## A BARITONE'S DEVOTION OR A TALE OF SUNNY ITALY.

CHAPTER XII. A TROUBLED NIGHT. h, Love! but a day, And the world is changed!

Summer has stopped.

R. BROWNING.
Francesca kept up bravely all through the long hours of that Whitsun Monday; at dinner she talked a little more than nsual to cover Carlo's silence, but it was hard work, and she gave a sigh of relief when at length the ordeal was over, and she was free to go away alone. Carlo stood up to open the door for her, and as she passed him she looked up into his eyes and smiled; but once within the friendly shelter of the drawing-room her own filled with tears. She would have given much to run up to her room and have a good cry; that was cut of the question, however, for she could not plead a headache when by so doing she should lose Carlo's good-night. The sound of the dining-room door opening made her heat a hasty retreat from the manufact the stood in the shade, and made as though she were looking out of the window, while she harriedly dried her eyes, for not let the world would she have been cought trying. Mr. Britton, coming into the room, descried the slim figure in its black lace dryes, and came toward her.

"My awest Fran," he said, "if you will

"My ages; Fran," he said, "if you will not think feet he lasies old uncle in the world, I am going to bid you good-night. Here is a budget of letters which I shall get through better in my own room."

"Must you really see to them now?" she said. "Why, it is not half a holiday if business follows you here."

Something in her voice made him look at her more attentively. He saw that she was in trouble, recollected that Carlo had scarcely spoken to her through dinner, and very naturally leaped to the conclusion that there had been a quarrel between the lovers.

lovers.
"I have a long letter from Kate, which
perhaps you'll like to see," he said. "She
and Clare seem getting on grandly at the
North Cape. They know nothing of your
betrothal. May I tell them the news when North Cape. Any I tell them the news when I answer this?"
"I think I will tell them myself," she "I think I will tell them myself," I will

"I think I will tell them myself," she said, her color deepening a little. "I will put in a line to-morrow, if I may."

The tears welled up into her eyes again; she turned hastily and drew his attention to the distant view of Vesuvius, with crimson flamesteaping up, and summer lightning brightening the sky in the background. But Mr. Britton was too fond of her to be put aside; he began to feel really anxious about her future.

"Dear little niece," he said, gently, you'must forgive an old uncle's anxiety,

you'must forgive an old uncle's anxiety, but are you quite happy in your betrothal? Are you quite sure that you have chosen the happiest life?" the happiest life?"

"I am sure that I have chosen the only man in the world whom I could love," she said, recovering herself, and looking up into her uncle's face with such a aweet, bright, love-lit smile that he could only inwardly protest that no man living was worthy of her.

Yet something is troubling you to-"Yet something is troubing you to-night," he said, uneasily.
"Yes," she said, her lips quivering;
"there is something troubling Carlo; he is going to talk it over with father, and—and I am not quite sure how father will take

Uncle"—she looked and a mappealingly—"promise me that whatever happeas you will never think him to blame; there are things no outsider can understand. Promise me that you will always be his friend."
"Well, he must be a cold-hearted person who could refuse such a petition from such lips," he said, stooping to kiss her. "Don't be unhappy, dear little Fran; there never yet was a betrothal which was all sunshine. Wait a little, and your clouds will disperse. Nine o'clock! I must be off to my desk." If sleep refused to visit either Carlo or Francesca that sight, it was equally orned to Capte; 1974-on. He toused and turned until the bedclothes were in a state of chaotic confusion; he tried the window open, he tried the window and the counted alternate black and white room, he counted alternate black and white

At last he gave up all thoughts of rest for that night, and began to wonder how his neighbor was faring; the young Italian's face haunted him.

Then he began to think of poor little Francesca, doomed through his angry command never to see her lover again. No; at least he would yield on that poit, he would go to see Carlo after breakfast, would apologise to him for his hastness, and permit him to come once more to the Casa Bella and take leave of Francesca. This idea gave the poor captain a little relief, but he groaned aloud as he thought of all the grief in store for his child.

