CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CURE

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK

Headache, yet CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

HEAD

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

ACHE

is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for $1. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

# Adam Graeme, of Mossgray.

**By Mrs. Oliphant.**

"Is it you?" said Mossgray. "Are we all real and in the flesh? is it no dream?"

Hew Murray put his arm through his friend's—far through, as he had been used to do, when they dreamed together over the old grand poetic city on the breezy Calton.

"Give Lucy your other arm, Adam," said the familiar genial voice, "and we will tell you all our story."

Lucy with the white hair took Adam's arm.

"Have you never been away? is it all a dream those 30 years?" cried Adam Graeme.

"Look at me again," said Lucy Murray with a smile.

"No—there are things in those 30 years too precious a part with. I think you have not seen my son."

"Your son, Lucy—is it my Lily's Hew?" asked Mossgray.

"Lucy's Hew—our representative," said Hew Murray; "was it not a strange chance, Adam—if we may speak of chances—which brought our boy and I together?"

"I am bewildered, overpowered," said Mossgray. "Do you forget, Hew, that I know nothing? that this morning I only clung to the hope that you were living at all as to a fantastic dream—that it is 30 years since I gave up the sober expectation of finding you again? where have you been? why have you kept us in this suspense? How is it that we have never heard of you, Hew Murray?"

Hew Murray grasped his friend's arm tightly in his own.

"Did you ever think the fault was mine, Adam? but who is this?"

The little old woman, the housekeeper of Murrayshaugh, came quickly round the gable of the house. They were standing in front of it—and their voices had startled her.

"Who is it?" Lucy Murray looked at her with some anxiety. "I think it must be Isabell Brown."

Very suspiciously Isabell returned the scrutiny. The dignified, gentle, aged lady with her serene face and silver hair brought some singular thrill of recognition to the old woman. She thought she had seen the face before.

"I thought it was only gangrel folk. If I had kent it was you, Mossgray, I wadna have disturbed you, but maybe the lady and the gentleman wad like to see the hoose."

She looked at them again with a jealous eye; the feeling was instinctive. Isabell did not know why she was suspicious of those friends of Mossgray.

"Do you not know me, Isabell?" said the graceful old lady, holding out her hand.

Isabell drew back with a slight courtesy.

"Na—there's a few ladies ever came about Murrayshaugh in my time; Miss Lucy had mair maids than me—y'ere maybe taking me for my sister."

"There was no one else but Jean, I think, Isabell," said Lucy, smiling; "and Jean was not like you. She was as tall as I am, and she had red hair. We gave her blue ribbons on Hew's birthday because they suited her ruddy face—do you mind, Isabell? and do you not know me now?"

Isabell drew further back—the old woman looked scared, suspicious, afraid.

"Na, I dinna ken ye, madam," she repeated firmly. "I ken few fremd ladies—I haena been in the way o' them—how should I?"

Lucy smiled; it brightened her face in the calm of its peacefulness into warmer and sunnier life.

"If you do not know me, Isabell, do you know Hew?"

The old woman cast a jealous, angry look upon the sunburned face of Hew Murray—her tone became abrupt and peevish.

"I'm no to ken wha ye're meaning, madam—I never saw ye before nor the gentleman neither. I've lived in Murrayshaugh a' my days, but the like o' me wasna to see a' the company; and how should I ken the gentleman?"

The sharp black eyes twinkled through a tear affectionate and angry. The old woman was afraid of those stranger people, afraid of the singularly familiar faces which she thought she had seen in a dream.

"Adam," said Hew Murray, "I think you must tell her who we are; or shall I, Lucy? Do you forget how you packed the Murrayshaugh apples for me, Isabell, when I went to India? and the moss you put round them in the basket? I think I have some of it left. But have you really forgotten—did you think, Adam, that any one could ever forget our sister Lucy Murray?"

Trembling and considerably excited Isabell stood on the defensive still.

