Dyspepsia

Makes many lives miserable, and often leads to self destruction. Distress after eating, sick headache, heartburn, sour stomach, mental depression, etc., are caused by this very common and increasing disease. Hood's Sarsaparilla tones the stomach, creates an appetite, promotes healthy digestion, relieves sick headache, clears the mind, and cures the most obstinate cases of dyspepsia. Read the following:

"I have been troubled with dyspepsia. I had but little appetite, and what I did eat distressed me, or did me little good. In an hour after eating I would experience a faintness or tired, all-gone feeling, as though I had not eaten anything. Hood's Sarsaparilla did me an immense amount of good. It gave me an appetite, and my food relished and satisfied the craving I had previously experienced. It relieved me of that faint, tired, all-gone feeling. I have felt so much better since I took Hood's Sarsaparilla, that I am happy to recommend it." G. A. PAGE, Watertown, Mass.

N. B. Be sure to get only

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

OUT-KICKED.

The London Footballists Lose at Stratford.

Defeat of the Canadians at Bury—Allerton and Nelson May Be Matched Again.

FOOTBALL.

STRATFORD DEFEATS LONDON.

The first match of the Rugby Union series was played in the Agricultural Park, Stratford, on Saturday afternoon by the London and Stratford teams, and resulted in a victory for the home team by 8 points to 2. The game started at 4:45, Stratford kicking off. After six minutes' active play Stratford secured a rouge and made the first point. Four minutes later London secured a rouge, and about ten minutes later on another, thus making the score 2 to 1 in favor of London, where it remained until half time was called. Early in the second half of the game Stratford placed another point to their credit by a rouge, which made the score 2 all, at which it stood until within five minutes of the end of the game, when Moore, of Stratford, secured a try, which was converted into a goal by Watson, thereby adding six points to Stratford's score. The visitors desired the referee to call the game when the score was tied, as it was getting dark, and they were also handicapped by Hall, their half back, being placed hors de combat. The players all showed more or less want of practice and training, although the game throughout was closely contested. The new rules caused less trouble than was anticipated, the referee, Dr. H. A. Parkyr, of Toronto, having explained them thoroughly to the players before the game commenced. Next Saturday the return match will be played in London, and both teams will practice hard in the meantime. Following were the players:

STRATFORD.		LONDON.
Cole	Back	Beltz
Macfarlane	Half-backs	Barnhart
Watson		Hall
Scott	Quarter-back	Sayers
Tiffin		Graydon
Wade	Wings	Gordon
Moore		Marsh
Panton		Watson
Mabee		Milligan
MacDougall		Mills
VanBuskirk		Farncombe
Smith	Forwards	Proudfoot
Porter		Lignburn
Moore		McIllwain
Jeffrey		Bacon

Clinton and Goderich played a draw, one goal each, at Clinton on Saturday.

The Canadian-American football players were defeated at Bury by 2 goals to 1 on Saturday.

In the Ontario Rugby Union football matches on Saturday Hamilton defeated Toronto; Osgoode Hall won at Ottawa.

The Montreal and McGill football teams played a match Saturday in which the collegians defeated their opponents by 12 points to 11.

For the Western Football Association cup on Saturday Woodstock and Preston played a draw and will play off to-day (Monday) at Ayr.

Upper Canada College won two Rugby matches on Saturday with two teams, defeating the St. Thomas fifteen, (Toronto Juniors) and the Second Torontos.

The Hamilton Juniors defeated Bishop Ridley College by 29 points to 4 at St. Catharines on Saturday. The match was the first of the Rugby Union Junior Series.

Preston's protest of the football match they played Saturday week in the Western Association competition with the Woodstock club having been allowed, the clubs met at Preston on Saturday and played the match over again. It resulted in a tie, each club having taken three goals when time was called. These clubs are tied in the Western Association.

CURLING.

At the annual meeting of the Guelph Union Curling Club the following officers were elected: Patron, James Innes, M.P.; patroness, Mrs. James Innes; president, Hugh Turner; vice-president, Wm. Watson; representative members, R. Mitchell and George Howard; chaplains, Rev. J. C. Smith, B.D., and Rev. R. J. Beattie; secretary-treasurer, J. A. Davidson; committee of management, A. Robertson, C. Spalding, G. Howard, D. McClocklin, Jas. Emslie, John Anderson, M. Jones; honorary members, Geo. Murton, Wm. Mitchell, D. Stirton and Chas. Davidson.