At length he house. The night was over; Rosetta was banging the door mat vigorously against the porch; Dino was tramping up and down the marble passage, fetching and carrying. Presently there was the refreshing sound of the rap at his door, and the servant's familiar summons, "Half-past seven, signor, and actine morning."

The captain rose more promptly than usual, unlocked his door, and took in his hot-water can; on the lid there lay an envelope directed to him in Carlo's hand writing. He tore it open with a sense of sickening faxiety.

What was it that brought a sudden mist.

But he welcome have no more to do with such a fool; "I have no more to do with such a fool;" and with that he strode out of the room. The captain only waited till he was sure the angry man had really gone, and then he kended him to face at that moment his guest of the previous evening; but there was a father, and he walked sturdily into the room, bracing himself up to make the necessary apology. Carlo was standing at the side of the window; the sunling the too me which had haunted him through the night—a face was constituted to the captain a was a pology. Carlo was standing at the side of the window; the sunling but a conscientious sense of duty. On the same of the window; the sunling the too on the was a pology. Carlo was standing at the side of the window; the sunling the too on which had haunted him through the night—a face was a pology. Carlo was standing at

onaly against the profit plane of the ray at his core, and the servant's familiar summons, "Half-past seven, agnor, and a dine morn." The capitain rose more promptly than unal, unlooked his door, and took in his howater on in the lid there lay an environment of the latter of a polyment of the ray of the latter of a polyment of the ray of the latter of a polyment of the latter of a polyment of the reader yet more. There was very little in the word at a latter of a polyment of the latter of the latter of a polyment of the latter of the latter of a polyment of the latter o

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TEA TABLE GO

—A New York woman boasts of having a \$200 prayer-book.

—There are ? per cent. more men in Greece than women.

—Money lest can be recovered, but an hour lost is gone forever.

—Nothing keeps a stingy man from stealing but the risk of the thing.

—Rev. Dr. George C, Lorimer, of Boston, is writing a life of Spurgeon.

—W. W. Astor pays \$25,000 a year rent for a town house in London.

—The net indebtedness of the world in 1890 aggregated \$26,917,086,000.

—It may have been observed that coasting

MIDLAND CIRCUIT, ROSE, C. J MIDLAND CIRCUIT, ROSS, C. J.
Barrie, Tuesday, 1st March.
Hamilton, Wednesday, 9th March.
Belleville, Monday, 21st March.
Picton, Monday, 21st April.
Whitby, Tuesday, 12th April.
Lindsay, Monday, 18th April.
Peterboro', Monday, 25th April.
Cobourg, Monday, 25th April.
Cobourg, Monday, 2th March.
EASTERN CIRCUIT, MACMARDN, J.
CORNWAIL Tuesday, 2th March.

Cornwall, Tuesday, 8th March.
Brockville, Monday, 14th March.
Napanee, Monday, 21st March.
Kingston, Thursday, 24th March.
Perth, Monday, 4th April.
Pembroke, Thursday, 7th April.
L'Orignal, Wednesday, 13th April.
Ottawa, Monday, 18th April. SOUTHWESTERN CIRCUIT, STREET, Welland, Monday, 21st March. St. Thomas, Monday, 28th March. Simose, Monday, 4th April. Cayuga, Thursday, 7th April. Sandwich, Monday, 11th April. Sarnia, Monday, 18th April. Chatham, Monday, 25th April. London, Wednesday, 4th May.

London, Wednesday, 4th May.

A Remantic Scotch Marriage.