"I never kent any of the name but Miss Lucy, and this micht be Lucy's mother. Do you think I dinna ken? Oh, Mossgray? it's no like you to let folk make a fool o' an auld lone woman!"

Lucy disengaged herself from Mossgray's arm.

"Come, Isabell, we will let them in. And so you remembered poor Lucy Murray and thought that time had spared her! But I am older than you. I used to have my white roses. What has become of my roses? But I have something better to show you; my son, Isabell, my young Hew, and now come, we'll let them in."

And Lucy turned along the narrow path to Isabell's back door; jealously, and in sullen silence, the old woman followed her.

"But, Hew, Hew, where you have been?" repeated the astonished Mossgray, as they waited for the opening of the great door.

"In India, Adam; all this time buried in the depths of India, without having any power or means of letting you know that I lived; but wait, wait till we are all together. You shall hear the whole of my story to-night."

The heavy door was swung open. Lucy had opened it, and Isabell, jealous and silent, stood behind.

"Come in, come home, Hew," said Lucy Murray. "Let us enter our father's house in peace and thankfulness as we left it with sorrow."

They entered in silence, and silently the brother and sister went through the faded, dreary rooms; while the old woman followed them like a shadow.

Last of all they went into "Miss Lucy's parlor." It had no very sad associations for Hew. He remembered only the pleasant boyish evenings spent in it, the sadness of the parting, which now, so far away, was softened into a tender memory, making its scene not mournful, only dear; and Hew lifted the window and stepped happily out upon the terrace, while Lucy seated herself on the old high-backed chair at the old work-table, to wonder on the old times. To her the room was full of dim days well remembered — girlish griefs and solitudes, struggles which no one witted of—they seemed to have been dwelling here like so many pale ghosts, waiting for her coming, to remind her of their former selves.

A touch on her sleeve roused Lucy from her reverie. Isabell was looking down earnestly into her silvery, gentle face.

"Leddy—madam," said the old woman, with a husky voice, "you dinna mean you? You wasna saying that you're Miss Lucy?"

"I am Miss Lucy Murray grown old," was the answer, "and that is my brother Hew, Isabell, whom we lost in India. Could you forget Hew? Do you not know Hew, Isabell?"

"And Murrayshaugh?" gasped the old woman.

"My father is dead; he lived until ten years ago, and when he died he was a very old man, Isabell, and a gentler one than he used to be. Will you welcome me now?"

Timidly, and still a little jealous, the housekeeper consented to meet with a hasty touch the white hand of the old lady whom she feared, and then Isabell abruptly left the room.

They remained for some time in the same position; Lucy in her old place, thinking of the past, and Hew joyously passing from room to room, pointing out the scene of youthful games and merrymakings. Lilias and the young Hew had speedily followed Mossgray, and now a double introduction, very proudly and joyfully formed, had to take place, for Lucy presented her son to Adam Graeme, and Hew Grant bade his mother welcome her new child. The mother had been afraid somewhat of her son's early choice, and thought, as mothers will, that Lilias had but an indifferent chance of being worthy of her Hew; and Lilias too had slightly trembled for the meeting; but now all the formidable part of it was over, and they were already friends.

All her fears were forgotten; it was almost too much for Mossgray's Lily. Hew did not think her changed; he was not changed himself; and his mother received her as her own child. Lilias felt her happiness overpower her. She went away to seek for Isabell, who had disappeared, and to realize it all for a moment alone.

Isabell was in the great dining-parlor of Murrayshaugh. She was on her knees in a corner, with her apron flung over her head, and petulant, painful sobs coming from under its cover, like the sobs of a child.

"What ails you, Isabell?" said Lilias, stooping kindly over her.

"Oh, Miss Maxwell, what ails me?" sobbed the old woman, whose innocent romance had perished, "She says she's Miss Lucy—and I canna deny it—I div ken the face; but she's an aged woman. She has hair whiter than the like o' me—and she says she's Miss Lucy. Oh, Miss Maxwell, that I should have lived to see this day!"