Following are the officers of the Seaforth Curling Club: President, A. Young; vice-president, R. Logan; secretary-treasurer, John Weir; patron, D. D. Wilson; chaplain, Rev. Mr. Hodgins; committee, Alex. Wilson, J. A. Wilson, Geo. Patterson, Wm. Pickard and J. S. Roberts; skips, A. Young, John Lyon, John Weir, Alex. Wilson, J. A. Wilson, R. Common, J. S. Roberts, Geo. Patterson, Wm. Pickard, D. D. Wilson and E. C. Coleman.

BASEBALL.

All the Boston League team have signed for next season.

Hamilton, of Philadelphia, leads the National League batters and also in base-stealing. Gumbert, of Chicago, is second in the batting averages. Brodie and Buckley, ex-international players, lead the fielders and catchers respectively in fielding.

President Zach Philps has written the Boston Association Baseball Club as follows: "In view of the refusal of the National League pennant-winner to meet you in a series of games for the world's championship, I feel justified in saying that during the coming season the Association club of Boston is entitled to the honor of bearing the world's championship flag during the season of 1892."

There was quite a crowd of players about when one of them asked Tom Kinslow if he had signed for next season. "Oh, no. You must remember that we are all stars across the Bridge," was the answer, as he twinkled his eyes and swung his cane. "Yes; stars of such effulgence that their brilliancy dazzles one another to such an extent that they cannot play ball," spoke up Edward Everett Bell.—[New York Herald.

Rev. John Smith, a prominent Presbyterian clergyman, of Edinburgh, who was recently in this country attending the Northfield Conference, told his congregation on his return, three weeks ago: "I saw some magnificent baseball, and I became quite a lover of the game." The good work is also spreading in Central America. Panama has the baseball fever badly. There are three clubs on the isthmus, excellent match games are played, and, from the enthusiasm displayed, it is not unlikely baseball may be the salvation of the country from the lethargy begotten of the climate. The enthusiasts play ball at 1 p.m., with the 95°-in-the-shade-sun directly overhead, and anyone who knows the tropics will know that this is devotion which few New York cranks even would be capable of.

ATHLETICS.

M. O'Neil, Ridgetown, beat all previous records on Thursday in throwing the 21-pound shot 43 feet in a bet of $50.

At New York on Saturday J. S. Mitchell made a new record for throwing the sixteen pound hammer, sending it 141 feet 3½ inches.

At London, Eng., Friday, Ted Pritchard, the pugilist, was sentenced to a month's imprisonment for a cowardly assault upon a barkeeper, who had ordered him to leave a public house in which the barkeeper was employed.

THE WHEEL.

A. B. Rich, of New York, broke the two-mile bicycle record on Hampden Park, Springfield, Mass., on Friday, making the distance in 4:49½.

CRICKET.

The cricket game at Mount Washington Saturday, between the Gentlemen of England and the Baltimore Cricket Club, was won by the Englishmen. The Baltimores, at the opening of their inning on Friday afternoon, made 52 runs for four wickets. On Saturday they were retired in short order for 85 runs, the Englishmen thus winning by an inning and 150 runs.

THE TURF.

ALLERTON AND NELSON.

C. H. Nelson is not satisfied with the result of Thursday's race, and attributes the defeat of his horse to lameness last week at Cambridge city which interfered with training. He expressed unbounded confidence in Nelson's speed and declares he has $10,000 which says Nelson can beat Allerton or any other stallion in the world four weeks hence on the track in Grand Rapids or anywhere else. He will back Nelson with his last dollar, if he is in perfect condition, against Allerton. C. W. Williams said Allerton was not pushed at all but was jogged along at an easy and ordinary training pace, which he could keep up indefinitely. Allerton would, he said, have won the first heat but for an unfortunate break at the distance pole, and, but for fear of straining him, he would have finished any of the heats several seconds short of the time made.

SATURDAY'S WINNERS.

At Morris Park—Johnnie Heckseher, La Tosca, Madstone, Yorkville Belle, Poet Scott and Matagorda Filly.

At Garfield Park—Santa Catalina, Verge d'Or, Homing Bill, Big Three, Hopeful and Aristocrat.

