 to \$1.95 in remail left. but small

\$1.10 to \$1.25 in round lots; but small

lots are quoted at \$1.20 to \$1.30 as to

quality.

Maple Products.—Sugar 64e to 74e, and old 5e to 6e. Syrup 44e to 5e per lb. in wood and at 50e to 60e in tins.

BALED HAY.—No. 2 shipping hay being quoted at \$10 to \$11.00. No. 1 straight Timothy, \$11.50 to \$12. At country points, \$9.00 to \$10 is quoted for No. 2 and \$0.50 to \$10 for No. 1

and \$9.50 to \$10.50 for No. 1, according

Hors.—Sales at 51c to 81c. Yearlings

Tallow .- Market is quiet at 51c to 6c

DRESSED POULTRY .- Dressed turkeys

are beginning to come in more liberally,

and sales of several cases of choice fresh

killed dry picked sold at 9c, a very choice

lot bringing 9½c. Two cases weighing 210 lbs., however, of very good birds sold at 8½c, and a lot of smal birds at 8c. Chickens meet with fair enquiry at 6½c

to 7c, a lot of poor selling at 6c; ducks

FRUITS.

\$2.00 per bbl; Winter, \$2.00 to \$2.50 per bbl; Dried, 5½c per lb; Evaporated, 6½c to 7c per lb.
ORANGES.—Jamaica, \$6.00 to \$6.50 per

8c to 81; and geese 51c to 61c.

for choice and 4c to 5c for common.

to position.

3c to 5c.

and 42c with a little better feeling.

Sales in the West at 43c to 44c.

to quality and quantity.

Moullie \$19.50 to \$21.50 as to grade.

bond, and 45c to 46c duty paid.

in bags, and split peas \$3.50.

a decline of 2c on the week.

25,000 to 30,000 bushels.

to 40c.

OATMEAL -Rolled and granulated \$3.25

Why not try WYETH'S MALT EXTRACT?

Doctors highly recommend it to those Who are run dewn; Who have lost appetite:

Who have difficulty after eating; Who suffer from nervous exhaustion; And to Nursing Mothers,

as it increases quantity and impreves quality of milk. PRICE, 40 CENTS PER BOTTLE.

Peaches, Michigan, 55c per 10-lb. basket. per bbl.; Nova Scotia, \$10.00 to \$11.00 FLOUR.—Spring Patent, \$4.05 to \$4.15. per bbl. Winter Patent, \$4.00 to \$4.15. Straight DATES DATES .- 31c to 41c per lb.

CALIFORNIA PEACHES.—\$1.50 per box. CRANEERRIES.—Cape Cod, \$8.50 to \$9.00

COCOANUTS.-Fancy, firsts, \$3.25 to \$3.50 per 100. POTATOES.—Jobbing lots, 40c 50c per ong; on track, 35c per bag; aweet, \$3.25

per bbl.
Onions.—Spanish, 40c to 45c per crate.
Mataga Grapes.—\$5 to \$6.50 per keg.

FISH AND OILS.

FRESH FISH.—Cod and haddock steady at 31c to 4c per lb.

at 34c to 4c per 10.

SALT FISH.—Dry cod \$4 to \$4.25, and green cod No. 1 \$4.15 to \$4.30; No. 2, \$3.00 to \$3.25; and large, \$4.60 to \$4.75. Labrador herring \$4.25 to \$4.50, and shore, \$3.25 to \$4.00. Salmon \$10 to \$11 for No. 1 small. in bbls, and \$11.00 to \$12.00 for No. 1 large. British Columbia salmon \$10. Sea trout \$6 to \$7.00.

CANNED FISH.—Lobsters \$6.00 to \$6.25. and Mackerel \$3.85 to \$4.00 per case. Oysters. - Malpeque \$2.00 to \$4.50 as

Ohs.—Scal oil to arrive 35c net cash, and on spot 37c. Newfoundland cod oil 35c to 36c. Cod liver oil 70c to 85c for ordinary and \$1.75 to \$1.85 for Norway.

"Prisoner at the bar," said a judge, OATS.—Sales aggregating about 12,000 bushels reported to us at 30c to 304c, with is there anything you would wish to say before sentence passed upon you?" The prisoner looked towards the door, and Barley.—The market is very quiet remarked that he would like to say both here and in the West, and we quote 'good evening," if it was agreeable to malting grades 50c to 521c and feed 39c the company.