(To be Continued.)

P. G. French Dressing excels all others in preserving the leather and in producing a beautiful polish on ladies' and children's fine boots and shoes. g

If folks will fool with other people's money and get behind the wicket of a cell door in consequence that's their lookout.

**Piles! Piles! Itching Piles.**

SYMPTOMS—Moisture; intense itching and stinging; most at night; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue tumors form, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulceration and in most cases removes the tumors. At druggists, or by mail, for 50 cents. Dr. Swayne & Son, Philadelphia. Lyman, Sons & Co., Montreal, wholesale agents. ywt

"This thing is worth looking into," murmured the pretty girl as she stood in front of her mirror.

A man's wife should always be the same, especially to her husband; but if she is weak and nervous, and uses Carter's Iron Pills, she cannot be, for they will make her "feel like a different person," at least so they all say, and their husbands say so too.

"I have lots to tell you about," said the real estate man, meeting an old friend on the street.

We have no hesitation in saying that Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial is without doubt the best medicine ever introduced for dysentery, diarrhœa, cholera and all summer complaints, sea sickness, etc. It promptly gives relief and never fails to effect a positive cure. Mothers should never be without a bottle when their children are teething.

"I have a misgiving in this affair," as the father said when he gave away the bride.

Carter's Little Liver Pills must not be confounded with common Cathartic or Purgative Pills as they are extremely unlike them in every respect. One trial will prove their superiority.

Allen Milton Browning, of Huntingdon, W. Va., is 60 years old, has been married six times and has 67 children.

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.

LOUISIANA PRESERVED

NEW FIGS

In 9-pound Tins. Just received.

FITZGERALD, SCANDRETT & CO.,

169 DUNDAS STREET.

# THE QUEEN'S DOGS.

An Aristocratic Trio in Comfortable Quarters.

Canadian Entries for the Port Huron Races.

**The Sailing Race Down the Thames—Baseball Scores—The Queen's Dogs.**

**THE KENNEL.**

THE QUEEN'S DOGS.

Dogs were first admitted to the court of England in the reign of Henry VIII. Under the present reign three dogs have been elevated to the highest canine dignities on account of their aristocratic families and their own peculiar merits. The names of the aristocratic trio are Marco, Roy and Spot. Marco is the Queen's favorite, and he used to be very jealous of John Brown. His ancestry can be traced back to the crusaders. He is what they call in England a Pomeranian, and at one of the recent dog shows won the first prize, the mug of honor. The other favorite, Roy, is a collie, and Spot is a fox terrier with a record of 22 rats in a quarter of an hour. These canine lords have their residences with their special names. Her majesty's dog place is divided into three parts, the Queen's veranda, collie court and umbrella court. The veranda is the principal one. It is a covered gallery around the kennel, and the Queen likes to walk there. Each kennel has a dining-room and a bedroom. The floor of the dining-room is separated from the veranda by an iron grating. It is paved with red and blue bricks, and the furniture consists of a trough, always full of fresh water. The bedrooms have two large windows generally kept open for the purpose of ventilation, and in a snug corner in each room there is a low bed with a mattress of fresh straw. Umbrella court gets its name from the big umbrella in the middle of it, under which the dogs can shelter themselves from the sun and rain. A host of servants wait upon the canine nobility, and the Queen is very severe with the officials who do not pay proper attention to her dogs. A chef is provided for them, and his instructions are to vary the menu of the dinners of her Majesty's pets and to consult their tastes. —[Sportsman's Review.

**THE TURF.**

CANADIAN ENTRIES FOR PORT HURON RACES.

