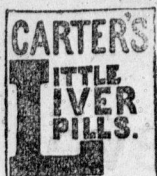


Consumptive
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CURE

SICK HEAD
Headache, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

ACHE

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

ACHE

is the hand of a monster. If it is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.
Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not grip or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for \$1. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail. CARTER MEDICINE CO., NEW YORK.
Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

OUR TORONTO LETTER.

The Single Tax Movement at the Two Capitals.

An Assessment Commissioner Recommends its Adoption—It Would Reduce Taxation, Provide Work for the Unemployed and Bring General Prosperity.

(Specially Communicated.)

TORONTO, Jan. 19, 1893.
The capital of our Dominion is distinguishing itself, through its Board of Trade, as the appreciation of economic truth. Mr. A. Pratt, the assessment commissioner of the city of Ottawa, is a thorough-going Single Taxer. Last week he brought the question before the Ottawa Board of Trade. The Ottawa Evening Journal devotes two columns to a report of the proceedings, under the following headings:
"Urges a Great Change—Assessment Commissioner Booms the Single Tax—It Would Mean Life and Progress to the City—In Place of Wood-Grown Lots Would Grow Up Handmade Houses—Taxes Would Be Reduced, Work Provided for the Unemployed, and General Prosperity Reign."
The Journal prints the paper in full, and says: "It was so well received by the members of the board that on motion of Mr. Magee it was decided to print Mr. Pratt's remarks in full for the use of the Board, and afterwards to appoint a special meeting for the purpose of having the whole question fully discussed."

Mr. Pratt's paper contained the following pertinent "Questions for the board":
1. Ought a man to be taxed for improving the city and giving employment to labor?
2. Is it better to tax men for building houses, stores, manufactories, etc., or to tax speculators for growing weeds and thistles?
3. Does not idle land mean idle men?
4. Why should settlers be forced to seek homes in the back woods, while thousands of acres of unused or half used land lies near the centers of civilization?
5. Do not the many unused lots increase the cost of streets, sewers, lighting, protection, and hence our higher taxes?
6. Why not seek our taxes where the speculator gathers his riches; namely, from land values?
7. When a man gets \$1,000,000 by land speculation, who has got to pay it? Did not some people who honestly earned that money have to lose it?
8. Public improvements raise the value of land. Then why should not the value of land pay for public improvements?
9. Would industry and commerce have to pay tribute to land speculators if taxes were confined to land values?
10. Would coal companies, phosphate companies, mica companies, salt companies, etc., be able to hold valuable lands idle and keep men out of employment if taxes were removed from improvements and imposed on land values?
11. If you tax houses and goods do not you make them harder to get?
12. You tax whisky to make it harder to get, because it is an injury. What is the sense of taxing houses and goods, thus making them harder to get?
13. Why should the man who uses land beneficially be taxed more than the man who holds it idle?
14. Is not the value of the land of a county or city caused by the whole population, and should not that value therefore belong to the whole population?
15. Increased population requires increased taxation. Increased population causes increased land values. Is not the increased land value in every way suited to satisfy the increase in taxation?

LOOKING AROUND AT PROGRESS.
A meeting of the Toronto Single Tax Association was held a few evenings ago at Richmond Hall, the president, Mr. A. C. Campbell, in the chair. The theme of most of the speakers was the progress of the movement. Among the points referred to were the recent vote in the New South Wales Parliament in favor of single tax; the cheering news from Ottawa; the fact that Toronto had retained the ownership of her waterfront in the late arrangements with the railways; and the receiving back of Dr. McGlynn into the Roman Catholic Church without any recantation of his single tax views. It was

remarked that this may be an indication that the Catholic Church is going to help the economic emancipation of the masses with the mighty power of her vast influence, or at any rate that she will no longer oppose radical measures in dealing with the land question.

Congratulatory reference was made to the fact that the New York Standard had found a strong and worthy successor in the Weekly Courier of St. Louis. The Courier is at the head of a syndicate of nearly 40 single tax newspapers, to which it sends plate matter.

It was announced that Louis Post, of New York, would speak in Association Hall, Toronto, on Friday, Jan. 27.

At the request of the chairman, Mr. O. Hudson gave some details of the work that he had charge of in sending deputations to facilitate the discussion of the free trade and the single tax amongst the labor unions and similar bodies. He was warmly complimented on what had been accomplished.

R. T. S. T.

Hawkers and Peddlers.
What ear-splitting cries we hear daily in the streets of every large city! But these ignorant dealers who hawk their wares about are, when under proper restrictions, a useful portion of the community, and not such nuisances as the catarrh hawkers. This is a stubborn disease to conquer, but Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy does it. It is mild, soothing and antiseptic, unlike snuffs that irritate or solutions that burn. It corrects offensive breath, and restores taste, smell and hearing. Nasal catarrh often ends in consumption. Apply the only cure in time. Price 50 cents—by all druggists.

We offer 100 pounds best roller flour free to the person buying the largest amount of groceries for cash during this month at A. DENNEY'S new grocery, 670 Dundas street east. Try your chance. wt

T. C. Thornhill, optician, jeweler, watch maker and engraver; skates sharpened and repaired. A call solicited. 402 Talbot street. Agent for Koal Spar. yt

John Friend, People's Confectioner.—Recommended store and lunch room; bun, cake and confectionery made. Everything best quality. Cooked hams always on hands 117 Dundas street. yt

Commences Monday, Jan. 9.—We will start our great prize sale again on Monday, Jan. 9, when every cash purchaser of \$1 worth or more of goods will stand the chance of securing a handsome present valued according to amount of purchase. You pay no more for your goods than elsewhere, and may get a valuable present, and if not you will be presented with a picture. E. N. HUNT, 190 Dundas street. ywt

Change in Time for New York via Erie Railway.

The Erie Railway are running a very fast train from Buffalo. The time has been cut down two hours. By leaving London at 12:15 p.m. you will arrive in Buffalo at 5:50 p.m., and leave Buffalo at 7:30 p.m. arrive in New York next morning at 7:30 a.m. You can also leave London at 8:45 a.m., 6 a.m. and 11:40 p.m. The latter is a magnificent train, solid vestibule; not a single change between London and New York, and dining cars attached to all trains for meals. For further particulars apply to S. J. SHARP, 19 Wellington street east, Toronto. 36it

For fine styles and low prices of all kinds of furniture go to Wm. Trafford, 95 and 97 King street. Upholstering and repairing by skilled workmen.

Chrysopease is a precious stone almost unknown to the present generation, but was familiar to the ancients. In Paris it is now usurping the place of moonstones in public favor. The color is an exceedingly pretty shade of green, light, but vivid, and shows to great advantage combined with pearls or diamonds. A pretty pink lady's brooch by a fashionable woman was of the key and padlock order, the key of pearls, the padlock of chrysopease.

Don't physic and physic to cure Indigestion. K. D. C. is not a physic. It cleanses and strengthens the stomach without weakening and destroying the tissues. Try K. D. C.

A muff which is quite new this winter has a tiny spring concealed at the top, which flies open when pressed and reveals a deep, satin-lined pocket, so handy to hold handkerchiefs, purse, cards, and a dozen other things women must carry with them nowadays, a pocket or no pocket.

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

The first novel of the late T. Adolphus Trollope was written in 24 days, in order to obtain the money to give his wife a change of air ordered by the doctors.

Worms cause feverishness, moaning and restlessness during sleep. Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator is pleasant, sure and effectual. If your druggist has none in stock, get him to procure it for you.