A marriage, with which is associated more than the usual degree of romance, was celebrated in Edinburgh recently, the bride being a descendant of the last. Earl of Seaforth, and the bridegroom a crofter belonging to Ross-shire. Miss Anstruther, the lady in question, is connected with several titled Scottish families, her mother, who is a sister of Lady Ashburton, being a grand-daughter of the last Earl of Seaforth. The bridegroom was Duncan Mackay, Buirinish, West Ross, who farms a croft on Sir Kenneth Matheson's estate of Lochalsh. Mr. Mackay is a well-known man in the district to which he belongs, having taken a prominent part locally in the land reform move ment. Being much above the average crotter in point of education, he has been rather a prominent leader in public matters in the Lochalsh district. For several summers past Miss Anstruther has resided at

that she met Mg. Mackay.

Onts as a Brain Food.

The Paris School of Philosophy has recently conducted experiments as to the value of cats as a food; which seems to show that the kernel contains three medicinal principals, she first of which tends to calm, soothe and tone up the brain and general nerve tissues, the second yielding phosphates for the weakened hind hungry nerves, and the third, residing in the husk of the oat acting as a laxative by its action on the digestive track.

Flatirons Rendered Harmless.

different view of the matter, and thereupon Sir Thomas McIlwraith said it had acted as no honest bank would act and that if anybody trusted if, he would be sold. As the controversy developed, the hasty statesman schnowledged that he had been mistaken, but excused his language by saying that it was only a manner of speaking to which Scotchmen were not unaccustomed. This refusal to admit himself in the wrong has brought down on Sir Thomas McIlwraith the anger of the Times, which considers that the original offence against the bank has been aggravated by a siur cast upon North Britons. Sir Thomas McIlwraith is an able, politician, but he has his failings, one of which is quickness of temper, and it seems that his boasted firmness sometimes takes the shape of obstinacy.—Montreal Gazette. the shape of obstinacy.—Montreal Gazette.

Chicago has had a fire in one of her skyscrapers, but as yet none of the astronomers has discovered any serious damages.
The planets escaped with a singeing.
Bellows (Chicago)—Why are you so anxious for me to go away for awhile, my dear?
Mrs. Bellows (often married)—The doctor
says you'd come back another man entirgly.
He—Time seems short when I am with
you. She (who had hinted at oysters, which
she did not get)—Then you must have a
fellow feeling for it.
Many men imagine that the world

Wipe flations on a cloth wet with coal oil and they will not score the clothing.

DR. LESIJE E. KELLEY, of Dwight, III., lectured in Philadelphia last week before the Bi-Chloride of Gold Club, of that city, on his now celebrated gold cure for drunkenness. Among other things the doctor said: It was about thirty years ago that it first occurred to me that drunkenness was a disease and should be treated rationally as other course to me that drunkenness was a disease and should be treated rationally as other disease of drunkenness and morphine habits, of the bi-chloride of gold as a specific for the disease of drunkenness and morphine habits, was made fourteen years ago and proclaimed to the world but was entirely ignored by the medical profession.

Dr. Keeley laid particular stress upon his position that there was no difference between inebriety, typhoid fever and any other germ disease caused by germ poison. He denied heredity in drunkenness, which he said was a disease of acquirement by cultivation and that there was but one asset for it—alcohol. He alluded to the manner in which appetite for alcohol, morphine, opium and chloral was often contracted through being prescribed by physicians during the illness of their patients and said it remained entirely with the physician what that man should be. If there be heredity in drunkenness why were not the daughters, as well as the sons, afflicted? Dr. Keeley said that after five years of treatment he concluded that he wanted a better remedy and closed his doors and they remained closed until 1887, when he re-opened them, since which time he had cured 16,000 at Dwight, III.; 30,000 by the home treatment, and 12,000 in the forty institutes scattered throughout the country.

—The greatest test of faith comes when we are asked to believe that our neighbor's sins will be forgiven. you she did not get)—Then you must have a fellow feeling for it.

Many men imagine that the world food of the get along without them, but when they die the town in which they lived experiences boom.

The Fisk Jubilee Singers have been stuck in a snow drift with a C. P. R. train in Southern Manitoba for 36 hours.

Arabi Pasha, the exiled Egyptian mischief-maker, lives on the island of Caylon and cocoanti groves haunted by aquirrels and magpie robins.