At Gloucester—Sir William, MacIntosh; Uncertainty, India Rubber, Express and White Nose.

DEL MARCH'S FAST TIME.

The great event of the Terre Haute (Ind.) races on Friday was the free-for-all pace carried over from Thursday, in which the fastest seven heats ever gone in a race were made. Roy Wilkes, took the first heat, and Guy won the three last heats and the race, making a phenomenal finish in the first heat he won. After the second heat of the 2:24 trot, Del March, by Mambrino, went against his record, 2:12, and the mile was done in 2:11½. 2:20 class, trotting; purse, $2,000—Tosa 1, Presto 2, Emperor Wilkes 3, Twilight 4, Jerry L. 5, Fortune 6, Redbrooke 7. Best time, 2:19½. Free-for-all pace; purse, $2,000—Guy won, Roy Wilkes 2, Grant's Abdallah 3, Telegram 4. Best time, 2:12. 2:18 class, trotting; purse, $2,000—Walter E. 1, Henrietta 2, Kenwood 3, Olive 4, Junemont 5. Best time, 2:17¼. 2:24, trotting; purse, $2,000—Addie Hayes 1, Ben Davis 2, Hussar 3, Frank H. 4, I. O. 5, Merva K. 6, Clay Herr 7, Lettie C. 8, Cottonette 9, Martyr 10. Best time, 2:19¼. Free-for-all trot; purse, $2,000—Charleston 1, McDoe 2, Homestake 3, Gold Leaf 4. Best time, 2;15¼.

NOTES.

Maud S. is 17 years old, and made her record of 2:08¾ when 11 years of age.

Sir Tatton Skyes, of England, recently offered M. Aumont $40,000 for his mare Tenebreuse, the winner of the Grand Prix in 1887, and $17,000 for his mare Wandora. Both offers were refused.

Uncle Bob, winner of last year's American Derby, fell in the second race at Garfield Park, Chicago, Saturday, breaking his left foreleg. It is thought the horse will never run again. He cost Geo. V. Henken $15,000 last spring.

The averages brought by the get of English sires at auction this year show that St. Simon is in the lead, four of his get bringing $56,750. Hermit comes next, with $19,500 for two. Tappist's two fillies brought $14,100, and five by Galopin brought $34,850. Other sires whose progeny have brought good prices are Bend Or, Sterling, Barcaldine, Hampton and Galliard.

A committee of Petrolea's leading sportsmen are interesting themselves in an effort to have Petrolea admitted to the western circuit with Port Huron and London. This is a step in the right direction. We have a large number of good horses here, we have an excellent track, and there is plenty of money in the town to make almost anything a success. But outside of a few enthusiastic gentlemen, there is a lamentable lack of spirit and "go" in our prominent townsmen. We would like to see more good, honest sportsmen in our midst.—[Petrolea Advertiser.

AQUATIC.

In a swimming match on Saturday for the championship of England, Evan, the present champion, won handily. The American, Johnson, who was also entered, disappointed his friends, coming in a bad fourth. The distance was 100 yards.

Wm. O'Connor, the oarsman, now at Seattle, Wash., has received a cablegram from Sydney saying Stansbury has left for San Francisco, accompanied by Beach. O'Connor is of opinion that Stansbury is coming to America in response to a challenge made by himself and Hanlan to row against Stansbury and another oarsman three races for the championship of the world. O'Connor says he will row a race at San Francisco in two months and will allow the Australian his own terms.

THE KENNEL.

Twenty-two entries have been made for the Derby in the Canadian field trials for bird dogs Nov. 10, near Chatham. Several London, Chatham, Winnipeg, Detroit, Simcoe, Forest, Toronto and Warwick dogs have been entered.

LACROSSE.

Seaforth won a championship lacrosse match with Goderich on the Clinton Park the other day in four straights.

The championship lacrosse match at Montreal, which was to have taken place between the Cornwalls and Shamrocks, did not come off Saturday, as the Cornwalls refused to go in with Quinn playing on the opposite side.

THE TRIGGER.

The Collegiate Institute drill corps held their first shooting match at "D" Company's butts Saturday afternoon. Sides were chosen by Lieutenants Mills and McNab, the former winning by seven points. Following is the score:

MILLS' SIDE.