A stylish shoe is a walking boot of patent leather without the least adornment in the way of tips or brogues, but cut in a long, elegant shape, with a thick English sole and heel. It has a cloth top, with a strap or buckle under the instep to imitate the nearest fitting gaiter.

The Better I like it.
"Yes, I have used it for years, and the longer I use it the better I like it; in fact, I would use no other," said a bright, happy looking lady to her friend when riding on the street car along Dundas street the other day. They had passed the advertisement of Pure Gold Baking Powder on the boards as they passed along in the car. The reporter having to get off the car at this particular moment did not hear the end of the conversation.

Miss Miller, the sister-in-law of Thomas A. Edison, who in Paris allowed the Shah of Persia to know that she did not care to meet him under any circumstances. Minard's Liniment cures Dandruff.

A QUEBEC MIRACLE.

The Case That Has Astonished the Ancient Capital.

THEIR CROTTY'S REMARKABLE RECOVERY—Epilepsy, Tortured and Deformed by Inflammatory Rheumatism—Taken to His Home from a Hospital to Die When Relief Comes—The Particulars of the Case as Investigated by a Telegraph Reporter.

(The Telegraph, Quebec.)

It is admitted on all sides that this is an age of wonders, and there is no reason why wonders should not be accomplished in medical as well as in other branches of scientific research. Of late Canadian and American newspapers of remarkable cures accomplished through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for pale people. We confess that we have not paid much attention to their worth until lately, when more than one marvelous cure in our midst has been brought to our attention, convincing us, as well as others, of the priceless value of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Among the cases thus brought to our notice is one which we consider it our bounden duty to chronicle. The case is that of Mr. Thomas Crotty, a young man well known in the city of Quebec, who has been brought back from the very brink of the grave to restored health. The subject of this sketch is the son of Mr. Thomas Crotty, who resides at No. 63 St. Patrick street. Thomas Crotty, jun., is 29 years of age and for the past eight years has been a martyr to inflammatory rheumatism, in fact so much so that for the past year he has been a deformed cripple. Last winter he was removed to the Hotel Dieu Hospital for treatment. Every day he gradually grew worse, and his sufferings, according to the good sisters in charge, were excruciating. The very flesh left his body, and from his chest downward he became paralyzed. His arms and legs were twisted into a misshapen condition, and the poor fellow was an object of pity to look upon. During the month of May last he became blind and deaf, and was unable to move even his head without causing intense pain. His digestive organs refused to act, and the only nourishment he could partake was milk and that had to be given him with a spoon, and at one time his mouth had to be forced open while the poor fellow was being spoon-fed. Finally his life was despaired of by the attending physicians. Dr. Vallee, Catellier and Turcotte, who admitted that they could do nothing for him, and said that his death was only a matter of time. When Crotty's mother heard this she determined on bringing her son home to die. Consequently on the 24th of May last the patient was wrapped up in blankets and taken to his parents' home by means of the city ambulance. After an elapse of two weeks his sight returned but otherwise his condition was apparently growing worse. It was at this juncture that the members of the family had their attention arrested by one of the remarkable cures published in the Telegraph, resulting from the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Crotty asked his mother to procure some. The good woman never for a moment thought they would be of any use, but determined to gratify him. By the time the second box was used it was seen that there was a very slight change for the better, and this gave hope to persevere in the use of the Pink Pills, and Crotty continued taking them until he was brought so often to the attention of the Telegraph, that we determined to investigate the matter for ourselves, and one of our reporters was dispatched to see Crotty, who we knew very well for years, and was one of the first boys when the Telegraph was started twenty years ago, to sell the paper, and we have known him ever since and watched his enterprising career, and the majority of the citizens of Quebec will recognize in him Thomas Crotty, the book agent.

MR. CROTTY'S STATEMENT.

When it was found that Mr. Crotty was getting better it was decided to remove him again to the Hotel Dieu Hospital, and there our reporter found him reading a newspaper looking quite cheerful, and apparently very far from the grave. In the course of a long interview Mr. Crotty corroborated what the reporter had already heard, adding that he never expected to be alive at present, and his friends who saw him alive last May stated the same opinion. Said Crotty: "I owe my life to Dr. Williams' wonderful Pink Pills. It is well known in this city that I have suffered with inflammatory rheumatism for the past eight years, but no one but myself can know the agony I was in. I was in a deplorable condition. I often prayed to be relieved by death. On the 24th of May last, when the doctors gave me up, I was taken home and I was resigned to meet death as a pleasure, but kind Providence had willed it otherwise. It was then that I came across one of those wonderful cures through Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and determined to try them. At my solicitation my mother got some, and strange to say before I had been taking them for long I felt a difference in my condition. This encouraged me, and continuing their use I could feel that the blood which had left off coursing through my veins was once more circulating. As time went on the terrible pains began to ease and my appetite began to return, and I found that I was being brought back from the grave to a new life. My legs and arms, which had been paralyzed, began to show life, and I now became sensitive to the least draught of air. I then thought I would because it is in the hospital, and was again brought back, and an improving in health and strength every day. The doctors have not interfered with my taking Pink Pills, though they at first examined them very curiously."

Crotty showed the reporter how his once deformed limbs were regaining their proper shape. There is a stiffness still in the joints of his knees and wrists, which is only to be expected after his years of suffering, but in other respects he is a healthy man, eating well and sleeping well. His good sisters in charge of the hospital agree that he is cured through the agency of Dr. Williams' wonderful Pink Pills, and every day they bring visitors to see the patient and the wonderful cure which has been accomplished by this remarkable remedy, which is to-day acknowledged to be one of the greatest achievements of modern science.

The reporter called at the residence of Mr. Crotty's parents, and his story was fully corroborated by Mrs. Crotty, an intelligent woman, who expressed in warm terms the gratitude she felt at her son's restoration from a life of agony, from, in fact, a living death.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are a perfect blood builder and nerve restorer, curing such diseases as rheumatism, neuralgia, partial paralysis, locomotor ataxia, St. Vitus dance, nervous headache, nervous prostration and the tired feeling therefrom, the after effects of a grippé, influenza and severe colds, diseases depending on humors in the blood, such as scrofula, chronic erysipelas, etc. Pink Pills give a hearty glow to pale and sallow complexions, and are a specific for the troubles

peculiar to the female system, and in the case of men they effect a radical cure in all cases arising from mental worry, overwork or excesses of any nature.

These pills are manufactured by the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Brookville, Ont., and Scienceteady, N. Y., and are sold only in boxes bearing the firm's trade mark and wrapper, at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50. Bear in mind that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are never sold in bulk, or by the dozen or hundred, and any dealer who offers substitutes in this form is trying to defraud you and should be avoided. The public are also cautioned against all other so-called blood builders and nerve tonics, no matter what name may be given them. They are all imitations whose makers hope to reap a pecuniary advantage from the wonderful reputation achieved by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Ask your dealer for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, and refuse all imitations and substitutes.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills may be had of all druggists or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company from either address. The price at which these pills are sold make a course of treatment comparatively inexpensive as compared with other remedies or medical treatment.

Hundreds of Vessels Frozen In.
NOFOLK, Va., Jan. 20.—Off Ocean View in this harbor are fourteen schooners and at Lynnhaven Bay are two others flying signals of distress, and yet help they cannot get, for no boats can get near them. They are bound fast in the ice and no one knows how long they have to wait for their signals to be answered. The names of the vessels in distress cannot be learned. The steamboats which came in yesterday report hundreds of vessels frozen in ice in Hampton and Lower Bay.

