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WHITE, DRESS, FRENCH CAMBRIC, FLANNELS, TO ORDER. NEW PATTERNS. A FAULTLESS FIT. COOPER'S, 109 Yonge Stre

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It being a universal remark that Electrotyping cannot be done in Canada as well as in the United States or England, on account of insufficient experience in the art of moulding, which is the key-branch of the profession. I take great pleasure in notifying Printers, Publishers, and others, that I have at last overcome the above difficulty, by securing the services of MR. YM. GRANT, of Boston, Mass.

MR. WH. GRANT, of Boston, Mass., a well-known American Electrotype Moulder of 18 years' experience in the United States. I would also inform you that I have added the latest American Improved Electro Moulding Press to 3 Steam Drying Press for Stereotyping purposes, doing away with the slow and inturious processed drying by coal has been the means of distripting uable type.

The services of a most efficient staif of competent finishers have been secured, which will chable much to carry out orders promptly, and give every satisfaction.

Soliciting your patroage. I remain,
Respectfully yours,

ROBT. SMITH.

HOUSE & SIGN PAINTER,

77 QUEEN ST., EAST, TORONTO. Graining, Glazing, Paper-hanging and Kalso-mining.

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See our New Fall Millinery, Flowers, Feathers, etc.

See our Stock of Table Linens, they are the very best value.

See our Sheetings, Pillow Cottons, Towels and Napkins. See our Stock of All-Wool Blankets from 4 lbs. to 9 lbs.

Dress and Mantle Making on the premises under the direction of one of the best cutters in the Province. Our Stock is new, and the best value that money and experience can procure. Ever article is marked in plain figures, and at the very closest prices. TERMS CASH OR C.O.D. friends in town or country are cordially invited to inspect our Stock when purchasing.

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Feather Bods and Pillows, Hair and Mixed Mattresses renovated equal to now. Mattresses made to order. Feather Beds and Pillows bought and sold. All orders by postal card promptly attended to.

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two weeks in each month, and the first each wock, for the remainder of the

OLD SERIES-16TH YEAR.

TORONTO, ONT., OCTOBER 13, 1883.

NEW SERIES-VOL. 1V. NO. 158.

OUR PUBLICATIONS.

THUTH, weekly, 28 pages, issued overy Saturday, 5 cents per single copy, \$2.00 per year. Advertising rates:—10 cents per line, single insertion; one month, 20 cents per line; three months, 40 cents per line; six months, 75 cents per line; twelve months, \$1 per line.

\$1 per line.

LADIES' JUHNAL, monthly, 20 pages, issued about the 20th of each month, for following month, 50 cents per year, 5 cents per single copy. A limited number of advertisements will be taken at low rates.

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Manufacturors, Wholesale Morchants and other large advertisers will advance their own interests by getting our estimates for any advertising whether for long or short date.

Advertisements inserted in any paper published in Canada at publishers' lowest rates. As we pay "spot" cash for all orders sent to publishers, and the class of advertising we handle is all of the best, publishers much prefer dealing with our establishment to any other. Publishers will kindly send their papers for fyling regularly.

Do not advertise till you get our quotations.

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33 and 35 Adelaide St., West, Toronto.

WHAT TRUTH SAYS.

Those who intend to compete for the Lady's Hunting Case Silver Watch and other valuable prizes offered to the first four persous sending in the correct answer to the question, Which is the longest verse in the Bible, are reminded that there is only a little over a month longer in which to compote. Send your answer, and remember that old subscribers as well as now may compete for these prizes. Every competitor will get TAUTH for three months in any case, and may also get the watch, as it is the first correet answer which takes the first prize. Send on a half dollar and your answer now.

The Spaniards are cetting into a better frame of mind. Why not? It would have been the insancst of all insane tricks to embroil the world in war, because a young man called a king was hissed and bustled by an ignorant and ill-bred mob.

What is the world coming to? Sir John Macdonald was at a meeting of Kingston Salvationists last Saturday. Had the comet anything to do with it?

Forious driving will nover be put down til the punishment is made in some measure commensurate with the offence. What is a

the police magistrate would only make an example of a few of the worst offenders the nuisance would be speedily abated. If the Colonel himself could be knocked down and -not killed-but hadly shaken up it might help.

It is too bad to have operatives reduced to four working days a week. This does not look well for the much talked of prosperity of the country.

The wholesale merchants of Toronto are not doing nearly so good a business this year as they did last. One house did less business in September than during the corresponding month in 1882 of \$60,000. Another of \$20,000, and so on. What is the use in saying that all are doing a rearing trade, when facts are all in the opposite direction?

The Mail is going for Goldwin Smith in a very lively fashion. It does not bother itself much with argument, but "boundary award" is to it what a red rag is to a bull. Both bellow in consequence.

Fine work for the chief organ of the Domilion Government to say that the three arbitrators, Chief Justice Harrison, Sir Francis Hincks, and Sir Edward Thornton in making the new celebrated "award" were idiotic, if they were sone and sober. But as these men were never accused of idicoy it is to be presumed they were at the time drunk. "Marry come up, my masters." And this poor fellow of an Editor actually gives lessons on gentlemanliness and poses as a posture master and an esthetic !

There is an agitation on foot for adopting what is called a "Torrens system" of land registration. The system is a very simple one, saves a great deal of bother and expense, and ought to be adopted everywhere. A simple certificate of ownership is given by Government on each transfer, and that is registered and is good against the world, as before issuing the certificate the Government examines the title and becomes good for all mistakes.

The affairs of the Exchange Rank seem as bad as can be. When will people be wise, and not trust their cash to such concerns?

The rope is gradually tightened round Mrs. Coats' throat, and by the time this TRUTH appears, will in all likelihood, be ready for its final and inevitable work. The poisoning work was pretty clumsily gono about.

A correspondent pours out his sorrows into the car of TRUTH in a very forcible way. It seems he went into a cheap ready-made clothing establishment, and got for \$10 a thin great coat which was represented as worth \$14, but was sold at the former ruinous figure because the season was well over. This affair was found to be rather large, and was sent back to get the buttons shifted, and when it returned it had evidently been changed. Better judges looked into the matdollar or two to the reckless young wretches | ter and pronounced it a fraud dear at \$6, that are continually careering through the the verdict of one expert being "well I

something like death to other people. If | have palmed off such a thing on a decent | ditional henor of the British merchant disapman if he wished him to come back again." To all this lamentation TRUTH says, grin and bear it. You have got \$10 worth of experience. Don't go again to a slop shop.

> The lacrosse game of the season, will doubtless be the match on Saturday next bet. (to-day) between the champions and the exchampions, on the occasion of the opening of the new Licrosse Grounds at Rosedalo. The game is not a championship one, but will, doubtless, be one of the finest exhibition games witnessed here in a long time. The grounds, as every body knows, are perhaps the finest in the Dominion, and their inauguration will doubtless mark an era in athletic sports in Toronto.

TRUTH has come to the conclusion that presentations of congratulatory addresses, whether engraved or the reverse, has run to seed and ought to be intermitted if not altogether abclished. They are generally got up by fussy individuals, who hope either to draft them or to present them, and in nine cases out of ten, they he like tombstones. Ob, reform them altouether.

When are strikes because of the reduction of wages, coming to an end? TRUTH thought that under the new order of things there was to be no reduction of wages at all, but, on the contrary, a gradual and steady rise. How is this?

Stanley scoms still pushing his discoveries in Equatorial Africa. If what he states may be relied on, a great field for commerce is being opened up in those fertile and thickly peorled regions. May it be so, without the usual cheating and shootings so marvellously common in the intercourse between white and black.

There are always scandals going somewhere or other. Now they are found in courts, now in cabins, now on Jarvis strout now on Lembard. The last one in Vienna is not very plain. Bat, no doubt, those immediately concerned think it awful. What was it, anyhow? And how did the Mistrees of the Robes actually behave? After all, it does not matter much, and who cares?

Some of the Montreal people are very angry at the way they have been treated by Prince George, and the officers of the Canada. Somo fashionable club, it scems, tendered the hopefuls its hospitalities. The offer was not even acknowledged. There must have been some mistake, comowhere.

Is it becoming the rale now-adays that when a man get, into commercial difficulties, he skips and leaves his too trusting friends in the lurch? It would seem so. They don't appear to be able to face the music, or rather, they have not honesty sufficient to meet their creditors, and give up all they have. They prefer to make off to parts unknown, either with the full hand or at loast with one not altogether empty. Wby? Because anything like moral principle is weak and decaying, and because people hate poverty and privation far more than they atreets? It may be fun to them, but it is would not have thought that even-would growing worse in this respect? In the tra- policeman yes,

pearing? Perhaps not. Everybody nowadays hears more than fermerly about all that is taking place, and are accordingly ready to conclude that there were no rascals and no "skippers" in the days of the fathers and grandfathers. Weren't there? You

So we we have lawyers and lawyers and magistrates, both paid and unpaid, who don't choose to be either bribed or bullied. All right. J. B. Boustend is one of the latter. TRUTH did not eatch the name of that young legal hopeful who promised mighty things to J. B., provided he would be reasonable in a case coming on when he was to be the Colonel's locum tenens. It is to be hoped he took his wigging pleasantly and thank the Beak who would not suffer sin upon a brother however weak and perverse, Come now, young man, bow did you feel under the castigation? You had an idea, it is to be hoped, how wholesome were good words and how a rod may be occasionally a means of grace when rightly used, and on proper objects. Let all men when similarly approached go and do likewise, whether it is necessary to take the bull by the horns or the donkey by the cars.

This abduction business is becoming quite too common and quite too monotonous. Here a young girl is spirited off. There it is a child, and now again a woman, and so on. Why, what are we coming too! Must Judge Lynch be called in?

What is this seemingly fishy case with Mr. Carnegio and the Federal Bank! If Carnegio's contention is made out it will look very bad for somebody, and will make people more and more feel that bank shares are very risky investments.

Those of TRUIN'S readers-and their name is legion-who have obtained copies of "Wait Till the Clouds Roll By," will be glad to find in the music pages this week the popular answer thereto, "I'll Wait Till the Clouds Roll By." It possesses the same elements of success and will doubtless prove quite as popular.

The fattest women in the world they say was married the other day. She lives in New York, and kicks the beam at 550 pounds or thereabouts. We daresay a good many girls wonder at the mysterious dispensations of this life, to think of a great fat woman like that getting a husband, while dear little darlings like themselves atill pine in single blessedness. Girle, fatten

Our policemen are fine, healthy, strong looking, handsome buirdly fellows for the most part. Their military training gives them an appearance altogether superior to their blue coated brethren on the other side of the line. The pelicemen there are too often mere slouches; they look as much like wafers themselves as anyone TRUIII over saw, and how any young man of spirit could consent to wear such a uniform passes imaguation. Some of our fellows might be a little less surly when they are spoken to, a dislike baseness and theft. Is the world little civility never hurt the best-looking

Yesterday was a rod letter day in the his tory of days, for it was on the 12th of October that Christopher Columbus landed on Watting's Island, one of the Bahamas, in the year with which every school boy is familiar, and which needs no mention here or now except to say that in nine years more it will be four hundred years since that event took place. It need scarcely be alded that though Columbus was the first to proclaim to the world at large the exist once of a new and vast region in the direc. tion of the setting sun, he cannot be said to have been the first European discoverer of America. The ancient Scandinavians or Norseman had at the commencement of the 11th century not only settled colonies in Greenland but explored the whole east coast of America as far South as lat. 41 ° 30' N, and there, in New Bradford in the State of Welch Prince, Madoc, having sailed from his native country with a small fleet, landed and founded a colony on the coast of Virginia. Still all this does not take away from Columbus the great distinguishing and unique merit of having philosophically reasoned out the existence of a New World. and by practically ascertaining the truth of his propositions of inaugurating that connection between the Eastern and Western Hemispheres which has effected so remarkable a revolution in the world's history. All honor to Columbus and the 12th of Os-

But if yesterday was remarkable for some occurences, some births and some deaths, today is not unnoticeable in the same way. though it has no discovery of America to show. It is the day of quite a number of Saints, Confessors, and Martyrs, and though none of these are remarkable except St. Janairus, whose blood has sometimes played rather queer cantrips by spontaneously liquifying and so forth, yet no doubt in their own times they were somewhat celebrated and eminently respectable. When one comes to births, there is quite a nice catalogue, but space refuses to permit reference to any but that of Sophia, the old Electress of Hanover, who, by giving England a King in the person of George the Firstlaid, it is to be presumed, that country under great and lasting obligations. There is no use in trying to clear up the generology of the old lady, and thus to show how she or her son duly heired the British throne. Every school girl can do that. Curious to think, however, that she was born as far back as 1630, before the troubles of Charles I. her stately, but sadly unreliable relative, had begun, and before he was very far on the journey which zent him to his grave without the head.

And what about the deaths? Oh, there were quite a number. Beza the reformer dropped off in 1605. Harrison, so well known in the English Parliamentary wars, was executed in 1660. Poor Murat, the brother-in-law of Bonaparte, got himself shot in 1815, and Mrs. E. Fry passed on to the majority in 1845. Ah, perhaps that last mentioned person was the most remarkable of them al., Mrs. Fry, has made her name a household word to the world over, and has done so without it having to be said that while she attended to the wants and miscries of the world she neglected her own family. As a wife and mother she was most sedulous in attending to all domestic duties. so that whom the car heard her, it blessed her in the house as well as out of it.

all fussing philanthropic females so called who have a mission to put themselves forward as intense "workers" in any good cause but who rear a most unkempt collection of neglected brats, and make their husbands standing reminders of the "little Pa," whom Dickons has sketched so graphically and who painfully folt what an awful affliction a woman with a mission may occasionally become. Taose who want to rival Mrr. Fry had better take the private domestic side of that lady's conduct as well as the more public as the object of their meditation and the model for their copying. If they do and think, there are some whom TRUTH knows and whose hearts may well ache and whose consciences ought to give many an ugly twinge.

There is a household in Toronto whose Massachussetts they planted a colony, exportences are by no means unique, but they are very curious. The heading that in the 12th century the celebrated of this household is a particularly nice man, kind, generous, and considerate to his superiors, inferiors and equals. His wife is a helpmeet for him, nobody has a word to say against her. The law of kindness is on hor lips and in her heart, she would not willingly say an unkind word or do an unkind act to a human being of any age or rank, yet what is the fact? That lady is on the continual hunt for servants, for her help come and go in regular succession like Banquo's ghost. The wages given are liberal to a proverb, the treatment these servants receive is all that could be desired and the work required at their hands is moderate in the extreme, and yet- and yet !- they are continually on the move, why? they are continually quarrelling among themselves and when they take offence like spoiled children, they go off at a tangent and in platoons. Now if these good people, the master and mistress, would only reduce their establishment, turn adrift the majority of their idle, good for nothing helps, do things altogether on a simpler and more modest style would they not be far happier and keep the few servants they would then need to employ much longer and much more comfortable? A member of the British House of Commons once said, "when at college and when I had the eighth part of the service of one man, I got some attention and considerable help, but now when I have 16 servants all to myself I get no attention at all. In fact I am the only servant in the whole establishment, they are all so busy quarrelling or fooling with one another that they have no time to give a thought to me." True as the Gospel. If a good many people would cut down their establishments one half and resolve that come what might they would be master and mistresses in their own houses, they would be far happier and get a great doal better and more willing service. The scale is generally something like this: one servant, a good deal of service : two, a great deal less; three, a source of unmitigated anxiety and worry; four, the cause of incipiont despair; five, and upward, desolation and uproar.

> Did any of TRUTH's readers notice an advertisement posted all over the city inviting the lieges to supply an order for something like 2,000 pigeons? If so, were they not shocked? If not, they well might have been. Anything meaner, more heartless, and more contemptible than the so-called shooting for which those pigeons were destined, could not well be thought of. The Princess of Wales has proclaimed a crusade against the miscrable abomination, and TRUIT hopes that it will become the fashion

ically a good work. Altogether apart from the cruelty, the meanness of the whole proeccding goes almost deeper than the despest depths, if that is not something of a bull.

Who would be a big man like Bismarck? He has to be surrounded by detectives, gens d'armes and What not, wherever he goes. He is not sure any day but he may waken as the Irishman said with his threat cut. Even when going to Kissingen for the benefit of his bealth he had to have a little army of guards and protectors. But Quis custodiet custodes? Aye, there's the rub No. By all means take a lowly station and then travel without fear.

So there is to be a grand Roman Catholic Cathedral erected in London, England; one which will rival, if not surpass, the Westminster Abboy. Yes, and all built by one man. Well, let him do it. Better spend his money that way than on horse racers and "pretty horse-breakers." There are worse things than building churches, even though they be Roman Catholic, and so magnificent as to be called Cathedrals.

The Rectory case is up again. Neither side will consent to surrender the matter to outside arbitration, and so the law with all its beautiful uncertainties will, it is understood, take its course. Well, a good deal of cash will come into the hands of the rival lawyers who are too shrowd to work for anything but very heavy fces. All right, but is this just the thing? Some one has asked "Why do yo not rather suffer wrong? Why not permit yourselves to be defrauded?" Ah 1 people have got a wrinkle or two since Paul's days and, besides, this is not a case of going to law before unbelievers! Oh, no. Judge Ferguson is anything but a heathen. Ye see! Of course, That makes all the difference.

The co-education of the sexes is evident'y going to have quite a turn over, and much eloquence and rant will be the result. Each side will call the other by very strong name's and it may be looked on as certain that the result will not be any great amount of conversion. It is a large and important subject and the truth is not all on one side. What is the use in talking of this or that or being an old fogey or an old fool? It may be, but not necessarily so. Some who know no more of the whole matter than the child unborn are especially dogmatic and cocky. Of course, these always are.

Goldwin Smith has got his hair combed by the Mail in a most masterful, if not masterly fashion. After that thorough going over he may subside. He is nothing better than an associate of the "bull pup," Think of

The battle of the books goes bravely on, with confusion always worse confounded as the natural result. Libel suits are the order of the day and some nice spicy revelations may be expected in due course. It is said bribery the most unblushing is going on, and all that was feared in the way of tampering with tinstees a fact.

What is the world coming to? It is actually being said that no such person as St. Patrick ever existed. It is enough to make every true-hearted Irishman swear, if not actually faint. No St. Patrick? No banishment of toads and anakes, &c., &c.? The next thing will be to deny that Jeremiah was ever in Ireland or that Zedekiah's net lead. It gives no tone to either the and the rage in this country to follow such | daughter was ever married to the great Irish | schol aship or the mannus of the commun-Good for them if the same could be said of a fair and kindly leader in what is emphat. Prince, Now then Dr. Wild, look alive and lity. Why should the Fravince keep it up?

step into the breach forthwith. The pillars are being shaken, do you do your duty like a brick, a Briton, and an Israelite, as you are. Speak out and spare not. The enemy is thundering at the gate and if you don't look sharp nobody may be able to say what will take place. No St. Patrick ! The thing is awful. Why you might as well say there is no Pope Leo, or no Archbishop Lynch. But it is a stiff necked and unbelieving generation. Go for it, Dr., with all your powers of learning logic, wit and wisdom. No St. Patrick ! Why there may be no St. Andrew either. Perhaps even no St. George.

No use of saying a single word more about the dead beats, though TRUTH is always getting threatening letters from the absurd mortals. That keeping up of appearances without the necessary shelels, plays the very mischief with comfort, self-respect and ordinary honesty, and there are more of that kind every where, than a great many suspect. With some, the iniquity with which their whole lives are chargeable is borrowing, with others it is sponging, and it is difficult to say which is worst. The sponging friend comes often, and always at untimely hours, but is sore to stay for a meal, and the creature is so friendly and familiar in its way! It is of no use however. The patience of even the most forbearing gets exhausted, and the very glance at a shawl or a hat of a peculiar shape or color, makes the most hospitable cry out in the agony of soul which such afflicted ones alone can feel, 'Oh, dear me, there's that most insufferable bore and general nuisance again. She'll be coming to stay to tea of course." The borrowing demon is also very awful, but when the two come folded into one, ah, then the cup of sorrow and despair is at the full. It is more than enough to make one lose heart. Now, you sponging, borrowing conscienceless nincompoops, do you hear? Paddle your own cance !

The Presbyterians of Toronto had a head field day a week ago yesterday. A missionary was ordained in order to proceed to India. The church was not full, yet there was a good congregation, as no doubt there ought to be. Some people make it a matter of great wonder that young men of ability should go away to India or China to preach, when they have so many openings nearer home. It all depends. If a man actually believes all the tremendous facts about Jesus Christ and the issues of the present as laid down in the Bible, he will naturally take a good deal of trouble with the whole matter, and may even very naturally think it his duty to go to the ends of the earth to tell about it. If not, not. When a man wakens up entirely to the fact that he has a stomach to be satisfied he very naturally takes a good deal of trouble therewith. And when another gets actually to believe that he has a soul to be saved or lost, and that other people are equally so situated, he will naturally put himself to a good deal of trouble also about the whole matter. If not, not. That is about the philosophy of the whole matter. People treat everything according to what they fancy its importance.

The Upper Canada College has had its annual distribution of prizes, and everything went off pleasantly though with Collegiate Institutes and High Schools doing oxactly the same work, and often coing it bitter, it would puzzle a conjurer to say why such an institution should be kept up at the expense of the Province. It does

make a second Collegiato Institute of it.

Things are still in a very shaky state over the insult offered to the King of Spain by the canaille of Paris. Surely too much is being made of it. What government can ermand the good manners of a city mob? And what more can a government do than say it is sorry for the outburst, which no hun an wisdom could foresce, and no earthly power could in the circumstances prevent. It would be the most pitiful thing in the world if such a paltry affair should be the occasion of rival natio s flying at each other's throats. There has been more than enou h of this nonsense already.

Mr. Howells is a sensible man. He says that long vacations are a nuisance, that they enervate the energies, incapacitate for work. and make these who take them awfully reluctant to come back again to their ordinary toil. True, but the most of people never can manage to have holidays of such a length as to produce such deleterious results. At the same time a holiday enjoyed is apt to make one wish that it had been longer, and to feel as if there were something like a personal wrong in being obliged to get back again to the hum-drum toil of ordinary life.

The present state of some of the Canadian banks gives another warning to all quiet, sober, industrous folks to take care how they put their savings into bank shares, to let no scrupulous gamblers to play ducks and drakes with their money. The way in which things are often managed is simply stealing, neither more or less, and prudent people will therefore leave such things and such doings severely alone.

Marriage Insurance Companies ought to be called Marriage Assurance. They are intolerable frauds as every one will soon find out to his cost, who enters upon the pleasant arrangement proposed. A burnt child, etc., and one protty well scorched has told Thurs all his heart. Friends, friends, don't try to get a marriage portion that way. You will be done for, sure.

Now comes the season for the destruction of horse chestnut trees, and the breaking of passers heads if they are not careful. Young hopefuls are busy with stones and sticks, and the policemen like the priest in the parable pass by on the other side. Is there no possibility of having the shade trees of the streets protected from wanton injury? It would seem not.

TRUTH asks again who owns the houses in Lombard street cast of Church? It is a serious blot on our city civilization that such rookeries should continue in existence. They are not fit for human habitations, scarcely even for pig-pens. Why not, then, pull them down?

Those who think that the Ontario officials at Rat Portage are not going to stay now that the election is over, will find themselves wofully mistaken. Thosh cials will be found at their posts all winter and many more winters and summers as well. Why not? Who has a better right?

TRUTH had something to say, last weeks about people who make ruisances of themselves with their babies, and now wishes to take a turn at those who are not only nuisances, but make fools of themselves to boot, by their conduct towards one an-

the prefoundest reverence on her husband, but they should put some restraint on the outward manifestations of these commendable feelings, in public at anyrate. Love partakes of the nature of madness re doubt, but there is no reason why it should degencrate into simple idiocy. For the one we may feel great pity. Perhaps even a kind of pitying respect, for the other we have nothing but contempt pure and simple. The husband may be a world's wonder in the wife's eyes, but that is no reason why she should offend other people's seuse of decerum, by turning up her eyes at him like a star gazing duck looking at a thundercloud. Truru doesn't mean these zanies who fondle and make eyes at one another in railway carriages and other public places. They are too far gone to be curable. Hopelessly insano they are, and a special ward in the asylum should be set aside for them at once. But there are many otherwise sane and worthy persons enough, who, in their own houses, and in other people's houses too, sometimes make themselves disagreeable in this way. They are not always young, cither.

They have their own way of dealing with bears up about Port Arthur-they annihilate them. TRUTH has never had much to do with bears, but men who have had a good deal of experience in this way, have declared that they were always quite contented with killing them. As for annihilation, when it was spoken of, they looked a little scentical. They evidently doubted if such a thing could be. A Port Arthur paper, however, gives the assurance that a fireman helped to annihilate a huge bear that had been wounded by a passing locomotive, and a Port Arthur journalist ought to know if any. body does.

TRUTH hears that the St. James' Square Presbyterian Church folks are going to make a "big splurge" when their present paster leaves then. They intend to show outsiders what they can do. None of your fifty or a hundred dollar presentations for them. "Not by a jugful," to indulge in a little alang. Trurii does not often go so far, but once in a while the temptation is too strong to be resisted. Ill natured people say that this "big push" on the part of St. J.S. P.C. has a double aspect. It not only shows their high appreciation of Dr. King, bytacts as a sort of advertisement to some of the "big guns," one of whom they would like to secure. "Just sco, now, what you will get if you come to us."

Thomas and Eliza Cain were brought before the Hamilton Police Court the other day for abusing their little daughter. The poo; 'bild's body was all covered with bruises, and though only seven years old, and through ill usage, doubtless, not larger than a well grown baby of four, respectable neighbors testified that she had been forced to chop wood, scrub floors, and do other work of the kind. Mr. and Mrs. Cain are evidently descendants of the first murderer, and have inherited a very respectable share of their honored ancostor's peculiar moral qualities. Hamilton is to be congratulated on possessing two members of such ancient lineage. Have a testimonial in honor of the creatures.

As some of TRUTH's readers may not be nosted on all there matters, though they very willingly would be, TRUTH begate inform them that what was once called a Dude

L t the City of Toronto buy it out and i "adoro" his wife, and for a wife to look with The thing remains the same, however, though the name may charge.

Through all the circling flight of years. The same it still remains.

"It" may be seen any day on King street and other fashionable thoroughfares. Its most distinguishing feature at present is that climax of ugliness in the shape of a hat, which it wears. There are female Ciphers, however, as well as male ones. though for the honor of the sex be it said. they manage to conceal their emptiness more successfully. They, too, have been born in order to wear clothes wisely and well as has been said, but they do not succeed as well as their "male brothren" in impressing on beholders a sense of their utter useles-ness for anything clac.

Boston ladies are said to have invented the pleasant device of stuffed poodle degs to carry with them in their carriages. As a differently colored pup is required for each different costume, it may easily be imagined how much foresight and intelligence is required to produce these wonders. There is nothing like culture, after all. TRUTH feels like "going in personally" for a little of that sort of thing when it sees what good effects it produces.

Truth is rejoiced to hear that that dear little, most omniscient, and most cocky editor of the World, has certain schemes of self-mortification revolving in that deep Machiavellian mind of his. Unless his own word for it had been given, TRUTH would never have believed it. The world (with a small w) has so imagined that he was piling in the shekels so rapidly, that plans like these would never have purred to him. The good wishes of TRUTH go with you in your work of humility.

The Salvation Army has fallen on evil days in Switzerland. Miss Booth, daughter of "the General" has been twice arrested and put in prison for disoboying orders of government forbidding Salvationist meetings. The Swiss authorities have not progressed very far in their notions of religious toleration. In fact, they are very far behind the age.

The Salvationists are a very peculiar people in many ways, and TRUTH has no sympathy with some of their views, and still less with their methods of promulgating these, but they ought to have as much liberty as every other religionists to take that place for saving men's souls which most commends itself to their intelligence.

What curious ideas some people have as to what is a suitable thing for a present, TRUTH has heard of some good Presbyterian ladies not a great way from Toronto, who, wishing to do the handsome thing for their minister's wife, presented her with a bonnet. Now a bonnet is a very nice thing indeed. No woman can deny what an amount of innocent pleasure the mere contemplation of such a pretty thing is capable of affording. And then, actually to possers one,-why it is 'cavenly, as the Cockney says. But then to be publicly presented with a bonnet, and by other ladies too-well that isn't quite so nice is it? It is as much as to say, "Your bonnet is getting really too shabby, or old fashioned. Here is a new one for yes, wear it in memory of us, and joyfully acknowledge your obligation." It seems a somewhat unusual thing to give as a present, but then, of course, tastes differ. Some will remember well being at a grand gathering where a werthy clergyman, a doctor of Divother. It is all very well for a husband to is now know in exlect circles as a Ciphor, inity too, was presented with an entire atial cinctly indicated,

of clothes by a number of his admirers. And how wonderfully feeligh the bearers of the different garments locked as they march. ed forward to the platform, where the Rev. gentleman awaited them. It seemed at the time as if he were trying have not to laugh outright, though a slight feeling of mortificcation struggled with his amusement. The bearer of the tall hat went first, then followed another man bearing the coat, then others, each with a different article of cloth. ing. Oh! how excessively feelish they look. ed ! These who saw them then, see them atıll.