Mme. Schlieman is carrying on the work of the famous explorer who discovered the ancient site of Troy. She is a Grecian woman and an accomplished antiquarian.

Mrs. Y. N. Dumphy has succeeded to the business of her late husband, who was the largest bill poster on the Pacific coast.

1890 aggregated \$26,917,096,000.

—It may have been observed that coasting as an amusement has its drawbacks.

as an amusement has its drawbacks.

—A hive of 5,000 bees will produce aboet fifty pounds of honey annually.

—Lady Londonderry spends one day out of every ten in bed for beauty's sake.

—Edinburg ladies are collecting money to erect a statue to Mary Queen of Scots. —Streams become full because their head get swollen, but man reverses the orde

get swollen, but man reverses the order

—A professional shoe handler examine
the soles. The novice sorntinizes th
uppers.

\*—Theactress' great struggie is to reconcil
her advertised youthfulness with the experienced perfection of her art.

—When the daughter of a political bosin Brooklyn was married the other day th
wedding presents filled twelve big vans.

—Mr. W. A. Mestaver, the America

Mr, W. A. Mestayer, the America comedian, is exceedingly fond of practice comedian, is exceedingly fond of practical jokes.

Coming east recently from Chicago, he fell in with a small cotorie of jolly good fellows in the buffet-car, and after they had knocked the gold seals from several bottles, they felt equal to anything. Then it was that Mestayer arose, and said:

"I want to kiss a pretty woman!"

A roar of derisive laughter greeted this announcement.

"I want to kiss a pretty woman!"
A roar of derisive laughter greeted this announcement.
"You fellows may laugh,"said Mestayer, "but I am going into that drawing-room car and shall kiss the prettiest woman I see in it!"
There was another how! of derision.
"I'll bet you \$20," retorted Mestayer.
"I'll take you!" said one, "and see that you get a decent burial."
Then they followed silently, while Mestayer strode into the car, and stood for a moment gazing up and down.
In a moment he made his choice, and walked softly towards a parlor chair in whose velvety embrace lay a slender, willowy, feminine form. The sleeper was very pretty, and a soft flush suffused a very tempting cheek. Then, while the crowd, half repentant, edged back to the door, Mestayer leaned over the chair and kissed the sleeping woman, as Swinburne would have said, full upon the two lips.
Of course there was a sharp scream, and one member of the party reached back to his hip pocket. But when the young lady looked up, she merrily remarked:
"Why, William, what made you do that?" It was Thereas Vaughan, Mestayer's wife.

Spring Assizes, 1892. HOME CIRCUIT, FALCONBRIDGE, C. J. Orangeville, Tuesday, Ist March.
St. Catharines, Monday, 7th March.
Milton, Monday, 14th March.
Brampton, Thursday, 17th March.
Toronto, Criminal Court, Monday, 21

March.
Toronto, Civil Court, Monday, 28
March. NORTHWESTERN CIRCUIT, ARMOUR, C. J. NORTHWESTERN CIRCUIT, ARMOUR, C. Woodstock, Wednesday, 2nd March. Stratford, Monday, 7th March. Goderich, Monday, 14th March. Walkerbon, Monday, 2lth March. Guelph, Monday, 28th March. Berlin, Tuesday, 5th April. Brantford, Monday, 11th April. Owen Sound, Tuesday, 19th April.

SOUTHWESTERN CIRCUIT, STREET, J.

entire body, indeed, are minutely inspected.

MIs Scotch Falling.

The dispute between Sir Thomas McIlwraith, premier and treasurer of Queensland, with the Bank of England has brought out an unhappy but obsaracteristic display of temper from the Australian statesman. It seems that Sir Thomas has made up his mind, on what he considered as a settled understanding, that if Queensland did not succeed in securing a loan by the last of July, the bank would advance a sum of about \$6,000,000. The bank, it seems, took a different view of the matter, and thereupon Sir Thomas McIlwraith said it had acted as no honest bank would act and that if any mers past Miss Anstruther has resided at Plockton, Lochalsh, and it was while there that she met Mr. Mackay.