To Prevent the Grip.
Or any other similar epidemic, the blood and the whole system should be kept in healthy condition. If you feel worn out, or have "that tired feeling" in the morning do not be guilty of neglect. Give immediate attention to your self. Take Hood's Sarsaparilla to give strength, purify the blood and prevent disease.

Hood's Pills cure liver bile, jaundice, biliousness, sick headache, constipation.

W. Chapman, BUTCHER.

Fresh and Salt Meat, Beef, Mutton, Poultry, etc. Goods delivered to any part of the city.

269 DUNDAS STREET.

LAWRASON'S SOAP WORKS

USE THEIR IDEAL BAR.

CONGO and LONDON LAUNDRY.

KEARNEY'S HERBAL HAIR TONIC

Cures Dandruff, Promotes Growth of the Hair, Prevents Falling Out and Imparts to the Hair a Beautiful Gloss.

It being a purely Vegetable Compound, it may be used freely without injury to the most delicate scalp. Every Bottle Guaranteed.

1 PER BOTTLE

R. J. KEARNEY, 283 Richmond street, London, sole proprietor and manufacturer, London, Ont. All orders by mail promptly attended to.

Ask your druggist for it. All the druggists keep it.

R. J. Kearney, the fashionable barber, the people's favorite, will always be found at the old stand, 283 Richmond street, one door south of the waterworks office. None but good artists employed. Nothing but good work performed.

TO BUILDERS & THE TRADE

An opportunity is solicited to quote you prices for all kinds of interior finish and for machine work of every description. Turning of any design done in the neatest manner. Boulevard posts and rails, blinds and screens, sash, doors and frames in all styles. Prices right. Respectfully yours,

J. C. DODD & SON, Cor. Wellington & Bathurst Sts., City

TELEPHONE NO. 571.

LIVERY STABLES.

BEATTIE'S LIVERY—ALBERT STREET—Good horses and first-class rigs. Good accommodation for boarders. Phone 689. D. BEATTIE, proprietor.

HUNTER & SON—SOUTH LONDON—Livery and Hack Stand. Rates reasonable. Telephone No. 155.

WILLIAM TRIPP, LIVERY, RICHMOND—Street north, stylish rigs, good horses, both riding and driving, at the shortest notice also boarding and sale stables. Telephone 413.

A. DUTTON, LIVERY, KING STREET—Stylish rigs and good horses. Rigs at shortest notice. Telephone 33.

J. L. LILLY'S LIVERY—NO. 619 DUNDAS—at street, East London, Ont. Telephone No. 666.

HUESTONS'

TELEPHONE 441.

J. S. MARSHALL MAMMOTH LIVERY, DUNDAS STREET

Good carriages at all hours. Low charges.

Telephone 144.

Telephone 144.

A tea-kettle of hot water

Gives enough hot water to do the entire wash when SURPRISE SOAP is used.

There's no wash boiler required.

There's none of that hot steam about the house on wash day.

This is a simple easy way of washing the clothes without boiling or scalding them. It gives the sweetest, cleanest clothes, and the whitest.

SURPRISE SOAP does it. READ the directions on the wrapper.

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Danesbury House.

Curiosity was excited to the utmost to see the inside of the famous gin palace, and they crowded in, but in an orderly manner, and were shown to their appointed room, each apartment being conspicuously numbered. The place was brilliant with gas, and with an immense fire in each room, in ornamental open grates, quite as brilliant as the old gin palace; tables, small and large, and chairs and benches were scattered about; busts of great and good men were standing in niches and corners; a few pictures, maps, etc., were on the walls; the better sort of the door and the cheap periodicals, monthly and weekly; also, there were several sets of chess and draughts. A more complete picture of comfort the man had never entered on, although it wanted the bottles and barrels and shining taps of the gin-shop.

So that was their master's gin palace! A comfortable asylum, where they might enjoy each other's society, hear the news, and be well lighted and warmed, all at his expense. "They might have known that he never would countenance a liquor traffic—where were their wits to have believed such a thing?"

"The coffee, too, that was at his expense. Well, it wasn't bad."

"I did it was deadly good."

"Yes, it was; and so were the bread and butter. But about the beer?"

"And the gin?"

Nobody could say any more than that they had passed their words to their good master, and they put up with the evening coffee for a month.

"And at the end of the month we will talk again," said Mr. Danesbury, appearing just as the last words were spoken, and he may enter on a fresh agreement then. Did you find the coffee to your liking?"

"They had never tasted the like—for coffee."

Mr. Danesbury laughed. He sat down for a little while and conversed cheerfully with the men about his hopes and schemes, he had done talking of them for months, and now left them to their own working; but about indifferent topics of interest. After that, he passed into the other rooms successively.

"I think it will answer, William," he whispered, as they were crossing the well-lighted hall to leave.

"So do I," answered William, "I did not see a dissatisfied face among them."

"If, at the month's end, we have only gained over a few, it will be something effected; and we must hope on, and work on."

"It will come, it will come in time," said William, "Perhaps not with all of them, but with a good portion of the best."

"The next step will be to try and induce them to leave off beer at home. Not yet; we must go to work gradually, little by little."

"If we can but do that," eagerly answered William, "that they may get out of the taste of it, and so out of the craving for it! You don't know, Arthur, how much lies in that; what a help there is in it."

"No; but you do, now."

"Yes, thank God."

Arthur pressed his arm with true affection; but what he would have said more was arrested; for, on going out into the street, they found themselves in the midst of a crowd of women.

News of the astounding truth had been carried to them that the new place was not drinking place but one to keep their husbands and sons from the gin palace. The word had spread from cottage to cottage, from house to house, and the excited women, full of joy and thankfulness, had flown to the new place, and stood looking on in eager for more particular confirmation. Even the respectable Mrs. Gould had gone, and she was the first to address Mr. Danesbury.

"Oh, sir," she said, almost in impassioned tones, "I don't know how to forgive myself. I gave ear to the wicked, disreputable report that this was to be a gin shop; and after watching your goodness as I had, all through so many years! I shall never thank you enough, sir, for opening it what it is."

"We all joined in the delusion, sir, more shame to us for doubting you," cried another. "We never thought it was going to be nothing but a gin palace."

"Yes," smiled Mr. Danesbury, "the report did get about. Not from me; I certainly never said it was going to be a gin palace. But when I found that you had picked up the notion, I did not contradict it."

"Well, sir, I suppose we jumped at the thought through seeing of it doing up so nice. I hope all the ladies in the world will rest upon you, sir, for trying to do something to reform our toppling pigs of husbands."

"Perhaps I shall try something to reform you next," said Mr. Danesbury.

The crowd looked at him wonderingly.

"My good women," said he, in a low, clear, kindly tone, which reached every ear, and the consciousness of all, "how many of you have done anything to induce your husbands not to top—except in the way of scolding and abusing? Have you—I mean, you all individually—made his home comfortable and peaceable? Have you kept it clean and cheerful? Have you ever met him with kind words?"

"They were fearing not also, just then; and scarcely an eye dared to meet that of Mr. Danesbury."

"There has been fault on both sides," he resumed; "I am trying what I can do to mend your husbands' faults; perhaps in a little time I may see what can be done toward mending yours. I speak in all kindness."

"But, Mr. Danesbury! forever bless Mr. Danesbury!" was echoed around, "we shall never know another gentleman like him."

Arthur raised his hat, and, passing his arm within his brother's, walked away.

CHAPTER XXVI.

It was a lonely day in June; the sun shone on the green trees, and the low sky was without a cloud. All Danesbury, high and low, rich and poor, had gathered round the church, save those who had been able to get inside it, for it was the marriage-day of Arthur Danesbury and Mary Heber.