Oh wad some power the giftle gle us, To see corsels as ithers see us; It wad frae meny a blunder free us, An' foolish notion,

TRUTH is pleased at the intimation of the police magistrate to the effect that no mercy will be shown to Sunday dranks, There are no saloons, it is said, open on that day, and consequently no temptation to be pleaded in extenuation. This is the right way of speaking and acting. Decent people must be protected when going to and from church, Yes, but is not that sort of talk also an awful indictment against the taverns? According to the Colonel, these are not only nuisances but the fruitful parents of such. Is the logical conclusion not evident that they ought to be put down, and then there would be no excuse for anybody being drunk whether on Sunday or Saturday? The Colonel does not go so far, but he ought, to be at all logical. Still he is right so far, and he will get father by and bye.

The Rev. Dr King preaches his farowell sermon in St. James' Squaro Presbyterian Church on Sunday, 21st. inst., and there will be a farewell meeting on the Monday after, at which the Doctor will be presented with an address and something considerably more substantial. This shows a very nice spirit. The congregation would very gladly have retained Dr. King as pastor, but socing he thinks it is his duty to go, it has no idea of getting cross and letting him leave like a knotless thread. These people have a better and more Christian way of doing things.

The Presbyterians up in Manitoba are greatly pleased at the number of first-class men they are getting from the Eastern provinces. They have secured Mr. Gordon who was the most popular preacher in Ottawa, and Mr. Pitblade one of the most highly respected in Nova Scotia, and now Dr. King, one of the most influential ministers among the Ontario Presbyterians, wings his way to the North-west. No wonder the Manitobans are more than pleased. Yes, and they have others scarcely less notice-

How is it that so many men first show symptoms of insanity by accusing their wives of unfaithfulness? That such is the fact is unquestionable, but why is it so! It is to be feared that sometimes these individuals have too good reason for making the accusation, but most generally there is not the shadow of ashade for their wild proceedings. There can be no jealousy where there is no love, and perhaps the mad symptoms are but love diseased.

TRUTH is sorry for the Queen, poor weman, if what is reported of her intentions and doings about John Brown be true. Fancy a status of the Highland gillie close in proximity to that of Prince Albert at Balmoral, or his name inserted in the Prince Consect's mansoleum. The whole thing is too monstrously absurd, and can only point in one direction which need not be more die

Good Templars' Departm't.

TRUTH is the Official Organ of the Grand Lodge of Canada.

T. W. CASEY, G. W. Secretary, Editor.

Grand Lodge of Canada.

G.W.C.T., J. H. Fingg, Mitchell, G.W.C., Edward Storr, Ottawa, G.W.V., Lydia Nowman, Parls. G.W.S., "I. W. Casey, Napanee, G.W.T., J. B. Nixon, Toronto, G.W.C., Roy, E. Fessant, Contralia, G.W.M., J. J. Masson, Essex Contro. G.W.G., Annie D. Veille, Toronto, G.W.S., W. H. Gribble, Woodstock, P.G. C.W., Rev. John Shaw, Peterboro, Next annual session to be hold of To-

Next annual session to be held at Toronto fourth Tuesday in June, 1881.

Official Circular.

RIGHT WORTHY GRAND SECRETARY, Mearney, Neb., Sept. 1893.

To All Grand Secretaries :-

Annual return sheets will be sent to all Grand Lodges the ensuing week. Grand Secretaries are requested to fill out and re-turn to this office immediately after the close of their annual session.

THE OFFICIAL CIRCULAR —The second number of the Official Circular will be issued October 10th, next, and will contain several new features. Those desiring copies will inform me by early mail, as the de-mand last quarter warrants the printing of a much larger edition this quarter.

THE MISSION WORK .- The work of building up weak and struggling jurisdictions has been kept steadily going since my last circular.

Onto.—There is a concentration of work and workers during the present month, in the State of Ohio to carry the amendment pending there.

Send contributions direct to Harry D White, G. W. T., Toledo, Obio.

F. G. KEENS. Right Worthy Grand Secretary.

The Good Templars.

We have learned much of this society of late, through their open Lodge meetings, their entertainments for the benefit of their grand movement of benevolence, the "Good Templars' Home for Orphans," located at Vallejo, which has cost them over \$200 .-000; over five hundred children have gone out from this home where they have received Christian training and temperance instructions, combined with a full course of mental discipline as taught in our public schools. It is said that over 60 applicants have been refuted of late for lack of accommodation. May God open the hearts of our men of means to give to this noblest of all charities the making of a home for the homeloss. There are now 20,000 Good Templars in the State, with a recruiting force of 15,-000 in the Bands of Hope where the triple pledge is taken, not to take the name of God in rain, not to use intoxicating liquor, or use the filthy weed, tobacco. This order is thoroughly Christian in its plan of work. Their motto is " Faith, Hope and Charity," their object is to lift the fallen, and save others from falling. Their ritual is full of partial quotations from the Bible, both Old and New Testament. There are five good active Lodges in our city; two in Oakland proper, one each in North, East and West Oakland. May God speed them in this noble mission of man's redemption .- Y. M. O. A. Bulletin, Oakland.

Manitoba.

May last, a petition was presented from the Local Committee of Winnipeg asking for a charter for the province of Mauitoba and North-west Territory, which was granted, the State legislature the submission to the Since that time the local committee have popular vote of a prohibiting constitutional

shape. All the lodges in the Province and the North-west Territories have appointed their representatives. An application for the charter was forwarded to F. G. Keens, R. W. G. Secrotary, Kearney, Neb., on the 5th of September and on the 28th of that month Bro. Wm. Blackard, secretary of the local committee received the charter, books and rituals, etc., Bro. Blackard also received for the Hon. J. W. Sifton a Deputy Grand Worthy Templar's Commission, as organizer of the Grand Lodge, which has been forwarded to that gentleman. Assoon as the several subordinate lodges can be communicated with and necessary local arrangements completed, which will probably be during the latter half of this month, the organization will be effected. While regretting that this "now departure" will take a considerable slice off the jurisdiction of the parent Grand Lodge we cannot help thinking that the interests of Good Templary in Manitoba and the North-west will be better served by being set apart as a separate jurisdiction, than by maintaining the relations with the Grand Lodge of Canada which have existed for so many years. We are sure the new addition to the list of Canadian Grand ledges will start out with the very best wishes of its sister Grand Lodges and the hearty God-speed of the jurisdiction which is now limited to the province of Oatario. - Casket.

The Order Abroad.

The Grand Lodge of California commenc ed its annual session- in San Francisco on Tuesday week, with a large attendance of representatives and visitors. This Grand Lodge has had a very successful year.

The Grand Lodge of Tennessee meets in Nashville on the 16th inst. It is expected the reports to be presented will show the Order to be in a flourishing condition in that State.

The Grand Lodge of Oregon at its recent annual session adopted the following "Resolved, resolution :-That members of this Grand Lodge ask the faculty of each college and university of the State to adopt Dr. Richardson's 'Temperance Lesson Book' as a text-book. Resolved, That we ask the State Board of Education to adopt Dr. Richardson's 'Temperance Lesson Book' as a text-book in our common schools."

The Grand Lodge of West Virginia met in eighteenth annual acssion at Ellenboro, on the 24th of September. The reports of the officers showed the order to be in a healthy condition in that jurisdiction. There are eight working lodges and the membership of 535, among whom lively enthusiasm prevails. The following are the officers elected :-

G. W. C. T .- Dr. T. H. Buck.

G. W. Coun .- H. T. Hout.

G W. V. T .- Miss Ettic Reed.

G, W. Sec'y .- J. B. Morgan.

G. W. T .- Thomas Strickler.

G. S. J. T .- Robert Platt. The next meeting of the Grand Lodge will be held at Paw Paw, Sept. 12, 1884.

During the recent session of the Grand Lodgeof Illinois a magnificent banner was presented to that body on behalf of Messrs. G. F. Foster, Sons & Co., of Chicago, the At the annual meeting of the Right same firm which presented the prize ban-Northy Grand Lodge held at Chicago in ner to the Knights Templer at their conclave in that city some three years ago.

The Stanislaus District Lodge, California, resolved at its recent meeting to demand of been hard at work getting matters into amendment, and in the event of that being

done to "fight for prohibition till the bitter end, even should it take us the balance of our natural lives," which is very much like Californian spirit and pluck.

Spoopendyke.

A solid, faithful, checiful, and happy Good Templar visited a neighbor lodge not long ago. Remaining a few minutes in the ante-room he heard a Spoopendyke article read inside, which seemed to be received very approvingly by the hearers. Some one desired the visitor, should he be called on, to say what he deemed was the reason the Lodge did not presper as it should. He did so and gave it as his opinion that a Lodgo that is interested in such literature as Spoopendyke and permits it co be a part of its Good of the Order, need not expect to make any progress for the better.

Mr. Spoopendyke the hero of the nonsense is a selfish, brutal, tyrannical blackguard, who is crul, domineering and ruffishly in his treatment of his wife. His wit is of such a low flat type, as to be simply disgusting. His slang and his mullid blasphemy are so filthy as to be utterly outside of the outer boundary of fon.

If there were such a character among us, he would be execrated and shunned by all respectable people. Virtuous parents would specially instruct their children to shun his presence as they would that of a rattlesnake. And still people were reading his masty jargon in that Lodge.

This judgment of the Spoopendyke literature is founded on a perusal of two of the articles and one sentence each of two other ones, which was all that a well conditioned stomach would permit.

Then there is another wretched, demoral, izing prostitution of wit, "The Bad Boy," equally pernicious. It makes a hero of a boy who is an utterly abominable liar and delights chiefly in dishonoring his father and his mother; lying to them and playing brutal monkey tricks upon them and causing them much suffering and damage.

If such stories as "The Bad Boy" are read in families and are laughed at, and the tricks applauded, the effect is to create an ambition in the boys of the family to be the heroes of similar freaks themselves-to lin and deceive their parents and olders-to to tricky and dishenest—to be hoodlum heroes.

It is not desired to curtail or condemn the fun and frolic of the young folks; but surely we can provide an abundance of pleasurable, wholesome amusement and the most frelicksome fun, and draw a strict impassable line between the realm of fun and that of faltchood and rowdyism.

It may be worth while to enquire, if the constant, copious feeding of the youthful mind upon literary fiction, even in the Sunday school and religious libraries, to the prejudice of a taste for history, biography. fact and all solid truth, no matter how attractively presented-has not exercised a demoralizing influence upon us as a nation. Do we not already, as a people, crave the marvellous, the romantic, the impossible, the exaggerated, rather than the true, the beautiful, the noble ?- Rescue.

Pithy Paragraphs.

Fill the lodge-room and you will empty the beer gardens.

The Javenile Temple is the best Temperanco school in existence.

Work outside of the ledge-room will create interest inside the membership.

Lodges are organized to accomplish an end, not for personal pleasure or emolumont.

The Alabama Good Templars are doing and only 1,886 in 1870.

good work, growing in members and influence. Good for Alabama.

Every member of the lodge owes duties, first . To himself or herself ; second ; to the Order; thirdly: to the world.

If you do not thoroughly understand

Good Templary, what would you do if asked by some one to define our platform? Enforce the payment of dues on your members; but if a brother or sister is too poor to pay, secretly make it up between a

few of you, pay it and hold your member. Why do our lodges not try to build lodgehalls for themselves, and let their trustees make arrangements to apply their quarterly rents, otherwise paid out, on the liquidation of the bills? Do this and you secure a greater interest among the members, and a more business-like hold upon the community.

You will see that one of our lodges, when at its best, is not only a body pledged to one of the holicat of benevolent objects, that carries along with it not only the promotion of morality and religion, but the increase of comfort, property and happiness. In addition to this blessed purpose—the advance of temperance, with all its attendant good-Lodge is a social institution where friends meet for social enjoyment. It is the means of literary and intellectual improvement by means of addresses, essays, readings and recitations. It is a means of musical enjoyment and cultivation, through it vocal and instrumental entertainments, as well as by the use of music as a part of its ritual. And then the crowning excellence of the system is that men and women, young men and maidens, are equally enlisted in the great cause, all alike using their influence for good to others, and all alike having it in their , ower to improve and benefit themselves.

A GRAND JUBY PRESENTMENT.-At the Assizes at Whitby, Ont., on the 19th of September, the presentment of the Grand Jury contained the following recommendation:-"The Grand Jury beg to express their belief that more stringent legislation is required for the regulation of the traffic in intoxicating liquors, and in their opinion the law should be so amended as to prohibit the sale of liquors except from packages or vessels bearing a Government inspector's stamp, showing the kind and strength of liquor therein,, and that the sale of drinks differing in their composition from those so inspected, as such inspected liquors, should be made a criminal offence; that dealers in liquors should be prohibited from exposing their liquors to public view, and from selling liquors except by measure. The Grand Jury are of opinion that such changes, if introduced would prevent great damage to the health of those who are now using drugged Liquois, which, while they produce no revenue duty, are dangerous to the public health; and further, that the last twe suggostions, if adopted, would diminish the consumption of liquor, and greatly lessen the pernicious practice of treating, which unfortunately prevails so extensively in this Prov-

SCOTLAND'S ARMY. - A Parliamentary return, moved by Mr. Montague Scott, has been issued, and shows the number of convictions between Michaelmas, 1876, and the same date of 1882, of all persons arrested for drunkenness on Sunday in Scotland. The total for the six years was 13,711, of which 12,027 were in burghs and 1,639 in county districts. The highest number in any one year was 2 530, in 1882, 1878 coming next with 2,391, 1880 closely following with 2,335, whilst there were 2,181 in 1877.

Temperance Department.

Temperance and Politics.

The annual business meeting of the Toronto prohibitory alliance was held in the upper parlor of Shaftesbury Hall, Monday last. There was a fair attendance. Mr. Arthur Farley, one of the vice-presidents, occupied the chair. The first business of intorest transacted was the election of officers, which resulted as follows: President, W. H. Howland (re-elected); Vice-Presidents, Rev. John Smith, Arthur Farley. Dr. Snelling, Henry O'Hara, Robert McLean, J. Jolliffe, David Dunlop, George Ward, Jacob Spence, F. S. Spence, Isaac Wordell, Joseph Tate, James Dobson, Wm. Stone, R. J. Flemming; Secretary, James Thomson; Assistant Secretary, Robert Ray and William Munns; Treasurer, Thomas Bengough; Finance Committee, Henry O'Hara, James Dobson, Thomas Caswell, A. Farley, Robt. McLean.

A long discussion then took place on what course the alliance should pursue with regard to electing a proportion of temperance men at the forthcoming municipal elections. All the former efforts of the alliance in this direction were fully canvasted, and the meeting finally decided to nominate F. S. Spence, Jas. Thomson, Robt. McLean, H. C'Hara, and W. Burgess a special committee to devise a plan of procedure and to report a special meeting of the electoral branch of the alliance a week from next Fri day. The committee will meet next Friday evening at the Canada Citizen office,

Extracts from an Address Delivered Before a Teachers' Convention.

There are three professions which, as I look abroad upon the world, appear to me to be entirely separate from all others. It is in possible to confound them with the common run of professional life. The one is that of the medical man, whose business it is to care specially for the health of the body. Another is that of the Christian minister, whose special province it is to care for the health of the soul. Somewhere midway between the two is that of the profession to which we belong-the teaching profession, whose special business it is to take care in the first place, it is true, of the health of the intellect and its development. But as we full well know, intellect alone is little worth. Intellect developed without physical strength can accomplish but little in this life, and on the other hand, intellect aione without moral strength, and moral health. and religious life, becomes, just in proportion to its strength and development, not a blessing, but a curse. A well-wrought powerful steam-engine, on the wrong linethat is intellect well-developed without right spiritual direction, and the greater the power the greater the mischief; and therefore I take it that the teaching profession holds the proud pre-eminence of having to deal with the body, the mind, and the heart of every child upon which the teacher lays his hard. And he is a happy man, and I hold a proud man, who is conscious that as from day to day his hand is laid upon child after child, through the long lives of the hundreds and thousands that pass under his care there is not one in whose eternal history he may not hope to read the story of his own life work, whilst he realizes his own blessedness in the blessedness of those whom he has taught.

dissociate the great question of temperance from the work in which you and I are en- lish cities, are necessary things seems to me gaged. It is not a question with me, as to a hideous blasphemy. Why then are they Rev. Canon Farrar, D.D., F.R.S.

whether I, as a teacher can pursue my course, regardless of the subject of intenperance, in the same way as a lawyer may his. I know nothing of the responsi bilities which may press home upon the mind or conscience of a lawyer, or of any other professional man or tradesman; but I do know the responsibilities that rest upon us, and if I look at the welfare of the child, and if further I may speak as though it were in my own person, and with reference to my own work, I would say as a teacher, "I can not afford to spend the best days and the best powers of my manhood in laying what might be the foundation of a useful and happy life, and then to have the whole of my work destroyed by the influence of strong drink." For my own satisfaction I must seek to conserve the work to which I have given myself and my power, and therefore I say to you this morning confidently that in appealing to you for your sympathy and effort for the promotion of temperance among the children and temperance training for them in early life, I amasking that you will do only what will tend to render the work in which you are engaged a lasting work for the benefit of those whom you teach. At the same time I am very free to confess that there are other considerations which press upon my own mind. I look for a better class of children in the schools in proportion as temperance works its way among all classes. I look for more regular attendance. I look for a healthier class of children. I look for a saving to the country in a financial point of view, beyond the limits of the school itself, and, indeed, look where I will I cannot for a moment imagine that any one who has given himself to the great work of teaching can consider this question and doubt that it is for the interest of the country, the interest of the profession, the interest of the child, that temperance, specific and direct, should be as speedily as possible made a subject of instruction within the public schools of this country.

PRINCIPAL OLIVER, M. A.

"A Lion in the Way."

When we see evil going on multiplying under our eyes what excuse do men make? -"Oh, there is a lion in the way." Cities are ill governed; thieves and burglars abound; there are not only criminals, but known, recognized, and catalogued classes of criminals that prey upon society. Everywhere, more and more our streets, often so physically dirty and dangerous, are infected also by such a moral leprosy of vice and prostitution that competent witnesses declare no streets in Europe to be so flagrantly and unblushingly vile. Drunkenness within a stone's throw of us is daily dragging down men and women into an abyssmal degradation : the results of that drunkenness are pauperism and criminality, which coat the country hundreds and thousands of pounds, and, what is far worse, cost the very 'life blool of its sons and daughters. Yet temptations to drunkenness are everywhere shamefully, needlessly, and intolerably multiplied, and souls are falling overy day by hundreds of thousands into the licensed and glaring traps set for them, from sun dawn till midnight, to the utter rain of their souls. Do you mean to tell me that all this is as it ought to be, that there is no peril in it, that it is not sapping the manhood, and poisoning the womanhood, and blighting the childhood, which is the true source of national Now that is the reason, ladies and gentle strength? To say that this state of things, men, why it is utterly impossible for me to this vile and glaring drunkenness, this viler and yet more perilous uncleanness in Eng-

suffered to grow and multiply till the pit swallows them, as assuredly it will? Why will not England grapple with the vices which are cating out the heart of her lowest classes and affecting so many thousands of her sons and daughters? Oh, there is a lion in the way !-there are rich monopolics, there are vested interests, there are millions of capital; there are wealthy people who own these houses which pour forth into the disgusted midnight their foul stream of blaspheming sots to reel home and beat and kick their wives and children, while wealthy landlords draw their rents from the rotting houses where the poor are huddled togother like swine.

The slothful man is but an epitome of the slothful nation. He is ingenious in excuses. First, he has the excuse of Cain, "Am I my brother's keeper? Is it my business to interfere?" or he becomes metaphysical, and pleads, "It is human nature; if you suppress evil in this direction it will break out and be worse in another." Or he takes a large, statesmanlike view, and says, "LiBrty is better than sobriety, and national sottishness is to be preferred to national restraint." Or he becomes pious, and he quotes Scripture to prove that for the slave trade there is Divine authority, and that gin and rum are "good creatures of God." there is a lion in the way! But the worst lion is the dead lumpish, lion carcase of our sluggish acquioscence, and our immoral halfheartedness.

Every curse the world has ever known-

gladiatorial fights, and Inquisition, duelling, the slave-trade, bear-baiting, the abominable state of prisons, the cruel oppression in factories, bribery and corruption, all sorts of connived-at immoralities have been defended by such miserable sophisms as these, and to clench it the devil invariably quotes Scripture for his purpose, and in sacred phrase and saintly posture he gives to God the honor of this monstrous progeny. Happily, every now and then, God-inspired, good, brave, unsophisticated men have torn their way through these thorny hedges of indulgence, greed, and opposition, and dragged into the light even the worst monsters which frequent the dark thickets of selfinterest and crime; have faced the wild beast of demoralized public opinion in spite of its erect mane and flaming eyes. Yes, happily the world has produced such men among its purblind and effeminate generations, or it had perished long ago of its own corruption; for in the long run and in the highest sens esuch men always succeed : the "Lion of the tribe of Judah" is with them, and neither the world, the flesh, nor the devil can stay His hand. indeed, these lions, the world, the flesh, and the devil, for all their seeming strength and ferceity and the passion in their throats, prove but cowardly beasts after all, and though Timorous and Mistrust may not find it out, they are but chained lions, and we stand be-"Is thy atrength so youd their spring. small?" crices the porter to Christian. "Fear not the lions, for they are chained. Keep in the midst of the path, and no harm shall come to thee." But the slothful man not only says, "There is a lion in the way," but adds, "I shall be slain in the streets," and then, in a reproachful and injured tone: "You well know that many have been so slain." Yes, it is quite true: they have been so slain; but to them, as to their Lord, through death and after death, if not in life, hath come the glory and the victory. Slain they have been, but no harm has come to them, for they have trusted in the Lord, in Whose Name they have fought,-By the

King Alcohol.

The following extract is from the evidence givon by Sir William Gull, M. D., F. R. S., before the Select Committee of the House of Peers on intemperance. He said :--

"I think that instead of flying to alcohol, as many people do when they are exhausted, they might very weil drink water, or that they might very well take food, and would be very much better without alcohol. If I am fatigued with overwork, personally, my food is very simple. I cat the raisins instead of drinking the wine. I have had a very large experience in that practice for thirty years. This is my own personal experience, and I believe it is a very good and true experience.

"I should join issue at once with those who Leliove that intellectual work can not be so well done without wine or alcohol. I shor'l deny that proposition and hold the very opposite. It is one of the commonest things in English society, that people are injured by drink without being drunkards. It goes on so quietly that it is even very difficult to observe. There is a great deal of iujury done to the health by the habitual uso of wines in their various kinds, and alcohol in its various shapes, even in so-called moderate quantities. It leads to the degradation of tissues; it spoils the health, and it spoils the intellect.

"I think, as a rule, you might stop the supply of alcohol at once without miury. It is said in some cases the brain has entirely gone from leaving drink off suddenly; but that is fallacious, the brain may have gone from previous habits. I hardly know any more potent cause of disease than alcohol, leaving out of view the fact that it is a froquent source of crime of all descriptions. I am persuaded that lecturers should go about the country lecturing to people of the middle and upper-middle classes upon the disadvantages of alcohol as it is daily used.

"The public ought to know that of all the diluents or solvents for the nutritious parts of food there is nothing like water. Water carries into the system the nutriment in its purest form.

THE SACRIFICE. - The Rev. Christmas Evans, the great Welsh preacher, was among the first of those in his own country to esponse the temperance movement. In one of his speeches he said :-- "I used to drink but little intoxicating liquor at any time, since I began to preach Christ as a Saviour of sinners; and when I gave that little up that I might feel strong to try and get the drunkards not to drink the fiery beverages, I thought that I was sacrificing an ox; but when I see the drunkards by the scores getting sober, the dukes of Edom subdued, and pure religion advanced, it cheers my spirits, freshens my flesh, and makes me feel that I have only sacrificed a rat."

Don't Mention It.-An able American journal says that it is now well-known that old cast-away cigar stumps are used in the manufacture of cigarettes. Boys are employed to gather them from hotels, barrooms, sidewalks-from wherever they are thrown. Collectors buy them of the boys and send them to the manufacturers by the parrel. No matter how disgusting the spot whence they are picked-whether from the spittoon with its dangerous saliva, or the gutter with its filth-the foul refuse finds its way into the mouth and note of the cigarette amoker. Probably a good deal of such refuse finds its way into both the cheap eigar and the cheap eigar-

STELLA: OR, AT CROSS PURPOSES.

CHAPTER XXIX.

THROUGH THE FOLDING DOORS.

When Sir Edgar Dyson had discovered, upon his return to Bartield, that Lily Finch had been already spirited away, he had been very much disturbed indeed. There had been a yearning to see her once more in his heart, that not all the duties of his new re-lations towards Lady Honoria had been able to quench; and there had also been misgiv-ings in his own mind as to whether he had not possibly been too ready to misjudge and to think evil of her.
Lily's illness had softened his neart to-

Laly's illness had softened his heart to-wards her, and he longed intensely to see with his own eyes that she was better, to hold her soft hand within his own, to look into her gentle eyes, and to say to her just once—"Forgive me—if I have wronged you."

But all this was seemingly to be denied him. When he came back to Barfield, Lily was cone, and he could not find out from his mother where she had been taken to.

"She has gone to friends at the seaside— I really cannot tell you where," was all that Lady Dyson would tell him, and she said it in a manner that made him fancy she knew no more than he did himself of her whereabouts. 'It was the best thing in the world for her to have a thorough change of air. Of course she will come back to me by and by, when she is strong enough to resume her

"But, my dear mother, have you not provided for her at all—how is she to live?"

"Oh, of course I have given her plenty of money—she will not have to be a burden upon anybody," and that was all the information that he could extract from Lady Dygon.

In his perplexity Sir Edgar even rode over to Wrexham, and asked Mrs. Finch, who was a person he cordially detested, for news of her daughter.

"She has gone to the sea, was that lady's answer. "I really haven't troubled myself much about it. I suppose Lady Dyson knows where she is, as she has been kind enough to send her—you know I never cor-respond much with Lily—it is somewhere in Essex, I believe."

Mrs. Finch possibly knew more than she chose to say, but she was too clever to impart chose to say, but she was too ciever to impart the desired information. She had not for-gotten that Lily had been once what she called "foolish" about Sir Edgar; and now that he was engaged to be married to Lady Honoria Rosett, of what possible interest Honoria Rosett, of what possible interest could Lily Finch's movements be to him? She had always hated the Dysons, and to encourage the baronet's empty and meaning-less attentions to her daughter, would be, she considered, worse than uscless. There was one more person whom Sir Edgar consulted concerning Miss Finch, and that was his own brother. With a strange pany of anxiety at his heart he spoke to Walter about her.

about her.

"Walter, do you know—surely you do know—where Miss Finch is gone?"

"I? My dear fellow, I assure you I have not theremotest idea! Look here, Edgar, you have run your head against this idea until you have gone insane upon it. I give you my word that I have no more to do with the girl than—than you have—not so much probably!—don't look so savage, old man, I'm only joking! I dare say we noth of us made a little love to the pretty governess, just for the sake of something to do; but upon my word of honor, she is nothing at all to me. Good Heavens! I have got my hands full enough as it is—if you only knew!——" knew 1-

But Sir Edgar was too much absorred in his own troubles to remark the significant manner in which Walter disclaimed all knowledge of Lily's doings. He was annoyed with his brother for speaking of her so lightly, and yet he could not but believe in his

carnest assoverations.

"I have been a madman," he said to himself, bitterly. I have weeked my own hap-piness, and possibly here too, because I judged her too heatily, and condomned her without giving her a chance of self-defence. But still, she had no business to allow Walter to kiss her—a women cannot be quite true and pure who permits a man to embrace her, even in sport."

But though he blamed her still, he blamed

himself far more, and was very unhappy.

As to Lily, she only heard the news of Sir Edgar's advent from Lady Honoria's lips upon the same day that he came. She was sitting by the couch of the invalid, doing her best to amuse her, and to vary the dullness and monotony which she complained of, when Lady Honoria said suddenly to her:

"Who do you suppose is coming here today, by the very next train?"

"I cannot tell, Lady Honoria," answered

Lily, smiling.
"Guess, then."
"Lord Alchester."

"Oh, dear, no; the last person in the world who would come.'