Among the entries at the Port Huron races are: 3-minute trot — Jennie, D. Ferguson, London; Pat, Joe Ellison, Sarnia. 3-year-old pace—Dixie Van, B. S. Van Tyle, Petrolea. 2:40 trot—Baby, O. W. Chamberlain, Petrolea; Ellen Terry, Chas. H. Flack, Brantford; the Wasser, W. N. Barnes, St. Thomas; Wellington Chief, B. Marlatt, Aylmer. 2:27 pace—Bay Fly, J. A. Johnson, Petrolea, Ont.; Jack the Ripper, A. Fox, Amherstburg. 2:35 trot—Strongoff, A. Fox, Amherstburg, Ont.; Pete Curran, Barring Bros., St. Thomas; Moonlight, D. Ferguson, London. 2:45 trot—Ellen Terry, Chas. H. Flack, Brantford; Baby, O. W. Chamberlain, Petrolea; Pat, Joe Ellison, Sarnia. Free-for-all trot or pace—Bay Fly, J. A. Johnson, Petrolea.

TROTTING AT HAMILTON.

HAMILTON, Sept. 20.—The fall meeting of the Hamilton Trotting Association opened yesterday. A heavy rain during the morning made the track somewhat heavy. Summaries:

3-minute class—Sam Watson first, Forest Girl second. The rest of field distanced. Best time, 2:30.

2:30 class, unfinished:

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Mechanic Girl | 1 | 2 | 2 |
| Joe Moatt | 2 | 1 | 1 |

Best time—2:26¼.

Named race class—Lady Gladstone first, Ruby second, Jupiter third. Best time, 2:43.

**AQUATIC.**

THE LONDON REGATTA.

The result in the sailing race at the recent regatta of the London Rowing Club was as follows: M. J. Kent, 1; Struthers, 2; Masuret, 3. Four entered. Kent made the best start, and thus got the lead. Some pretty tacking was witnessed.

**LACROSSE.**

The Stratford and Brant Lacrosse Clubs played off their protested match Saturday afternoon at Paris, and the boys from the Classic City again came out victorious, 3 games to 1.

The Athletics, of St. Catharines, and the Montrealers played a lacrosse match at the former place on Monday. The Montrealers were victorious, 3 games to 2.

**CHESS.**

The international chess tournament to be held at Chicago in connection with the World's Fair will distribute $7,000 in prizes.

**BASEBALL.**

NATIONAL LEAGUE SCORES—MONDAY.

| At Philadelphia— | R. | H. | E. |
|---|---|---|---|
| Brooklyn | 9 | 10 | 3 |
| Philadelphia | 3 | 7 | 2 |

Batteries—Kennedy and Con. Daily; Weyhing and Clements. Umpire—Burns.

| At Baltimore— | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Boston | 14 | 15 | 4 |
| Baltimore | 11 | 14 | 6 |

Batteries—Nichol, Stivitts and Bennett; Cobb, Vickery and Gunson. Umpire—Lynch. Called at the end of the eight on account of darkness.

| At Washington— | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Washington | 3 | 7 | 2 |
| New York | 4 | 6 | 2 |

Batteries—Meekin and McGuire; King and Boyle. Umpire—Emslie.

| At Cleveland— | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Cleveland | 11 | 10 | 2 |
| Pittsburg | 5 | 10 | 3 |

Batteries—Young and Zimmer; Ehret and Miller. Umpire—Gaffney.

At Cincinnati—No game, Cincinnati club delayed by wreck.

| At Chicago— | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| St. Louis | 0 | 4 | 1 |
| Chicago | 2 | 6 | 3 |

Batteries—Hawley and Buckley; Hutchinson and Kittredge. Umpire—Snyder.

THE NATIONAL LEAGUE STANDING.

| Clubs. | Won. | Lost. | Percentage. |
|---|---|---|---|
| Cleveland | 38 | 15 | .717 |
| Boston | 32 | 21 | .604 |
| Pittsburg | 31 | 23 | .573 |
| Cincinnati | 28 | 26 | .519 |
| Brooklyn | 28 | 26 | .519 |
| Philadelphia | 27 | 27 | .500 |
| Chicago | 26 | 27 | .491 |
| New York | 26 | 27 | .491 |
| Louisville | 24 | 29 | .453 |
| Baltimore | 22 | 30 | .423 |
| Washington | 18 | 35 | .340 |
| St. Louis | 18 | 36 | .333 |

An interesting game of baseball was played Saturday afternoon in Toronto between the Dukes and Cobourg, the local team winning by 4 to 1.