In deference to the recent melancholy deaths in the family, the wedding was as quiet as possible. No ceremonious breakfast was given, and Mary was plainly attired, for they were to go off from the church door.

They were in the church now, a small party only; and the officiating clergyman was Mary's brother, the Rev. Henry Heber.

"May all good luck and prosperity attend them!" ardently uttered old Mrs. Harding.

"If any man ever deserved it in this world, it is Arthur Danesbury and Mary Heber."

"He does that," acquiesced the listeners.

"Only think of having loved this young lady for years, yet he put aside his own wishes for the sake of his brother's."

"For them two good-for-nothings, poor lost young fellows! It's not many as would consider his brothers before himself, and help them to the money he wanted to marry upon."

"Not more for their sakes than for his father's," rejoined Mrs. Harding. "Had he breathed a wish to marry, the old gentleman would have lived upon a crust himself but what he should have been enabled to do it all locked up in his own breast. He deserves happiness now, for he has waited for his patient wife, and done his duty by every body before himself. Look! they are first, she leaning on his arm. How pretty she looks with her flushed rosy cheeks, and

her sweet pleasant eyes. See! he walks bareheaded."

It was the bride and bridegroom, now Mr. and Mrs. Danesbury. She wore a rich gray silk dress, a white bonnet and veil. The rest of the party followed, but nobody regarded them. Very good and noble did he look as he led her through the sea of faces to the church, placed her in, and took his seat beside her. The post-boys touched their horses, but they could only move at a snail's pace, as there had been outsiders to clear the road, and the crowd burst into a simultaneous shout, men waved their hats, and women shook their handkerchiefs. On a woman, in her own excitement, shook her baby by mistake, until the poor little thing's breath was at the last gasp. "Blessings on the future of Mr. and Mrs. Danesbury!"

Mary sat back in the chariot, but he leaned forward and bowed around him; and the crowd shouted again, as they caught his genial smile.

"And then when the post-boys had cleared the throng, and put their horses into a canter, a perfect shower of old shoes flew after the carriage for good luck; some alighting on it, some beside it, some over it, the two latter horses; and they looked, whirling forward through the air. It seemed as though every man woman and child had brought with them their old shoes, to throw after the bride and bridegroom as they passed."

Just as lovely a sight, only hotter, arose a month later, in July. Preparations were making for a feast at Danesbury House, for the wedding of the two young people, and tables upon tables were set out in it, for all the workmen and their wives were to dine there, and spend a joyous holiday.

Mrs. Danesbury, who had just returned home, had some visitors staying with them; Lord and Lady Temple, their young children, and Mr. and Mrs. St. George, the two latter having arrived by that morning's train, the others, including Arthur and his wife, the previous night. A few intimate friends were expected from the neighborhood, and the first to enter was Mrs. Philip Danesbury. Following close upon her, came William and his wife, William with a clear bright countenance, very different from what it used to be; and next arrived old Mr. Pratt, bringing with him a tall gentlemanly young man, with a fresh color and intelligent countenance, and a few other men, noble, kind as ever, met them on the steps.

"May I introduce somebody else, as well as myself?" demanded the old doctor, in his quaint way, as he shook hands heartily with Arthur.

Arthur took the young man's hands. "It is not your grandson?"

"Yes, it is. He is come to stay a fortnight with me, out of the poisonous smoke and smells of London. He tells me he once saw Mr. Arthur Danesbury."

"Yes," replied Arthur, looking kindly at him, "it was in Mr. St. George's house, the day he was about to enter on his new employment. How have you got on?"

"Got on," interrupted old Mr. Pratt; "he is in the hands of his master, and he never was such a head for construction, drawing and the like. And what's more, he is steady," he emphatically added.

"Strictly, sir," was the ready answer, with a pleasant but embarrassed smile. Arthur turned to him, and spoke in a low tone.

"I heard Mr. St. George make a bargain with you. He said you kept him, and he never was such a head for construction, drawing and the like. And what's more, he is steady," he emphatically added.

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"that since the men have been brought into contact with enlightened conversation, and their minds, short as the time is, have opened in a remarkable degree."

"Say, rather, since their leisure hours have not been rendered useless, and their present stupidity, interrupted Mr. Philip Danesbury. "Formerly, it was work all day and drink all night; how could they grow out of their ignorance then?"

"When my will, shall than anybody, how the scheme works in private," cried out old Mr. Pratt, "and that's the first-rate. There have been no beating of wives since the master's house was opened, or calls upon my sticking plaster. Formerly they used to

sulk home, half stupid, or reel home, swearing and abusive, all of which was vented on the poor little thing's head. Now they go home like cucumbers, cool and tranquil, upon good terms with themselves, and consequently upon good terms with others. Some of them are positively putting by money toward buying blankets for winter; a thing they never did before."

"But it bears better fruits than blankets," observed William Danesbury. "Many of them, after a three months' trial of sobriety, do prefer it to beer or gin, as their evening beverage. You may not easily credit this," he added, lifting his eyes to the strangers

deeply more so than many do. I, gilded with a full portion of intellect, of intelligence, of means, was placed in authority over this body of unthinking people; I paid them fair wages for the work they did for me, and I often give them good counsel; but the conviction arose, and pressed itself forcibly upon me, that our relations ought to be different. I thought, 'I must endeavor to help them out of their darkness. I determined to try some scheme; I formed my resolution—here his voice faltered in heat, and he rallied for a moment, and then, in a low, impressive tone—"As I stood over the tomb that contains my father, my mother, my brothers, and my father's second wife; all of these brave strong drink either through their own failing for it, or the failing of others, contributed to hasten to the grave. I was standing there without premeditation. I had been walking through Eastborough a night watch, and had seen the men flocking into the public-houses, and there I made a resolve—to try—whether I should succeed or fail. A faint notion of the scheme I afterwards carried out, and dawned upon me. The difficulty was, how could I draw them from the public-houses? What possible inducement could I offer in their stead? What could I give them in a low, impressive tone—"As I stood over the tomb that contains my father, my mother, my brothers, and my father's second wife; all of these brave strong drink either through their own failing for it, or the failing of others, contributed to hasten to the grave. I was standing there without premeditation. I had been walking through Eastborough a night watch, and had seen the men flocking into the public-houses, and there I made a resolve—to try—whether I should succeed or fail. A faint notion of the scheme I afterwards carried out, and dawned upon me. The difficulty was, how could I draw them from the public-houses? What possible inducement could I offer in their stead? What could I give them

"I'll cry Mr. St. George. "Don't ask me. The terrors of the law, a five-shillings fine, and the tread mill, are the only persuaders I understand. I don't know how to get them out of their habit. I must substitute another, and I must see if I can not bring them to like the substitute as well, in time, as the last inducement. It is very well to put a reflective man upon his own good sense; to impress upon him that to be temperate is a duty that he may not transgress, and that he must be temperate, is one thing; but my operative had not attained to reflection, and I knew it would be of no use to go to work in that way. Therefore, I hit upon the coffee. I gave him six shillings a day, and I told him that if he would give up his habit, I would give him a certain period. I could not think of anything better; and I honestly confess that, were it now to fall, I do not believe that I could do any better plan. It was an uncertain venture, but it was worth the risk."

"It will not fall now, Mr. Danesbury," said Sir George. "The binding down accomplished. But this will be a pretty cost out of your pocket yearly," he added to Arthur.

"Not very much. Little, indeed, in comparison with the welfare of so many souls. Ought I to be so stingy? I am not a miser, and I must be so to them."