"Lady Dyson, perhaps,"

"No; try once more."

And then Lily bent her head very low, and her heart throbbed rapidly and panfully.
"Yerhaps it is Sir Edgar."

"Yes, you have guessed it. Fancy Sir Edgar coming to a fearful place like Sandy-Fancy Sir port!"—none of the Norton family, it may be mentioned, were present—"Is it not devoted of him to subject himself to such a fearful boredom just to come and see mo?"

"It is natural he should wish to see you,"

murmured Lily.
"No, I don't think it is natural at all for a man to condemn himself to the discomforts of a second-rate country inn, and to the intense stupidity of the most dead alive little seaside town in the world, merely to see a woman whom in course of time he would be able to see with perfect comfort and convenable to see when I Men are not so rong on ence to himself. Men are not so rong up their own creature comforts, I can tell you, Miss Finch. But then, perhaps you don't know to much about them as I do-and lacky for you that you don't. Why! what lucky for you that you don't. Why! what are you cetting up for? You are not going

away so soon, are you?"
"I'm airaid I must, Lady Honoria." She had risen, and was putting on her hat

and gloves.

Oh! do stay a little longer. If you wait you will see Sir Edgar—and he must be here in less than half an hour now. Oh! do stay to see him. I believe you are rather a favorite of his, Miss Finch—he told me so oneday; now do stop a little longer to see

nim.

"I—I have some letters to write—indeed I must go," stammered poor Lily, and made her escape as quickly as she could from Lady Honoria's well-meant and good-natured entreaties.

What a relief it was to the poor child to be out-of-doors, away from the good natured. handsome woman, whose unconscious tongue inflicted such terrible stabs upon her poor, wounded heart—how glad sho was to feel the cool sea-breezes blowing upon her cheeks, and to smell the fresh, salt apray as that in Lady Honoria's presence she had been forced to drive back and to hide, welled freely up into her eyes now she was alone.

Oh! how bitter it was to hear him spoken shout by her happy and eyes, asfo jind! to about by her happy and successful rival! to witness her contented approbation of him ! and worse still, to listen to the idle words of commendation of herself that he had spoken to her !

She was "a favorite of Sir Edgar's," had told Lady Honoria. Oh! how could he speak of her so—how could he, who had so often sworn eternal lovo and devotion to her, even mention her name to this other woman, who was to be his wife! Oh it was hard-very hard to bear !

And yet, deep down at the very bottom of her heart, there was a great gush of guilty gladness. He was coming again—and she would soo him again—he would speak to her kindly and gently, perhaps—would tell her he forgave her—and though she would nover be able, probably, to explain to him how terribly he had mistaken her in deeming her cultive for the appearing of the comments of the control guilty for the unmanly persecution of his own brother—yet if he were only to say, "I forgive you," would not that be comfort enough to brighten her life through many of the tong, dismal, unlovely years that one live child, and behaved like an foryou, to be guilty of wanting in anything

little note came to the lodging house by the sea from the Rectory. It was an invitation to bliss Finch to come to dioner that very ovening.

"Mamma hopes you will come," wrote Marian Norton, "as Sir Edgar will be here, and Lady Honoria thinks he will like to meet you

Lily had not the strength of mind to de-cline this invitation; she sent back word

that she would go.

Now, the back drawing-room of the Rectory had been for the last two days transformed, by the kindness of her hostess, into Lady Honoria's bed-chamber. In this way she could, with the help of her maid and a strong crutch-stick of the Rector's, hobble backwards and forwards from her room to

backwards and forwards from her room to her sofa by the window, without the pain and fatigue of going up-stairs.

Accordingly, on this particular evening, when Sir Edgar, who had been sitting with her for an heur or so in the afternoon, had gone away to the inn again, in order to dress for dinner, Lady Honoris also retired through the folding-doors into the innerroom, to make sundry changes in her toilet for dinner.

The maid, a Frenchwoman whose fashionable appearance had filled the minds of the sober Rectory servants with astonishment sober Rectory servants with astonishment mingled with awe, was desired to re-dress her mistress abundant dark locks, which, from lying down all day among her sofacushions, had become extremely disordered and untidy. Then, of course, it is a difficult and tedious operation to dress a lady who is unable to put her foot to the ground; and also, there was the injured limb to be bathed and bandaged; so that altogether Lady Honoria was a very long time indeed

Lady Honoria was a very long time indeed over her dressing.

Before, indeed, it was half completed, Lily Finch, arriving quite punctually, was shown into the adjoining room, and neither she nor Lady Honoria perceived, what the latter became aware of soon after, that the folding-door was not quite closed between the two rooms.

Lily sat quite quietly by herself in the bow-window, looking thoughtfully out upon the gray line of sea beyond the sands. She was rather pale, but not otherwise than calm and self-contained. The light was already rather dim and indistinct, and yet it was by no means dark enough for

None of the Nortons were down stairs None of the Nortons were down stairs. They were rather an appunctual family, and were never quite ready in time for anything. So Lily sat on alone in the window and looked at the sea; and Lody Honoria, on the other side of the folding doors, sat having her ankle bandaged by her French

All at once she heard the slam of the fron door, and the rapid footateps of a man as he ran lightly up the stairs and entered the adjoining room.

It was, as Lady Honoria knew, Sir Edgar coming in ready for dinner from the hotel It came into her mind that she would make haste and finish her dressing, so as to join him as quickly as she could; when all at once she heard his voice so plainly, that she discovered instantly that the door was ajar; and the words which she heard Sir Edger speak was such an utter shock to her, that it did not even occur to her to

close it.

"Lily!" she heard him say. "Lily, is it really you! Oh! my little darling, how white and ill you look!"

"Oh! please, Sir Edgar, don't speak like that to me!" said the gul's trembling

voice.

"My pretty one, don't cry! I can't bear it! Oh!Lily, I can see in your face I have wronged you cruelly! You have always loved me truly, have you not, my sweet! Don't turn from me child! Let me look at

you once more."
"Oh! Sir Edgar—you know you ought not to speak to me like this. Ludy Honoria

It was not possible for him to do anything cles—he could not in conscience set himself to work to trace Lily Finch and to pursue her. The scandal for her and for Lady llonoria, whom he deeply respected and sincerely liked, would have been too great.

Then Lady llonoria went to Sandyport to get rid of her cold, and there came the news of her sprained ankle, and then the letter from her which summoned him to her side, and with it—at last—the information which he had been seeking for concerning Lily Finch.

As to Lily, she only heard the news of Sir

"Henrietto," said Lady Honoria in a whis-per to her maid, "yo away at once—I don't want you any more; and go to Mrs. Norton's room, and toll her I feel too unwell to come down to dinner

Henrietto left the roon.

And there was great consternation amongst the Nortons that evening, because Lady Honoria Rosett positively declined to leave

CHAPTER XXX.

LADY HONORIA DOES HER DUTY.

"When one has a great and important resolution to make, there is nothing like sleeping a night upon it before making up one's mind as to what is to be done.

This was Lady Honora's waking reflection the following morning, as the sun came shining brightly into her room. She rang the bell for her maid, and began to get

up.
"I feel much better about it to day than I did last night," she said to herself; "and now I can see my way plainly, and I know what my duty is ! Can I over be thankful enough for the accident which has prevented he wreck of three lives!

And then, as soon as she was dressed, and installed upon the sofa by the bow-window, and had finished the tea and toast that had been set upon a little tray by her side, Lady Honoria sent round a note to the hotel, bea

Honoria sent round a note to the hotel, braging Sir Edgar to come and see her as quickly as possible.

He came in brightly and cheerfully.

"Well, how are you this morning, Honoria—better, I hope? I was sorry you felt so unwell last night; we must get you away from here; this place is too quiet for you—"

And then something in her face stopped him, and he saw, by the way in which she looked at him, that something was wrong

He sat down upon the low chair by hor

"Is anything the matter, Honoria?" he asked her, gravely and kindly.
"Yes," she said, "there is something very much the matter. I have a very very much the matter. I have a very serious and important thing to say to

He had no idea what was the manner of thing that she had to say to him. Ho smiled at her in a kind and friendly way.

"You know very well that I will give my very best attention to anything you have to

say to me.

For a minute she did not speak, but looked away out of the window. She had not, perhaps, loved him very deeply—it was not in her nature to do do so; but she was disappointed in him, and she felt the slight to her vanity and her self-love very keenly

indeed,
"Edgar," she said suddenly turning round
again and looking at him, "do you know
that I overheard what you said to Miss
Finch in this room last night!"
He looked startled and his face flushed,
and then has all cornectly.

and then he said, carnestly :

and then he said, earnestly:
"I am very, very sorry for it, Honoria."
"But 1 am not sorry at all," she answered, bravely, with something of herusual downrightness and dash of manner; "for it has shown me the truth, and has provented us all from making a very great mistake. Yeu know, Edgar I love the truth—at any price!"

"Then, Houeria, let me tell the truth !" he oried, eagelly. "The truth is, that I was once engaged to Lily Finch, but my en-gagement with her has long ago been at an gagement with nor nations ago been at an end. I am pledged to you, and nothing on earth shall induce me to break my faith to you; I would not do you such an injury for the whole world! Do not imagine that I will not keep true to you! I shall never see Lily—Miss Finch I mean—again. Last night I waked home with her, and I have

that is your due. Honoria, upon my honor that is the truth !"

Sho smiled rather sadly.

"My dear Edgar, do not deceive yourself; the truth is what I can tell you far better than you can me—the truth is, that you love the girl, and that you don't love me; and not all the sophistry on earth can alter that! Pray recollect that I heard all that you said to her last night! Do not blame you said to her last night! Do not blame yourself—I can see it all quite plainly—you leved her, and you like me, and in some way there was a quarrel or a misunderstang between you. I gathered so much as that from what I heard—and then you were angry with her, and you faucied that you liked me the best. Well, perhaps it is all for the best that I have found this out in time. Of course I am fond of you. But I don't suppose I have given you quite as much as you expected from me; and though naturally, I am verry sorry, yet I would not marry you now upon any consideration. I am not mean enough to make myself happy am not mean enough to make myself happy upon the rains of other people's lives. It will be a disappointment to my father, and to your mother, of course, and, well, yes—I don't mind owning—to me, too; but I am not the sort of woman to go out of hermind, to fell into decline for this sort of thing. or to fall into decline, for this sort of thing. I shall have a good gallop across the Downs, and perhaps go ynahting for a month, and then I dare say I shall be all right again, and feel very glad indeed to thick that I have done only what is my duty after all!"

"Lady Honoria, 1 think that you are a noble creature," said Edgar, earnestly. "I can never forgive myself torhaving behaved to you so shamefully!"

"that I don't think you have behaved."

to you so shamefully?"
"Oh? I don't think you have behaved shamefully at all. I don't see that you could help it. Your mother wished you to marry me, I know that; and of course from a worldly point of view, Muss Finch is not a good match for you. But I think if you have made her love you, that you ought to marry her, will you not, Sir Edgar?"

"Oh! Lady Honoria, pray do not speak to me like that!" he said, in a distressed

voice.

"No! Why should I not? We shall always be friends, I hope. You mean to marry her, I trust?"

"Of course I shall marry her," he said, in a low voice, not daring to look at her.

"That is right," sho answered, heartily.
"I am glad of that."

And then she strotched out her hand to him. He took it almost reverently between

him. He took it almost reverently between his own, and raised it to his lips.

There was a little quiver at the corners of ther mouth as he did this.

"Say that you forgive me, Lady Honoria," he said, rather unsteadily.

"Of course," she answered, in a cheerful voice; "there is nothing to forgive. You voice; "there is nothing to torgive. You made a mistake, but we have found it out in time, that is all. I liked you very much—I like you still. We shall always be good friends,"I hope; but you know I am to drain to break my heart you are a like as led. not going to break my heart, nor die an old maid, not at all;" and she laughed a little

as she said this.
"We need not tell anybody about this," "We need not tell anybody about this," she said again, presently, after a moment's pause. "Nobody need know exactly what has happened. We will just say that we have quarreled—that we agreed to break our engagement by mutual consent. There is no occasion to let everybody into the secret." And there was a little flush of secret." And there was a little flush of wounded pride upon her face as she said Alchester's beautiful daughter that her lover should have preferred a little unknown governess to herself. She felt the humiliation of it more intensely than she would have

liked to own.
"No one shall ever know," he answered. "But you have behaved very nobly, Lady Honoria. I must tell you once more that had you not accidentally discovered my secret, you should never have found it out from my conduct to you. The effort of my life would have been to crush my love for Lily out of my heart, and to be to you the best and most devoted of husbands."

best and most devoted of husbands."

"I dare sny; but then, you see, I had rather have a husband to whom it would not be an effort to be good and devoted," she said, quietly. "And now, Sir Edgar, I think you had better wish me good-bye—and—and—give Lily my love, and tell her I am not at all vexed with her. I have always liked her very much, and by and bye, when—when I come back from that yachting, you know, and when you are settled down at Barfield—I shall come over and call upon her. and I -I shall come over and call upon her, and I I Gazette.

hope we shall end by being very good friends. You need not trouble to write to my father; I will do that—and to your mother, too. Row go, Sir Edgar—good-live."

She held out her hand again, and Sin Edgar kissed it once more, murmuring a devout and heartfelt, "Heaven bless you," as

he bent over it.

And then he got himself away somehow out of the room and the house, feeling just a little bit ashamed of himself for the part he had played in the whole business, and yet with a load of care lightened from off his heart, such as he had not experienced for many a long day.

He lifted his hat from his head as he

tood for a minute outside the Rectory hall,

and drew a long broath of relief, inhaling the fresh sea-breezes as he did so.

"Now for Lily!" he said to himself, and walked rapidly away from the Rectory in in the direction of the row of green-shutter

ed lodging-houses.

As for Ludy Honoria, after she was left alone she lay back for some minutes upon her sofa-cushions, with her eyes closed. She looked rather pale, as though she were very tired, and there were two large circles round her eyes, which certainly had no accustomed place there.

After a minute or two she opened her

After a minute or two sne opened not oyes, and sat half up.
"So ends that chapter of my life," she said, aloud to herself, as she drow her writing case near to her on the table by her side. Then she dipped her pen into the ink, and wrote the two following notes:

"MY DEAR PAPA,
"You will be suprised to hear that I have broken off my engagement with Sir Edgar. I find, when it comes to the point, that I do not care for him sufficiently to marry him, so I thought it best to put an end to everything between us at once. My ankle is gotting on very well, and I shall make a great effort to come home on Friday

or Saturday. Please tell everything about me before I come back.
"Your affectionate daughter,
"Honoria."

"MY DEAR LADY DYSON,

"Sir Edgar and I have settled that we are not likely to make each other happy, so we have mutually agreed to break off our engagement to each other. You must not blame bim, for it is really entirely my doing. But I hope that there may be no interrup-tion of our friendly relations together, and that after a while you may resume your kind that after a wnno, that after a wnno, friendship to yours, "Always affectionately, "Honoria Rosett."

The second of these notes gave her more trouble than the first, and she read it over several times before she felt quite satisfied with it. At last, however, she folded them both up and addressed and scaled them.

"That is done !" she said aloud to her-self, with a sigh of relief, and leaned her head once more back among the sofa-cush-ions. She was not going to break her heart, as she had told him, but she would have been more than human had she not felt it.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Great Convuisions of Nature.

If the number of deaths caused by recent earthquakes and volcanic eruptions in Java should prove as great as it is stated—a hun-dred thousand or theresbouts—it is doubtful dred thousand or thereabouts—it is doubtful if history records any equally calamitous convulsion of nature. The earthquake of Lisbon on Nov. 1, 1755, caused the death of thirty thousand persons, and the great earthquake which occured in Sicilf in 1693 killed just double that number. Another formidable carthquake was that of Riobamba in 1797, which awallowed up fally forty thousand human boings; and the mortality resulting from the two shocks in Calabria in 1873 was exceedingly great, though there seems some doubt about the exact figures. The most formidable volcanic cruption mentioned in history is beyond all doubt the tioned in history is boyond all doubt the great eruption of Vesuvius described by Pliny, which buried Herculaneum and Pompeii under the layers of ashes and lava which covered them for centuries. The fact that the volcano and the earthquake combined their forces to heap ruin mon the unfortunate people of Java explains the exceptional mortality caused by the recent terrible visitation, which in destructive force and intensity may be compared to the violent cata-clysms that so often labored the surface of this planet in prehistoric times,—St. James's

The Resuscitated Irishman.

A Galway gootleman was wont to tell the A Galway gentleman was wont to tell the following humorous story of unexpected resuscitation: "That many people are buried alive, is beyond a doubt. I know an instance that I will relate to you, which I may say happened in my own establishment, for our huntsman, Jack Burke, was the subfeet of it. Jack had a dangerous illness—a fever, I think it was—and, to all appearance lied. He was duly coffined, and as duly waked; and such a-wake and funeral was nover remembered in Galway; for Jack was a universal favorite, a character and a was, and crowds came from far and near to the burying. The bewailing cries were so loud as the procession moved along the road. that they could be heard a inde off; and by the they could be heard a inde off; and by the time they reached the churchyard, all were hears with crying. It is the custom in these parts to carry the collin three times in these parts to carry the colin three times around the church, after which it is laid by the side of the open grave. All presentsink upon their knees in prayer, the men reverently uncovering. The immediate relatives of the deceased close round the remains, and of the deceased close round the remains, and for some minutes there is total silence. The contrast between this death-like hush and the loud cry of the funeral wail is striking, and the appearance of the motionless kneeling crowd very impressive.

"On the present occasion, the path round the church was rough and atony, and the ground uneven with graves; so that poor Jack, while being carried his three rounds, was badly juited in his coffin.

"A rousing leap we had to take, surely, when we came to Tom Grady's tombetone," said one of the bearers afterwards. 'Eaough

to wake the dead, it was. We couldn't put our feet upon the new clean grave, and the dacent man not a week inside; so there was nothing else but to hop it.

"Whether or not consciousness was joited into Jack by this 'hop,' is uncertain; but certain it is that the dead allence customary after laying down the cothin was broken, not by the usual smothered sobs, but by vehement thumpings at the lid! It was quickly opened, and Jack sat up. After staring around with an air of comical bewilderment on his astonished friends, a great-coat was thrown over his graveclothes, and he was

helped up on a jaunting-car, and in this plight driven home.

"The old woman who had been left behind to keep the house when all went to the funeral, and who was telling her beads over the kitchen fire, was nearly frightened out of her senses at the apparition. There was some difficulty in persuding her that it was Jack himself, and not his ghost, she saw.

"Meantime, Jack had drained a bowl of milk that was on the drawar and now look.

milk that was on the dresser, and now look-

milk that was on the dresser, and now looked wildly about.

"'Is it wanting anything yeare, my poor fellow?' said his friends. 'Lie down now, and compose yerself. A drop of spirits, with a bit of nourishment and a stretch on the bed, will do ye good, after the atart ye got, finding yourself—God save us!—in the coffin. There now, be aisy, do!'

"But Jack would not 'be aisy.' He kept glaring about him and searching for something; staggering here and there, looking behind doors and shutters, and peering into cupboards.

ing behind doors and shutters, and permaginto cupboards.

""The saints be good to us!" whimpered the old woman; 'his mind is gone—gone with the fright. Masther, darlint, what ails ye? Iz it the hunger, the long fast that's putting ye stray? Sit down, for the love of the blessed Vargin, and I'll fry you a shave of bacon, and mix a tumbler of punch in a second, to rise your poor heart and put life into you. Do now, avie?"

"'Arrah, will you get out of my way, and lave me alone, 'cried Jack. 'It's my stick I'm looking for—my stick, for my wife, bad luck to her! when she comes home. And

luck to her! when she comes home. And if I don't give her such a lambastin' as never mortal woman got before, my name isn't Jack Burke, that's all !-Look here!" he ex-claimed, plucking at his shirt—which had seen better days—while he panted with rage and weakness. 'Six brand-new shirts, whole and sound as the day they left the weaver—without rent or tear, patch or darn—I left behind me; and look at the rags she dresses up my poor carcase in I making a fool of me in the coffin when I'm dead and gone, and bringing me to shame before the neighbors and the country. An I the stingy one I to grudge the descent lines to the boy that owned her I Only let me catch a hold of her, and see if I don't make her four bones

smart for it!
"With much difficulty, poor Jack's wrath
was calmed, and he was got to bed by his

friends, Mrs. Jack in the meautime wisely keeping cut of the way. He never forgave her the ragged shirt—to him, the feature in the affair.

fenture in the affair.

"To "make an appearance at their burial is the ambition of the lowest orders of Irish. They will undergo privation, sooner than pawn or wear the sacred under-garment laid up to "dress the corpso in." Thus it was that the indignity to his remains was so paramount in Jack's mind, that ever after, it completely set in the background his narrow occape from the dreadful fate of being buried alive."—Chambers' Journal. buried alive."-Chambers' Journal.

Murder Discovered by a Dream.

The dead body of William Scott was found The dead body of William Scott was found lying along the track of the Eric Railway, a mile from the Olean, N.Y., depot, about midnight recently. There were bad cuts about the head, back, and abdomen. A Coroner's jury returned a verdict that Scott had been killed by the cars. On Thursday, word was received from a brother of the dead man that he had dreamed on Tuesday might that his heater was murdered in a doad man that he had dramed on Tuesday night that his brother was murdered in a piece of woods and robbed. When the dreamer awoke he was so nervous that he was unable to sleep again during the night. He awoke from his dream between 11.30 o'clook and midnight.

On the same day a sister of Scott's, who ves in Rochester, sent word to a friend in Olean that she had a dream Tuesday night, in which she saw two men beat her brother to death in the woods, and take money from his pockets. She awake screaming. "Don't touch the money! There is blood on it!" She says she was frightened so that she arose from bed and struck a light. A clock on the bureau showed the time to be a little past 11:30.

These singular declarations led to bringing to light the fact that on the day of William Scott's death he had sold some property, for which he was paid \$1,000. In the afternoon he was seen in an out of the way saloon kept by a man named O'Mara, in sation kept by a man named O'Mara, in company with two strange men. He was intoxicated and exhibited a large roll of money, and boasted of the bargain he had made in the sale. Between 4 and 5 o'clock he was so drunk that the men carried him out to a larn in the rear of the saloon and left him there. About 11:30 o'clock that night he was met by an acquaintance on the road leading from O'Mara's to the Erie depot, near a piece of woods. He was not seen alive again.

There was no money in his clothes when found. It is noted now that there was no blood on the rails or anywhere about the track at the spot where he was found, and railroad men say that it would be next to an impossibility for a person to be hit by an engine or run over there without the fact being discovered at once either by the engineer or fireman. The belief is strong now that Scott was murdered and robbed and placed where he was found to give the impression that he had been killed by the cars.

The case is to be re-investigated.

Double Duly for the Baggage Man.

The other day a woman shipped her husband's remains and a dog over the Central, At Albany she appeared at the door of the baggage car to see how they were getting

"How does he seem to be doing?" she saked with a sniff.

asked with a snil.
"Who, the corpse?" inquired the baggage
master, kindly,
"No, the dog."
"Oh, lo's comfortable," replied the bag-

gago ran.

"Anybody been sitting down on him?"
"Who, the dog?"
"No, the corpse."
"Certainly not," answered the baggage

man. "Does it seem cool enough in here for him?"
"For who, the corpse?"

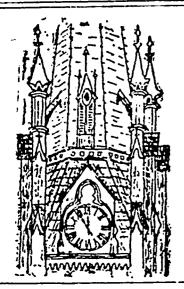
"For who, and one "No, the dog."
"I think so," grinned the baggage masters
"Does the joiling appear to affect him any

Affect who, the dog?"

"No, the corpse."
"I don't believe it does."

"You'll keep an eye on him, won't you ?" the asked, wioing a tear away.
"On who, the corpse !"

"No, the dog."
And having secured the baggage man's promise, she went back to her coac parently contented.—Cin. Sat. Night.



THE TICKING OF THE CLOCK

About Sewers in General, and the Church Street in Particular—The Jonkinson Family—The Battle of the Books, &c., &c.

The CLOCK did not think of uttering its voice this week, but then one never knows. Benedick alleged that when he said that he would die a bacheler, he did not think he would live to get married. So with a great many other things. So with the tickings of the CLOCK. They threaten to stop altogether. Sometimes they do stop, and then away they go again, quite spry and sprightly, to the wonder and delight of all readers and listeners.

That sewer on Church Street will, no doubt, be finished some day; but it is awinly slow. Is the engineer quite sure that it is big enough now? There are grave doubts about that. Toronto has lost a great deal of money by its officials not having sufficient faith in its future to lead them to do things on a large enough scale. How often has the sewer on Yonge street been opened up and enlarged? Nobody knows. Far too often; and the CLOCK greatly lears it will have to be again, some of those days. Now, when they are at the Church street one,-why not make it big enough in all conscience, to serve for half a century? In not a very long time that street-will be a thoroughfare second only to Youge There will be stores on both sides before another twenty years have passed by, and the sewer ought to be large enough, not only for the present, but for the future. Is it? that's the question. Why, there is coroely a sewer in the city but will need lifting before long. Pity that, and more.

What is all this row about the Federal bank? It is sometimes risky being too elever by half. The CLOCK would not for the world breathe a word against anybody, as it knows its catechism too well for that. And more still, it has

A WHOLESOME FRAR OF LIREL suits, and all that sort of thing, which it would hate to bring down on TRUIN. Unly it remembers a friend who was a great admirer of the Vicar of Wakefield, saying that in that delightful story there figures a clever, though rather unacrupulous gentle. an called Jenkinson, who, about the end of that verscious chronicle finds himself in gaol, and is made to moralize in the following prodigal son fashion : "To my certain knowledge, I have for the last twenty years chested neighbor Flamborough once or oftener every year; and yet is spite of all that, he is now wealthier and more prosperous than ever, and here am I with all my cleverness in prison." Exactly so, Jonkinson, old byy! And there are a great many.

Jenkinsons, as the world has begun to discover. The mills of God, &c. Cleverness of the smartost kind does not always answer, "do you see?" as old Kenneth used to asy.

It is fun to observe how the battle of the School books goes on. Nobody in his seven renses doubts for a moment, but that an enormous amount of bribery and wire-pulling is proceeding, and all might have been saved, had the Minister of Education secured the copyright of all authorized School books, and then allowed all to print on certain well-defined conditions. It is an infinite job which will literally fleece the Province of millions. When the two series have been authorized, the third ought to be also, in all honor. It was suggested by the Minister of Education himself. It has involved an outlay of twenty thousand dollars. It is really the

only original canadian series, and the most competent dispassionate judges say that it is by all odds the best. It is notorious that both the authorized ones are mere rehashes of English reading books, and that a good deal of mangling has been done with them, without nationalizing them after all. It will be fun to have the engraver brought into court to tell how he was employed to obliterate from old plates the word British or English, or something like that, and substitute Canadian. Oh, Gage, Gage, the Clock wonders at your want of nous. Pay the man his nine hundred, and be done with it, and drop your suit. You ought never to have buzzed at the charge, though it had been twice that amount. Man alive! it isn't like you! The Clock Thought you were sherewere.

CLOCK THOUGHT YOU WERE SHREWDER.
It is all very well for the horse-mother, as
Burns tells of her, making the "auld class
look as well as new," but to make "auld
English plates" look as well as spick and
span new Canadian ones, is quite another
story. Tuts Gage. It is not like you.
Where were your eve teeth?

English plates" look as well as spick and span new Canadian ones, is quite another story. Tuts Gage. It is not like you. Where were your eye teeth?

A good many black-coated gentlemen with more or less pure white neckties, have been on the streets for a few days past. The CLOCK knows exactly what is no but won't tall

up, but won't tell.

The co-education of the sexes still gets a turn now and then. With some, the acutely hysterical stage of the process has been distinctly reached, and of course, the "pulsidge" of such, as Mrs. Quickly would say, is in anything "but a good temporality." The ed tor of the World is about to resume his studies as soon as the aweet girl undergraduates secure their rights and don their togas. There is to be no "communication," you understand, when that blossed time comes around, not even with the eyes, and as to trying to assist each other in the constraing of difficult passages, it is not to be thought of.

At reading or recess, where'er ye niect ire. Gang by me as if ye just cared no a fica. But steel me a blink o' your bonny black'ee, And lo 't as yo werens lookin' at me.

No, no. No whistling. No references to Laisee or to any other of those zice little bundles of femininity, of whom that queer old little red faced barrel organ butler, ball sort of man, whom boys used to call Horace, celebrates.

A single curl might play the mischiel with the editor's pericardium, and then what would become of the World's interest, on the great scale and the small? The very thought is terrible. No curls allowed. No bangs. No nothisk. But the thing is done. All who don't awear by Kingston and co-education, are blind, not knowing anything, and ought to have a happy dispatch from the world that has gone far in advance of their old world below.