# FOR THE PRESIDENCY.

**First Big Gun of the Democratic National Campaign—Hill is All Right.**

NEW YORK, Sept. 20.—The first big gun of the National Democratic campaign was fired last night, evidencing the reconciliation of the two wings of the party, when David B. Hill addressed a mass meeting in Brooklyn in favor of the National ticket.

Senator Hill and Lieut.-Gov. Sheehan will open the campaign in the western part of the State by a big meeting in Buffalo Saturday night.

No Other Sarsaparilla possesses the Combination, Proportion, and Process which make Hood Sarsaparilla peculiar to itself.

# THEY GOT THROUGH EARLY.

The Council Holds a Very Short Session,

**But Transacts a Good Deal of Business—Resolution of Condolence With Ald. O'Meara—A Free Library Offer—No Street Railway Talk.**

The City Council got through business in 55 minutes last night—and transacted a good deal of it, too, in that time. There were present: Mayor Spencer, Ald. Connor, John Heaman, Jeffery, Moule, Jones, Wm. Heaman, Gartshore, Leonard, Judd, Parnell, Fitzgerald, Shaw, Hannah and City Clerk Kingston.

A RESOLUTION OF CONDOLENCE.

Ald. Moule moved, seconded by Ald. Jeffery: "Whereas it has pleased Almighty God to remove by death the wife of Ald. O'Meara, an old and respected member of the council; be it resolved that the sympathy and condolence of this council is hereby extended to Ald. O'Meara and family in their great bereavement. Carried by a standing vote."

A FREE LIBRARY OFFER.

A communication was read from Mr. Thomas Green, containing this offer on behalf of the board of directors of the Mechanics' Institute:

1. To throw open to the public the reading-room of the Mechanics' Institute in consideration of an annual grant of $500 from the City Council. 2. Or to open to the public both the reading-room and library, if the City Council will increase such annual grant to $1,000. 3. Should either of the above proposals be accepted the mayor or one other member of the council will be invited to a seat on the board of directors.

This was referred to No. 1. It is understood the offer has been withdrawn for the time being.

THE CHOLERA PRECAUTIONS.

Ald. J. Heaman (chairman), brought up the recommendation of the Board of Health that a public scavenger should be appointed to collect garbage, clean up the city, etc.

Ald. Judd said the Board of Health should go ahead and do its duty. It was independent of the council, and if it desired any expenditure to be made it did not need to consult the council.

Ald. Fitzgerald agreed with Ald. Judd if there was any cleaning up to be done the board should do it at once.

On Ald. J. Heaman's motion the matter was sent back to the board to take action.

COMMUNICATIONS, ETC.

V. Cronyn—Hinting that the engineer's statement as to the amount the street railway company had cost the city was hardly accurate. Mr. Cronyn asked for details and that the city accounts be placed in Auditor Jewell's hands. He considered that valuable permanent improvements had been made in the street by the company. No. 1.

John Epson, Bayfield—Advocating the construction of a branch railway to Bayfield. No. 1.

A. S. Abbott—Asking that school debentures be issued at once. No. 1.

P. E. Bucke, Chas. Halliday, Mrs. Mawhinney, Timothy O'Meara—re taxes. No. 1.

Rev. Walter Rigsby—Re defective light on King street. No. 3 with power.

A. Douglas—For free use of East End Hall for a charitable purpose. Granted.

T. E. Robson, county clerk—Asking if the city intended converting the southeast portion of the Court House square into a park as previously suggested. No. 2.