> Flatirons Rendered Harmless. Wipe flatirons on a cloth wet with coal oil and they will not scorch the clothing.

results : St. Jacobs Oil....... Elliman's Embrocation.
Holloway's Ointment
Allcock's Plasters.... Bow's Liniment..... Vaseline Cuticura Cattering

Wooden Legs in Great Britain.

Wooden Legs in Great Britain.

London Til-bits says: "It has been estimated by a dealer in artificial limbs that 300,000 persons in Great Britain, having lost one or both legs, wear wooden substitutes. At one time cork was largely used of this purpose, but at the present day no good maker uses cork at all. Willow-wood is the basis of all well-made artificial limbs, and as its strength and toughness enable the legs to be made hollow, they are in reality a good deal lighter than the old cork ones. The chief difficulty that manufacturers experience is to obtain sufficient supplies of really good willow wood. One of the leading makers draws almost the whole of his supply from the trees that grow near the River Kennet, which runs between Reading and Devizes. English artificial limbs gre absolutely the best in the world, and the main reason for this lies in the superiority of English willow wood over any other."

As a cure for paralysis, sciatics, rhemmatism, female tropbles, such as suppressions, bearing down pains, etc., general debility, and chat tired feeling peculiar to many, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills stand unrivalled. Beware of initations and substitutes. Sold by all dealers or sent by mail post paid, on receipt of price—50 cents a box—The Dr. Williams Med. Co. Brockville, Ont.

H was one of Them.

Philadelphia Record: Within the past week four ocean steamhips have been reported as having gone ashore. In neither case, fortunately, was there any loss,of life, although such danger was imminent. It surely cannot be possible that these disasters were all urfayoidable. "I know every rock on this coast," said the pilot of a ship; and just then, as the vessel bumped, he added, "and that's one of them." The faculty of hind-sight seems to be developing rapidly among navigators.

FITS.—All Fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Reatorer. No Fits after first day's use. Marvellous cures. Treatise and \$2.00 trial buttle free to Fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Weight of a Bollar Bill. In the treasury one day this week the question came up as to the weight of a dollar bill. Scales of perfect accuracy were brought into requisition and the surprising discovery was made that 27 one-dollar notes weighed exactly as much as a 20-dollar gold piece. The latter just balances 540 grains. However, the bills weighed were perfectly erisp and new. Trial made with soiled notes, such as came in every day for redemytion, showed that 27 of them weighed considerably more than the 20-dollar coin. Every paper dollar, on its way through the world, continuously accumulates dirt, perspiration and grease, so that after a year of use it is perceptibly heavier.

The Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers has now about 30,000 members and 485 lodges; the Firemen's Brotherhood has 25,000 members and 475 lodges; the Order of Railway Conductors counts 19,400 members in 320 divisions, and the Traimmen's Brotherhood has 20,000 members in 420 lodges. Counting the switchmen, the caumen, the telegraphers and track-foremen, the total number of organized railroad employees will reach over 200,000.

More than twelve thousand sparrows have been killed by Chicaga boys since December 1st. In the treasury one day this week the

A great many people don't know what they want in this world until they see it advertised; other people know what they want, but don't know where to get it. Ad-vertising tells them. My wife is perfectly contented with her outfit until she takes up contented with her outfit until she takes up an evening paper and finds that Lord & Taylor have a fine line of silks on the bar-gain counter. Immediately she needs a new garment, and my bank account goes down accordingly.—George W. La Rue.

## "August Flower"

This is the query perpetually on your little boy's lips. And he is the for? no worse than the bigger, older, balder-headed by the death of what is it for?" we continually cry from the cradle to the grave. So with this little introductory sermon we turn and ask: "What is August Flower and ask: "What is August Flower for?" As easily answered as asked: It is for Dyspepsia. It is a special remedy for the Stomach and Liver. Nothing more than this; but this brimful. We believe August Flower cures Dyspepsia. We know it will. We have reasons for knowing it. Twenty have reasons for knowing it. Twenty

THIRTY YEARS. Johnston, N. B., March 11, 1889.
"I was troubled for thirty years with

undergo.