A youth or a maiden, who, in such curcumstances in the midst of a grave arademic session, and under the very eye of the Editor of the World, would dare to sigh, even in the feeblest fashion, like a furnace, would deserve untold toxtures, and any amount of bad marks. But no, the young ladies will only the more resolutely a y "proper," "pickles" and "prunes," whice the youths, will soluce themselves with dog Latin, and try

Nunc est studendl, Venit bors Sins mora, Libros deponandl." Ah, you I Ctock.

TRUTH ON MUNICIPAL MATTERS.

At the last meeting of the committee on works contractor Godson appeared in support of his claim to be relieved from the acceptance of his tender for stone flagging at \$2.49 per square yard, on the ground that he had made a mistake of \$1 per yard and that there was a precedent therefor though he had stated in a letter that he was willing to carry out the contract. Ald Turner, chairmen, said that if so he must forfeit his deposit of \$30, as they would have to adhere strictly to the rules. Godson claimed that in the precedent case, the deposit was not forfeited, and put forward the plea that as he had tendered for such work on two sections of streets, and one had been withdrawn. he might argue that he was not bound to carry out his tender for the one section. both being at the same price. Ald Pape said the easiest way out of the difficulty was to forfeit the deposit, but Ald. Hall wanted to let him off without that penalty by abandoning the work. Ald Carlyle stated that by doing either the effect would be a loss to the owners of properties on the north side of King street, between Bay and York streets, where the flagging is to be laid, of about \$700, and that their interests should not be sacrificed in order to benefit an experienced contractor. A motion by Ald. Hall prevailed and Godson returned thanks. The owners of properties should see their representatives, Aldermen Clarke, Farley, and Hall, as the recommendation of the committee will come before the City Council on Monday evening.

At the last meeting of the committee on markets and health Ald. Allen moved that a constituent of his be paid \$70 for the loss of a horse, which, by reason of his own carelessness, was dumped into the river Don. He stated that City Solicitor McWilliams told him that there was no law to prevent such a payment. Ald. Baxter said that he was willing to put his hand in his pocket and contribute to a fund to be given to the claimant, but he could not vote for such an illegal payment. The motion having been rejected, Ald. Hall proposed that the six members present should subscribe \$2 each, whereupon Ald. Baxter called upon the next item of business and declared that the subacription business should be proceeded with outside the committee-room. The result was no subscriptions. Subsequently Ald. Hall moved that five copies of a sanitary journal, to cost \$7.50, be subscribed for, which was also rejected, Ald. Allen alleging that it would be a piece of extravagance for DO DES.

That Toronto is too much governed with two school boards, a Free Library board, a City Council and a board of Police Commissioners, has received a fresh illustration in connection with the management of the jail, the jailor and turnkeys of which are appointed by sheriff Jarvis, while the taxpayers have to pay their salaries. The sheriff ordered that an old oak tree near the jail be cut down, as contrary to certain statutory rules and regulations, but the committee on markets and health refused to do so. It is hard to say what may be the outcome of this collision of authorities.

Now that City Engineer Sproat has got into harness, it is to be hoped that the committee on water-works will not further delay action; in procuring another pumping emgine, and in the construction of a substantial colar crib at Hanlan's Point, both of which are absolutely necessary to ensure an ample supply of pure water for fire and domestic purposes.

It is high time that the special committee appointed to consider the question of lighting the streets with the electric light was called together, as the contract with the Gas Co. expires within about six months and sites for the iron columns whereon to display the lights will require to be selected before tenders for plant and machinery can be invited. The requisite engine power might be located at the water-works engine-house

At the last meeting of the School Board an account for \$4,066.77 for cordwood was passed, though the amount delivered was five cords short, which amounts to about \$30. An account for \$72 for photographs of chairmen of the Board, and one for \$18.94 for hanging the same, were also passed though illegal, as the statutes relating to schools forbid any expenditures which are not for educational purposes. The trustees also passed accounts for planking, advertising, carpentering, and painting, amounting to \$256, for which no tenders were asked as is required by their by-laws. They also granted permission to the female teachers of junior classes to take a half-holiday every week to witness the Kindergarten experiment going on at one of the schools, thereby depriving their pupils of their proper quantity of tuition. Thus they are actually paying teachers to permit themselves to be taught, to be instructed in a branch of study which should be left to the tutorage of narents.

According to the assessment of taxable properties in the city for 1884, which has been compiled, the ward of St. James shows the largest aggregate amount, though those of St. Lawrence and St. George exceed it in the item of personal property, the former being second and the latter third. The first shows an aggregate of nearly eleven millions and the third nearly that amount. The fruith is that of St. Andrew with nearly seven millions, while that of St. Patrick comes fifth with about \$3,000 less. The sixth is that of St. Thomas with about 57 millions, and that of St. John is seventh with nearly five millions. The nighth is that of St. Stephen, which has outpaced that of St. David, with about 37 millions. The latter is therefore minth with over 31 millions, while the tenth and last is the newly wedded St. Paul with a little over three millions. The total aggregate increase is over 33 millions, of which about 11 millions are due to new buildings, about a million to increases in income and personalty, and about the same for increases in asessments on land.

Notice to Our Readers.

We regret that owing to extreme pressure on our space we have been obliged to omit our Bicycle column this week.

GLOVES! GLOVES! GLOVES!

Gentlemen's Eld, Calf, Chevrrette, Cloth Enit, Intelope, Dog-skin, and every description of Gloves, at

ROGERS',

346 Yonge St., Cor. Elm.

Mice our Khira Clote, Clasp Fauculug Also mer mir.

Our Moung Folks.

Nod's Suggestion

BY LOUISE R. SMITH.

"Where did you buy her, Mamma?"
Asked three-year-old Ned of me,
As he leaned o'er the dainty cradle
His "new little sizter" to see.

"An angel brought her, darling," I answered, and he amiled, Then softly bent his curly head, And kissed the simping child.

But a sudden change came over him, And he said, "If I'd been you, While I was about it, Mamma, I'd have caught the angell, too!"

FunThat May Kill.

We want all the boys who are in the habit of smoking cigarettes, or who are be-ginning to learn how to smoke them, to pay attention while we tell them of a sad event that recently took place in one of our East-

Among the number of bright coys who all act out to become business men was a had fifteen years of age, employed in a law-yer's office. Daring his lesure hours and on Sundays he was in the habit of smoking on Sundays he was in the nabit of smoking cigarettes, the smoke of which he inhaled. From this he passed to chewing tobacco, and it is said that when he was not smoking a cigarette he always had tobacco in his ing a cigarette he always had tobacco in his month, and occasionally combined the two. His parents endeavoured to break him off the habit, but all they could say and do had no effect. His health soon began to fail rapidly, and his family, who were not aware that tobacco would have such injurious effects, fancied that his weakness was caused by the close confinement which he had to undergo at his place of business.

He soon became so ill that he could not sleep at night, and his oppetite began to fail. His countenance was very sallow, and he had severe headaches. Fnally his mother took him to zee a physician, who, on example.

he had severe headaches. Fasily his mother took him to see a physician, who, on examining him, thought that he was suffering from the want of the right kind of food, and prescribed tonics and things that are non-ishing and strengthming.

But instead of improving in health the poor lad constantly grew worse, and was soon confined to his bed. The doctor then learned that the boy had been addicted to the excessive use of tobacos in every form, and he came to the conclusion that his patient was suffering from micotine poisoning. ent was suffering from nicotine poisoning. Nothing that could be done had any effect Nothing that could be done had any effect in restoring the suffering boy. He lingered for about a week, when congestion of the lungs set in, and the heart began to fail in its functions. This was the beginning of the end. Within twenty-four hours howas dead, killed by the foolish habit he had formed of smoking digarettes and chewing tobacco.

would seem that such a story az this would be all the warnings boy could ever want against cigarette smoking. But while we are on the subject we want to tell our boy readers something more about the foolish habit, and what makes it so dangerous and destructive to these who practice it.

A gentleman who writes a good deal for Young Peopl on making inquiries of one of the largest manufacturers of eigarettes in New York, was informed that the annual avrrage of cigarettes consumed in this country amounts to not less than a thousand mil-

Now perhaps this statement in itself is Now perhaps this statement in itself is not so very wonderful, when we think of the number of people in this country of ours; but take it in connection with the fact that the consumption of tobacco and cigara has not decreased in that time, and one natur-ally asks how it is that such an increase can be had in one form of smokers' articles without a falling off in the other forms of the maleiral

A gentlemm who has two large retail tobacce storer, on being asked the reason of this increased demand, said that so far as his experience could be relied upon it was due mainly to the fact that they were consumed largely by beys who took their lessons in smoking by the use of these miniature circums.

turn cigura.

Now let us see if we can not find out a few facts about the materials that go to

rolled in what is called rice-paper; that every one thinks he knows. Each manufacturer of eigerettes says that his particular house uses none but the best Tur-kish, Virginia, or Havara tobecco; but that kith, Virginia, or Havara tobacco; but that other manufacturers are perhaps dishonest enough to use chasp Maryland or Western leaves, while they also put in all kinds of material, such as old eigar stubs, and odds and ends of all kinds.

It is quite impossible to say that such material is used; but there is a very odd bind of a fact to be able into consideration.

kind of a fact to be taken into consideration which may have some connection with the charges some people make against c'garette

ufacturing.

Five years ago there were but few cigar-ettes made in this country, and at that time the ends of cigars which were thrown into the atreet were considered worthless, un-less it was to some of the newsboys and boot-blacks who were willing to put a great deal of dirt in their mouths for the sake of deal of dirt in their months for the sake of a smoke. Three years ago the demand for American-made cigarettes began to increase, and then the ends of cigars that had been thrown away had such a value that the Italian immigrants in New York began to gather them from the street, and to day there are on Crosby and Mott streets alone, as has been found from personal inquiry, over a hundred men who make a living by gathering this refuse tobacco. That number may be found on two streets, and it is certainly safe to say that others are in the certainly safe to say that others are in the

It is not just a trifle odd that as the de nand for cigarettes increased, so did that for cigarettes increased, so did that for cigar stubs? A member of a large cigarette manufacturing company said to the writer:—"You have heard of the new alkawriter 1-10 nave neared the new aira-loid from tobacco which a French chemist has just discovered? Well, our chemist was on the point of making that discovery just as it was announced to the world, and Lazure you it is one of the most power of poisons, being very similar to sulphuric acid."

acid."

Every boy knows that rice paper wouldn't hurt a fly in case he should smoke it; therefore when he huys cigarettes he is always careful to get those which are wrapped in that kind of paper, or at least those which it is said have rice-paper around them. Now let any boy go to a paper manufacturer and ask him the simple question as to whether he or any one else could make paper from rice, and the answer will be that rice has no fibre, consequently paper could rice has no fibre, consequently paper could not be made from it. The so called ricepaper is made from rice straw, and it is easy to imagine just how much rice there is in it. The cigarette papers are neither more nor less than a kind of tissue-paper of different degrees of fineness; and that statement came from the same manufacturer who told about the poison.

It is well known that tobacco acts to a certain extent upon the brain asliquor does Not long ago a gentleman who was anxious to know how this atimulant or narcotiosince it acts on different natures in both ways-might affect the brain of a growing boy, asked one of the leading physcians in New York what his opinion was in regard to the matter, This is what the physician re-

plied:—
"I can tell you what you want to know, or I can tell you how to find out, without any of the big words you are afraid of. Smoke one cigarette, then put a clean cambric handkerchief to your mouth, and breathe through it two or three minutes. You will find a yellow deposit, which went into your lungs, and if you have any common sense you can tell yourself whether it is likely to be injurious." Had this physician known of the story with which this article begins, he could have said to what extent it might be injurious.
"Tobacco does not often kill people, for we know lots of old men who have always

we know lots of old men who have always used it, and they are as lively as crickets," some bright boy may urgs. But if he will some bright boy may urgs. But if he will study into the matter a little further he will probably find cut that these men either did probably find out that these men either did not use tobacco when they were growing boys, but only when they became men, with their minds and body developed and harden-ed to endurance, or that they had strong constitutions, such as we seeken find among out city lads of to-day .- Harper's Young Pronie.

Now let us see if we can not find out a few facts about the materials that go to by Frank Green, of Chicago, for Miss Marmaks up these eigerettes which are so universally used:—

Of course the eigerette is made of tobacco for Juliet.

Our Old Mammy!

"What's that for?" asked a Free Press man, as he saw a car driveren Woodward av-enue take a nickel from his pocket and pass it into the fare-box.

" For her "What her !"

The car stopped and the driver got down with a "Good morning, mammy i" and assisted an old woman of 70 to enter the car. "Did you pay for her?"

"Vea."

" Why?"

"Well, the story runs back for almost two years," he said, as he picked up his lines. "I recken you know Bill ——?"

Well, two years ago he was one of the toughest men in Detroit. He drank, swore, gambled, and had all the other vices lying around loose. I tell you, he was a terror when cff duty and on a spree. He was getting so had on his car, that another week would have bounced him, but something

happened What ?

"He was coming up one evening, half-drunk and full of evil, and somewhere about Davonport street he lurched over the dasinboard. He caught and was dragged, and the horse began to kick and run. That old woman there was the only passenger on the car, and when she saw the socident she came out, grabbed the flying lines with one hand and the brake with the other, and looking down upon Bill she called out:

"Oh I Lord I help me to save him! He's a

wicked young man and not fit to die!"
"Well, she stopped that car and held to "Well, she stopped that car and held to the horse until some one came along and helped Bill out of his fix, and she was all the time calling him 'poor boy' and 'my son' and thanking God he was not killed. He had a close call, though, and it was a solemn warning. From that night he hasn't taken a drink, and no driver on this line. has a cleaner mouth or is taking better care of himself."

And the old woman?"

"She lives away out, along with a daugh-ter. Many's the dollar Bill has sent her ter. Many's the dollar Bill has sent her since that night in the way of clothes and provisions, and he'll never forget her. The story came to the rest of un after awhile, and we've sort of adopted her as 'Our Old Mammy.' We help her on and off, pay her nickel out of our own pockets, and when the car isn't too full we have a minute's chat with her. She likes us all, and we wouldn't trade her off for the whole line. It's a hit of romance among ourselves, you see "

trade her off for the whole line. It's a hit of romance among ourselves, you see."
"Yes. Did she ever talk to you?"
"Did she? She sat right there on that atool one day two months ago, and said:
""My son, let drink alone! It robs the pocket, cheats the brain, and leaves you friendless! Don'tswear! Oaths go with a vicious soul! Keep your temper. The man who can't control his temper is no better than a caged wolf!

man who can't control his temper is no better than a caged wolf i'
"She said that with her bine eyes reading my soul and her old voice trembling with earnestness, and every word went right to my heart and lodged thers. She's had something to say to most of the boys, and I reckon each one is the better for it. Curious, ain't it, how we found our old mammy, and maybe you'll believe with some of the rest of us that Providence had a hand in it."

the Evidently Enew.

Jonos' wile was not a very hight woman, but she sometimes said things which were worthy of wit. One day after doing or saying something very silly, her husband snapped at her:
"Well, you are a little the worst I ever

"Why, what's the matter now? Have I

"Vary, what's the matter now! Have a done anything wrong?"
"I alould may so. You don't know the difference between a horse and a drakey, I don't believe,"
"I didn't say you were a horse, did I?"
she replied meekly, and Jones said no more.

A Wise Tallet.

"Yes," said the young man. "I made my tailor knock off five dollars on the price of the suit before I ordered it, I thought it better not to owe so much mosey, and I guess he finally came to look at it in a similar light. He doubtless made up his misd that it would be better to lose \$45 than \$50, which was where his head was level."

Dealness has long been assailing the Prin-cess of Wales, and is now becoming serious.

The Interior of the Warth.

That the interior of the earth is the seat of intense heat is a familiar truth. Volcanic phenomena give us ocular demonstration of it. Mining experiences, moreover, have furnished us with an almost uniform rate at nished us with an almost uniform rate at which the heat increases, and is generally computed to be about 1 degree Pahrenheit for every 55 feet of descent. But mining experiences are necessarily very limited. The deepest mine in England, that of the Rose-bridge Colliery near Wigan, takes us down only 2442 feet and to a temperature not much exceeding 90 degrees Fahrenheit. It is hot enough to make the work exceedingly trying to the miners but that is all. This, trying to the miners but that is all. This, however, is (so to speak) scarcely traversing the earth's epidermis. But if we may assume a uniform heat in descending, the temsume a uniform heat in descending, the temperature at a depth of lifty miles may be expressed in figures at 4,800 degrees Fahrenheit. In other words, at less than an eighth of the distance which lies between the circumference of the earth and its centre, the heat would be about 22 times the heat of boiling water at the sea level. Proportionconing water at the sea level. Proportionate figures might, of course, express the heat at greater depths still, but figures fail to convey any idea to the mind of that which must necessarily transcend all imaginations. Suffice it to say, that in a descending series we must eventually come to a heat so great that no substance with which we are according to the series of the ser quainted could, under any conditions which we can imagine, exist in it in either solid or we can imagine, datas in it in either soild or fluid form. And we conclude, therefore, that if the earth's centre be itself in a gas-eous condition (and there is reason to think that it may not be so) there must be a gas-eous zone somewhat between a solid contre and a solid circumference.

& Monkey Stery.

Some time ago an English lady who was living at Kingston, Jamaica, took passage on a homeward bound vessel, taking her two months old infant with her, says the Boston Globe. A large, atrong, active monkey, which was on board, took a violent fancy for the child. The monkey would ait all day long watching the mother as she rocked and fondled her little one, and follow her from place to place. Several times the animal tried unaucossefully to get the baby. One beautiful afternoon a distant sail attracted the attention of all on board, and the captain politely offered his glass to the lady. She placed her haby on the sola and had just raise the glass to her eye when a lady. She placed her hap, on the sola and had just raise the glass to her eye when a cry was heard. Turning quickly she beheld a sailor in pursuit of the monkey, which had grasped the infant firmly with one arm and was nimbly climbing the ahronds. The mother fainted as the animal reached the top of the main mast. The captain was at his wit's end. He feared if he sent a sailor in pursuit the monkey would drop the beby and escape by leaping from mast to mast. The child in the meanwhile was heard to cry, but the fear that the monkey was hurting it was dispelled by seeing it imitate the motions of the mother, dandling, soothing, and endeavoring to hush it to sleep. After trying in many ways to lure the animal down, the captain finally ordered the men below and concealed himself on the deck. In a moment, to his great joy, he saw the monkey and concealed himself on the deck. In a moment, to his great joy, he saw the monkey carefully descending. Reaching the deck it looked cautiously around, advanced to the sofs and placed the baby upon it. The captain restored the frightened infant to its mother, who was soon satisfied that her darling had essiped injury.

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Askyour Groom for them and take no other. One trial will suffice to prive the sconomy of maing a pure article.

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Ho Was a Fool.

For the sake of recreation, Once I asked an explanation From a young man (no relation), What was meant by "osculation," While I shifted my location To invite the sweet sensation.

Well, imagine my vexation When he gave me the trunslation And its Latin derivation, Like a pedarogue's eratio Just us if he were at scho Wazn't he au awful fool ?

-Punch.

DOWN THE NECK.

BY MILDRED SCHIBOROUGH.

We were sitting out under the old locust in the back yard, Uncle Tom, and his friend the Doctor, Clarice and I.

"What a confounded nuisance this business is!" and the Doctor.
"Yes," assented Uncle Tom, "it is a

dence of a bore to have to bury one's self down Occahannock Neck for the next two months, as I shall have to do. If 'twee a woman row, she'd fraternize with Miss Lizzie on the subject of short-cakes and preserves, but the Lord only knows what will become of a man i"

Being indifferent on the subject of shortcakes and preserves !" laughed Clarica. "How long since, Uncle Tout!"

"My interest ceases with the consump-tion, my dear, which, unfortunately, does not take so great a length of time. But even with such mighty matters to occupy their minds, most women would find rather slow in that old barn on the creek

"Suppose you take us with you, and let us find out," said Clarice, who was perched on the arm of his chair, drawing her slender fingers through his still abundant ebon locks with that peculiar motion that made him feel at peace with the world, and ready to grant any reasonable request that might be made. Annarently he did not be made.

grant any reasonable request that might be made. Apparently he did not view this particular request in that light.

"You guis!" with a comical glance at Clarice's lace-rollow, and my silken draperies. "Lord love you, children! you'd be ready to tear each other's eyes out by the end of a week over the most unlikely speciment of manhind that could be sexed you. men of mankind that could be scared up."
"That's likely now, ian't it? Az if
Ciarico and I ever quarreled!"

"Bless your soul, you'd do it then! You'd be ready to demoralize each other's hangs over even Billy June Guy's atten-

The doctor laughed, "Take 'em, Tom, The doctor taugned. "Lake cm, 10m, and I'll come down and see how you get along. Billy June must be getting to be a likely specimen by this time."
"Billy June!" Clarice and I echood. "Do you really mean that there is an unlucky

"Help June is a content fee personage. I have him when he was a cotten-headed

"Billy June is a come fide personage. I knew him when he was a cotten-herded little chap, dust-colored from his head to his heels, who used to hitch on behind and beg for a ride. Let's see—he must be ninsteen or twenty by this. Grees he's been larking around with the girls for some time."

"Yes," said Unels Tom. "I'll introduce."

Yes," said Uncle Tom, "I'll introduce

him to you l'

Then you'll really take us?" said I.

"Then you'll really take us?" said I.
"If you can stand it, I can."
And so we went. Our respective mammas held up their hands in hely horror when the idea was proposed to them; but after all there was really no reason why we should not go. It was necessary for Uncle Tom to go down to his old farm to oversee some projected remains. Baltiment was discounted. jected repairs. Baltimore was disagreeably hot still, and Clarice had been rather delicate of late. The housekeeper in charge at Bayriew seemed to be rather a nice person from all accounts, and if we got tired there was always the option of coming home.

"What a pleasing array of mud flats?" axid Clarice, elevating her aristocratic little

nose.
"You have yourselves to thank for the prospect, my dears," remarked our uncle. "Let me introduce you now to Miss Lizzie; my nieces, Miss Boanyhel Lee, and Miss Clarice Venable."

The howed politicly, and acknowledged the

Clarice Venable."

We bowed politely, and acknowledged the introduction in due form. So this was Miss Limie! Well, our surprise was only equaled by our satisfaction. Tall, finely formed, by our satisfaction. Tall, finely formed, with smooth complexion, deep, carpetted looking gray eyes, and a clean-cut, resolute want a crowd. I'll just shy here and smoke month and chu., our uncle's house-keeper,

Miss Lizzie, was a woman who would have commanded attention anywhere, and by her side I felt myself sink into school-girl insignificance. She was a cousin of the late owner of the farm, and when at his death the estate passed by purchase into Uncle Tom's hands, his lawyer engaged her as housekeeper. He himself had met her but the lawyer in the lawyer office so makhans if oute, in the lawyer's office, so perhaps it was not strange that he had failed in giving

us correct impressions of her.

The life at Bayview was a new experience. Even mud flats (under some circumstances) are productive of interest. the "flats" disappeared at disappeared at high-tide, and the view from cur window was picturesque enough to tempt Ciarice's pencil and brushes. Billy Jane Guy became a fact, and not only a name to laugh at, and soveral of the girls in the neighborhood called. It was not a season of wild dissipation by any means, but

scason of wild dissipation by any means, but we enjoyed it all with a youthful zeat. We epent the days lounging round in our room, dawdling over our bits of feminine "fancy-work" (oh, comprehensive term !) or dipping into the books we had wisely brought along. When these amusements failed us, and we longed for more active occupation, we took long walks around the Uncle Tom had placed at our disposal, and which we regularly capsized twice a day? Then we soon made the discovery that the farm was prolific in the matter of good horses. There were two or three excellent riding horses, and up in the garret we found two old side-saddles, which with Billy June's assistance were rendered available. Clarice and I lengthened our black skirts, and quietly appropriated two of Uncle Tom's big atraw hats. So there we were, with our armor complete.

armor-complete.

Billy June, as an excert, proved himself indispensable. Uncle Tom used to ait and abake with quiet laughter as he watched the three off us set off on one of our excursions "Take care of those girls, Billy, and ace that they don't break your neck along with their own!"

Ter-law now! 'taint likely !" with a crin that showed both rows of his substantial teeth, was the invariable answer to this

teeth, was the invariable answer to this pleasantry.

On the whole, though, we preferred the evening sails to the horseback rides. Uncle Tomoten favored us with his company, and once or twice we prevailed upon Miss Lizzie. Billy June was always on hand. No matter what was required of him, nor at what unseasonable hour we chose to call upon his accessors he was always reade.

seasonable hour we chose to call upon his services, he was always ready.

"No use talking about it, girls," laughed Uncle Tom, one lovely mocallight night, when we were all sitting out on the back porch, "Billy June is certainly gone on one of you. Which is it, Mistress Bonnybel, Claims at the state of the service."

Clarice, or you?"

"Mighth't it just be possible that it's both? We won't quarrel over our Billy June, will we, Clarice? We are content to go shares."

go shares."
"Yes—for the present. Yon haven't had a fair show yet. Wait till it goes on a little longer. I'd be willing to bet my best hat on the chances of a row between you two before the month is up."
"With every prespect of losing," Clarice retorted, "You ought to be ashamed of yourself, Uncle Tom."

"I'm dogged if there don't come Billy June now!" exclaimed Uncle Tom. as the June now!" exclaimed Uncle Tom, as the well-known figure "slouched" in at the gate. "Speak of the div—oh, excuse me, young ladies!" with a comical air of confusion. "He appears to have some one with him; who the dickens can it be?"

The somebody proved to be a remarkably pretty girl, about sixteen years old, who was introduced by Billy June as "my cousin Jane Ann."

What in thunder"-began Uncle Tom

"What in innucer — veyan could now, and stopped short.
"Did you ever hear such names in all your born days?" whispered Clarice, with an irrepressible little giegle.
Billy June some amenanced his errand.
"Thought maybe you ladies might like to make a sealist." he said in a very insignato onlession. I have in a very insignating tone.
"Nicenightfor it. Take you up the Pint, if you're a mind to go. Jane ann, there—pears like, she's mighty go ont a-milin' ann, there-anxions."

The truth was, as Clarice and I shrewdly suspected, Uncle Tom was beginning to discover that there were charms in Miss Lizzie's ociety, and that a moonlight tete-a-tete with that same personage was by no means a had way of getting through an evening. So Charice was forced to take no for an answer,

and we went up-stairs to put on our things.
"Got out your white shawl, Bonnybel. I'm going to wear my rose-colored cloud, just to show Jano Ann "-- with another little laugh--" that nubics are, to say the least, old style. We must not fail to make an impression on the pair of 'em-Jane Ann, no less than Billy June."

less than Billy June."

Ciarice was a pretty thing to look at that night. Not that she wasn't always pretty in my eyes, but thanks to the cloud of soft fluffy pink about her face and throat, or the mounlight or some other favorable element, she looked as pretty as a picture as she took her place in the boat. Billy June gave her an admiring look as he helped her in, and Jane Ann seemed painfully conscious of the dingy old "nubia" that enveloped her own pretty head and shoulders.

Billy June drew in the anchor, ran up

Billy June drew in the anchor, ran up both saits, and took his seat in the atem or the boat. "Jest wind enough to take us along a-clippin," he remarked in a satisfied tone. "We c'n ran down to the l'int an' back agin in leas in no time. Ever been down to the real randersains biosail to Clarice. there?" addressing binnell to Clarice.
"No," sho answered. "Where is it, and

a hat mit?

"Well, I c'n tell you where it is, but a p'int's a p'int, I reck'n, the wide world over. p'int's a p'int, I reck'n, the wide world over.
It's a right smart ways down there in the
bay, just where Ika Kilman's farm makes
out into a p'int. 'Vudy Low," they call it
—quare kind of a name, ain't it?'
"'Very," responded Clarico, fairly shaking with laughter. "'Vudy Low!" Shades
of our spector.""

"Very," responding with laughter.
of our ancestors !"

"Fast-rate place for a pic nic," Billy June pooceeded. "There's a pine thicket right along there, an' the shore's as hard as a slong there, an' the shore's as hard as a brick. Shady all the time, an' you git the breize right off n the water. I an' Jane Ann was there oncet this animor. Ike Kilman, he's Jane Ann's uncle, an' she took up a notion to go an' stay a week there. Cap'n Truitt, he was a goin' to Baltimore with a find of 'Tich materia. load o' I'ish pertatus, an' he offered to take me aboard. So then I put in a word for Jane Ann, an' he said he'd fetch her too, an' wo'd drop her at the p'int. Au' we jumped to an' went along to Baltimore" (in a tone of superiority, as if going to Baltimore was something extraordinary); "when we came back we stepped for Jane Ann, an' come along home again."

along home again."

