

**NOVEMBER.**  
**WEATHER STEM.**

DAY OF WEEK.	MOON'S CHANGES.	DAY OF MONTH.	PREDICTIONS.
Sun	● New Moon.	1	Warm.
Mo		2	Fine
Tu		3	for the
We		4	season.
Th		5	
Fri		6	4.03 p.m.
Sat		7	Rain.
Sun	☉ First Quarter.	8	Cold.
Mo		9	
Tu		10	Fine.
We		11	
Th		12	Clear.
Fri		13	
Sat		14	5.00 p.m.
Sun	☾ Full Moon.	15	Cloudy.
Mo		16	Rain.
Tu		17	
We		18	Rain.
Th		19	
Fri		20	Sleet.
Sat		21	
Sun	☀ Last Quarter.	22	4.39 a.m.
Mo		23	Cold.
Tu		24	
We		25	Snow
Th		26	all over
Fri		27	Ontario.
Sat		28	8 57 p.m.
Sun		29	Warmer.
Mo		30	Fine.

**LOVE'S REVENGE.**

She was cast in beauty's mould,  
 He was gray and worn and old;  
 She was naught, and he had gold—  
 What were love and duty?

Turned a brave young heart away,  
 When the suitor, old and gray,  
 Came his withered life to lay  
 At the feet of beauty.

Quick she filled his cup of bliss,  
 Pledged it with a treach'rous kiss,  
 Dreamed she ne'er true love would miss  
 Dowered with pearls and gold.

Merry ring the wedding-bells,  
 Smite her heart like fun'ral knells;  
 Each gay peal her fate foretells,  
 Clangs out, Bought and sold!

And she paleth day by day,  
 Wears the same wan look away—  
 Her remorse, ah, who may say?—  
 Tears in vigil shed.

What is now the tempting wealth,  
 Sunken the ruddy cheeks of health?  
 Comes a lover grim by stealth,  
 And the bride is dead.

*Deer Lake, July 25th, 1884.*

MR. CHURCHILL:

I am now using the sixth bottle of "Fountain of Health," and am improving beyond my expectations. The first bottle did me more good than twenty dollars paid for medicine from a Buffalo establishment. My ailment is one peculiar to women, and your preparation seems to meet my case. I trust, by continuing, to regain something of my former strength. At any rate, your medicine is the best I ever took. You are at liberty to publish this.

Yours gratefully, MRS. WM. HATCH.