"Mrs. Danesbury may be less generously inclined; and may let you know that she is, in a moment of anger, and out of her senses."

"Mrs. Danesbury married me with her eyes open, and my plans with me," returned Arthur, nodding to his wife with a merry smile. "I expect she will let me know her share of cost also, when she begins upon the wives, and the schools for the children."

"Your treasure will never weigh down your banker's chest, if you go on at many of these costs," said Mr. St. George.

"There is such a thing as another sort of treasure to be accumulated," answered Arthur, gently. "It is the treasure of a good conscience in good stead when that which we lodge at bankers' houses shall take itself to wings and flee away."

"Well," concluded Mr. St. George, breaking a pause of silence, and out of the word back to Sir George that you are neither insane nor a visionary; but a man who has had the wisdom to look his responsibilities in the face, and to bear the burden of them, and all I can say is I hope your much-cared-for men will reap permanent benefit; and you, a rich reward."

"I am glad you hear my scheme laughed at for its extravagance, by those who, like yourself, are placed in authority over the ignorant and improvident, relate to them that which is the only thing that the extravagance consists only in the idea, not in the working, and that Arthur Danesbury hopes to see many others such, raised by the same plan, and in the same land."

"When they rose from luncheon, Lord Temple linked his arm for a moment within that of William Danesbury."

"Let me have a word with you, William," he said. "It is all serene. I feel that I can say it. She says she can read it in your face."

"Quite. For six months I have touched nothing. I begin to wonder now at my former misgivings, and at the difficulty I experienced in tearing myself from it. I can truly say I have conquered."

"It was difficult at first."

"Ay," answered William, with a deep breath. "It was very difficult. But the difficulty is over. You might put wine, and beer, and spirits before me now, all poured out in glasses, and I should withstand them all. I like water now."

"As I told you you would. What a happy company we are to-day!" continued Lord Temple, "thinking, rather, of the relations of our responsibility—as St. George remarked in regard to Arthur—and striving to act up to it, firm in our self-reliance. God has been very merciful to you and I, William, have especial cause to say it."

"I thought the only faces which bore a shade was that of Mrs. St. George."

"There goes Arthur. I never was so proud of him as I am to-day. Pratt is right, in saying that there's hardly such another man on the face of the earth."

"He has been given his arm to the tent. The guests followed. A hearty English dinner of roast beef and plum pudding had been laid out, and the men and women drank with water, succeeded by a cup of coffee. Tea, with ample accompaniments, was to come in the evening. It was the first meeting of the men and women since their mother's return; they rose in a body, and their exclamations rent the air. Not one stood as proudly as old Thomas Harding, who was at the head of one of the tables; proud, like Lord Temple, of Arthur Danesbury, of the master whom he so loved and revered."

Mr. Danesbury held up his hand for silence.

"My men, I am delighted to see you all again," he began, in his cheering way. "Have you regained your dinner?"

"Yes, sir," replied one of the men, "and he made another motion for silence."

"I did not order you beer; I expressly desired that it should not be given to you. To assure him that they had had the tobacco, that I had any pleasure in depriving you to-day of your ordinary dinner drink, or that I hoped to force you to relinquish it. But I wanted to afford you some convincing proof, how far more full of energy you

to month, was also somewhat unusual; but what else is there to be complained of?"

"Why—it's a completely Utopian scheme altogether, you know, Danesbury. There's so much of the ideal in it."

"The ideal!" repeated Arthur. "You must mean the real. Many and many a British master, employing numbers, has opened a place for his men of an evening, where they find lights, fire, and appropriate literature to while away the leisure hours. My father opened a reading room; but it did not take. In what does my plan differ? Save that I take a personal interest in it, and give them coffee and bread, and buttermilk."

"Ah!" said St. George, shaking his head, "I fear it is that coffee that has done it."

"In two senses of the word," returned the master. "First, I have given them coffee, and I have given them bread, and I have given them buttermilk. Second, I have given them a place for their evening beer, and done Mr. Danesbury out of his reputation as a sane man."

"My poor operatives were going headlong on the downward road, and all must do who drink beyond their means," interposed the quiet voice of Arthur, "and I felt that I was in a measure answerable for them. Visionary as you may call it, but I have naturally a thoughtful nature, reasoning, I believe, a large share of the bump that philosophers call conscientiousness; and past events in my family have tended to make me reflect deeply more so than many do. I, gilded with a full portion of intellect, of intelligence, of means, was placed in authority over this body of unthinking people; I paid them fair wages for the work they did for me, and I often give them good counsel; but the conviction arose, and pressed itself forcibly upon me, that our relations ought to be different. I thought, 'I must endeavor to help them out of their darkness. I determined to try some scheme; I formed my resolution—here his voice faltered in heat, and he rallied for a moment, and then, in a low, impressive tone—"As I stood over the tomb that contains my father, my mother, my brothers, and my father's second wife; all of these brave strong drink either through their own failing for it, or the failing of others, contributed to hasten to the grave. I was standing there without premeditation. I had been walking through Eastborough a night watch, and had seen the men flocking into the public-houses, and there I made a resolve—to try—whether I should succeed or fail. A faint notion of the scheme I afterwards carried out, and dawned upon me. The difficulty was, how could I draw them from the public-houses? What possible inducement could I offer in their stead? What could I give them

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"It will not fall now

THE LATEST POETICAL GEMS.

THE CABIN ON THE CLAIM.
Lonely! you say, and with this arch
Of sky so grandly bending!
By bright-lit clouds and glittering stars
A tender message sending!
Joyless! when out of crimson clouds
The sunrise pours its glory.
Morn after morn repeating well
Aurora's cheerful story!
Peaceless! when night with noiseless feet,
From fields of herbs and flowers,
Sweet odors in her mantle dark
Bears to this cot of ours!
Like faintest sounds of distant seas,
Around some castle hoary.
We hear the great world's roar and fret
And trace her changeful story.
And like a far away gleaming sail,
Turning a bend of river,
A noble deed with radiant flash
Makes every heartstring quiver.
So, thankful where the kindly stars
Spangle the blue with beauty,
We look, and breathe the fervent wish
That all may find their duty.

ONE AT A TIME.
One step at a time, and that well placed,
We reach the grandest height.
One stroke at a time, earth's hidden stores
Will glow to come to light.
One seed at a time, and the forest grows:
One drop at a time, and the river flows
Into the boundless sea.
One word at a time, and the greatest book
Is written and is read:
One stone at a time, a palace rears
Aloft its stately head:
One blow at a time, and the tree's cleft
Through.
And a city will stand where the forest grew
A few short years before.
One foe at a time, and he subdued,
And the conduct will be won:
One grain at a time, and the sands of life
Will slowly all be run.
One minute, another, the hours fly:
One day at a time, and our lives speed by
Into eternity.
One grain of knowledge, and that well
Stored,
Another and more on them:
And as time rolls on your mind will shine
With many a garnered gem
Of thought and wisdom. And time will tell
"One thing at a time, and that done well,"
Is wisdom's proven rule.

A REMEDY FOR LOVE.
(Anne Reeve Aldrich, in Kate Field's Wash-
ington.)
"The cure for love is more love,"—Thoreau.
Listen! that I may work your cure,
M'ieur.
You will not at my story's end
Call me your love, nor yet your friend,
You'll sigh for me no more, depend
M'ieur.
I took your love to be my cure,
M'ieur.
Perhaps no man can follow this—
I took your kiss to blur his kiss,
I coarsened with it all past bliss,
M'ieur.
I have to thank you for my cure,
M'ieur.
A lower love may kill a higher;
I burned my memories in its fire,
More acid smoke rose from the pyre,
M'ieur.
Adieu, we both have found our cure,
M'ieur.
Love cannot wound us passing by;
We only smile where others sigh,
Yet—are we happy, you or I,
M'ieur?