This was followed up by a confidential This was followed up by a confidential little outburst. "Man hush I but ain't Baltimore a big place? Why, I b'lieve t'would take me more'n a year to find my way about there! Streets all goin' every which a way, an' houses jammed so close together they look like they're a goin' to fall down right on top of you, if you don't look out. I never see no such place as that!"

"Never mind; we'll take care to have all "Never mind; well take care to nave and that remedied by the time you make your next visit," Clarice said, gravely, while I leaned over and whispered, "Why don't you tell him that it will give you great pleasure to take him around and show him the windthe" I'm aure he's doing all he examples." the sights? I'm sure he's doing all he con

the sights? I'm supe he's doing an ne call for you."

"I cell him yourself," responded Clarice, but the notion of her marching up Charles atreet, for instance, with Billy June by her side, was too much for her gravity. She laughed till the tears stood in her eyes.

"Well, if girls don't best all !" exclaimed Billy June, sympathetically. "She's off, an'there ain't no way of stoppin' of her, one way or another!"

way or another !"
""Just in time," was Uacla Tom's greet ing, as we made our appearance on the porch that night—wet, drappled and most unro-mantically sleepy, "I was just going to

"Where's Miss Limie?" asked saucy Clarice

"Said her prayers hours ago, and is prob-"Said her prayers nours ago, and as prou-ably sound salerp and snoring by this time; you'd better follow her example." Then, as he slowly wound up his watch, "Well, did you find out which one of you is the object of Billy June's kind attentions?"
"The short Bille June?" I annued out.

two later. The time of our departure was drawing near, and Uncle Tom was usually busy. Matters at the farm had all been arbusy. Matters at the farm had all been arranged to his satisfaction, but there were one or two business affairs to be wound up with his lawyer still.

with his lawyer still.

One afternoon, while I was standing on the perch, Uncle Tom cought sight of me as he drove past. "Come, open the gate for me, Bonnybel, and I'll give yen a ride to pay for your trouble," he called out.

I obeyed with slacrity. "Jump in quick now—this fool of a horse wou't stand. Well done!" as I swung myself up in a flash.

now—this fool of a norm work stand. Well done?" as I swung myself up in a flash. "How spry you are, to be sure! Get up, you rescal"—to the horse—"and see if you can't make the same use of your legs

We were flying along at the rate of a mile a minute, it seemed to me. My enjoyment would have been complete but for one

thing.
"If we only had Clarice along, too, Uncle

Uncle Tom made a face. "Hear 'em talk

Uncle Tom made a face. "Hear em talk now! It's a pity you can't be strung up by the beels somewhere, and kept there for the rest of your lives! Can't you be happy unless you're forever together? Don't you ever get tired of each other's company?"

ever get tired of each other's company ?"
"Of course we don't, and never shall," I
answered, in the sublime faith of seventeen.

"Clarico and I are one in everything."
"Except when a Billy June comes in to
make a division."

I did not reply, for just then I caught sight of something that gave me a little pang of surprise. Just before us, along the sight of something that gave me a little pane of surprise. Just before us, along the edge of the woods, something pink gleamed out from amongst the busnes. We were crossing a "branch" (such phraseologs) just then, and the horse was walking alowly, so that I had abundant opportunity for observation. What was Clarice's pink cloud doing there? I looked again-and, yes—it was that I had abundant opportunity and doing there? I looked again—and, yes—it was Clarice's pink cloud doing there? I looked again—and, yes—it was Clarice herself, and not C arice, but Billy June! What on earth—it could not be Clarice!—but then, I could have sworn to that pink cloud if I had seen it in the moon! Undoabtedly it was Clarice—with Billy Jane Guy walking by her side, and with Billy Jane Guy walking by her side, and with Billy Jane Guy sam around her waist. For a moment I felt as if the whole earth was spinning wildly around, with my giddy self in the middle of it. To think of my dainty Clarice with that great awkward, dainty Clarice with that great awkward.

self in the middle of it. To think of my dainty Clarice with that great awkward, loutish Billy June Guy in such proximity 1 Ugh! A zhiver of disgust ran through me at the bare idea.

I had just sense enough to hold my tongue, and say nothing about it too Unclu Tom. He was looking at me curiously, as it was. "What's the matter with you? You look as if you'd seen a ghost."

"It's the heat—the sun is so hot," I

atammered.

"Coolest day we've had this summer. Thermometer down to 60° this blessed morning."
So I was obliged to cast around for a bet-

ter excuse. But the remembrance of what I had seen haunted me through the whole I had seen haunted me through the whole drive and took away all my enjoyment. Of course Clarice would tell me about it when I got home, but in what light could she put her own conduct? How could she explain her suffering such an indignity? What on earth could she have been thinking about? Well, at all events, I would set her ains in order before her and make her see them in their full accounts. their full enormity.

Clarice looked as innocent as an angel

when she met us at the door on her return.
"That was a nice way to treat a body,"
ahe said, coolly: "to run off for a whole
alternoon, without saying by your leave or
with your leave. I wouldn't have treated
you so, Miss Bonnybel Lee 1"
"And I would not have acted as you did,
Miss Clarice Variable 1" I retested as you.

Miss Clarice Venable !" I retorted, cager for Miss Clarico Venable!" I retorted, eager for the fray. But unfortunately for my peace of mind the quarrel was cut short by the sound of Miss Lizzie's voice calling up atairs: "Miss Clarice, you and Miss Dinneybel come down please. The Scarborough girls are in the narlor waiting to see you."

come down please. The Scarborough girls are in the parlor whiting to see you."

So with what the Scarborough girls and tea coming immediately after their departure, Clarice and I had not a fair chance to fight it out. Miss Limie came and ask with me on the north after super, which forther you find out which one of you is the object of Billy June's kind attentions?"

"(Oa, shoot Billy June)" I ampped out, being in a state of slorpy crossness. "I don't think it sounds nice, Uncle Tom, to say such things."

Uncle Tom laughed tossingly. "That from me, instead of coming and making a clean breast of it all? It was as exactly as Clarice."

And I began to think so myself a day or of ca mine.

Tired and miserable, I got up after a while and went upstairs to bed. It was the first bit of difference that Clarice and I had had since we came down here, and it was not pleasant. I was lying in bed wide had since we came down here, and it was not pleasant. I was lying in bed. wide awake, though my eyes were shut, when Clarice came up. There was no light in the soom, so I could not see her face, but in he voice there was a sound of suppressed laughter, as she called my name:

"Yes," was all the answer I vouchsafed. She same ever by my side of my had and

She came over by my aide of my bed and

"Gross still? I am afraid your ride didn't improve your temper much. What's the matter?" "Nothing" chating the

"Nothing," obstinately.
"Bounybel, I've got the best joke to tell
ou. Won't you just shout when you hear
t" No answer. "To tell the truth, I'm

"Bonnybel, I've got and hear load to say.
you. Won't you just shout when you hear
it!" No answer. "To tell the truth, I'm
not very prend of my share in it. It was an
awful mean thing to do."
Then I found my voice. "I quite agree
with you," said I.
"What?" with a quick change in her
voice. "Were you anywhere around?
Why, Bonnybel Lee, I never suspected it!"
"You are not more surprised than I was.
I should never have suspected you, Clarice "You are not more surprised than I was. I should never have suspected you, Clarice Venable, of anything so perfectly contemptible. I did think you were a lady," my throat beginning to experience aensations of choking just at that point.

Clarice accuned mystified. "I don't know what you are talking about. It was all in fun, and it was not so awful. What makes you so cross, Bonnybel? What have I done to you?"

to you?"
"Nothing. Only I am disappointed—and

"Nothing. Only I am disappointed—and disgusted."
"With me? You're very good, I'm sure, to take all that trouble. Would you mind stating in what particular you are disappointed and disgusted—with me?"
"No, I won't! Not when you take that tone!" I said angrily. "You know well enough what I mean without my telling you!"

you!"
"You will excuse me for contradicting
you, but I don't in the least know what you
mean." Clarice always took the "high and
mighty" tone when she lost her temper. It examperated me more than ever just now.
Well, then, you may take it out in not

knowing, so there !"
"I'll just do that." And Clarice whirled

away, fully as indignant as I was.

All the next asy we kept up a sort of armed neutrality, Clarice shut herself up in her room with her sketch-book and paintin her room with her sketch-book and paintbox. Failing those resorces, I solaced my
wounded soul with a long ramble around the
shore, where I communed with my heart,
and was still. Left to myzelf in this way,
I began to think that I might have been
mistaken after all. It might have been
some other girl than Clarice. After all, it
was only on the strength of the pink cloud
that she stood convicted, and Clarice Venable was not the only girl in the world that
owned a pink cloud. Only, if it was not
Carice, who was it?
I ran straight upon solving the mystery in

I ran straight upon solving the mystory in the most unexpected manner in the world.

I was walking along a part of the shore that
curved suddenly to the right, and following
the curve I came face to face with—Jane

Jano Ann, with her pretty face all in a glow of smiles and blushes, and her pink checks doing their best to rival the color of the pink cloud which lay across her should-crs, and which was the very model of Car-ice's! And Billy June, upon whose un lucky head I had been heaping all manner of invectives, followed in J-n Ann's wake. of invectiver, followed in Jan Ann's wake. Of course I saw it all as plain as daylight. I had mistaken Jane Ann for Clarice—only to think of it! What did I care for Billy June's having his arm around Jane Ann's waist? There was a beautiful unanimity in that "thought and purpose" that did not fail to strike me at once. Billy June and Jane Ann! Why, what an admirable arrangement, to be sure!

They had not seem ma, being absorbed in each other's charms. I flew homewar! as light of foot as I was light of heart. It was

light of foot as I was light of heart. It was not Glarice 1 Oh, the relief of that thought!

I maked atraight up-stairs and knocked at the door "Clarice, mayn't I come in?"

"th' to rie," coldly; "I have no objection."

"But Clarice," said I, when her merriment had somewhat subsided, "what did you mean last night! What was the good joke you had to tell me?"
"Something almost as funny as this. If you hadn't been so acrimonious I'd have told you asylow, for it really was too good told you anyhow, for it really was too good to keep. Last nightafter you left I slipped into the pantry to make a raid on Miss Lizzio's cake-jars. The pantry window opens right out on to the purch, you know, but I don't surpose they had any idea I was there. Bonnybel Lee, what do you think?

If I didn't hear Uncle Tom making love to-

Miss Limie!"
"What?" I cried, with a jump.
"As sure as I am a living sinner? And doing the thing up in style, too! Just as if he was used to it!"

Well well to be the world coming

he was used to it!"
Well, well, well! Was the world coming to an end? To think of Uncle Tom's falling in love at all—the old humbug!—but, above all, to think of his falling in love with a woman who had lived all her life long—down the Neck!—Demores's Monthly.

EARTH TORPEDOES.

A Terrible Weapon about to Revolutionise the Art of War.

Some particulars concerning the earth torsome particulars concerning the earth cor-pedoes which were lately tested at Thun have been published by the Geneva papers. The result of the experiments was considered so satisfactory that the Swiss military authorities have advised the Federal Council to purchase the right of making the torpedoes and the secret of their construction from the and the secret of their construction from the inventor, Lieutenant Feodor von Zabowitz, of the Austrian army. The Zubowitz torpedo," according to several high mititary authorities, is destined to effect a partial revolution in the art of war, especially of defensive war. It renders possible the laying, in a very short time and by common workmen, of a series of powerful mines, any one of which can be made, as circumstances may require, either harmless or arranged in such a manner as to be exploded by a shock. a a manner as to be exploded by a shock, a train of gunpowder, or an electric wire. In filteen minutes sixty men cun furnish with these torpedoes a line 1,000 yards long. The tosse torpedoca a line 1,000 yards long. The system, moreover, offers great advantages for strengthening the outworks of permanent or temporary fortifications, barring, defiles, protecting an exposed flank, reinforcing a barricade, covering a weak detachment or defending a line of retreat. The perfection of this serious of destruction contrider. fection of this engine of destruction occupied Lieutenant Zubowitz seven years, and it is said now to have all the properties which such an invention ought to reason. said now to have all the properties which such an invention ought to possess—certain-ly of effect, cheapness, simplicity of con-struction, and ease of manipulation. After a series of scarching experiments it was warmly recommended by the engineer sec-tion of the Austrian Military Commission, and was used with success during the late insurrection in the south of Dalmatia. On one operation ten men completely barred. seventeen minutes, the pass of Han with filteen torpedoca.

THE TORPEDO In appearance the torpedo is a sort of square ahrapnel. The charge is explosive Trautzel gelatine, and, by means of a simple interior mechanism, can be burst either above ground, under a layer of earth, or under water. The torpedoes are made in series corresponding with their interior mechanism, can be burst either above ground, under a layer of earth, or under water. The torpedoes are made in series corresponding with their charges, which range from four pounds to one hundred pounds, and are classed respectively according to the use which they are destined, as torpedoes of observation, of contact, and of percussion. The two last named sorts are meant to be exploded by the enemy—involuntarily, of course. The contact torpedo may be put in any place where its existence is not likely to be suspected—in an abandoned carriage, placed across a road, behind a door or a gate which has to be opened, the mero removal of the obstacle being sufficient to cause the explosion. The percussion torpedo is hidden a few inches beneath the soil or in a drain, and explodes readily under the weight of a number of men or the pressure of a vehicle, or the tramp of a house. The four pound torpedoes are for instant use, and, being easy of transport, may be taken almost wherever troops can march. Twenty-five of them can be packed one one but mile. packed one one bat male.

meter of thirteen metres from the centre of explosion. They may be burled under four or five centimetres of earth without detrior live centimetres of earth without detriment to their destructive effect. It is only the larger engines that can be buried deeper than this without impairing their efficiency. Up to a distance of three kilometres explosion can be produced mechanically without the aid of electricity, either by design on the part of the operator or involuntarily by some act of the enemy. As touching the time required to place these topodose under a layer of earth of five centimetres thick, it has been found by actual experiment that in fifteen minutes sixty men may sov in this way 120 engines in three or four lir a over one equare kilometre of ground, thereby rendering it absolutely impassable. A regiment that would attempt to march over it would that would attempt to march over it would be simply pulverized.

Autumn Materials and Costumes,

Shepherd's checks are varied this season by having lines of color—red, blue, and yellow—introduced into them, and by associatby having lines of color—red, blue, and yellow—introduced into them, and by associating them with plain goods and also with stripes. Among the most popular all-woof checks are gray and green, with narrow red lines—moss green with brown, yellow and black lines—and yellow with black, brown, and red lines. Tartan plaids in these colors are fashionable, the skirts kilted and attached to a deep basque with tabs of plain cloth, brown, black, or dark green, with Scotch pebble buttons.

A very pretty house costume for a young lady is of striped wool—gray and dark red; over this a dark red princess tunio of plain wool, buttoned over on the ride, and cut out

wool, buttoned over on the side, and cut out square in front, the square filled in with the atripe or with a striped lawn handkerchief. The drapery, which is light and easily managed, is gathered up at the side under a sunflower rusetto of gray satin ribbon with red

The atrawberry and raspberry shades have not "gone out" by any means, but they have taken on deeper tints and brighter shades. Some beautiful cashmeres are imported in bright shades of "strawberry and cream,"

and present a delightful ground for embroid-ery in allk and chenills, or chenille and gold for morning robes, or tunics for handsome dinner dreases. Dark blue is an stylishly worn as ever in camel's-h ir flannel, soit serge, and the like; and is usest associated with the Indian shade of red as lining and finish. Jackets of Indian red over dark blue, with dark blue folk hets rinned with the

finish. Jackets of Iudian red over dark blue, with dark blue felt hats trimmed with red feathers, are striking, but not so compleuous as might be imagined, the shades of color being so deep and refined.

The most popular "tailor-made" suits are brown or gray, braided with black, ornamented with braided passomenteries. Some of these are very handsome, and the style quite leads the rest in the selection of young ladics' costumes. Braided jackets look well, too, with checked and Tartau kilted akirts, the colors of the Tartau reappearing in the soft silk loops, or wing, which adorns the soft, rather high-crowned felt hats.

IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT

Owing to the great increase in our business, and the many requests of our lady patrons, we haveopened an office at 120 King 8t. Kast, two doors east of the English Cathedrai We have also secured the service of Dr. Strang ways, who has for seven years made a specia study of diseases of the Liver, Stomach, Lungs Kidneys and the diseases peculiar to the ladies Dr. Strangways will give free consultations to all parties calling, whether they purchase our remedies or not. He will also explain to inquirers the principle on which our remedies are founded, and how it is that they make so many wonderful cures, even where the best physicians failed. Don't forget that at our retail office you will find the cloverest physician in Toronto to give advice and tell you how to cure yourself and avoid over being sick.

M Correspondence invited.

NOTMAN PAD Go.

R. WALKER & SONS

GREAT DISPLAY THIS MONTH



In Mantles,

Silks and Velvets,

Dress Goods. Carpets,

Blankets. &c

TAILOR-MADE MANTLES

In all the most fashionable styles, are imported by us from the best makers in Germany and England, and we have a First Class Cutter constantly employed in the Ordered Department. Our stock of MANTLES for children of all ages, as well as ladies of all weights, is this season in advance of any we have held heretofore, and no lady who can possibly reach the GOLDEN LION, should think of purchasing until she has seen through our GIGANTIC STOCK. Wholesale Prices are the rates here as elsewhere through the house.

An Immense Stock of Velvets, Plushes, Silks, Velveteens, etc., in all the Prevailing Colors.

The Cheapest Line of All-Wool Blankets

Reply to "Wait Till the Clouds Roll By."

I'LL WAIT TILL THE CLOUDS ROLL BY.





* ¥

HATON'S

NEW STORE!

190, 192, 194, 196 YONGE STREET, TORONTO. New Goods and Low Prices. Cash and Economy. Light and Room.

Dress Goods.

You can buy at Eaton's for cash retail at the very lowest wholesale cutting prices

Velour cloths in navy, brown, myrtle, prune, bronze, cardinal, and grenat, for 174c. a yard.

You can buy 20 yards of good colored dressigoods for \$1.

You can buy heavy cloth dress goods in navy, prune, brown, myrtle and bronze, for 12ic. a yard.

You can buy Welsh homespun dress goods, in navy blue, for 25c.

You can buy fashionable tweed mix. ad dress goods for 25c. 30c., 35c a yd. You can buy new 'Oriental dress

goods at 25c., 35c., 40c. a yard. You can buy handsome patterns in tycoon reps, for wrappers, for 20c. a yd.

You can buy beautiful shades of blue-black cashmeres for 25c., 30c., 40c., 45c., 50c. up.

You can buy black brocade dress goods for 121c., 15c., 174c., 20c., 25c. a yard.

Velveteens.

You can buy at Eaton's new store extra value in black velveteens; the quantity being sold proves they are appreciated. at 25c., 35c., 40c., 45c., 55c., 65c., 75c. up, beautiful finish.

You can buy navy, myrtle, peacock, brown, electric, mouse, cardinal, grenat, or prune Velvet, in a good quality, for 50c. yard.

Mantle Cloths.

You can buy at Eaton's Store, retail, for the lowest wholesale job price, all shades in Melton Cloths, 54 inches wide, for 65c., 75c., 85c. a yard.

Mottled Melton Cloth, 65c., 75c., 85c. Heather Mixed Tweed, in plain and fancy check, 85c., \$1. \$1.25.

Black Diagonal Cloth, double fold, \$1, \$1.25, \$1.50.

Black Crossover Cloth, \$1, \$1.25,

Plain Black Cloth for 75c. \$1.

Black and Brown Beaver Cloth, 54 in. wide, \$1, \$1.25, \$1.50, \$1.75.

Black Napped Cloth, \$1.05, \$1.25

Black President Cloth, \$1 50, \$1.75.

Black Embossed Cloth, very handsome. \$1 25, \$1.50 to \$4

Plain and Striped Vienna Cloth,

Shawls.

You can see at Eaton's an immense variety of Shawls, suitable for light evening wear, or warm wraps

Large size woven Shawls, 2 yards square, grey, with fancy border, good weight, \$1.25.

Ladies' Vienna all-wool Shawis, 2 yards square, and pretty shades of grey and drab, selling for \$2 50.

Ladios' heavy camels hair shawls, 2 yards square, in greys, browns, and drabs, \$3 each.

Ladies' heavy reversible cloth Shawls, with rainbow fringe \$3.75.

Ladies' heavy Himalayan Shawls, extra weight, only \$4

Ladies' extra heavy camels hair check Shaw.s, warm and comfortable,

Ladies' cloth wool Shawls, a job line in grey and brown fancy plaided, 2 yards square, selling for \$2 50.

A large stock of Palmyra, Vicuna, camel's hair and cloth Shawls, good sizes and extra weight, selling at \$4, \$4 50, \$5, \$6 \$8 50, \$10, \$12.

If you want a shawl of any description, or for any purpose, go to Eaton's New Store.

Silks.

You can get at Eaton's splendid value in Black Silks, in the best known and most favorite makes, for 55c., 65c., 75c., 95c., \$1 a yard, upwards.

Handsome Black Brockded Silks warranted pure, 90c. a yar...

Black Ottoman Silks for 85c. to \$1.50.

Jerseys.

We have just received a splendid stock of Cashmere Jerseys, in black seal, navy, grenat, bronze, claret, and myrtle, at \$3, \$4.50, \$5.50, \$8.

Comfortables.

Eaton's are selling a large size Comforter, filled with flax batting, a sure proventive of moths, for \$1.25, \$1.50,

Blankets.

You can buy at Eaton's cheap store the very best all wool white twilled Canadian Blankets, for 55c. per lb. Come and see them.

Gloves.

Eaton's aroselling the best makes in Josephine Gloves, with double stitched sowing, \$1 per pair. Every pair war-

Plain and Striped Vionna Gloth, \$1.25, \$1.50, \$2.

Blue and Scarlet Petersham Gloth, A special line of black and colored in the oven and bake, basting frequently.

A special line of black and colored in the oven and bake, basting frequently.

Rolled Tongue — While a beiling tongue is still warm, roll it with the tip inside and place it in a round tin or vessel just large cannot be hold it in place; let it remain realisted after length, when it w.l. remain realist after length after length, when it w.l. remain realist after length and or it is a first length and or it is a first length and or in a wine-receipt of price. Send for Sheek and Catal-requently.

All Cut Patterns published in Harper's Bazar mand a little pounded mace: form into a wine-receipt of price. Send to any order sent to any address on particular to the corn and bake, basting frequently.

Rolled Tongue, and All Cut Patterns published in Harper's Bazar mand a little pounded mace: form into a wine-receipt of price. Send to any order sent to any address on a set the receipt of price. Send to any order sent to any address on a sent to any address

The Konsekeeper.

BRAIN CAKES .- Soak the brains in cold salted water for an hour; then boil for five minutes in water with salt and vinegar. They may then be sliced and stewed or fried in gravy. For brain cakes, they should be beaten to a smooth p ato and raixed w th eggs to a soft batter; this is to be seasoned highly with salt, pepper and powdered herbs, and then fried either on a greased griddle as cakes, or in plenty of smcking hot fat as fritters. If cooked as fritters, they must be taken up on a skimmer when brown and laid on coarse paper for a mement to free them from fat. Serve either plain or with brown sauce or gravy. Brains are a very nutritious and delicate article of food. Brains are a

TO ROAST CANVAS BACK DUCKS .- Having trussed the ducks, put into each a thick piece of soit bread that has been soaked in port wine. Place in quick oven and bake an hour. Before they go to table, squeeze over each the juice of a lemon or orange, and serve up very hot with their own gravy about them. Eat with current jelly.

Swiss Tunsovers. - Mines the cold mut ton left from yesterday; put half a cupful of hot water into a sauce-pan; stir in a great spoonpful of butter cut up in flour, season with pepper, salt and tomato catsup. Pour over a beaten egg, mix well, and, returning to the sauce-pan, add the minee, well seasoned with pepper, salt, a little grated lemon peel and nutnieg. Stir up until very hot, but not boiling. Set by to keep hot while you make a batter of one pint of flour, four aggs, a little gate and a construction. four eggs, a little salt and a quarter spoon-ful of soda dissolved in vinegar and about four cups of milk-enough for this batter.

Beat very light. Pat a spoonful of lard (a small one) into a hot frying pan, run it over the hottom, turn in a half cupful of butter, and fry quickly. Invert the pan upon a hot plate, and this in turn upon another, to have the browned side of the paneake downward; cover the lighter side with the mince, fold up neatly and lay upon a hot dish in the open oven to keep warm while you fry and epread the rest.

VEAL DUCKS .- Take veal cutlets from the round. Have them cut rather thick, and remove the bone. Make ready a stuffing of bread crumbs sersoned with a little on chopped fine, pepper and salt. Moisten this with one egg. Spread this stuffing over each cutlet and roll them up separately in

the shape of young ducks.

Fasten them with a string, which must be removed when sent to table.

Keep well basted while reasting or they

will dry up.

A round of beef may be used in the same SPICED ROUND OF CORNED BERF.

a strong twice string and tie it tightly around the round to keep it in good shape, then stick it well on both sides with cloves, equeczing them in ss far as possiblo; rub into it also three tablespoonsful of powdered into it also three tablespoonsial of powderous salt, and then with plenty of fine salt. Lay it in a large wooden tray or round vessel that is tight, and every other day turn it well into the brine that drips from it. In ten days, if properly attended to, it will be

MUTTON PIE WITH TOMATOES.-Pare and slices ix tomatoes, put a layer in a deep pud ding dish, then put in a layer of slices of cold mutton, and dredge in salt, flour and pepper; have the last layer tomatoes, on which sprinkle two rolled cractors; bake one hour and serve with boiled potatoes, boiled give and group corn and shelled. boiled rice, and green corn and shelled VEAL COLLOPS.—Cut veal from the leg

VEAL COLLOPS.—Cut veal from the leg or other lean parts the size of an eyster. Have a seasoning of pepper, sa't and a lit the mace mixed; rub some over each piece; then dip in rgg, then in rolled crarker crumb, and fry as you do cysters. They look and taste like cysters.

VEAL CROQUETTS—Take very finely-mined veal and moisten it with cream and heaten and the contracts and the state of the contracts.

a beaten egg; season with salt, sweet majoram and a little pounded mace; form into

GRIDDLED TONOUES -9 lit cold small tongues in two pieces, dip them in butter, season them highly with salt, peoper and mustard, and broil on a greased gridiron.

Force MEATS .- One and one-half pounds FORCE MEATS.—One and one-mail pounds of cold boiled ham, about one pound lean and remainder fat. Chop very fine, and while chopping add three hard boiled eggs and a small onion; season highly with salt, colory and a little cayenne. Mix theroughly and make into round little cakes. To be eaten with bread and butter.

LIVER SAUSAGE.—Chop pieces of cold liver fiae, mix them equally with chopped fine port or bacon, season with salt, pepper and other spices to taste, and make up into balls. Fry brown, cover with boiling water and stew half an hour. Serve hot.

REEF ROLLS -The remains of cold boiled or roast beef, seasoning to taste of salt, pepper and minced herbs; puff paste. Mince the beef tolerably fine, with a small amount of its own fat. Add the reasoning and chopped herbs, put the whole into a roll of puff paste, and bake for half an hour, or rather learner should the rolls be your league.

longer should the rolls be very large.

Beef pattics may be made by mineing and seasoning beef as above directed, and baking in a rich puff paste in patty pans.

MUTTON COLL JES.—Cut some very thin slices from a cold leg or chump end of a loin of mutton, sprinkle them with pepper, salt, a bade of pounded mace, minced navory herbs and two or three minced shalots, and fry in butter, adding a dessortspoonful of fluer, half a pint of gravy and one table-sponful of lemon puice. Sommer very gently about five or seven minutes, and serve immediately.

Swiss Mear Omerettes—Cold meat, chopped fine with raisons, allspice, nutmeg, salt, lemon peel and juice; add one egg, one tablespoonful of sugar and a few cloves. The above mixture is for the middle of the omelettes.

ometetes.

Three eggs, one pint of milk, two teacups of flour; make the batter thin. Fry in a little lard, put a spoonful of the chopped meat in the centre and fold the batter around it at once.

STEWED RABBIT .- Cut the rabbit up in STEWED RABBIT.—Cut the rabbit up in nico-sized pieces, wash well and dry. Then fry a nice brown. Take two large onions, slice very thin and fry also, and dredge with flour. Put all in a sauce-pau, with pepper, salt, and some good stock or water. with water, mixed, carrot, and turnip, but if possible the stock, as only the onions are served with it. Let it stow gently two hours; adding a little catsup ten minutes before orving; stir altogether. erving; stir altogether.