Mills 13, Carlisle 26, Roome 19, Baxter 19, Kennedy 12, Elliott 25, Slaight 18, McGregor 11, Orrell 15, Beal 13, Carson 26, Little 19; total 216.

M'NAB'S SIDE.

McNab 21, Durand 12, Davis 20, Arnott 27, Fraser 17, Plewes 27, Gunn 11, Winnett 21, Yates 21, Rougvie 21, Silk 4, Pritchard 21; total 223.

A DAMASCUS BLADE

Is the Two-Edged Sword of Truth.

Christians Need to Take a Tight Hold of the Gospel Weapons—Dr. Talmage's Discourse to Young Men.

BROOKLYN, Oct. 11.—Dr. Talmage's sermon this morning had a special interest for young men. His text was: II. Samuel, xxiii., 10—"And his hand clave unto the sword." A great general of King David was Eleazar, the hero of the text. The Philistines opened battle against him, and his troops retreated. The cowards fled. Eleazar and three of his comrades went into the battle and swept the field, for four men with God on their side are stronger than a whole battalion with God against them. "Fall back!" shouted the commander of the Philistine army. The cry ran along the host: "Fall back!" Eleazar having swept the field throws himself on the ground to rest, but the muscles and sinews of his hand had been so long bent around the hilt of the sword that the hilt was embedded in the flesh, and the gold wire of the hilt had broken through the skin of the palm of the hand, and he could not drop this sword which he had so gallantly wielded. "His hand clave unto the sword." That is what I call magnificent fighting for the Lord God of Israel. And we want more of it. I propose to show you this morning how Eleazer took hold of the sword and how the sword took hold of Eleazer. I look at Eleazer's hand, and I come to the conclusion that he took the sword with a very tight grip. The cowards who fled had no trouble in dropping their swords, but Eleazer's hand clave unto the sword.

In this Christian conflict we want a tighter grip of the Gospel weapons, a tighter grip of the two-edged sword of the truth. It makes me sad to see these Christian people who hold only a part of the truth, and let the rest of the truth go, so that the Philistines, seeing the loosened grasp, wrench the whole sword away from them. The only safe thing for us to do is to put our thumb on the Book of Genesis and sweep our hand around the Book until the New Testament comes into the palm, and keep on sweeping our hand around the Book until the tips of the fingers clutch at the words, "In the beginning God created the heavens and the earth." I like an infidel a great deal better than I do one of these namby-pamby Christians who hold a part of the truth and let the rest go. By miracle God preserved this Bible just as it is, and it is a Damascus blade. The sword of God's truth has been fully tested, and it is bent this way and that way, and wound this way and that way, but it always comes back to its own shape. Think of it! A book written eighteen centuries ago, and some of it thousands of years ago, and yet in our time the average sale of this book is more than 20,000 copies every week, and more than 1,000,000 copies a year. A book which is divinely inspired and divinely kept and divinely scattered is a weapon worth holding a tight grip of. Bishop Colenso will come along and try to wrench out of your hand the five books of Moses, and Strauss will come along and try to wrench out of your hand the miracles, and Renan will come along and try to wrench out of your hand the entire life of the Lord Jesus Christ, and your associates in the store, or the shop, or the factory, or the banking-house will try to wrench out of your hand the entire Bible; but in the strength of the Lord God of Israel, and with Eleazar's grip hold on it. You give up the Bible, you give up any part of it, and you give up pardon and peace, and life and heaven.

Do not be ashamed, young man, to have the world know that you are a friend of the Bible. This Book is a friend of all that is good, and it is the sworn enemy of all that is bad. Oh, hold on it. Do not take part of it and throw the rest away. Hold on to all of it.