AN UNHAPPY EXCEPTION.
The world is full of changes; there is nothing
here abiding.
All things are evanescent, fleeting, transitory
gliding.
The earth, the sea, the sky, the stars, wherever
the fancy ranges,
The tooth of time forever mars, all life is full
of changes.
Like sands upon the ocean's shore, that are for-
ever drifting,
So all the fading scenes of earth incessantly are
shifting.
Change rules the mighty universe; there is no
power to block it.
There's change in everything, alas! except a
fellow's pocket.

ECHOES AND ETCHINGS.
KEEPING TO THE RIGHT.
The following extract from Boswell's
"Lives of Johnson" may serve to fix the date
of the present custom of walking on the
right-hand of the footway:
"In the last age (says Johnson), when my
mother lived in London, there were two
sets of people—those who gave the wall and
those who took it; the peaceable and the
quarrelsome. When I returned to Lich-
field, after having been in London, my
mother asked me whether I was one of
those who gave the wall or took it. Now
it is fixed that every man keeps to the
right; or, if one is taking the wall, another
yields it, and it is never a dispute."
The period to which this referred is 1737.

THE SECRET OF WARM FEET.
A life insurance company, whose advice
under the circumstances may be taken as
sincere, tells its clients that the golden rule
in cold weather is to keep the extremities
warm. The first and most important rule
for the carrying out of this idea is never to
be tightly shod.
Boots or shoes that fit closely prevent the
free circulation of the blood by pressure;
but when, on the contrary, they do not em-
brace the foot too firmly, the space left be-
tween the shoe and the stocking has a good
supply of warm air. The second rule is
never to sit in damp shoes.
It is often supposed that unless shoes are
positively wet it is unnecessary to change
them while the feet are at rest. This is a
great fallacy, for when the least dampness
is absorbed into the sole in its evaporation
it absorbs the heat from the foot, and
thus perspiration is dangerously checked.
This can easily be proved by trying the
experiment of neglecting the rule. The
feet will be found cold and damp after a
few minutes, although on taking off the
shoe and examining it it will appear to be
quite dry.

GAINS FROM REGULAR HABITS.
An English scientific philosopher lately
made a half-playful, half-serious defense of
the routine life of the man of "regular
habits."
He insisted that in this busy age, when
so many duties press upon an active man,
and there are so many things which un-
avoidably call for the exercise of attention,
judgment and decision every day, it is the
part of wisdom—a real conservation of
energy and nervous force—to settle as many
as possible of the routine matters by a fixed
habit of life.
There seems to be sense in the suggestion.
Why should a man with anything impor-
tant to do in the world tax the gray matter

of his brain newly every day to decide what
he will eat or drink or wear, what his
pleasures shall be and what his recreation,
when he shall go to bed and when get up?
Having arrived at years of discretion and
discrimination, why can he not so order his
life as to have these and kindred things
come and go in a somewhat settled order?
To eat at regular hours the things he
finds good of, according to Bacon's rule,
abstaining from those that disagree with
him; to rise, bathe, dress, exercise, work,
rest, recreate and sleep after a regular
order, is not to make a treadmill of life. It
is to lay out a smooth road for journeying
with the least possible friction and waste.
"To choose time is to save time." A con-
siderable proportion of the worry and waste
of life comes from a needless jumbling of
work and clashing of duties.
Whatever we may think of the method,
the large majority of men who accomplish
great things and live to a good old age are
men of regular habits. It may be en-
couraging to such to know that there is a
scientific basis for their sticking to the
rule.

HE GAVE IT AWAY.
It was at a hotel table and they looked
suspiciously like a bridal couple, but their
conversation seemed to disprove the
theory. He explained in rather loud
tones that he had sewed the loop on his
overcoat with white thread, and she had
told him that if he'd had any ingenuity he
could have made it black by drawing it
through the ink bottle, so that everybody
could see they were "old married people,"
for a bride would have reprehensibly asked
him why he hadn't let her do it.
Then they began to order their dinner.
"Will you have a redhead duck or a
mallard?" he asked.
"I'm sure I don't know," she returned
airily. "I don't know the difference be-
tween a redhead duck and a blue eyed
pheasant."
This flippancy disconcerted him for a
moment, but he seemed to remember some-
thing, and went on:
"Well, how do some broiled quails strike
you?"
"Broiled or stewed, it's immaterial to
me," she answered nonchalantly.
Then he became cross and delivered him-
self of an opinion.
"See here, Alice, you've got to decide. I
don't want to go and order something for
our first dinner—"

And then he suddenly paused as Alice
moaned.
"Oh, hush! I know you'd forget.
You've given it away after all my attempts
to seem so old married! Oh, Ralph!"
And the hearers thought again of the
stupidity of man and how it ruthlessly de-
stroyed all that the fluency of woman accom-
plishes.

SCINTILLATIONS.
—Abolish the laws which allow one man
to get millions of dollars from millions
of people.
—The only persons who can get money
without labor are plutocrats, monopolists
and robbers.

—A petition to Congress is being signed
by Farmers' Alliance men in Texas, asking
for an appropriation of \$21,500,000 for the
construction of a people's railroad from the
Gulf of Mexico to the British possessions.
It is claimed that the petition will receive
over 1,000,000 signatures.
—The type trust is endeavoring to
secure control of the concerns that manu-
facture brass rule, and has already par-
tially succeeded. The monopoly is grasp-
ing everything within its reach, and reach-
ing for what is not within its grasp. If
the trust succeeds, up will go the price of
brass rule, etc., says the Toronto Printer
and Publisher.

English Spavin Liniment removes all
hard, soft or calloused Lumps and Bles-
sures from horses, Blood Spavin, Curbs,
Splints, Ring Bone, Sweeney, Stiffes,
Sprains, Sore and Swollen Throat, Coughs,
etc. Save \$50 by use of one bottle.
Sold by John Callard and all druggists.
God's time I have always found to be the
best time in the end.—(Whitfield.)
Minard's Liniment cures Burns, etc.
Christian faith is a grand cathedral, with
divinely pictured windows. Standing
without you see no glory, nor possibly can
imagine any standing within, every ray of
light reveals a harmony of unspoken
splendors.—(Nathaniel Hawthorne.)
A Man Made Happy.—GENTLEMEN,
For five years I have been a great sufferer
with Dyspepsia; the pain in the pit of my
stomach was almost unbearable and I
only seemed a drug to me. When I would
go to sleep I would have horrible dreams,
and my life became very miserable, as there
was no rest either day or night. But with
the use of only two bottles of Northrop &
Lyman's VEGETABLE DISCOVERY this un-
happy state has all been changed and I am
a well man. I can assure you, my case was
a bad one, and I send you this that it may
be the means of convincing others of the
wonderful curative qualities possessed by
this medicine, that are specially adapted
for the cure of Dyspepsia. A lady customer
of mine had the Dyspepsia very bad, she
could scarcely eat anything, and was
troubled with pains similar to those I suf-
fered with; and she cured herself with
two bottles of Northrop & Lyman's VEGET-
ABLE DISCOVERY. I wish you success with
your medicine, as I am fully convinced that
it will do all you claim for it.
Signed, MELVILLE B. MARSH,
Abercorn, P. Q. General Merchant.
Never live in hope or expectation while
your arms are folded. God helps those that
help themselves. Providence smiles on
those who put their shoulder to the wheel
that propels to wealth and happiness.—
[Archbishop Tillotson.]
The great lung healer is found in the ex-
cellent medicine sold as Bickie's Anti-Con-
sumptive Syrup. It soothes and diminishes
the sensibility of the membrane of the
throat and air passages and is a sovereign
remedy for all coughs, colds, hoarseness,
pain or soreness in the chest, bronchitis,
etc. It has cured many when supposed to
be far advanced in consumption.
If Martha Washington could visit this
mundane sphere again she would undoubt-
edly fail to recognize much of the "genuine
colonial" furniture which passes muster as
such in these days.
Among the pains and aches cured with
marvelous rapidity with Dr. Thomas Elec-
tric Oil, is ear ache. The young are espe-
cially subject to it, and the desirability of
this Oil as a family remedy is enhanced by
the fact that it is admirably adapted not
only to the above ailment, but also to the
hurts, disorders of the bowels, and affections
of the throat, in which the young are
specially subject.