RABBIT ON TOAST .- Cut cold rabbit in pieces and fry brown with suces of bacon or ham, and half its quantity of small on-ions or mushrooms, and stow them until tender in hot water enough to cover; put in plenty of pepper and salt, and serve on toast. Should be stered slowly.

our Engravings.

The designs and illustrations of this department are from the celebrated house of Mmc. Demorest, the acknowledged reprecentative of Fashions in Europe and America. This house has always received the first premium at all the Expositions, and is the ceipient of the only award over all competitors for patterns of Fashions, at the Cencumal and Paris Expositions. Paris, London, and New York.

${f IMPORTANT}.$

The Acme Water Color Co, at 31 King st. West, Turente, are teaching their new and beautiful art of PAINTING, and guarantee satisfaction or no pay. This is a lovely accomplishment, and a profitable business to these following it. Ail are invited to come and investigate. Orders by mail promptly attended

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STYLISH COSTUMES.

Fig. 1.—House toilet of the black Gene-ese gros-grain silk, "Cachemire Marquer-ite," trimmed with different widths of velite," trimmed with different widths of velvet ribbon. The design illustrates the "Carmina" walking skirt, and the "Arene" basque which is a simple model with three points in the back separated by inserted box-plaits, a deep point in front and cut short on the hips. The underskirt is trimmed with a succession of gathered flounces, each having one wide and three narrow bands of velvet ribbon on the bottom. bottom. The apron and back drapery are edged with a silk and chanille fringe, and the long pointed panel on the left side is

trimmed with rows of black velvet ribbon to match the underskirt. Plaited ruffles of flat Valenciennes lace at throat and wrists. Price of barque patterns, twenty-five cents each size. Skirt pattern, thirty cents.

Fig. 2.—Visiting costume made of plain and woven broche "Nonpareil" velveteen in the Prussian blue shade. The trimmed skirt, modelied after the "Serena 'walking skirt, modelled after the "Serena waiking skirt, has an apron front and back drapery of the troche, while the plaited pane's are of plain velveteen and the bows upon the skirt in front are of blue sa-tin ribbon. The "Arene" basque, the

same design that is shown in Fig. 1, is made of the brocke velveteen, as also the "Zra" cape, the latter trimmed with "rrt-tail" chenillo frings of the same color with plan velveteen collar and satin ribbon bow. Hat of French felt in the same shade of blue, faced with velvet to match and trimmed with a velvet sparf, large steel health and gray out-the plane. match and trimmed with a velvor saar, large steel buckle and gray estrich plume. Gloves of pearl gray Suede. Price of basque patterns, twenty-five cents cach size. Skirt pattern thirty cents. The pattern of the "Zora" cape is in a medium size. Price, fifteen cents.

A WIFE'S ROMANCY.

A Burlington Lady Elopes From Her Husband Expecting a Jolly Time.

The Davenport (Iowa) Democrat thus tells The Davenport (Iowa) Democrat thus tells of the escapade of a young married lady of Burlington, in that city, and, no doubt, from a perusal of the article many will be able to determine her identity:

There is one young woman in Iowa who has been cured of remancing the past week. It was on Wednosday last the wife of a prominent physician engaged the services

It was on Wednesday last the wife of a prominent physician engaged the services of a young woman who was quite agreeable in appearance, and who was sent to her from an intelligence office, for housework. She gave the girl, who appeared to be about twenty years of age, general directions as to the work to be done and when the girl told her that she could cook, the lady told her what to get for anyteer. what to get for supper.

The doctor came home for his tea, and the wife went into the kitchen to see how pre-

rantions for the evening meal were progressing. There sat the new girl with a pan of apples in her lap, but there was no fire, no sign that preparations for supper had been commenced, even. And the lady was struck by the sad countenance of the girl. She asked the stranger the cause of the delay in arrangements for supper, and why she looked as downerst. The even of why she looked so downcast. The eyes of the girl filled with tears. "Oh, madam," she exclaimed, "I am in

such trouble! I can't tell you how wretched I am l'

The lady convinced the girl that she could confide in her—and out came the brief

ottory.

"Oh, madam, I have a husband in Burlington—as good a husband as any young wife ever had—and I have run away and

and thought I would punish him by leaving him, thinking he would hunt for me and beg me to return. I took the cars and came to Davenport, determined to carn my own living; but I want to go back so much. I can't work, can't do anything, but I want to can bet." go back."

The wretched young wife sobbed like a child, and besought her new employer to assist her in returning to Burlington. Sho thought such an adventure would be remanthought such an adventure would be forman-tic, and it would be nice to have her hus-band hunting for her until he could find her; but now she said she believed she was the most foolish and miserable woman alive.

The sympathy of the physician and his wile went out for the wretched creature, and "Oh, madam, I have a kuseand in Burlingtom—as good a husband as any young
wite ever had—and I have run away and
left him I"

"But why did you do so?"

"I don't know hardly—we had a little
misunderstanding, and I became very angry, came to his house, and of his belief in her

"I don't know hardly—we had a little
misunderstanding, and I became very angry, came to his house, and of his belief in her

"Oh, madam, I have a kuseand in Burwite one for the wite ones or the western train for Burlington, and also
wrote a letter to her husband, in which he
wrote or tor the wrotened creature, and
sho remained in the bouse until morning,
when the doctor placed her aboard of the
south-western train for Burlington, and also
wrote a letter to her husband, in which he
wrote a letter to her husband, in which he
haired, quiet lecking English girl, who
looks as if she might be twenty-five.

bitter repentance of her folly. She left her home full of glaz sver her prospects of a gay lark—and left for home with broken spirits, and in fear and trembling.

FABILION NOTES.

Fanchor bonnets will remain in vogue. Leather bonnets are among millinery uo-

The Shaker poke is the latest fancy in big boungt.

Epsulet trimmings are much worn by young girls.

For theatre wear the Farebon is the favorito bonneta.

Cheuillo appears in various forms on hats White bonners are restored to favor for

ovening wear. Shot silks and stripes of volvet and satin are worn by Parisians.

Birds' wings, pompons, algrettes, and ostrich feathers are all fashionable.

The high looped, very full overskirt is the prevailing style for ordinary wear.

There is as much variety in millnery ornaments as there is in shapes and materials.

Sims leading dressmakers are trying to introduce the straight unlooped old-fashion. ed overskirt,

Kid and alligator skins are used in the na-tural colors and in dark green and brown shades for bonnets.

Al kinds of hats and bonnets, largo, small, and modium sizes, and in overy inaginable shape, are in Inhion.

Falt, cloth, velvet, o senife, wool braids, leather, kid, coshmore, add worsted embroidery bouncis are at worn or will be worn this winter.

White velvet, white ensumers, and and dotted with a lver and gold, and white bro-caded stuffs are the materials used far white evening bonnets.

Black, White and Gray

There are many ladies to whom colors are Incre are many in-less to whom colors are distrateful, who still do not wish to be considered as wearing mourning. For those the choice lies between black, white and gray, a range which is not so restricted as it appears, when the tints of white, the varieties in black, and the shades from steel and iron to ash in gray, are taken into arbitants. ties in black, and the shades from steel and iron to ash in gray, are taken into consideration. One of the best costuries for autumn wear of this description is a fine black camel's hair, made with narrow kiltings, glove fitting basque, and graceful drapery, the front of the basque tucked and outlined like the narrow standing collar, with plaited lace. The cleak may be long, gathered at the back, and with high sloaves, a ruche of lace at the threat, and jabot down the front.

A lady who passesses a fine figure may construct a protty and effective toilet out of soft surah, and a silk jersey by gathering

soft surah, and a silk jersey by gathering the surah flounces and placing them upon a skirt which is attached to a deep, well-fitting bodice of twilled silk. Over this a silk jersey is drawn like an clastic and yield-ing skin, and outlines the figures beautifully besides forming a lovely basis for finish of lace at threat and wrists.

A beautiful dress in black and white is

A beautiful dress in black and white as arranged with handsome satin duchesse and fine inserted plaitings of ivery satin, veiled with black lace, the upper drus forming a coat, the lower a demi-trained skirt with coat, the lower a demi-trained skirt with triple-plaited black. A simple but very stylish reception dress is of every armore brocade, the bodice pointed front and back trimmed a long square with embroidery on every satin, edged on both sides with exquisite blechlin lace; slower to the elbow, also trimmed with embroidery and with less trimmed with embroidery and with less trimmed with embroidery. sto accuminate; stoves to the clow, also trimmed with embroidery and with lace. Skirt draped alightly in front, and arranged at the back as a very graceful train. A pretty steel-gray dress, with bonnet to match, is of cashmere and satin, the latter forming the kiltings, the former the upper dress, and the foundation for delicate, star-like embryidery of steel and cheestly. like embroidery of steel and chentile.

MUTUAL BENEFIT SOCIETY.

The Deminion Mutual Benefit Society of Canada, (incorporated) provides a benefit of \$100, or \$2,000 for families of decreased members; also an endownment of \$20, \$500 or \$1,000 in ten years, and \$100 to \$1,000 in case of permanent disability or sickness or accident. In number of the leading business and professional men in the country are members. All claims will be promptly adjusted on maturity. Ladies admitted on qual terms with gentlement. Agents wanted. Greatest inducements everefield. Call or send for terms and by-laws. Home Office 30 Adelaide Street East Toronto.

LOST TO THE PROFESSION.

BY DOROTHY HOLROYD.

It was Senior vacation at Vassar. . "Well," exclaimed Louise Lonnox, as she and her friend Laura Page wended their way down the length of the corridor, "if you expect me to look upon you as 'grave and reverend Seniors' you tax my imagination heavily."

Laura laughed. "You ought to have come before, my dear. I amile whenever I think how you hesitated to come during my overcrowded last days before Commense. ment!' We have absolutely nothing to do except our rehearsals with the elecution teacher. But you must not think we are quite so lawless as this all the time."

"Laura!" A tall, dark girl with dishevelled baugs rushed up to them. "I have sold your shades for a dollar."

"Good !" answered Laura with such hearty emphasis that her friend stared at her

in open-eyed wonder.
Oh, my dear! if your purso was as empty as mine, you would hail Senior Auction as all the rest of us do. This is the most delightful place to be poor in, for everybody else is in the same state by this time in year, and I assure you it is quite a matter for congratulation to get rid of your uscless furnishings and not have to pay some one to carry them away."

"Livo and learn," remarked Miss Lennox.

"My ideas on the subject of the higher education are becoming enlarged and amend-

ed."
"That's what Vassar is good for. She led the way towards the end come." She led the way towards the end of the corridor when a crowd was gathering, "the auction is beginning, and Miss Barnard is auctioneer; I want you to see the whole of this hilarious spree."

"Young ladies!" A pretty girl, who was mounted on a table, held up a stump of a

percil.
"Who bids?" she asked, "who bids for the pencil with which the documents to the faculty were written? This pencil," turning it round and round, "is one that will be famous in the annals of the college forever. Ten cents, did you say? Twelve, fitteeen, twenty, thirty, thirty-five, half a dellar. Going, going, gone to Miss Curtiss for fifty cents."

What nonsonse I" laughed Miss Lennox, "What houseness I laughed miss assumes, after they had watched a tin reflector, a drinking mug, and an outrageous chromo pass into the hands of three eager "preps."

"One is tempted to inquire what madness

hath seized them ?"

"Well, the mug belonged to Mis Carter, a Sculer for whom the little prep. who bought it has a far-off admiration. She would have paid twice the amount rather than let any one else get. Are you tired of all the noise and confusion? Shall we seek a quieter plico?"

It's too bad to have to carry you so far to find a place to sleep, but the college regulations forbid us to entertain guests in our rooms, and we are only allowed to have a visitor for one meal a day. Isn't it rid-

iculous?"
"Rather," assented Miss Lennox. two girls had left the college gate behind them, and were walking rapidly toward the farm-house where Laura Page had engaged board for her friend who had some from the South in fulfillment of an old promise to spend Commencement week at Vassar.

She had arrived only a few hours before and after the fatigue of the long journey, the babel of tongues, the rapid introduc-tions, and the general effervescence which scemed to pervade the Senior corridor were rather overpowering. It was a relief to find herself all alone with Laura in Mrs. Adams' prim little "best room;" there was so much of personal interest to hear and to relate, and she felt as if she had been on a parade until now.
"Is it will with the child?" She turned

and placed both hands on Laura's shoulders, looking into the clear brown eyes with anxious tenderness. "You look tred out, dear." This was the apparent result of her

close inspection.

"Not more than is to be expected, considering all things," answered Miss Page, lightly. "Look at those great circles un-

der your eyes, beloved of my heart."
"Don'ttalk to me in such a tone as that," returned Miss Lennox, with significant emphasis. "I am physically tired, of course, but I haven't any such look as you have. Laura, my darling, you are not the same girl. Ob I how I hato that man!" "Stop I" said Laura, quickly, "you don't understand."

"Yes. I do." Louise drew the girl down beside her on the bed, and clasped two lov-ing arms around her. "I do understand that all this college life, all your honors, all your plans for future work, aren't helping you one bit, for you love him still." There was silence for a moment. Louise,

for all the tender and loving intimacy that existed between herself and Laura, felt half-frightened that she had dared to say so

much.

"I don't-know." Laura's face was hidden and the words came slowly. I hope I shall never see him again. I am sure it is better so. I don't believe I was born to make any man's home happy.
"And yet," retorted Louise, " in a

everything, your brain is planning, you know-in your heart of hearts-that you want some one to take care of you, and love you, and compass you about 'with sweet observances.' You can't deny it."

"I mean to be a doctor," said Laura, steadily; "the fact that I have felt this want will bring me nearer to suffering bodies and souls. Don't worry about me, Louise, I am convinced that is the work I have to do in the world, and no one is unhappy who has

"That is so, I grant you. A few hundred years ago, you would have gone into a convent; in the nineteenth century, a life convent; in the nineteenth century, a life dedicated to God is spent in trying to make many people better, rather than one alone. My dear little girl," Louise's voice was very low and tender, "I shall pray "God bless your work," but oh, I did want you to be happy!"

"And I shall be," answered Laura, looking up with a smile that was so unconscious brave and patient that Louise felt like crying over her.
"Tell me?" she began, but stopped

abruptly.
"Tell you what?" "It is not a fair question; you needn answer it, unless you choose; but Laura, if he were to come back to you, could you trust yourself-with all your real belie that things are best as they are-could you trust yourself to say him usy ?

Then another silence fell uren the two.

"No," answered Laurs, at last, "and so I pray we may never meet. I shall devote myself to my profession, and I know it is better so, or it would not be. It was a very brief madness, and like all love, perfectly irrational. We are not at all suited to one another. I never should make him happy, for he is an comparison.

another. I never should make him happy, for he is as conventional as I am erratic. And for myself," she hesitated a moment. "I shall be happier, too, by and by."
"I wonder if it really is better so," thought Louise, lying with wide-open eyes long after the droway god should have claimed herfor his own. "So many women are unhappily married; and Laura might miss 'the simple obvious human bliss' more hopelessly as a wife than if she carried out her own plan, and forgetting herself, learn to live even more wholly for others. And yet, and yet—I am a woman myself, and I tnow how lonely a woman's life may be, Well, God knows best—it is in His hands, not mine," and with that comfort, she fell asleop.

"No; lie still!" Louise started up,

"No; lie still!" Louise started up, hardly realizing that it could be morning.
"What a sleepy-head!" laughed Laura, "but you need not disarrange yourself, as friends would say. I must get back to the college in time for breakfast, but Mrs. Adams will serve yours whenever

Louise yawned alcepily, and regarded with lary admiration the energetic movement of her friend.

her

"Do you feel rested?" asked Laura bending to kiec her.
"I'll tell you by and by ; I haven't found

out yet."
"Farewell, then," said Laura, "lie still till you do. I'll come back for you just as an you do. I'll come back for you just as soon as I can; but if you get tired of waiting, you are at liberty to walk up to the college and find me."

"Thanks; but I think I'll stay till you

Half an hour later, Mrs. Adams rapped at

the door.
"If you please Miss Lennox," said she, putting her heed in at the doorway, "will you be ready for an eight o'clock breakfast?"

44 Yes, indeed," answered that young lady promptly. "And," continued Mrs. Adams, "there

is a young gentleman staying here now, and will you take breakfast when he does, or would you like me to give you yours pri-

"Which ever is most convenient to you," responded Miss Lennox, politely. "I think if the young gentleman can stand it, I can.

"Well, you see," said Mrs. Adams, with "Well, you see," said Mrs. Adams, with a confidential accent, "I ain't used () taking any but the students' young lady friends; but he wanted to come here so particular, that I had to give in. It's my belief," her voice dropping almost to a whisper, "that he's in love with one of them, up there, he acts kind o' like it. Well, ho's a real gentleman, anyhow, an' one can't say more than that."

The door closed, and Miss Lennox dayote-

The door closed, and Miss Lennox devoted herself to the task of her soilet—not an unpleasant one, either, it must be confessed. Besides, the little stimulus of "a real gentleman" gave an added zest to her la-

The curling, chesnut "bang" which shaded her forehead with such studied carelessess, was even more bewitchingly arranged than usual; her quiet, and "correct" travelling dress was quite as becoming a garb as she could desire; and when the cleaned the little galles are unit its leaflest and the cleaned the little gallest are unit its leaflest and the cleaned the little gallest are unit its gallest area. clasped the little golden arrow, with its diamond head, that confined her unobstrudiamond need, that confined her uncontrusive linen collar, she surveyed herself with serence satisfaction; and, feeling well armed for the fray, she entered the dining-room just as the clock struck eight.

"Let me introduce Mr. Kirkland, Miss Lennox," said Mrs. Adams, setting down a latter of heafterhand.

platter of beefsteak as she apoke, and going back to the kitchen for coffee and

mlia.

Louise gave an involuntary start, and for a moment the pause threatened to become awkward; and then he came forward, hold-ing out his hand with the frank belief that welcome was his due.

"This is an unexpected pleasure, Miss

Lennox.

Miss Lennox was not altogether sure that fact, but she greeted him with lady-like composure, nevertheless.

Mrs. Adams had set breakfast upon the

table, and had departed, and these two were left to an uninterrupted tete-a tete.

It was embarrassing, to say the least, and "Oh!" thought Louise. "what if he and Laura had known that they had slept under the same roof last night?" H:r usual selfpossession seemed to desert h and the ordinary breakfast table amenities were gone through with stiffly enough.

"Miss Lennox," Mr. Kirkland spoke abruptly, "you are surprised to find me here, and I should probably have avoided the meeting had I forescen it. My very presence here tells its own tale, and you, who love Laura, will not be altogether dis posed to do me injustice, I think."

Louise looked up with Surely not. an impulse as frank as his own speech had been. "Laura's happiness is very dear to

me," she said simply.

"And her happiness is mine," he returned quickly; " if you believe that, you will be my friend."

"I do believe it," she replied. She

could not but trust those steady gray eyes that met herown so fearleasly.
"Thank you," said he, gratefully.
"But I don't understand"— Miss Lennox

broke off in some confusion.
"Why I am here now?" said he, finishing her question. "It does seem like a foolish bit of secrecy—though, after all, my name and movements are open to the knowledge of the world."

"But why do you wait?" persisted ouise. "'He either fears his fate too Louise.

Or his desert is small," interrupted Mr. Kirkland, "that is the reason—in part you know," speaking more gravely, "the cause of the trouble between us."
"No," she confessed.

"It was because Laura wished to study edicine, and I objected. It seemed to me "It was because Laura wished to study medicine, and I objected. It seemed to me that as my wife she would have ample scope for intellect and energies."

"That is like a man !" exclaimed Louise,

involuntarily.
"If she loved me, it would have been,"
flushing alightly in his attempt to justify himself.

"Very true," said Louise, "and being a loving woman she would very soon have found it out if you had not irritated her by opposition."
"Mow could I tell that!" he retorted;

"she was restless and unsatisfied as long as our engagement lasted."
"Yet was the first state of this woman better than the last," said Louise, and then could have bitten her tongue out for the in-

could have bitten her tongue voluntary admission.

"She cared then," catching at the straw eagerly; "does she care still?"

"How can I tell?" she replied; "Laura's confidences are not given lightly."

"You would say I should ask only of her, and you are right. Would she see me and you are right. Would she see me-would there be any chance for private con-versation, if I were to go up to the college and send in my card?"

Louise pondered the question a moment, hen temporized. "Why do you wish to then temporized. "see her?" she asked.

"Good heavens I can you ask such a ques-tion?" he exclaimed. "I wish to see her because I love her better and better every day I live; because I believe I can make her happy—if not in my way in her own. She shall study any profession she pleases.

if she will only give me the right to love and care for her while she is doing it."

"You shall see her," said Miss Lennox, quietly. "Go into the parlor and wait." She arose from the table as she spoke, and waved him toward the door of that sacredly-guarded spartment. The little bay window in the dining-room overlooked the college grounds, and from the shadow of the great hedge that forms the boundary she aught a glimpse of Laura's dark blue

draperies.
She went to the door herself, that no Mrs

Adams need appear in answer to the ring.
"Did I not get back in good time?" asked
Laura, gayly. "I am almost breathles, I Laura, gayly. "I am almost breathles, I walked so fast."
"You did come quickly," replied Louise,

"You did come quickly," replied Louise, trembling with an excitement she could not control. "So quickly that I have not yet finished my breakfast. Will you wait in the parlor? I suppose you; would rather not come out to the dining-room."

The door closed upon the nuconscious Laura, and Louise went back to the scarce ly-tasted breakfast. Mrs. Adams bustled in with hot coffee, and looked her surprise at seeing the semity place.

seeing the empty place.

"Mr. Kirkland was called out suddenly," explained Miss Lennox. "No more coffee, thank you; I have finished my breakfast."

thank you; I have finished my breakfast."

Mrs. Adams regarded the table with a
troubled look. "I'm afraid the ergs wasn't
cooked right," she observed at last.

"O, yes, everything was very nice,"
Louise smiled faintly; "only that I am not
hungry this morning. I think I haven't
really rested since my journey."

She left the table and entered her own
morn. The narlor doors being closed, it was

The parlor doors being closed, it was likely that busy Mrs. Adams would room. hardly likely prove a disturbing element; so Louise settled herself to wait with what patience ahe could muster.

Two ploughed fields, and a long stretch of dusty road, up which came the jangle of tuneless bells, and the red car made its way out to the college. dusty road,

out to the college.

Had she done right? Was it best, after all? How had she dared to make a special providence of herself? These were the questions that tortured her brain with ceaseless iteration. The moment's dragged so slowly. heard the clock count out nine slow atrokes, and then ten, before Laura appeared.

Laura ! Was it indeed sho? This brightfaced girl with the light of a new happiness shining through her eyes and fairly trans-

figuring her?
"Louise!" she cried, "Louise!" making a sudden descent upon that young lady, and hiding the happy face on her friend's shoul-der, "Oh, Louise!"

der, "Oh, Louise !"

It was intelligible, though not very intelligent, behaviour, in a young woman who was a firm believer in broad culture and the higher education. She was only a girt, after all, though she was about to graduate from Vassar. Her Commencement Day essay would demonstrate her powers over the English language to the dullest listoner; but there was a happy lack of rhetoric in the short and confused sentences which met the

ears of Miss Lennox.

"He is waiting to see you," she said.
"Did you think we had quite forgetten you? Ah! you wouldn't if you had heard!"

As they entered the parlor together, Walter Kirkland met them with outstretched hands. "She has told you," he said, clasping both of Louise's hands in his, while he

cast a loving glance upon Laurs,
"I suppose so," replied Miss Lannox.
"It was rather incoherent, but I believe I

Ho laughed—a happy, ringing laugh—and drow Laura to his side with an air of ownership that made Louise clovate her eyebra's slightly. "This is where she belongs now," he added, wish a view to further explaining the sintation.

Laura accepted it so meckly that the impulse to tease was irrestible.

And your profession?" queried Miss Lennox, with the air of one who reeks infor-

"She has concluded that nhe is content to be my wife," answered Mr. Kirkland; "though I kept my word, I assure you, Miss Lennox.

Laura cast a reproachful gluce at her friend, and colored painfully.

"Yes," she said at last, "I confess that I

was wrong-not in what I said to you last night, Louise; I meant every word of it then; but in the days when I thought it possible to reconcile both duties. There are other girls—girls in my own class—who will be far more of a credit to the profession than I should ever have been: but I cannot hold my sphere of usefulness as any the less worthy because it is narrower."

Louise bent to kiss the flushed face. "My dear little girl," she, "have I not hoped for this, and this slone."

Then, turning to meet Walter Kirklund's clear gray eyes, "Take care of her," she said, with an almost imporceptible quiver in her voice, "take care of her; she is very woman, since she is 1 at to the profession." -Demorest's Monthly.

The Fate of the Porker.

Of course, says the writer of a letter to the London Daily News, I went to see the stock yards of Chicago. A lively piebald porker was one of a number grunting and quarreling in a pen, and I was asked to keep my eye on him. And what happened to that porker was this: He was suddenly seized by a hind leg and jerked upon a small crine. This swing him swifely to the fact of the course of the swing him swifely to the fact of the course of the swing him swifely to the fact of the course of the swing him swifely to the fact of the course of the swing him swifely to the fact of the course of the swing him swifely to the fact of the course of the swing him swifely to the fact of the course of the swing him swifely to the fact of the course of the swing him swifely to the fact of the course of the swing him swing him swing him the swing him swi crane. This swung him swiftly to the fatal door through which no pig ever returns. On the other side stood a man

That two-handed engine at the door Stands ready to smite once, and smite ne more And the dead pig shot across a trough and And the dead pig shot across a trough and through another doorway, and then there was a splash. He had tallen head first into a vat of boiling water. Some unseen machinery passed him along swiftly to the other end of the terrible bath, and there a water-wheel picked him up and flung him on to a sloping counter. Here another machine seized him, and with one revolution scraped him as bald as a nut. And down the counter he went to ing his head as he the counter he went losing his head as he slid past a man with a hatchet, and then presto! he was up again by the heels. In one dreadful handful a mau emptied him, and while another squirted him with fresh water, the pig registering his own weight as he passed the teller's box—shot down the steel bar from which he hung and whisked around into the irohouse. One long out of a around into the icchouse. One long cut of a knile made two "sides of pork" out of the pichald pig. Two hacks of a hatchet brought away his backbone. And there in 35 seconds from the last grunt, dirty, hotheaded, noisy—the pig was hanging up in two pieces, clean, tranquil, iced.

To Stop Riccough.

Dr. Martin Burke, of New York city, sends the following item to the New York Medical Review. "Perhaps the narrative of these two cases may prove of interest John these two cases may prove of interest. John C—, was suddenly seized about a year ago with an attack of hiccough. The cause was unknown. All the usual remedies were tried in vain. Dr. John Burke, my father, was then called upon. Noticing the convulsive heaving of the patient's ribs, more particularly upon the left aide, he firmly compressed the side between his two hands, and in a short time the hiccough cased for the first time in days. The second case was that of a Mr. C—, a young man of thirty. He also was attacked, first with vomiting and then with hiccough, most violent and convulsive. Morphine suppositories lent and convulsive. Morphine suppositories would produce sleep, but even in sleep the hiccough was distressingly revere. As his vomiting had now ceased, almost every romedy known was called to our aid, but it was not until we had easie, by my father's advice, compressed his heaving ribe, that the hiccough almost instantly ceased. It returned indeed within twenty-four hours, but compression again arrested it. The patient is now convalescing, and as hiscough very often proves fatal, perhaps the record of those two cases may prove of service."

Health Department.

Diphthoria.

Although medicine as a whole may now be regarded as an exact science, yet very much remains that is speculative and inexact. Dinguosis and pathology have reached a marvellous degree of perfection. So have physiology and chemistry, although these latter are still fruitful in new discoveries and fresh surprises, and are marching forward at a pace unknown in other departments of science. Considering the difficul ties in the way, the wonder is, not how little, but how much we know about the nature and freatment of disease. not, however, on this account shut our eyes to the fact that much yet remains to be learned, and that gross darkness provails in many places where light would be no less a boon to humanity than a joy to the physician. One of the many dark spaces needing lighting up is the space covered by diphtheria.