As I look at Eleazar's hand I also notice his spirit of self-forgetfulness. He did not notice that the hilt of the sword was eating through the palm of his hand. He did not know it hurt him. "His hand clave unto the sword." O, my brothers and sisters, let us go into Christian conflict with the spirit of self-abnegation. Who cares whether the world praises us or denounces us? Let us forget ourselves. That man who is afraid of getting his hand hurt will never kill a Philistine. Who cares whether you get hurt or not if you get the victory? Oh, how many Christians there are who are all the time worrying about the way the world treats them. They are so tired, and they are so abused, and they are so tempted. We know what men accomplish under worldly opposition. Men do not shrink back for antagonism, or for hardship. You have admired Prescott's "Conquest of Mexico," as brilliant and beautiful a history as was ever written. Well, Prescott when he wrote that history was totally blind, and he had two pieces of wood parallel to each other fastened, and with his pen between those pieces of wood he wrote, the stroke against one piece of wood telling how far the pen must go in one way, the stroke against the other piece of wood telling how far the pen must go in the other way. Oh, how much men will endure for worldly knowledge and for worldly success, and yet how little we endure for Jesus Christ. How many Christians there are that go around saying, "O my hand, my hand, my hurt hand; don't you see there is blood on the hand, and there is blood on the sword?" while Eleazar, with the hilt imbedded in the flesh of his right hand, does not know it.

As I look at Eleazar's hand, I come to the conclusion that he has done a great deal of hard hitting. I am not surprised when I see that these four men—Eleazar and his three companions—drove back the army of Philistines, that Eleazar's sword clave to his hand, for every time he struck an enemy with one end of the sword the other end of the sword wounded him. When he took hold of the sword, the sword took hold of him. Oh, we have found an enemy who cannot be conquered by rose-water and soft speeches. It must be sharp stroke and straight thrust. There is intemperance, and there is fraud, and there is gambling, and there is lust, and there are ten thousand battalions of iniquity, armed Philistine iniquity. How are they to be captured and overthrown? Soft sermons in morocco cases laid down in front of an exquisite audience will not do it. You have got to call things by their right name. We have got to expel from our churches Christians who eat the sacrament on Sunday and devour widows' houses all the week. We have got to stop our indignation against the Hittites and the Jebusites and the Gergishites, and apply our indignation to the modern transgressions which need to be dragged out and slain. We want a few John Knoxes and John Wesleys in the Christian church to-day! The whole tendency is to refine on Christian work. We keep on refining on it, until we send apologetic word to iniquity we are about to capture it. And we must go with sword silver chased and presented by the ladies, and we must ride on white palfrey under embroidered housing, putting the spurs in only just enough to make the charger dance gracefully, and then we must send a missive, delicate as a wedding card, to ask the old black giant of sin if he will not surrender. Women saved by the grace of God and on glorious mission sent, detained from Sabbath classes because their new hat is not done. Churches that shook our cities with great revivals sending around to ask some demonstrative worshipper if he will not please to say "amen" and hallelujah" a little softer. It seems as if in our churches we wanted a baptism of cologne and balm of a thousand flowers, when we actually need a baptism of fire from the Lord God of Pentecost. Our anxiety for the world's redemption is lost in the fear we will get our hand hurt.

But I see in the next place what a hard thing it was for Eleazar to get his hand and his sword parted. The muscles and the sinews had been so long grasped around the sword he could not drop it when he proposed to drop it. "And his hand clave unto the sword." There are in the United States to-day many aged ministers of the Gospel. They are too feeble now to preach. In the church records the word opposite their name is "emeritus," or the words are "a minister without charge." They were a heroic race. They had small salaries, and but few books, and they swam spring freshets to meet their appointments. But they did in their day a mighty work for God. They took off more of the heads of Philistine iniquity than you could count from noon to sundown. You put that old minister of the Gospel now into a prayer-meeting, or occasional pulpit, or a sick room where there is some one to be comforted, and it is the same old ring to his voice and the same old story of pardon and peace and Christ and heaven. His hand has so long clutched the sword in Christian conflict he cannot drop it. "His hand clave unto the sword."

Oh, if there ever was anyone who had a right to retire from the conflict it was old Joshua. Look at the flag of old General Joshua. On it Jericho, Gibeon, Hazar, city of Ai. There he is, 110 years old. He is lying flat on his back, but he is preaching. His dying words are a battle-charge against idolatry, and a rallying cry for the Lord of Hosts as he says: "Behold, this day I go the way of all the earth, and God has not failed to fulfill his promise concerning Israel." His dying hand clave unto the sword.