As a man is known by his company, so a
man's company may be known by his man-
ner of expressing himself.—[Swift.]
A man's wife should always be the same
to him as her husband; but if she is weak
and nervous, and uses Carter's Iron Pills, she
cannot be, for they will make her feel like a
different person. At least so they all say, and
their husbands say so too.
Every time a Christian goes wrong, he
makes it harder for some sinner to go right.
Only to the above ailment, but also to the
hurts, disorders of the bowels, and affections
of the throat, in which the young are
specially subject.

CULLED FROM THE OLD YEAR.
Lewis S. Butler, Burlington, N.H., Rheuma-
tism.
Thos. Warron, Sheffield, N. B., Lockjaw.
Hy. McMullin, Chatham, Ont., Gouty re-
umatism.
James H. Bailey, Parkdale, Ont., Neural-
gia.
C. I. Lague, Sydney, C. B., La Grippe.
In every case unsolicited and authenti-
cated. They attest to the merits of MIN-
ARD'S LINIMENT.

THE NEW BINDER TWINE COM-
PANY BOARD.

A large and enthusiastic meeting of the
stockholders of the Farmers' Binder Twine
and Agricultural Implement Company was
held in the Opera House, Brantford,
a few days ago. The chair was oc-
cupied by Joseph Stratford, the provisional
president of the company. The first busi-
ness was the distribution of ballot papers.
This took a long time, as the identity and
proportion of stock owned by each voter
had to be ascertained.

A. J. Wilkes, of Messrs. Hardy, Wilkes
& Hardy, solicitors for the company, read
the bylaw constituting the company and
governing its management. Several amend-
ments were made in the bylaw. It was
agreed that the directors fix the salary of
the secretary-treasurer and the manager,
but the remuneration of the directors them-
selves should be determined by the share-
holders at their annual meeting. D. Mc-
Ewan moved, and D. Burr seconded, that
the amended bylaw be adopted, which was
agreed to. Messrs. T. A. Good, W.
Devlin and A. D. Hardy were appointed
scrutineers.

Some interest was evinced in the audi-
ence of the company. Rev. R. Ashton pro-
posed that Messrs. R. B. Schell and R. M.
Wilson be auditors.

Mr. Moyle proposed, and Mr. W. Carlyle
seconded, that it should be Messrs. T. A.
Good and R. M. Wilson. Mr. Moyle
wanted a farmer in this position. It was
pointed out that a good farmer might not
be an expert accountant, and what was
wanted was the most expert bookkeeper
they could get. Eventually Messrs. Schell
and Good were appointed.
The directors were chosen by the votes of
the shareholders, and by proxies from all
over the Dominion as follows:
Joseph Stratford.....3,808
W. S. Campbell.....3,804
Hon. Thomas Ballantyne.....3,790
William Roddick.....3,780
John Hope.....3,775
Thomas Brooks.....3,771
Nicholas Awey, M.P.P.....3,768
Fred. Chalmers.....3,713
Robert Belth, M.P.....3,801
Jacob Mott.....2,600
T. O. Currie.....2,130
The last named represent the executive
board of the Patrons of Industry.

LEGAL QUERIES.

PORT BURWELL.—Are the owners of
trading engines legally liable to repair,
build and keep up rotten and weak bridges
and culverts at their own expense? **ANS.**—
No; that is the duty of the municipality.

KERWOOD.—A person fourteen years ago
mortgaged his farm to a company for
money to be paid in twenty equal annual
instalments. Can the company be made to
take the money any time before the twenty
years is up? **ANS.**—No, the mortgage hav-
ing been made before July 1, 1880.

HYDE PARK.—Can an employee collect all
his wages if he has six months' back pay
due him? Has a mortgage holder the first
claim? **ANS.**—The mortgagee has a first
claim, but the employee has a priority over
other creditors for three months' wages if
he were in the employ of the firm at the
time of the failure or within one month
thereof.

RABBITS.—Which is correct to be gov-
erned by, the Ontario Statute of 1892, or
the sheet of games and fishery laws, in
respect to hunting or trapping rabbits, and
what is the penalty? **ANS.**—The Ontario
Statutes, 1892, is the law in force. The
penalty is a fine of not more than \$50 or
less than \$20 for breach of the provisions of
the first eight sections of the act. Section
2 applies to rabbits.

YARMOUTH.—A number of years back a
man sold his property, his wife not signing
after her rights and not knowing of the
sale. Since then the wife died and after-
wards the man died, leaving children who
collect their mother's dowry? **ANS.**—No;
dower is an estate for the life of the wife in
one third of the real estate and after the
death of the husband. As the wife died
first there was no estate.

BECHER.—A hired \$100 from B for on
year, and got C to endorse the note. B also
held a \$250 note endorsed by A. When the
two notes fell due, three months ago, A
gave B a chattel mortgage on his stock for
more security on both notes and without
saying anything to C about the \$100 note
which B still holds. If there is not enough
chattels to pay both notes can B make C
pay the \$100 note? **ANS.**—Not upon the
facts stated.

EAST WILLIAMS.—What proportion must
I pay of the cost of a drain through my
property which benefits me, but which is
being made to provide an outlet for my
neighbors? **ANS.**—It depends upon the
total cost and the benefit to you. If parties
agree upon a fair proportion any one
of them may proceed under the Ditches
and Watercourses Act and get an award
from the township engineer. If there was
an agreement between them, and the work
has been done in accordance with it, the
parties are bound to carry it out as to pay-
ment of the expenses incurred.

BROOKSDALE.—In a joint union cheese
company, when five directors are required
and only five are nominated at an annual
meeting, must there be a vote taken? Does
the statute give the president or presiding
director at a directors' meeting an original
and a casting vote when there is a tie; that
is, when only four directors are present and
they vote two and two for and against a
motion? **ANS.**—There should be a ballot
cast for the directors strictly. There should
be no nomination or acclamation. The
presiding officer has only one vote unless
specially provided for in certain cases by
the bylaws of the company. The statute
does not authorize an original and a casting
vote. In case of a tie the motion is lost.

DOUBTER.—In 1892 councillor D was
assessed for a farm of 200 acres freehold,
and his name is entered on the voters' list
as owner. During the summer he sold it
and took a mortgage, but lives in one of the
houses on the old place. Could he qualify
for councillor on said property? **ANS.**—No.
2. At the township election he took the
oath as tenant and voted. Could he
legally do so? **ANS.**—Yes. 3. Should he
not have taken the oath as freeholder ac-
cording to the voters' list? **ANS.**—No. 4.
Is his taking said oath as tenant perjury?
ANS.—No. 5. Should not the deputy re-
turning officer have insisted on his taking
the oath as freeholder according to the
Section 105a of the Consolidated Municipal
Act, 1892, the voter is entitled to select for
himself any one of the forms of oath.