As cold weather approaches diphtheria may be expected to break out with greater or less severity in many localities, and it is appalling to contemplate our therapeutic armor when brought to face with this terrible scourge. Every intelligent practitioner of experience must confess that all the vaunted remedies fail to meet the necessities of the worst cases. If this be not true, why this fearful slaughter of the innocents from year to year? In this disease, perhaps more than in any other, the profession has been in search of a specific, and there is reason to believe that life has been sacrificed at the shrine of this one dominant idea. Treatment, based on general principles, is much safer than that based on doubtful theory. and in the long run will give better results. That physician who thinks least of specifics and antiseptics, and most of how best to austain the vital forces, is to be commended, and is certain of his reward. Much of the belief in specific teaching takes its origin in false diagnosis. Of all the reported cases of diphtheria, not a fourth, perhaps is diphtheria at all. Ulcerative tonsillitis and pharyngitis have materially enhanced the value of certain remedies, and have greatly swelled the number of reported recoveries. For these affections nothing could be more suitable that the routine treatment commonly followed in diphtheria. The patients, of course, all recover, and until the, as yet inexperienced practitioner, meets the genuine disease a few times, he considers his remedies infallible. A medical man was called upon to treat diphtheria in a sertain family. Two members of the family residing a few miles from home were aken down, one after the other, with r severe type of the disease. After a pr .racted illness both recovered. They were nursed by the mother. After a time the disease breke out in the family home, presumably trom the infection being carried there by the mother. The first taken down was a lad ten years of age. The same physician was called in, but the patient died on the third day. The father and a grown-up son were attacked almost simultaneously with the fatal disease, but they soon recovered. The next attacked was a child, eighteen months old. At this stage a neighboring physician was called in. This gentleman objected to much of the treatment in force, and declared that he

man in attendance, who at once withdrew. Within a few days following, three more of the family died, notwithstanding the attendance of a third physican. At this stage the presumptious and confident man who had supplanted another and better physician, vory properly received his discharge, and the original attendant was recalled to attend the last critical case and close up the and history. The gentleman who invariably cured with iron and potash had probably never before treated diphtheria, and there is good reason for believing that the fatility which followed, at least in part, was due to his neglect of other and more important points lying within the range of general and sympathetic treatment.

The local lesion is a fruitful source of error in treatment. It too often happens that this is regarded as the disease itself. open and exposed to view, rather than the manifestation of a grave constitutional maiady. If this be not so, what means the torture of frightened and struggling infants with tongue depressers, awabs and brushes? Almost every writer on the subject directs us to pencil or brush the threat with various substances, not with a view of disinfecting merely, but also to aid in the "removal of the false membrane," and otherwise exercise a beneficial influence. In view of the fact that the disease is constitutional, general treatment cannot be subordinated to local treatment, not even if the benefits local treatment, not even if the benefits claimed for the latter were true, which they are not. The removal of the "membrane," if accomplished before the disease had spent itself, would most certainly be followed by a new formation. But pathologists now tell us that the so-called membrane is not a membrane at all; that what appears to be such is nothing more nor less than tissue, which has been come sted pregraphly by which has been cong ated, presumably by micrococci, swollen by inflanmatory porducts, and dead from being cut off from all nutrition. This discovery is very discon-certing to those who have laid undue atress

on local treatment.

If we have much yet to learn about this disease—as indeed we have about all zymo-tic diseases, yet we know protty well what it does. We know that it gives rise to cer-tain grave constitutional disturbances, and chief among these a tendency to weakened heart action. We know also that it gives heart action. We know also that it gives rise to Ical lesions, marked by a tendency to necrosis of tissue. How best to meet three indications, may form the basis of some future remarks.—Canada Lancet.

How to Ward off Consumption.

If a case of incipient consumption yields, as it often will, to careful and unremitting treatment, the person so relieved must be more careful than ever in his habits of life, in what he eats and drinks, and how he dresses. The enemy has made one assault at the atrongholds of his life and been repulsed, but there is no reason why he should pulsed, but there is no reason why he should not return to the attack, especially if he sees the gates left invitingly open for him. I am talking now of of individual cases of consumption, where the patient himself has to do most of the battle against the foe. Con-sumption is, apart from all hereditary influ-ence, the disease of the ill fed, the badly clothed, the breathers of impure air, the dwellers in crowded cities with drainage at fault, the laborers and toilers in crowded shops and factories where ventilation is imshops and factories where ventilation is im-perfect, and where the atmosphere is im-

pregnated with obnoxious vapors or dust.
It is a discase, therefore that may be pre-It is a disease, therefore that may be prevented, and can be prevented to a very large extent. I shall, therefore, I think, be doing the best by my readers if I lay down some simple rules for the guidance of those who may be consumptively inclined, premising, however, that at the first alarming symptom or sign the advice of medical man be taken.

Consumption, then, is a blood disease, or disease of a constitutional nature. There is

treatment in force, and declared that he increased in factorial increase of the disease with Tr. ferri mur. and pot, chlor., internally, and turpentine externally." Everything else he regarded as superfluous. In their perplexity and deep distress, the family took the gentleman at his own estimate of himself, and a variety of other distressing symptoms, and so expressed themselves to the medical of the disease of a constitutional nature. There is known the word that we wited it is the wited lifting factor of the stomach, and heart-burn is the result, and a variety of other distressing symptoms, and so expressed themselves to the medical of the least painful among them being the shown the word the world in any form. These turn soor on the stomach, and heart-burn is the result, and a variety of other distressing symptoms, and so expressed themselves to the medical of the medical of the part of the world in any form.

flatulence. A form of dyspepsia of this kind could not long exist without producing disease of some kind, and in those who have a tendency to the disorder the result is too often consumption, set up or excited, per-haps, by an attack of catarrh from exposure often consumption, set up or excited, perhaps, by an attack of catarrh from exposited in zome way to cold and damp. But indigestion, even in those of strong constitution, should always be taken as a warning of something impending. Dyspepsia is the dark shadow cast before many a coming event that may end in death to the sufferer from this simple but insidious complaint; it should never, therefore, be neglected. But it must not be supposed that it can be removed by a few boxes of pills, a few bottles of mixture, or by medicine alone of any kind. The indigestion will yield only to regulation of the whole system. A change should be made in the method of living. Hegin with the food; the diet should be wholesome, simple, and well cooked. Made dishes of every kind should be taken by eight o'clock, preceded by a short walk, if possible, weak coffee with plenty of milk will be found better than tea, and cocca is better than either; toast, with butter is preferable to bread, and fish, eggs, ham, or cold meat may be eaten therewith. The meals must not be hurried; if there be no one at the table to carry on zgreeable conversation with, a book or a newspaper should be the table to carry on agreeable conversation with, a book or a newspaper should be the with, a book or a newspaper should be the companion; so will the food be taken slowly enough to produce that due admixture with the salivary juices which provents the formation of acidity. If breakfast be taken at eight, at twelve or one some luncheon, however light, should be taken. A dyspoptic patient should never fact long, nor ever eat much at one time. Dinner may be preceded by that light and pleasant refection called the afternoon tea. I think soup for dinner is, as a rule, better avoided. Variety of dishes at any one meal is to be avoided. of dishes at any one meal is to be avoided, while fish, game, mutton, beef, and foul, with well-boiled potatoes and green vegetables, used sparincly, should form the staple of dict. Condiments, rich sauces, pork, fatty dishes, and pastry should not be taken, nor cheese; but a little ripe fruit may, avoiding nuts as poison. Wine, and even beer, should be done without if possible.

The supper should be light and not sloppy, and so-called night-caps should be avoided. The best tonics are—exercise in the open air, the soan-bath, an occasional Turkof dishes at any one meal is to be avoided,

od. The best tonics are—exercise in the open air, the scap-bath, an occasional Turkish bath, and, whenever it can be borne, a cold or, at all events, a tepid sponge-bath before breakfast.

before breakfast.

Cod-liver oil will do good if it can be borne, but I question the judiciousness of what I may term cod-liver oil cramming. A bitter vegetable tonic, such as calomba infusion, with some mineral acid, does good by increasing the appetite, but it should be taken in small does often repeated. Good is done by the use of the extract of malt, or maltine; it may be mixed with milk, or even water, to which a little lime-julco is added. If good lime juice can not be had, the pure juice of the lemon should take its

The bedroom should be quiet and well ired. The bedclothes should be light and sired. warm, but not so much so as to cause sweat-ing. Flannel should be always worn next the skin; and draughts, damp, fog, night air, and east winds avoided like the pesti-

As to change of climate to other lands, let me just warn the incipiently phthisical to look well before they leap; they may do far better by staying at home.—Harper's Baz-

The Great Dr. Virehow

has resigned from the medical association of nas resigned from the medical association of Berlin. He wont he forced to keep "his light under a bushel." He approves of ad-vertising any remedy or combination that will cure, regardless of medical ethics. The aurgeons of the International Throat and Lung Institute, head office London, Eng-ledd, and beauth offices Montreal. Tompto. ladd, and branch offices Montreal, Toronto, Winnipeg and Detroit, Mich., using Dr. M. Souvielle's wonderful invention the Spiro-Souvielle's wonderful invention the Spirometer, are curing thousands of cases of bronehitis, consumption, catarch, asthmatand catarchal deafness, and are making it known to physicians and sufferers all over the world. Physicians and sufferers are invited to call and try the Spirometer free. If impossible to call personally write, enclosing stamp, for list of questions and copy of International News, published monthly.

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Ride closer!

It is two miles ahead to the foot hills—
two miles of parched turf and rocky *paco.
To the right—the left—behind, is the rolling prairie. This broad valley strikes the
Sierra Novades and stops as if a wall had

been built across it.

What is it on the grass? a skull here rib there-bones scattered about as the wild heasts left them after the horrible feast. The clean-picked skull grins and stares-every bone and scattered lock of hair hasits story of tragedy. And what besides these relies? More bones—not scattered, but lying in heaps—a vertebra with ribs attached — a in heaps—a vertebre with ribs attached — a firshless skull bleaching under the summer sun. Wolves? Yes. Count the heaps of bones and you wil find nearly a score. Open boats have been picked up at sea with neither life nor sign to betray their secret. Skeletons are found upon the prairie, but they tell a plain story to those who halt beside them. Let us listen:

Away off to the right you can see treetops. Away off to the left you can see the same sight. The skeleton is in line between the two points. He left ene grove to ride to the other. To ride! Certainly; a mile away is the skeleton of a horse or mule. The beast fell and was left there. If he left there at near the second level here were at near the second level here were at near the second level here were the second level here. the grove at noon he would havd been withthe grove at noon he would have been within a mile of this spot at dusk. It is therefore plain that he did not leave until mid
afternoon, or possibly at dusk. Signs of
Indians may have driven him from his trapping-ground, or may hap he had exhausted
the game and was shifting to now fields.

It is months since that jide, and the trail
has been obliterated. Were it otherwise,
and you took it up from the spot where the
skeleton horse now lies, you would find the

skeleton horse now lies, you would find the last three or four miles made at a tremend-

Step ! step ! step !"

What is it? Darkness has gathered over mountain and prairie as the hunter jogs along over the broken ground. Overhead countless stars look down upon bimaround him is the pall of night. There was the patter of footsteps on the dry grass. He halts and peers around him, but the darkness is too deep for him to discover any

cause for alarm.

"Patter! patter! patter!"

There it is again! It is not fifty yards from where he has last halted. The steps are teo light for those of an Indian. A grizzly would rush upon his victim with a roar of defiance and anger. A panther would hull himself through thirty feet of space with a scream to unnerve the hardiest hunt-

"Wolves!" whispers the hunter as

howl suddenly breaks upon his ear.
Wolves! The gaunt grizzly wolves of
the foot hills—thin, and poor, and hungry,
and ravage—the legs tirclers—the mouth
full of teeth that could crack the shoulderforms flitting from point to point—the pat-ter of their feet on the parched grass proves that he issurrounded.

Now the race begins. There is no shelter until the grove is reached, Instinct guides the horse, and horser lashes him with such a whip as human hand never wielded. Over space, through the gloom, almost as swift as an arrow sent by a strong hand, but a dark line follows. A line of wolves spreads out to the right and left, and gallops after—tongues out—eyes flushing—great flakes of form flying back to blotch stone and grass and leave a trail to be followed by the coverable counter. cowardly coyotes.

Men ride thus only when life is the stake. A horse puts forth such speed only when terror follows close behind and causes every nerve to tighten like a wire drawn until the nervo to lighton like a wire drawn until the scratch of a finger makes it chord with a wail of despair. A pigeon could not akim this valley with such awiltness, and yet the wings of late are abread, and long and tireless. The line is there—aye! it is gaining! Inch by inch it creeps up, and the red eyes take on a more savage gleam as the hunter collector to his horse and overs for from his crics out to his horse and opens fire from his revolvers. A wolf falls on the right—a sec ond on the left. Does the wind cease blow-ing because it meets a forest? The fall of one man in a mad mob simply increases the

one man in a mad most simply increases the determination of the rest.

With a cry so full of the despair that, wells up from the heart of the atrong man when he gives up his struggle for life that a hunter almost believes a companion rides had a him the home struggle. heaide him, the horse staggers-recovers-

THE SKELETON'S STORY. plunges forward—falls to the earth. It was a glorious struggle, but he has lost.

The wings of the dark line oblique to the

centro—there is a confused heap of anarling, fighting, maddened beasts, and the line rushes forward again. Saddle, bridle and blanket are in shreds—the horse a skeleton, hanket are in shreus—the horse a skeleton, And now the chase is after the hunter. He has half a mile the start, and as he runs the veins stand out, the muscles tighten, and he wonders at his own speed. Behind him are the gaunt bodies and the tircless legs. Closer, closer, and now he is going to face fatous a brave man should. He has halted. In an instant a circle is formed about hima circle of red eyes, foaming mouths and yellow fangs which are to meet in his flesh.

There is an interval—a breathing spell. He looksup at the stars—out upon the night. It is his last hour, but there is no quaking
—no crying out to the night to send him aid.
As the wolves rest a ilash blinds their eyes
—a second—a third—and a fourth, and they
give way before the man they had looked upon as their certain prey. But it is only for a moment. He sees them gathering for the rush, and firing his remaining bullets among them he seizes his long rifle by the ba rel and braces to meet the shock. Even a savage would have admired the heroic fight he made for life. He sounds the warcry and whirls his weapon around him, and wolf after wolf falls disabled. He feels a strange exultation over the desperate com-bat, and as the pack give way before his mighty blows a gleam of hope springs up in

It is only for a moment; then the circle arrows. Each disabled beast is replaced by narrows. Each disabled beast is replaced by three which hunger for blood. There is a rush—a swarl—and the cry of despair is drowned in the chorus of snarls as the pack fight over the feast.

The gray of morning—the sunlight of noon-day—the stars of evening will look down upon grinning skull and whitening bones, and the wolf will return to cronch them again. Men will not bury them. They will look down upon them as we look, read the story as we read it, and ride away with a feeling that 'tis but another dark secret of the wonderful prairie.

The Boiled Shirt.

We would like to know, says Gilhooley, what sort of un idiot the man was who con-ceived the idea of the boiled shirt. We would like to speak to him calmly and cool-ly, and point out to him where he was a rong. The flannel shirt is sensible, useful, warm and comfortable, but the boiled shirt is a and comfortable, but the boiled shirt is a whited sepulchre, and a starched, expensive ornement, of no use whatever. It is a vanity, and taken in connection with the modern collar, a vexation. To begin with, the boiled shirt has no shape or style about it; there was some tone about the rufiled.shirt of our ancestors, but the shirt of the present day looks like a pillow-lip with a drawing string at one end of it and the bottom cut out of the other end. Then there is an absurb tab at the lower end of the breast with a button-hole in it. We have oftened with a button hole in it. We have oftened wondered what that meant. We don't know whether it was intended as an appropriate place for the owner to inscribe his name, so place for the owner to inscribe his name, so that if anything should happen to him suddenly the coroner could tear it off and identify the man, or whether it was morely ornamental. We judge it as merely ornamental, however, in consequence of the button-hole, as the most careful research has failed to find a button to fill it. Then, look what a world of contingencies have arisen because of the modern boiled shirt. In our grandfathers' days the collars and cuffs were tacked on, and the sleeves were made of a length approximating to the length of the arms of the proximating to the langth of the arms of the wearer. Now we have to buy separate collars and cuffs, and sleeve-buttons, and gum-elastic bands to hold our sleeves up (as they are generally about six inches too long), and we have Chinase laundry may to next and we have Chinese laundry-men to pay, and altogether it looks like working for a dead horse to own a boiled shirt. We do not want it to be understood that we desire the civilized world to retrograde and practice barbaric customs, but our society days are over; we care not what the world may say, and we believe it would be a relief to several millions of gentlemen in this country if the boiled shirt were barred (some of the flamed shirts are already barred) and the plain go-as-y/u-please bleached muslin shirts of our forciathers, with collars and cuffs attached,

RAVAGED BY A BURRICANE.

Towns Levelled, Lives Lost, and Ships Blown Out of the Sea.

Capt. G. O. Davis, who went so San Domingo last March from New York, had some remarkable experiences in the recent hurricane. He was in the port of Azua on a small schooner, which he had chartered and loaded with salt. "At 7 A. M.," he says, "the wind changed to south by east, says, "the wind changed to south by east, blowing about sixty to eighty miles an hour. The sea rolled in with huge waves, breaking everything before it. We had two anchors out, which hold us fast. A vessel that was near us was at last blown over. The Captain then called to me to come on deck. I had the barometer in my hand. It then marked 29.3. and was falling. I stood in the companionway, and the Captain and crow crouched under the railing, the wind being too strong for them to stand up. We were all waiting, when suddenly the Captain and crow plunged over the stern and into the sea. I clung to the tillor ropes and saw some of the crew struggling in the water, but only for a minute, when they were carried out of my sight, I saw the Captain and two sailors elinging to the standing rigging. Then a hoge wave came and I was jerked from my position and pitched into the sea. The wind seemed to blow from all quarters. I was almost strangled and could not get into a position to strike out. Though the barometer in my hand. It then marked not get into a position to strike out. Though I had heavy shoes on, I could not keep my feet down, but was whirled around on every crest of the waves. After a long struggle I at last reached land.

"I grabbed the roots of the trees at the water's edge and hung on with a death grip. It was impossible to stand, the wind was so It was impossible to stand, the wind was so strong; but, after lying where I was, about two hours, I managed to crawl under a cover, where I lay about six hours, too much exhausted to move. Toward evening some persons came with a mule to where I was lying. They placed me on the mule. We had six miles togo, and for three miles we waded through a lake of water up to the mule's back, with the rain pouring down in torrents. We at last reached the village of Azua, but what was once a dry brook was now a raging river. I was compelled to lie now a raging river. I was compelled to lie in an old building containing about thirty families whose homes had been blown to pieces. Out of our crew of seven the Cap-tain, mate, and steward were drowned. All that remained of the schooner was a few pieces of timber that were washed ashore.

At least one-half of the village of Azus, which has a population of 6,000. was in ruins. All the small vessels off the coast which has a population of 0,000, was in ruins. All the small vessels off the coast had been destroyed, and there was no way of getting to the city of San Domingo, except by the use of horses. After delay I procured horses and a guide and started for the city, a ride of 100 miles. The first night we stopped at Acre. Here the sea had destroyed plantations, torn up the docks, and swept aware building in the place. Cattle way every building in the place. Cattle were killed in large numbers, and the shore was strewn with dead fish. From Acro to Savana la Grande 30 miles, twenty-three

bodies were washed ashore.
"Three days afterwards I arrived at
San Domingo, and learned that all the shipping there had suffered soverely. Of three origantines which were laying outside on origantines which were laying outside on the fatal evening, nothing remained the following morning save a few spars and picces of wreckage. The vessels had found-ered and the crows had been drowned.

ered and the crows had been drowned.

The brigantine Danntless of Banger. Me.,
Capt. Williams which had brought out a
cargo of ice, and which had reloaded with
augar, hency, and wood, was destroyed and
her crew of six men all drowned. Capt.
William's life was saved by a remarkable
accident. On the Saturday before the storm
he went ashore, and upon starting to return
to his vessel in a small boat the wind and
current carried him below her. For three current carried him below her. For three days he floated down the coast, finally making a landing and then crossing over to Barahona. He returned to S n Domingo city by the English ateamer to find that his vessel had been lest.

"A Spanish vossel which had recently arrived slipped her cables and managed to get out a few miles to sea, but this atorm drove her back upon the coast, and her crew

of ten men were lost.

"A Datch vessel was also driven ashore and destroyed. Three of her crow climbed up the foremast, and when she struck the

when the gale commenced and put to 102. The vessel labored so heavily that it was impossible to pick the anchor up, and it kneeked two holes in her bow before the crow could out the chain cable and let her go. The forward compartments filling with water, the hatches were blown off and the fire room was flooded. For two hours she lay in the trough of the sea, but finally the fire-hold was cleared and steam again raised. She was then kept with her head to the sea and was finally saved, though badly damaged. The machinery which the steamer had landed, together with thirty lighters was destroyed.

"The American schooner Honry Som-mers, from Scarboro', Me., which was load-ing down the coast, was dashed to pieces and her crew drowned.

An Explanation that Lacked Something.

"Will you please tell me why you are standing on my toes?" asked a very polite gentleman of a colored citizen as they stood in a crowd listening to a humorous vender of patent soap.
"Sah?" remarked the negro.

"I ask will you please tell mewhy you are standing on my foot?"
"Yas, sab, certainly, sah. 'Cause yo' foot's un'er mine. Dat's right, sah, take it away. Ef it hurts yer so bad down put it un'er dar no mo'."—Arkansas Trareller.

In 34 cities of the United States from 50 In 34 cities of the United States from 50 to 82 per cent. of children of school-age are not enrolled. In S6 cities the average attendance is only about two-thirds of the enrolment, or one-third of the population of school-age. These 86 cities contain over 8,000.000 inhabitants, or nearly one-sixth of the total population of the country; but more than a third of their population of school-age never enter the school-room at all.

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shore they were thrown on land. The others
were drowned.

"An English steamer unleading sugar
machinery at Palines hoisted her anchor! talke fair dealing and economy. Our aim will be to make it a pleasant and profitable place of resort for ladica who

A DETECTIVE'S EXPERIENCE.

His Successful Undertaking and Except from an Impending Fato.

(Buffalo, N. Y. News.)

One morning several years ago just as the dull gray light was beginning to show itself in the east, a small band of men might have been seen deployed about a house on Ferry street, in Buffalo. There was nothing special either in the dress or appearance of the men to indicate their intention, but it was plain that they had business of importance on hand. Suddenly a man appeared at one of the windows, took in the situation at a glance, and swinging himself outward with wonderful quickness, scaled the roof of the house. This man was Tom Ballard, the notorious counterfeiter; an l, armed to the teeth and fully realizing his situation, he defied justice and the officials below him. Some of the officers knowing the desperate character of the man, proposed to shoot him until he was killed, but one of the number promptly protested, and declared that if his brother officers would assist him to ascend he would capture the man alive. Accordingly he began the deficult and dangerous task, and succeeded in bringing his prisoner to the ground in safety.

The man who accomplished this task was

Mr. Thomas Curtin, the present superinten-dent of city police of Buffalo, N. Y. Mr. Curtia is a man who is known by every Cartia is a man who is known by every prominent detective and policeman in America, and hostands pre eminently in the front rank of his profession. Quiet and gentlemanly in appearance and manners, he possesses a courage, combined with masked physical powers, that make hin the terror of ev I doers and the pride of law abiding citizens. Few people can real ze, however, the triels, exposures, and even privations, to which the members of every municipal police and fire department are exposed. Comice and fire department are exposed. Com-pelled to be on duty at uncertain hours, subpelled to be on duty at uncertain nours, subjected to the most inclement weather, and often necessitated by the nature of their duties to protracted undertakings, they endure a nervous and physical strain that is terrible. Such was the experience of Mr. Curtin in former days; and it is not surprising that he found himself suffering from a mysterious physical trouble. In relating his experience to a representative of this paper he said: he said :

"At time when I was on duty I would feel ar unaccountable weariness and lack of energy. My apposite was also uncertain and my head seemed dull and heavy. I did not fully understand these troubles, but supnot fully understand these troubles, but sup-posed, as most people suppose, that I was suffering from malaria. I tried to throw off the feeling, but it would not go. I thought I might overcome it, but found I was mis-taken, and I finally became so badly off their it was almost impossible to attend to my duties. I have known any number of men the relies and for descriptions of the in the police and fire departments of this country who have been aillieted as I was, and I doubt not there are to day hundreds similarly troubled who, like myself, did not know the cause, or really what ailed

"Your present appearance, Mr. Curtin, does not indicate much physical debility," said the interviewer as he looked at the 220 pounds of bones and muscle standing ne five foot eleven inches in height before

him.

"Oh, no; that is altogether a thing of the past, and I am happy to say that for more than a year I have enjoyed almost perfect health, although I now realize that I was on the road to certain death by Bright's discuss of the kidney sand travelling at a discase of the kidney sand travelling at a very rapid pace."

"How did you come to recover so completely?"

That is just what I want to tell you, for I believe it may be of great service to many others in my profession, who may possibly hear of it. I began the use of a popular remedy at the carnest solicitation of a numremedy at the earnest solicitation of a number of friends in this city, and found to my great gratification that I began feeling better. This feeling continued and I gained in strength and vigor until new I am perfectly well—and wholly through the instrumentality of Warner's Safe Cone which I believe to be the best medicine for policemen, firemen, railroad men or any other class of people exdiscovered. Since my recovery I have re-commended it everywhere, and never knew a case where it failed either to cure or ben-I would not be without it under any consideration, and I am positive it is a won-

derfully valuable and at the same entirely harmless remedy. Indeed, I see that Dr. Gunn, dean of the United States Medical College of New York, inderses it in the highest erms."

"So you experience little difficulty in the execution of some duties now Mr. Curtin

execution of your pluties now, Mr. Curtin,

do you?"
"None whatever. Our department was never in better condition than at present."

"And do you never have any fear of some

"And 10 you never have any tear of some of the desperadoes whom you have been the means of bringing to justice?"

"Not in the least. Such men do not try to retaliate, partially because they have not the courage, but oftener because they respect an officer who does his duty."

The policement from the letter carriers

The policemen, firemen, letter carriers and other public employes in this country have a particularly trying life. When, therefore, a simple and pure remedy that can restore and sustain the Loalth is found, it should be cause for great congratulation, especially when recommended by such a man as Superintendent Thomas Curtin of Buffalo.

RELIGION IN INDIA.

An Exposition of its Teachings by Pro tap Chunder Mosoondar.

At the Central Church, Sunday evening, Protap Chunder Mozoondar, a Hindoo, and an expounder of the Hindoo religion, apoke by Rev. Jos. Cook, who gave a description of the Hindoo religion and the difference between it and the Christian religion. The stranger upon entering the pulpit said:
"Permit me to call you brothers and sisters and fellow-children of a common Father. and fellow-children of a common Father.
come as a pilyrim and also to pay a tribute
to your ethical culture. Christian lives,
progress in science and art. The speaker
aaid that he also came to deliver a message,
and prayed that the spirit of God would aid
him in the proper interpretation of his mission. He then described at length the Hindoo religion. He said *hat Asia was the
mother of many religions. Mahommetanism
and Buddhism originated there. The primitive Hindoos worshipped the sublimity of
God's presence in the sun, moon and atars
and the ocean. Larguage is feeble and can-God's presence in the sun, moon and stars and the ocean. Larguage is feeble and cannot express our reverence of the Supremo Being, and we call on the ocean and the mountains to aid us. The Hindoo religion was founded for the purpose of driving out idolstry and kindling the fires of national worship on desolute sltars. Nature worship, which was only the worship of an unnameable mystery, in time formed itself into a worship by the soul of the soul all pervading. In time we came to doubt the infallib buty of the holy books and our religion was in a the holy books and our religion was in a ctate of chaos. Our constant contact with the civilization of the western countries which came pouring into our country, and from the fact that the government and missionaries were of Christian nations and were constantly brought in contact with us, led us to study gravely the question, 'What do you think of Jesua?' We did not think of him after your well-cut lines of occidental thought. In India the idea of the somable has always been strictly recognized and we regarded the son as the further development of the father. Therefore we took Christ as the civilization of the western countries regarded the son as the further development of the father. Therefore we took Christ as God's revelation in humanity, and he became personally dear to us all and entered into our spirit. Thus we accepted Christ, but not Christianity. The Christians which we saw represented crosds who were constantly striving to choke each other and who strove to make converts to their faiths simply for the nurses of making a personal victory. to make converts to their laths simply for the purpose of making a personal victory. The spirit only can teach man and the spirit must guide us. How can man be made to return to this former position if the spirit of God does not come to aid him? We wel-come all Scriptures, all prophets and all in-spiration, and as we keep adding all the time we aspire that some day the great church will be constructed and that great family be organized which shall embrace the family be organized which shall embrace the entire human race." The remarks of the apeaker were listened to with evident interest, Some of his figures of speech were very beautiful and his whole address was couched in the flowery words of an Ociental. - Boston Post.

An order has been issued regulating the traffic on the C.P.R. which prohibits the taking of any kind of a parcel into the passenger coaches, even a lunch basket being tabooed. There is no injunction restraining the size of the restraining the size of the pockets.