There is the headless body of Paul on the road to Ostea. His great brain and his great heart have been severed. The elmwood rods had stung him fearfully. When the corn ship broke up he swam ashore, coming up drenched with the brine. Every day since that day when the horse reared under him in the suburbs of Damascus, as the supernatural light fell, down to this day when he is 68 years of age and old and decrepit from the prison cell of Mamertine, he had been outrageously treated, and he is waiting to die. How does he spend his last hours? Telling the world how badly he feels, and describing the rheumatism that he got in prison, the rheumatism afflicting his limbs, or the neuralgia piercing his temples, or the thirst that invers his tongue? Oh, no. His last words are the battle shout for Christendom—"I am now ready to be offered, and the time of my departure is at hand; I have fought the good fight." And so his dying hand clave unto the sword

I preach this sermon as a tonic. I want you to hold the truth with ineradicable grip, and I want you to strike so hard for God that it will react, and while you take the sword the sword will take you.

TWELVE MONTHS OLD.

Kensington Methodist Church, Though Young, is Vigorous—Something of Its Life and Growth—Mr. McCormick's Liberality.

A thriving religious organization that has just celebrated its first anniversary is the Kensington Methodist Church. Its members worship in a cosy and handsome structure on the Wharncliffe road, London West, facing Dundas street. Reports read at the recent birthday commemoration showed that the success attending the efforts of the church and Sunday school workers is remarkable. As many as 105 children have attended on a Sunday session, the average attendance each Sunday being between 80 and 90 scholars. The school is well equipped with a hard working and painstaking staff of teachers, and one of the features is the large infant class. The Bible class for adults is also flourishing, and the teacher says he has plenty of room for many more of the adults of Kensington. The lot on which the church stands has been beautified recently by being raised level with the sidewalk and sodded in front, giving the church a most attractive appearance. To oblige friends from the city and country a new shed has been erected, which will will accommodate several horses and buggies. It has been said that there was no room for another Methodist church in that part of London West, but the great success attending the new church is sufficient proof that it was a wise move to have erected a place of worship in that locality. Too much praise cannot be given to the liberality of Mr. Thos. McCormick, who bought the lot, erected the church, built the sheds and has done the filling up of the lot at his own expense, making a deed of the whole to the Trustee Board of Queen's Avenue Methodist Church. The friends in Kensington can never forget his most liberal gift to them of their little church, which meets the requirements perfectly.

Perils of Ocean Travel.

NEW YORK, Oct. 12.—The Augusta Victoria, which arrived to-day, reports that from Oct. 4 to 9 she experienced heavy westerly gales with tremendously high seas. The steamer sustained no damage, but during the gales she rolled and pitched heavily, and several saloon passengers who attempted to move about the vessel were thrown down and a number had arms or legs broken. Eight or more were severely cut about the head.

The Umbria, just in, reports that she took heavy weather Oct. 3 and that it continued until Oct. 9. A few of the passengers were injured.

Give Holloway's Corn Cure a trial. It removed ten corns from one pair of feet without any pain. What it has done once it will do again.

All the new leading odors in perfumery and sachet powders may be had at STRONG'S drug store, 184 Dundas street. 47tf

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NEW FALL GOODS.

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We have a large variety of new designs, handsomely painted and finished in gold bronze.

When filled with flowers they greatly add to the appearance of the room.

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Are to be the Absorbing Question This Week

—AT—

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When a big lot of new tailor-made German Mantles, Dolmans and Ulsters will be shown. We have hundreds and hundreds of all lines of Jackets and Mantles. They must be put into cash. We will sell them cheap. We can't afford to keep one Jacket one hour longer than it ought to be sold. As we sell for cash, and must have the cash, you may depend on getting your Mantles and Jackets at small and cut prices. We have our Mantle Showroom lit with electric light, and ladies can depend on a full noon day light every evening up to as late as they like to visit our Mantle room. Ladies, if you want new Jackets or Mantles and correct styles in Jackets and Mantles, come and see us. You will save dollars and dollars on a good Mantle.

N. B.—To all who want a Sealette Mantle we wish to say that we have the CELEBRATED LISTER SEALETTES. They are warranted not to fade or receive any injury by sun or exposure to the worst kind of wet weather. We have them at all prices.

P. S.—Our mantle makers, as all ladies know, are the most successful makers of Seal Mantles that are known of in Western Ontario. We keep mantle makers expressly for making Seal Mantles. Ordinary mantle makers can't make a Seal Mantle and put the proper finish on it because it requires those skilled in making Seal Mantles. All lines of mantle making done. The smallest charges for all work done.

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