Lord Salisbury's private secretaries, no matter how brilliant and clever, are reduced to the position of mere clerks, who are not permitted to relieve their chief in the slightest, but merely expected to carry out the directions given by "Haughty Cecil" with great care and minuteness.—N. Y. Recorder.

The Ladies Delighted.

The pleasant effect and the perfect safety with which lades may use the liquid fruit laxative, Syrup of Figs, under all conditions make it their favorite remedy. It is pleasing to the eye and to the taste, gentle, yet effectual in acting on the kidneys, liver and bowels.

Me is no Fool.

Woodstock Sentinal-Review: Some of our changes are reproducing an alleged report of a sermon on dancing by a well-known clergyman at Napanee the other day. The relegyman is clearly inaccurate; for if the clergyman used the words attributed to him he should be kicked out of any self-respecting church. It is safe to assume that he was misreported; for while he may be sond of sensation, he is not a fool.

Prof. Blackie vites to the Edinburgh Scoteman: I perceive that the spokesmen of the churches have been stirred to a hurchly strife by the Duke of Argyle's most whee and instructive address the other might in defence of the common Protestant Freshyterian form of church government, to which Episcopacy, since the days of Luther, forms a notable and fashionable exception. I was bred a theologian before the common of the churches he and instructive address the other might in defence of the common Protestant Freshyterian form of church government, to which Episcopacy, since the days of Luther, forms a notable and fashionable exception. I was bred a theologian before the common of Faith on the matter:

HIGH CHURCH OR LOW!

Creeds and confessions! High Church of Low!

"Is this Mrs. Smith's shinbone?"

'No, it belongs to Mrs. Jones."

'Have you got Mrs. Brown's rifs?"

'Naw! You meah Mrs. White's."

'That's so! A piece of the neck was to go with 'em, wasn't it?"

'Yep."

'Where's Mrs. Green's liver?"

'Oh, that's gone long arg." Oh, that's gone long ago."
Did you send the brains with it?"
Nope."
Why not?"

"Why not?"
"I clean forgot."
"Well, just attend to it. Where's Mrs.
Gray's brisket?"
"In this basket."
"Etc., etc."
Were these two cannibals canvassing? By no means. It was merely a fragment of talk overheard this morning between a butcher and his assistant at the Washington Central market.—Washington Star.

Another Freak. Judge: Visitor-What's this man here or?
Museum Man—He was seen at a matines with his wife. Sunlight Removes Scorches.

To take out seorch lay the article that have een scorched in the bright sunshine. Sugar Better Than Starch. In doing up fine lace do not use any starch, but in the last rinsing water dis-solve a little fine white sugar. Cologne Water as a Cure. For poisonous wounds made by insects as mosquitoes, etc., apply cologn

Not only has Rubinstein declined munificent offers made to persuade him to give piano recitals in America, but he ever evades propositions of this sort right where he is, in Europe. Little May was showing the pictures in the album to the visitor, and on coming to the picture of her father's first wife she said: "That's my elder-mother."

He—Will you be mine, please? She—You will have to apply to a higher court than the "common pleas." Ask papa.

than the "common pleas." Ask papa.

THEN YOU MAY KNOW.

When down your back you feel cold chills
That seem to call for quinine pills;
When headache rages at your brain
And in your shoulder there's a pain,
A rabid rattling at your ears
And both your eyes filled up with tears;
When life seem hollow, flat and stale,
And you feel cross and sick and pale;
When you don't really seem to care
Whether the weather's foul or fair—
When you this cup of angulsh silp,
Thea you may know you have the grip!
THE death of Walter B. Earle, of

The Rat Portage Fire Brigade has resigned in a body because it has not been appreciated by the citizens.