> Exposure to cold, damp winds, may result in pneumonia unless the system is kept invigorated with Hood's Sarsa-

"Ever been on a training ship?"
"No." "They have a great system of education." "How so?" "They teach the boys, the cooks, sailors, the ropes—"
"What, the ropes?" "Yes, even the ropes are taut."



PYNY - PECTORAL

brings quick rehef. Cures all inflammation of the bronchial tubes, throat or chest. No uncertainty. Refleves, soothes, heads prompely

A Large Bottle for 25 Cents. DAVIS & LAWHENJE CO.: LTD.

BRODIE & HARVIE'S

101c. Little Falls, N.Y., Oct. 22.—Sales at 9c Ingersoll, Ont., Oct. 22.—No sales. Peterboro', Ont., Oct. 22.—Sales at 94c Self-Raising Flour to 91c. Woodstock, Ont., Oct. 23—Sales at 94c.

IS THE BEST and the ONLY GENUINE article. Housekeepers should ask for it and see but they got it. All others are imitations.



BEFORE GIVING YOUR ORDERS GET PRICES FROM US.

OFFICE AND WORKS:

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V-NERVED, TIRED People and invalids will find in JIPBELL'S QUININE WINE e sant restorative and appetizer. Pure pared only by K. CAMPBELL & Co., we of Imitations. Montre

CONFECTIONERY.

Cakes and Pastry, fresh daily. Caudies in great variety. All our own manufacture.

APPLES.—Fair to Fancy Fall, \$1.75 to MADE DISHES, for Parties:

Ice Cream, Jellies, Russes, etc Wedding Cakes a Specialty. Luncheon and Dining Rooms

CHARLES ALEXANDER,

219 Ht. James Htreet.

Lemons.—Palermo, \$4 to \$5 per box; Malaga, \$9 to \$10 per case; \$5 to \$6 per Malaga, \$9 to \$10 per case; \$5 to \$6 per box.

Bananas.—\$2 to \$2.75 per bunch.

Grapes.—Concord, 3½c to 3½c per lb;
Niagara, 3½c to 00c per lb; Tokey, \$2.00
to \$2.50 per crate; Catawba, 21c to 22c per basket.

Registered; a delightfully refreshing PREPARATION for the Hair. It should be used daily. Keeps the scalp healthy, prevents dandruff, promotes the growth; a perfect hair dressing for the family. 2L cents per bottle.

HENRY R. GRAY, Chemist, 122 St. Lawrence attreet.

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Silverware, Cutlery, Cabinets, Clocks, Banquet Lamps, from \$5.50. and handsome shade. Rodgers Outlery, Spoons and Forks, Sterling Silver, Noveltles, Jewelry.

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STERLING SILVER AND FINE . . .

ELECTRO-PLATED WARE. WM. ROCERS' . . .

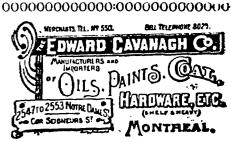
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At prices to suit everybody. CALL AND SEE. . . 1794 Notre Dame St.

NOTICE.

The Executors of the Estate of the late F. X. BEAUDRY will apply to the Legislature of the Province of Quebec, in order to be authorized to pay to the heirs the income of the estate, all expenses paid, and for other ends.

11-4 E. LALIBERTE, N.P.



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M. D. GARROLL,

This Great Household Medicine ranks amongst the leading

These famous Pills purify the BLOOD and act most wonderfully extraordingly, on the STOMACH, LIVER, KIDNEYS and BOWELS given to these great MAIN SPRINGS OF LIFE. They are confidently recommended as a never failing remedy in all cases where the constitution, from whatever cause, has become impaired or weakened. They are wonderfully efficacious as to all ailments incidental to females of all ages, and as a GENERAL FAMILY MEDICINE are unsurpassed.

Bad Legs, Bad Breasts, Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers

GOUT, RHEUMATISM,

And every kind of SKIN DISEASE, it has never been known to fail.

and are sold by all vendors of medicine throughout the civilized world, with directions for use in
almost every language.

The Trade Marks of these medicines are registered
at Ottawa. Hence, anyone throughout the British
possessions who may keep the American counterfeits for sale will be proceeded.

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Pols and Bozes. If the address is not 533 Outcome.

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HOLLOWAY'S PILLS.

necessaries of Life.

Holloway's Ointment

Its Searching and Healing properties are known throughout the world for the cure of

This is an infallible remedy. If effectually rabbed on the neck and chest, as salt into meat, it cures SORE THROAT, Diphtheria, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, and even ASTHMA. For Glandular Swellings, Abscesses, Piles, Fistulas,

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