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SHILOH'S VITALIZER.
Cures Consumption, Coughs, Croup, Sore
Throat. Sold by all Druggists on a Guarantee.
For a Lung Side, Back or Chest Shiloh's Porous
Plaster will give great satisfaction.—25 cents.

**SHILOH'S CATARRH
REMEDY.**
Have you Catarrh? Try this Remedy. It will
relieve and Cure you. Price 50 cts. This In-
terior for the successful treatment is furnished
free. Shiloh's Remedies are sold by us on a
Guarantee to give satisfaction.
Sold by W. A. Evers, London, Ontario.

**For Rheumatism,
Neuralgia,
Sciatica,
bathe the parts af-
fected freely with
Perry Davis'
PAIN KILLER**
Taking also a teaspoon-
ful in sugar and water
3 times a day, and
you'll get relief at
once and a
Cure
after faithful use of
this remedy.
Pain Killer
Cures
Coughs, Colds,
Sore Throat,
"Ask for the New
BIG 25¢ BOTTLE."

HOBBS
Hardware Company,
LONDON - ONT.

HEADQUARTERS FOR
Building Paper,
Roofing Felt,
Coal Tar Pitch,
Coal Tar, etc.

DR. WILKINS'
RED
BLOOD
PILLS.

NOTHING LIKE THEM ON EARTH.
They produce a natural fresh pink color on
the cheeks and lips. The most remarkable and
the most perfect of all health-giving remedies.
The greatest of all flesh-formers. They purify
enrich and strengthen the blood. The only
safe, sure and certain remedy for all those dis-
tressing complaints so peculiar to the female
members of the digestive canal, and in this
way restore its functions. Pale people using
these pills rapidly acquire a beautiful, clear
and beautiful appearance.
Price—In a box or six boxes for \$2.50.
For sale by all druggists or sent by mail on
receipt of price by addressing
DR. H. P. WILKINS, Toronto, Ont.

HOT AIR FURNACES.
O'SULLIVAN & CLARK
Will give special attention to heating and
ventilating, sawmills, conductors
pipes and general sheet metal
work.
732 YORK STREET, Y.W.

MONEY LOANED
On real estate and notes; also on household
furniture, pianos, horses and all
kinds of chattels, by
J. & J. R. MILLNE
DUNDAS STREET, LONDON, and houses
insurance agents. Y.W.

**Visit Toronto at our
Personal Expense**
WE PAY RAILWAY FARES BOTH WAYS, ALSO
FREIGHT CHARGES PREPAID TO YOUR
STATION ON : : :
Furniture
NEXT THE MAIL BUILDING

**ON all purchases over one hundred dollars, or one fare
and freight over fifty dollars, freight only on purchases
less than fifty dollars, and to apply only to stations
within 200 miles from Toronto.**
It is a well-known fact to shrewd Furniture buyers that in
no place in the Dominion is competition so keen, or the stocks
of Furniture so large and varied as in the City of Toronto.
We not only claim that our immense stock
(occupying five floors), consisting of Parlor Suits,
Lounges, Sofas, Leather, Silk and Plush Upholstered
Goods, also Sideboards, Cabinets, Fancy Chairs,
Tables, Bed Suites in great variety, is the newest
and best assorted, but that our prices are the low-
est in this city.

**THE TORONTO FURNITURE
SUPPLY COY**
56 KING STREET
WEST...

**Silk Plushes,
Mohair Plushes,
Silk Brocatelles,
Tapestries
AND CHEAP FURNITURE COVERINGS.**
SOLD RETAIL, ANY LENGTH.

London Furniture Manufacturing Co.,
184 to 198 King St., London, Ont.

All the Nutritious Constituents of Prime Beef
are
preserved
in

**JOHNSTON'S
FLUID BEEF**

**An invaluable food for all who need strong nourishment
in an easily-digested form.**

Side Steel Corsets
No matter how well made,
are STIFF and HARD; very
often the steels break and
hurt the wearer. All these
discomforts you avoid by
wearing

**THE IMPROVED
All-Featherbone Corsets**

PRICE, \$1 25 AND UPWARDS.

KEENE BROS. 127 KING STREET
(Opposite Market House.)

We have just finished a fine lot of goods for the Christmas
trade, which are genuine bargains. What is more acceptable for a
present than a nice easy chair, or fancy oak rocker, bric-a-brac
cabinet, fancy bookcase? Bamboo goods of all kinds.

**The BELL PLANOS
ORGANS**

BELL ORGANS have taken the
lead for the past 25 years and are
still holding it against all comers.
BELL PLANOS are also in the
front rank. Everything that goes
to make a first-class instrument is
used in their construction.
Intending purchasers can
rely on getting a bargain in
either of the instruments by
calling at the company's large
warehouses, 211 Dundas street,
where a large assortment is al-
ways on hand.
Also a number of second-hand
pianos and organs for sale cheap

The Bell Organ and Piano Co., Ltd.
GUELPH, ONT.
Messrs. G. & A. Burness, Managers for Western Ontario,
211 DUNDAS STREET, LONDON

Bowman, Kennedy & Co.,
LONDON - - ONT.

Large Arrival of New Goods for the Christmas Trade

Splendid assortment of Rogers' Genuine Cutlery, Ivory and Celluloid
Dessert and Table Knives, great variety of Stags, Celluloid and Ivory Case
Carvers, Pocket and Pen Knives, Rogers' A. I. Spoons, Solid Silver Spoons,
Tea Sets, Elegant Epergnes, Salad Bowls, Individual Castors, Butter Dishes,
Card and Cake Baskets, Cruets, Silver Cups, Berry Sets, Fruit Dishes,
Gongs, Nut Bowls, Jewel Cases, etc.—Elegant novelties. New goods in all
these lines just opened.

**Visit Toronto at our
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WE PAY RAILWAY FARES BOTH WAYS, ALSO
FREIGHT CHARGES PREPAID TO YOUR
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Goods, also Sideboards, Cabinets, Fancy Chairs,
Tables, Bed Suites in great variety, is the newest
and best assorted, but that our prices are the low-
est in this city.

**THE TORONTO FURNITURE
SUPPLY COY**
56 KING STREET
WEST...

Cleanliness in Handling Milk.

national roads, which are the main
of the system connecting most dist
of the country, and are const
maintained by the Government;
ment roads, which connect differe
of the same department or of two
departments, and are construct
maintained by the department; l
and public roads, which are the pr
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property of
run, but
of our own country, and
the prices of hogs under a material
of the entire product of hogs
country. This was a point which

increase
in this
it now

Blow, blow, blow! That dis-
catarrh can be cured by taking Ho-
soparilla, the constitutional remedy.

founded with common sense. The
 Pills as they are extremely unlike the
 every respect. One trial will prove
 superiority

liberal investments when prices were lower than they are at present. The open ports of several foreign nations for all kinds of hog products added to a naturally increasing demand by the natural growth of the population of our own country, would have stimulated the prices of hogs under a material increase of the entire product of hogs in the country. This was a point which it was

departments, and are constructed and maintained by the department; highways and public roads, which are the property of the commune through which they run, but

all druggists in the Dominion.

EVERY BOTTLE WARRANTED.

For sale by John Callard, London, and
all druggists in the Dominion.