"JENNIE JUNE'S ' OPINION. Give the Ladies the Franchise.

Before the Senate Committee on Laborand E lucation in New York city appeared the other day Mrs. D. G. Croly, the well known "Jennie June," of fashion gossip letter fame. She took for her text the aphorism, "Work She took for her text the aphorism, "Vork is infinitely more important to a woman than a vote." Mrs. Croly had no words to say against woman suffrage, her stand on the subject was implied by its negation, but much in favor of industrial education in the common schools. This worthy little woman has been a most successful worker; her lifa is full of work that has been made to pay her handsomely, as she is the best paid woman journalist in Now York city. She is the President of Soresis, and has done many kind and charitable nots in her busy life.

kind and charitable nots in her busy life. But her one weakness has been the lack of courage to take a firm stand on the suffrage question. She has studiously kept it from being made a plank in the sisterhood's plat-form, greatly to the chagrin of many of its more aggressive members. There are never more aggressive members. There are never wanting, however, champions of the cause in New York, and on this occasion Mrs. Lillie Devercaux Blake and Mrs. Dr. C. S. Little Deverence Blake and Mrs. Dr. C. S. Lozier spoke for woman's auffrage. The largest Protestant body in Canada, the United Methodists, have declared for woman suffrage, because of the strength their votes would give to temperance reform. Woman can work and vote, too; the latter privilege will be found immensely useful to be the receiving the to hor in securing the former in a con-genial department and at a remunerative rate of compensation. Those who advocate women's right to work and accumulate property and would withold from her the safeguard and would withold from her the saleguard of the ballot box, seeks an unfair distribution of gifts. Such an arrangement gives to woman work and property and leaves her voiceless as to the price paid for the first and the disposal and government of the other. It saddles women with responsibilities and yet density them of the government of the control yet deprives them of the corresponding immunities and prerogrtives. It would leave to men finally the making of laws, and to women the making of money. The enfranchisment of women cannot much longer by delayed. In the lobby of the Imperial House of Commons last session, when the women's franchise bill was under discussion, John Bright found a man violently objecting to the measure, and his sole objection to the enfranchisement of women was simply because they are women. This is the refreshing and ultimate fact to which the opponents of universal suffrage are reduced.
This means, in fine, that the government of
the world has been carried on by men for
the analogous reason that they are the pos sessors of the physical force upon which in scasors of the physical force upon which in the last resort every social arrangement reposes. This era of barbaric brute force nears its close and the day when intellectual strength will determine the quarrels of the world is about to dawn.—Hamilton Evening Tribune.

A Circus Loving Prescher.

A story is told of a Toledo, Ohio, preacher on a brother minister that will bear reegon a prother minister that will hear re-peating. Recently a circus was in the city, and the ministerial curiosity was so awak-ened that an outside view of the stretch of canvas would not suffice. The minister had canvas would not suffice. The minister had compunctions of conscience against the gratifications of what he fancied might be a questionable desire. However, his liberality of belief would permit of the children going and of their seeing all there was to be seen, provided they had some good-sized masculine protector with them. But, unfortunately for him, he had no children, and was, therefore the new an unorthodor averaging. for mm, he may no children, and was, therefore—to use an unorthodox expression—"in a h.ls." Finally he hit upon a plaff. He wedt to his brother preacher and tried to borrow his 5-year-old boy as a companion to the circus. But it wouldn't work, the preacher xemarking: "I've waited a long time for my low to get his appeal to ge time for my boy to get big enough to go to a circus, and now I want to use blu my. self."

He Has No Objection.

INDIANAPOLIS, IND .- The Hon. Daniel W. Nonhees, United States Senator from this State, remarks: "My opinion sir, I, have no objection to giving. I suffered from rheumatism of the back, used some St. Jacobs Oil, which gave me instantaneous relief and finally cured me completely. I think it a remarkable remedy, indeed." His candid and courteous expression carries weight.

ABDUCTED BY HER HURBAND.

A St. John, N. B., Sonsation, A great sensation has been caused at St. John, N. B., by a case of wife-abduction. About three years ago Miss Lena Robinson, a handsome young lady whose father occupies a prominent position in connection with the Government Savings Bank in that city, was secretly married at Amherat, N. Y., to Do Blavier Carritte, a son of Dc. Carritte, of that place, contrary to the wishes of her parents, who had a more divide parents. or that piaco, contrary to the wishes of her parents, who had a more eligible partner in view. The couple separated immediately after the ceremony, the lady returning to her parents and Carritte going to New York. When the secret leaked out there was great indignation in the Robinson household, and it was determined that a directe should be produced. For this purpose, it is said, the produced. For this purpose, it is said, the young lady resided in one of the Extern States for some time, lat Carritte was determinedly opposed to way such proceeding, and the lady was brought home. Carritte returned to St. John this year and established himself in business. He was not allowed. returned to St. John this year and established himself in business. He was not allowed to approach his wife. About 10 o'clock on a recent Saturday night, accompanied by his friends, he followed Mr. Robinson and his daughter towards their home, and when in a dark street assaulted Robinson and anised the woung lady and mutting her in a in a dark street assaulted Robinson and seized the young lady, and putting her in a coach on hand for the purpose drove off. Three days later Carritte and his wife were found in a hotel where they had arrived about 2 a.m., after a drive around some country roads. Carritte was arrested on a warrant for assault, information having been laid against him by Mr. Robinson. The young husband acted on legal advice, and it is believed that the young lady was privy to the abduction. The parties move in the best social circles.

The Burgier under a Couch.

Nine out of ten women probably look un-der their bed every night before retiring to rest in search of the much-dreaded burglar, and possibly no woman in a thousand mil-lions has discovered that often-looked-for visitor. What happened on those rare oclions has discovered that often-looked for visitor. What happened on those rare occasions history sayoth not, although, considering the universality of the search, some general rule as to the measures to be taken in case of discovery ought by this time to have been pretty well established. In default of such standing orders the example of Mrs. Crolly, whose case is reported from Dublin, may be commended for imitation by the rest of her sex. Finding ed from Dublin, may be commended for imitation by the rest of her sox. Finding a man concealed under a couch in her drawing room, she immediately locked him in, sent for a constable, and then, without waiting for the arrival of the police, she armed herself with a revolver, re-entered the drawing room, and threatened to shoot the intruder if he attreed. He remained motionless under the sofa, under the cover of Mrs. Crolly's revolver, until the arrival of the constable, when he was carried off in custody. But how many women, it may custody. But how many women, it may be maked, have either the nerve or the revel-ver of Mrs. Crolly? Those who lack either both will probably console themselves by reflecting that there is no woman who cannot scream and, with or exceptions, a scream is as effective for actring a burglar off the premises as a dox revolvers.—Pull Mall Gazette.

" A. P." 146 THE GREAT FOR PAID

CURES
Rheumatism, Reuraigia, Sciatica,
Lumbase, Backache, Headache, Teothache,
Sere Thread, Ewellings, Spraina, Braine,
Euraia, Scalda, Prest Biles,
139 ALL OTHER SODILY FAIRS AND ACRES
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Hair Renewer.

Seldom does a popular remedy win such a strong hold upon the public confidence as has HALL'S HAIR REAL WER. The cases in which it has accomplished a complete restoration of color to the hair, and vigorous health to the scalp, are innumerable.

Old people like it for its wonderful power to restore to their whitening locks their original color and beauty. Middle-aged people like it because it prevents them from getting bald, keeps dandruif away, and makes the hair grow thick and strong. Young ladies like it us a dressing because it gives the hair a beautiful glossy lustre, and enables them to dress it in whatever form they wish. Thus it is the favorite of all, and it has become so simply because it disappoints no one.

BUCKINGHAM'S DYE

FOR THE WHISKERS

Has become one of the most important popplar tollet articles for gentlemen's uso. When the beard is gray or naturally of an unde-simble shade, Buckingham's Dre is the

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Special attention given to the filling and pre-cryation of the natural organs. Artificiaspecial attention given to the filling and preservation of the natural organs. Artificia-Teeth inserted, so as to appear perfectly natural and life-like. Teeth extracted without pain. Fees moderate. T. H. SEFTON, Dent st. cor. Queen and Yongo Sts., over Rose's Drug Store, Toronto.

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A DORENTIEND

NEW YORK HAIR WORKS



MUSIC AND THE DRAMA.

There is a molodrama which appeals to There is a melodrama which appeals to the eye and the senses, and there is a melo-drama which appeals to the heart. To this latter class "The Silver King," now suc-cessfully running at the Grand, emphatically belongs. It is a strong, terse, vigorously written drama, of immense human interest, of intense human emotion, of dramatically conceived and tolling scenes and incidents. The contral idea of the story is found in Tennyage well known lines.— Tennyson's well known lines :-

I hold it truth with him who sings, To one clear harp in divers tones, That men may rise on stepping-siones Of their dead selves to better things.

This idea is admirably worked out in a play which is at once remarkable for its superior literary work and its strong dramatic incidents. The literary part of the work is infinitely superior to anything we have been accustomed to in the general run of melodrama; some of its lines have already been drama; some of its lines have already been immortalised, especially Denver's famous prayer, "Oh God! Turn back thy universe and give me yesterday!" The dramatic element is equally strong. There is not a weak scene in the whole play,—there are seventeen, of them,—not a climar that is not carefully and naturally worked up to. True, the language in several instances is rather diffuse, and one or two of the scenes might advantageously be abbreviated, and the artire play he they somewhat shortened. diffuse, and one or two or the scenes might advantageously be abbreviated, and the entire play be thus somewhat shortened. But these are only superficial faults which do not detract to any material extent from

do not detract to any material extent from the sterling merit of the work. Having thus expressed ourselves regard-ing the play itself, a few words respecting the company presenting it will not be out of order. As we remarked last week, Mr. J. H. Haverly's name is a sufficient guarantee that the company bearing it is a good one. The company at present at the Grand is no ex-The company at present at the Grand is no exception to this rule. Mr. Haverly does not content himself with two or three so-called "stars," and a dezen "sticks." There is not a member of this "Silver King" company who could, perhaps be termed a "star," although we have seen far more pretentious acture dubbed with the title; but there, is not one that is not fully equal to the part for which he or she is cast. To attempt anything like an individual notice of a company for which he or sho is cast. To attempt anything like an individual notice of a company which numbers somewhere about forty people would be manifestly impossible; but some of the leading members desorve more than a passing notice. Mr. C. A. Haswin, as Wilfre Denver, has a most difficult role to interpret. A man overwhelmed by remorse for a crime of which he is innocent, and yet of which he believes himself guilty, separated from wife and children, haunted by the ghastly, staring face of his supposed victim—in the hands of a careless or indifferen notor such a charof a careless or indifferen actor such a character would be overdrawn, over-acted, and actor would be overdrawn, over-acted, and "ranted" to death. Mr. Haswin, however, is evidently a careful and conscientious actor, and his impersonation of the character is natural, free from staginess, and all appearance of effort. He met with instant appreciation, and has been honored night after night by frequent realls. Sharing the honors with Mr. Haswin, Miss Etelka Wardell, as Velic, as the true hearted wife, next. dell, as Nellie, as the true hearted wife, next deserves notice. She has evidently given the part careful study, and although occassionally apt to be somewhat stagey, gives an admirable and effective impersonation. Some admirable and effective impersonation. Some of the scenes between hurband and wife are exceedingly well rindered, and Miss Ward Il fully deserves the recalls she has secured during the week. Another character deserving of notice is Capt. Herbert Skinner, alias "The Spider," admirably impersonated by Mr. Wm. Morris. The coolness, sangfroid, and audaciousness of the gentled by Mr. Wm. Morris. The coolness, sangfroid, and audaciousness of the gentlomanly leader of the burglar gang was most delightful; and no stronger evidence could be desired of the strength of the impersonation than the vigorous hisses with which it has been nightly received. Still another character deserving commendation favorite. Miss Lillan Westbrook, as Olire, the unfortunate wife of the wily Spider, although her part is not a very prominent one large stock of Hair Nets. Sik Nets, and Leadies Head Jowellery. Jahn Schwenker 25 King Street West, Toronto Gontarios.

A LBION BAKERY, 410 YONGE STRUET. See genuine Home made Bread, also Vicana and Plain Bread. Delivered Dails. Bronzo Medal for Wedding Cakes at Exhibition, 1823

reenery it is "possible to speak too highly The play is not one which depends on scenic effect, and yet it is a veritable triumph of the scene painter's art. Taken altogether the play, the acting, and the scenery, is per-haps the most satisfactory in every way we have witnessed at the Grand this season.

have witnessed at the Grand this season.

The attraction at the Grand next week will be the "Lights o' London" produced by Collier's company. The play is already known to our readers as a good specimen of melodramatic composition, and the company presenting it may be expected to be of a first class character. Like [J. H. Haverly, Mr. Collier always secures good artists. His famous "Banker's Daughter" combination will be remembered as one of the best on the road; and those who remember the presentation last seasion of the "Lights o' London" by his company well know what to expect during the coming week. don" by his company well know what to expect during the coming week.

A PHYSICAL WRECK.—A hacking cough saps the physical constitution, not alone because it destroys the tissue of the lungs and developes tubercles which corrode and and developes tubercles which corrode and destroy them, but also because it ruins rest and impairs digestion. How important, therefore, is a resort to judicious medication to stay its ravages. A total physical wreck must inevitably ensue without this. In the choice of a remedy the pulmonary invalid is sometimes misled by specious representations, to the serious prejudice of his bodily well-being. The only safe resort is a tried and highly sanctioned remedy. The credentials of Northrop & Lyman's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda entitle it to the place it occupies, viz., that of the foremost cough medicine and lung invigorant sold on this continent. The testimony of veteran physicians, and a popularity based on merit, combine to give it the prestige of a standard medicine. it the prestige of a standard medicine. In cases of asthma, weak chest and lungs, bron chitis, laryngitis and other throat and lung complaints, it may be implicitly relied

A physician named Rubini has treated the cholera in three different epidemics with warm wraps and five drops of camphor dissolved in rectified spirits of wino. Out of three hundred and ninety-one patients one year he did not lose one. He considers that five drops of this camphor solution on a lump of sugar, taken three times a day, will prevent the infection.

GENTLEMEN-Your Hop Bitters have been of great value to me. I was laid up with typnoid fever for over two months and could typnoid lever for over two months and could got no relief until I tried your Hop Bitters. To those suffering with debility or any one in feeble health, I cordially recommend them. J. C. STOETZEL, 683 Fulton st., Chicago,

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Sowing Machine is the best machine to buy.

There is no exaggeration in the following statements.

EXTREMELY SIMPLE.-No oyo to thread but the eye of the needle.

LIGHT RUNNING .- It can be run with a single thread of spool cotton in place of the leather belt.

You can thread the shuttle with your eyes shut.

You can set the needle without looking at

When once started it will wind the bobbin like a spool, without a hand to it.

The belt is put on by simply laying it against the wheel under a spring; it adjusts itself.

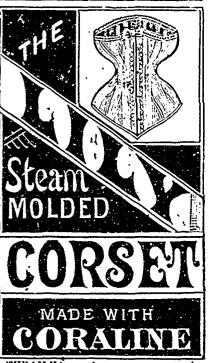
The most convenient machine for those with sight or the blind. Used in the Asyum for the Blind at Brantford.

A great variety of convenient attachments with the WHITE.

Be sure you see the WHITE before purchasing anywhere.

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THE LILY is a perfect sem, equal to an iported French Corset: fits like a glo o the
ligure; very stylish, elegant in appearance, and
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Maching STEAM MOULDS of the latest and
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In full music size for plane or organ, including fifty of Moores Irish Melodies. The finest col-lection of Irish music over issued. Just pub lished; only 50 cents. To be had at

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Ly but by patient and scientific chemical recursive have improved in several points, and now offer this new color as the best in the north. It Will Not Color the Buttermilk. It

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Strongest, Brightest and Cheapost Color Made,

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Tand, while prepared in oil, is so compound
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to know where and how to get it without extra
expense.

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ST. LAWRENCE CANALS

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the undersigned and endorsed "Tenders for St. Lawrence Canals," will be received at this office until the arrival of the castern and western mails on TUESDAY, the 13th day of November next, for the construction of a lock and regulating were and the deepening and enlargement of the upper entrance of the Cornwall Canal.

regulating were and the deepening and enlargement of the upper entrance of the Cornwall Caual.

Also for the construction of a lock, together with the enlargement and deepening of the upper entrance of the Rapido Plat Canal, or middle division of the Williamsburg Canals.

Tenders will also be received until TUESDAY, the 2th day of November next, for the extension of the pierwork and deepening &c., of the Channel of the upper entrance of the Galops Canal.

A map of the head or spec entrance of the Cornwall Canal and the upper entrance of the Rapide Plat Canal, together with the plans and specifications of the respective works, can be seen at this office, a d at the Resident Engineers's office, Dickenson's Landing, on and after Tuesday, the 30th day of October next, where printed forms of tender can be obtained. A map, plans, and specification of the works to be done at the head of the Galops Canal can be seen at this office and at the lock-keeper's house, near the place, or and after TUESDAY, the 13th day of November next, where printed forms of tender can be obtained.

Contractors are requested to bear in mind that tenders will not be considered unless made strictly in accordance with the printed forms, and - in the case of firms -except there are naterior into actual signatures, the nature of the cocupation and residence of cach member of the same, and furtuar, an accepted Bank cheque for the sum of Two Thousand Dollars must accompany the Tender, which sum shall be forfeited if the party tendering declines entering into contract for the works at the rates and on the terms stated in the offer submitted.

This Department dows not, however bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

accepted.
This Department does not, however bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.
By order,
A. P. BRADLEY,
Sceretary.

Dept of Railways and Canals, 1 Ottawa, 25th Sept., 1883,)

Startling Weakness

General and Nervous Dability, Impaired Memory, Lick of Self-confilence, P. conat ture Loss of Manly Vigor and Powers, are common results of excessive indulgence or common results of excessive induspence or youthful indiscretions and pernicious solitary practices. Victims whose manhood has thus been wrecked by self abuse should address, with three letter stamps, for large-ilustrated treatise giving means of perfecture, World's Dispension Medical Association, Buffal), N. Y.

The Dake of Argyl and Protessor Huxley and Tyndall have been visiting Mr. Tenny son at Aldworth.

" Dragging Pains."

DR. R. V. PIERCE, Buffalo, N. Y.: Dear Sir—My wife had suffered with "fomate weaknesses" for nearly three years. At times she could hardly move, she had such dragging pains. We often saw your "Favorite Prescription" advertised, but supposed I ke most patent medicines it did not amount to anything, but at list concluded to try a bot le, which she did. It made her sick at first, but it began to show its effect in a marked improvement, and two bottles cured her. Yours, etc., her. Yours, etc.,

A. J. HUYCK, Deposit, N. Y.

The "Claimant," at the Portsea Pricon, who is employed in the carpenter's shop, and is visited by three friends every three months, says he would rather rot in prison than be liberated as Octon.

Dr. Pierco's "Pello's," or sugar-coated granules—the original "little liver pil's," (beware of imitations)—cure sick and bilous headache, cleanse the stomach and bowels, and purify the blood. To get genuine, see Dr. Pierco's signature and portrait on Government stamp. 25 cents per viel, by druggists. druggists.

Miss Nora Perry has had a very haadsome rec ption in Chicago, where she is the guest of her niece, Mrs. Stevenson.

BE CAREFUL.

The genuine "Rough on Corns" is made only by E. S. Wells (Proprietor of "Rough on Rats"), and has laughing face of man on abels. 15c. & 25s. Bottles.

The distinguished Arctic explorer Sir George Nares thinks there is still hope that Lieutenant Greely may have reached Port Faulke late in the season.

LOOK OUT FOR FRAUDS!

The gonuine "Rough on Corns" is made only by E. 3. Wells (Proprietor of "Rough on Rate"), and has laughing face of man on abels. 15: and 25:. Bottles.

A lineal descendant of the conqueror of Peru, the artist Pissaro, who is one of the most impressionistic of the impressionists, is a South American by birth.

A PROLIFIC SOURCE OF DISEASE. A Prolific Source of Disease.—A tril-ling indiscretion in diet may lay the founda-tion of confirmed dyspepsia, and there is no fact in Medical Science more positively as-certained or more authoritatively asserted than that dyspepsia is the parent of a host of bodily ills, not the least of which is con-tamination of the blood and the maladies of which that is the direct consequence. Their original cause is, however, theroughly eradicated from the system by Northree & Ly-MAN'S VEGETABLE DISCOVERY AND DYSPER-TIC CORE, a medicute which only requires regularity and persistence in its use to cure dyspepsia and the many ills that arise from it. No deleterious mineral ingredient is contained in it, and though its action is thorough in cases of costiveness, it nover produces griping pains in the abdominal region, or weakens the bowels like a violent purgative. It invigorates the system through the medium of the increased digesitive and assimilative activity which it promotes, and is also a most efficient remedy for kidney complaints, screfulous, and all diseases of the blood, female weakness, &c., &c. Price \$1.00. Sample Bottle 10 cents Ask for Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery and Dyspattic Cure The wrapper bears a fac samue of their signature. Sold by all me licing dealers.

The American artist John S, Surgent will thorough in cases of costiveness, it never

The American artist John S. Surgent will pass the autumn months in Venice. Be is now in London painting Mr. Gladetone's portrait.

Mr. Robert Browning is now in excellent health and spirits. He has spent the past caron at a newly discovered retreat, under the brow of Monto Rossa, 5,000 feet above the sea level, and is about to take up his abode in Venice for the winter.

Out of the Dowels of the Earth.

Among the many exhibits in the main building at the Toronto Exposition, visitors could not fall to be struck with admiration at the beautiful display of petroleum products shown by the Queen City Oil Co., of which Mr. Samuel Rogers is manager. The writer can well remember when "Parafine writer our well remember when "Parafine Oil" as it was then called was first introduced into the rural districts of England. Looked upon with suspicion at first it finally super seded the Tallow and Composite Candles which were then used exclusively in villages, &c., for illuminating purposes, — Wax and Spermaceti Caudies were used among the wealthier classes and the French moderator Lamps in which was burnt Colza Cil. Now Mineral Oils have swept these things almost out of the market so far as the general

Alineral Oits have swept these things almost out of the market so far as the general public are concerned.

Then again as lubricating agents for machinery petroleum preparations take front rank. Usersof machinery who failed while in Toronto to see the various kinds of oil exhibited by the Queen City Oil Company missed a chance of examining the various brandsof lubricating oils manufactured by the Co. Foremest among the Amber Oils stand the Eldorado Engine Oil, Peerless Machinery Oil and Challenge Machinery Oil, Capitol Cylinder and Model Valve Oil. These are all light colored or Amber Oils. The obliging superintendent of the company showed the writer a preparation which he called "Hot Nock Grease," which is not affected by heat or cold and practically indistructable, for use in rolling mills. Amongst Wool Oils the Aomeand Angora stand pre-eminent. able, for use in rolling mills. Amongst Wool Oils the Aemo and Angora stand pro-eminent. There was also exhibited fine samples of Olive Uil, Refined Neatsfoot and Straw Colored Scal Oil. Amongst the Illuminating Oils the Carbon Sofety ought to take first place. The Diamond Brand and an American Oil called Eocene are also worth mentioning. Mica Axle Grease ought to find favor amongst farmers who desire their waggons, &c., run casily, also the Continental Hoof Ointment for the cure of Cracked Hoofs, Galls, Scratches, &c., Last the Continental Hoof Ointment for the cure of Cracked Hoofs, Galls, Scratches, &c., Last but not least among the various articles which combine usefolness with ornamentation stands Laundry Wax which every housewife who wishes to see her husband's Caffs, Collars, and Shirt Bosoms surpass anything that can be turned out by "Ak Sin" "Wing Kee" "Sam Lee" or other imports from the Celestial Empire, ought at once to purchase and use according to directions. The writer can vouch from experience that once used it will always give satisfaction. satisfaction.

Loss and Gain.

CHAPTER I.

"I was taken sick a year ago With billous fever."

"My doctor pronounced me cured, but I got sick again, with terrible pains in my back and sides, and I got so bad I Could not move !

I shrunk !

From 228 lbs. to 1201 I had been doctoring for my liver, but it did me no good. I did not expect to live more than three months. I began to use Hop Bitt:rs. Directly my appetite returned, my pains left me, my entire system seemed renewed as if by magic, and after using several bottles I am not only as sound as a sovereign but weigh more than I did before. To Hop Bitters I owe my life,

ters I owe my life."

Dublin, June 6, '81. It FITZFATRICK,
How to GET SICK.—Expose yourself day
and night; cat too much without exercise;
work too hard without rest; doctor all the
time; take all the vile nostrums adverticed,
and then you will want to know how to get
well, which is answered in three words—
Take Hop Bitters!

The King of the Coreans has no name, and will have none until he dies, when one is given him, he being simply known as "The King." The Queen is very beautiful, by report, but has nover been seen by a foreigner. Before the arrival of the American Consul's who the Queen expressed a wish to see her, but has not yet done so.

Many forget that the hair and scalp need cleansing as well as the hands and feet Extensive use of Ayer's Hair Vigor has proven that it is the best cleansing agent for the hair-that it prevents as well as removes dandruff, cools and soothes the scalp, and stimulates the hair to renewed growth and

SULPHUR

will cure dyspepsia, heartburn, ma-laria, kidney disease, liver com-plaint, and other wasting diseases

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enriches the blood and purifies the system; cures weakness, lack of energy, &c. Tr, a bottle.

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Interest to every sufferer.—

"Eight years ago I had an attack of Rheumatism, so sovere that I could not move from the bed, or dress, without help. I tried several remodes without much if any relief, until I took AYILES SARSAPARILLA, by the use of two bottles of which I was completely cured. Have rold large quantities of your SARSAPARILLA, and it stui retains its wonderful reputarity. The many notable cures it has effected in this vicinity convince me that it is the best blood medicine ever offered to the public.

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Itiver St., Euckland, Mass., May 10, 1882.

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Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowoll, Mass. sold by all Druggiste; \$1, six bottles for \$5.

He was Grateful.

He must have been from the West. He was idling about Old Burling Slip, when he took a tund le and brought up in the river. A ready hand throw him a plank to sustain himself, and he was soon havled out. "Gentlemen," he said, as he gave himself a sheke, "what's your time worth per

hourl

"I'm getting twenty five cents per hour,"

"In getting twenty hve cents per hour, replied one.

"And you were about nine minutes foling with my case. About nine, but we'll call it ten. Your charge should be about four cents, about four, but we'll call it five. I haven't anything smaller than a dime, but one of you can run across the way and get it changed !"
"We den't want pay," remarked one.

"You con't? But you must accept of something. Here, boy, run over and buy me a couple of pears!"

The fruit was purchased and placed in his

hands, and as he put one pear in his pocket and hit into the other one he remarked:

"And if you ever come within fifty miles of where my uncle lives, he'll be glad to have you stop all night with him. He keeps a hotel, and his charges won't be over \$2!

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All men have their frailties, and who ever looks for a friend without imper-fections will never and what he seeks. We love ourselves not sthat and ing our faults, and we sught to like our friends in like manner .- Cirus.

F.om MR. WILLIAM MAGARTH Enndels, Credit P. O., Jam. 8th, 1883. My Dean Sutherland: Some two menths since I became so afflicted with Rhenmatism of the neck and right shoulder as to render my right arm nearly powerless. I deter-mined to try your "Rheumatine" and the result is that I am now free from pain, and enjoy the full use of my arm. My general health is also much improved by the use of the medicine. The tirst two bottles relieved the medicine. Lue must and some from all pain.
WM. MAGRATIL.

J. N. Sutherland, St. Catharines, J. N. Sutherrand, on Community of the rise in giory as we sink in pride.
Where bisating ends, there dignity begins.
—Forag.

The well-known drug firm of Ormand & Walsh, Peterbore, writes that Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry is one of their "standard summer medicines, and hay a good sale." An unfailing remedy for all forms of Bowel Complaint. (26)

Whenever you command add your resums for doing so. It is this which distinguishes the approbation of a man of sense from the fixtery and sycophants of admiration of foole.—Skelk

Mr. W. J. Gappy, of Newbury, informs us that he has used Burdock Blood Bitters in his family with good effect, and adds that the Rev. J. R. Smith has used it and speaks of it in high terms of praise. It is the great system-ren wating tonic that cares all diseases of the Blood, Liver and Kidneys, acting harmeniously with Nature's laws, 25,000 bottles sold during the last three months,

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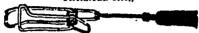
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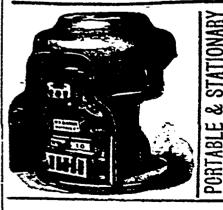
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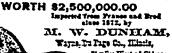
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