If there was some way of wrapping up a baby so that it would look like a game bag or a gun, the women would have no further trouble in getting their husbands to carry babies on the streets.—Atchison Globe.

have reasons for knowing it. Twenty years ago it started in a small country town. To-day it has an honored place in every city and country store, possesses one of the largest manufacturing plants in the country and sells everywhere. Why is this? The reason is as simple as a child's thought. It is honest, does one thing, and does it right along—it cures Dyspepsia.

G. G. GREEN, Sole Man'fr, Woodbury, N.J.

When Me, Jones wonk home for surpright the other sweing Me, Jones had not returned from a shopping expedition. This was not entire evening and passed and ashe was still alseate he became greatly alterand. In his own mind be that informed the paties and never made be and informed the paties and the was still alseate he became greatly alterand. In his own mind be that informed the paties and the was still alseate he became greatly alterand. In his own mind be that informed the paties and the was still alseate he became greatly alterand. The paties in my side, which increased and became greatly alterand. The great state of the paties are strength. The paties is my side, which increased and became greatly alterand. The paties is my side, which increased and became greatly alterand. The paties is my side, which increased and became greatly and the greatly alterand. The paties is my side, which increased and became greatly and the greatly and the completely cured. I give it all praise."

\*\*Waris, his last as time for triling. Tell and the completely cured. I give it all praise."

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Paving the Way.

"Will you please let me take the other end of the lounge, Clare?"
"Certainly, but why do you wish to do so?"
"I will then be on your right."
"What of that?"
"Because I am going to propose to you and I have been told that a man should get on the right side of a girl before he proposes to her."

How to Gain and Hold Trade. Shoe and Leather: The best way to draw nd retain trade is: First—To have a whole-souled, congenial

Hist—Lo have a whole-solied, to garden manager or proprietor. Second—An accommodating, polite and gentlemanly corps of clerks. Third—An attractive store. Fourth—Advertise the business well. Fitth—Sell the best goods the market affords and always tell the truth about them.

I became a professor, and so the public may occuse me for giving fourteen lines of my Confession of Faith on the matter:

HIGH CRUTHCH OR LOW!

Creeds and confessions! High Church or Low! I cannot say; but you would vastly please us If with some pointed Scripture you could show To which of these belonged the Saviour John of the Church is the send of lower than the control of the Church is the send of love that blossomed into deeds With human good and human bleasing fraught.

On me no Priest, nor Presbyter, nor Pope, Bishop or Dean may stamp a party name But Jesus, with His largely-human scope, The service of my human HC may creeds.

The Church is mine that does most Christ-like deeds.

Not Two Cannibals.

"Is this Mrs. Smith's shinbone?"

"No, it belongs to Mrs. Jones."

"Have you got Mrs. Brown's rifs?"

"Naw! You meah Mrs. White's."

"That's so! A piece of the neck was to go with 'em, wasn't it?"

you please.

New York Herald: In Poker Parlance—
Fathyr (atfact of stairs)—Bill, didn't you hear'me call you two hours ago? Bill—
Yes; but I can't see you, father. "Well, then, I'll come up and raise you."

Judge—If I let you off this time will you promise not to come back here again? Prisoner—Yes, air. The fact is I didn't come voluntarily this time.



TICK AND VERMIN DESTROYER THE PROPRIETORSHAVE PUR chased the formula at great expense, and are now prepared to supply the trade with the genuiue article and at greatly reduced prices. It effectually destroys Ticks, Lice, Worms or Grub, to which sheep, horses and cattle are subject, and enables the animal to thrive.

The proprietors will guarantee perfect success when used according to directions, as will be woof bright and clear.

Put up in tin boxes; price 30 cents each, One box is sufficient for twenty ordinary sized sheep. It only requires to be tried to prove itself.

Sold by all druggists. G.C. BRIGGS & BONS., Wholesale Agents, Hamilton, Ont.

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