R. W. Sharpe et al.—For a sewer on Oxford street, between Richmond and Wellington. No. 2.

MOTIONS.

By Ald. Parnell—That the matter of graveling the Wortley road be referred to No. 2 with power. Amended to instruct No. 2 to report back.

By Wm. Heaman—That the engineer be instructed to put Wortley road and Stanley street in a condition that will not be dangerous. Carried.

By Ald. Moule—That a few loads of gravel be placed on Maple street, between Richmond and Talbot streets. No. 2.

A BATCH OF BYLAWS.

A bylaw to change the names of certain streets because of duplication was laid over as there was not a sufficient number present to make it law.

Bylaw—To borrow from the Bank of Montreal $75,000 to meet overdraft from revenue and $15,000 current expenses. Carried.

Bylaw—To construct an artificial stone walk on the north side of King street between Richmond and Clarence.

Bylaw—To issue $17,000 worth of debentures. Carried.

Bylaw—To prohibit the exposure or sale of bones, tallow, etc., on the market between certain hours. (Cholera.) Carried.

Bylaw—To amend the bylaw relating to boulevards and shade trees so that the control of the same comes under the supervision of the city engineer instead of the chief of police. Carried.

There were no committee reports. The council adjourned at 8:45 p.m.

THE GREAT SHILOH'S CONSUMPTION CURE COUGH CURE.

This GREAT COUGH CURE, this successful CONSUMPTION CURE is sold by druggists on a positive guarantee, a test that no other Cure can stand successfully. If you have a COUGH, HOARSENESS or LA GRIPPE, it will cure you promptly. If your child has the CROUP or WHOOPING COUGH, use it quickly and relief is sure. If you fear CONSUMPTION, don't wait until your case is hopeless, but take this Cure at once and receive immediate help. Large bottles, 50c. and $1.00. Travelers convenient pocket size 25c. Ask your druggist for SHILOH'S CURE. If your lungs are sore or back lame, use Shiloh's Porous Plasters. Price, 25c.

Sold by W. T. Strong London, Ontario.

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Royal Rheumatic Cure!

This medicine has been pronounced as excellent by the leading physicians of the day. Anyone afflicted with this agonizing complaint should at least try it, two or three doses being sufficient to cause a perceptible diminution of the pain. Call, or address by mail,

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383 Richmond street.

Ask your druggist for it. All druggists should keep it. ywt

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Cleaver's Juvenia Soap

Marvellous Effect!!

Preserves and Rejuvenates the Complexion.

DR. REDWOOD'S REPORT.

The ingredients are perfectly pure, and WE CANNOT SPEAK TOO HIGHLY OF THEM.

The Soap is PERFECTLY PURE and ABSOLUTELY NEUTRAL.

JUVENIA SOAP is entirely free from any colouring matter, and contains about the smallest proportion possible of water. From careful analysis and a thorough investigation of the whole process of its manufacture, we consider this Soap fully qualified to rank amongst the FIRST OF TOILET SOAPS.—T. REDWOOD, Ph.D., F.I.C., F.C.S.; T. HORNE REDWOOD, F.I.C., F.C.S.; A. J. DE HAILES, F.I.C., F.C.S.

Wholesale Representative for Canada—CHARLES GYDE, 33, St. Nicholas St., Montreal.

32t yt

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The most famous Pianos are the world-renowned "RONISCH." Have no equal in America. These beautiful and artistic Pianos have by their intrinsic excellence of tone, touch and exterior finish, with great durability, won such favor that they are universally accorded the highest position with the greatest makers of the world. NEWCOMBE PIANOS, Canada's highest class Piano, exquisite in tone, beautiful in design and finish.

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Smokeless and Black Gunpowder

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Stylish, Nobby, Well-Made,

Well-Trimmed, Perfect-Fitting, Light-Weight,

FALL OVERCOATS

All Sizes in Stock. All colors in Stock.

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WITH OR WITHOUT SILK FACING.

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