

THE TORONTO WORLD.
WEDNESDAY MORNING, OCT. 29, 1884.

The City Mill Bylaw.

To-morrow the taxpayers of Toronto will be asked to vote on a proposal to expend two hundred thousand dollars on a new city hall, the building to be erected along the side of the proposed new courthouse on Queen street at the head of Bay. The city can be compelled by law to build the court house, and for this purpose the council is authorized to raise the sum of three hundred thousand dollars without consulting the people. The proposal to erect a new city hall means the addition of two hundred thousand dollars to the amount, making a total of half a million dollars of an addition to the city debt. Are the taxpayers of Toronto prepared to voluntarily assume such a burden for such a purpose at the present time?

There is no pressing need of new city buildings just now. The old ones will be ample for years to come, so far as accommodation is concerned, and a few hundreds of dollars judiciously expended would put them in fair sanitary condition. The plea of necessity cannot be urged in favor of the bylaw, and the people may safely vote it down without the slightest danger to the city's interests. We can do without an ornamental city hall for some time longer.

One reason for refusing to grant the two hundred thousand dollars asked for is the pressing need of some means of disposing of the city sewage and preserving the purity of the bay. The construction of the new sewer along the foot of the marsh and across the eastern gap is converting what was a comparatively open sheet of water into a stagnant pool. The bay is the receptacle not only of the sewage of the city proper, but also of the farm and village refuse of the whole tract of country drained by the Don and its branches. So long as the water in the front of the city was exposed to agitating winds the evil was not much felt, but the consequences of leaving it any length of time in its present condition are fearful to contemplate. The two hundred thousand dollars proposed to be spent on an ornamental city hall would go a long way towards providing a proper outlet for the sewage of the city and the fifth of the Don. To spend the money for the former purpose when it is so much needed for the latter would be in the part of the citizens an act of criminal folly.

To make matters worse the addition of half a million dollars to our city debt will almost exhaust the city's borrowing powers, which are strictly limited by act of parliament. If this enormous expenditure is gone into now it will be years before money can be raised for the construction of receiving sewers, and meanwhile the city will be constantly exposed to the ravages of typhoid fever and other zymotic diseases.

Even if a new city hall were the most pressing want of the corporation, the present bylaw ought to be unceremoniously voted down as an insult to an intelligent body of electors. Any proposal to spend so much money should be accompanied by a clear account of the destination of the fund. No information has been given to the taxpayers as to the amount to be paid for the site of the proposed building, and none as to the cost of the buildings themselves. Where are the architects' plans and estimates? Of what style is the building to be? When was competition in the preparation of plans invited, and who was appointed to adjudicate on rival merits? The public are actually asked to go blind, and if they do not like the buildings afterwards they have no remedy. Moreover, there is not the slightest guarantee that two hundred thousand dollars will suffice for the project. The sums asked to-morrow will not put up the walls of such an edifice as is talked of, not to speak of roofing, ornamentation and furnishing. Better vote down the proposition until it is put into business shape. Only a fool would lay down the foundation of a house without counting its cost.

And even if everything connected with the scheme were of the most objectionable business character, it ought to be sneezed just now because the council that would have to deal with it is a moribund one. It will be much wiser and safer for the people to know the truth about their own city and to elect a council that will not be afraid to take the responsibility of a large amount of leisure time are free to beneficially influence by their domestic, social and political relations, those who are obliged to devote their whole time to the task of obtaining a livelihood. The want of servants completely reverses this natural order of things. Ladies, whose duty is the care of the deeper and finer parts of the nature of their husbands, their children and their poorer neighbors, are forced to relinquish altogether this so needed a province and to busy themselves with the petty details of household management, to the annoyance of their husbands, the hurt of their children's characters and the detriment of those members of the lower classes with whom they are brought in contact and who quit

properly should look to them for refining and elevating influences.

The ladies of Toronto have at last taken concerted action to remedy this evil. That this was not done long ere this is not strange: women are unaccustomed to unite together to gain a desired end; they are often strangers to public meetings, speeches, committees, discussions, correspondence; the want was felt more acutely in country towns; redress was only possible through the co-operation of institutions in England; these and many other obstacles lay in the way. Now, however, nothing should prevent the success of their undertaking, aided as it is by so able a lady as the Hon. Mrs. Joyce, a committee of the most influential ladies of the city presided over by Mrs. Robinson, the prospect of aid from the government, and the sympathy of a large majority of their fellow sufferers.

There are, we are aware, many arguments against this importation of domestics from England. They are apt to grumble; Susan Jane, imbibing a double portion of the democratic spirit of this country, soon learns to think herself as good as her mistress; she is often unskilled in the conditions of Canadian home life, etc., etc. But we cannot expect perfection. If we cannot get cream, is it any reason why we should despise skimmed milk? Half a loaf is better than no bread. A grumbling household is surely preferable to none at all. And the democratic spirit must assuredly by care and supervision be hindered from passing reasonable bounds. Of this at all events we are sure, that if a judicious selection is made as regards the class of servants sent out; if our own men are trained to the duties of our population; above all, if different kinds of servants are imported—some to suit small households where rougher work is required of them, some to suit large establishments in which the work is divided between several, most of all if they can bring out girls who will undertake service in the thousands of farm houses that have work for them—then the committee of ladies formed to carry out this project will win in an incredibly short time be inundated with applications from all parts of Ontario.

If they succeed in supplying their want they will be conferring a lasting benefit upon the community.

About Sick Times and Closed Workshops
It is an undeniable fact that just now many mills and workshops over the border are closed, running short time, or running at great reductions of wages. With regard to this latter point it should be remembered that the lowest American wages would be deemed big pay in Europe so that we would do well to think twice before drawing any very sweeping inferences from the present industrial situation in the States. One mistaken impression there is, however, which appears to have spread a good deal in Canada, and that is with regard to the reason why factories are so short time and wages reduced in the United States. It is all the fruits of free trade, so say the writers of the free trade brigade in New York city, and Canadian free traders fairly "howl" over this as a proof that protection is a failure.

But the cold facts of the matter lead to an opposite inference entirely. There is slackness in American manufactures, not because protection has been maintained from 1861 until now, but because last year a democratic congress threatened to destroy protection altogether, and did actually interfere with it to a dangerous extent. It so happened that, in the fall of 1882, a considerable number of congressional districts elected democrats for their representatives at Washington. A free trade speaker of the house was chosen, and he promptly fulfilled the expectations of his promoters by putting all the important committees of the house under free trade control. Men who had capital invested in manufactures took the alarm at once. They feared that a democratic house might do in one year, what they feared still more what it might do in years to come if the majority continued on that side. Distrust began to spread, and confidence in American manufactures was shaken. This feeling of distrust has its origin, not in the belief that protection had gone too far, but in the fear that the fabric was in danger of being destroyed. It is not the twenty years of protection untouched, but the last two years of democratic ascendancy in the house, with the loss of free trade mischief to follow, that has caused what lack of confidence now exists.

For this lack of confidence, with its consequences of want orders, reduced wages, and closed factories, there is but one cure. And that is—the election not only of the protectionist candidate for president, but also of a protectionist majority in congress. The result of the recent state election in Ohio gives good indication that both of these are likely to be realized. Meantime let the Canadian public get hold of this fact—that it is not by any means the continuance of protection, but the fear that the democrats may be able to interfere with it, that is at the bottom of whatever slackness there is just now in business over the border.

Blunders Not to Be Excused.
It is not to be expected that Great Britain should put in the field an army as has been done by France, and Germany, and Russia. The conscription system does not prevail with us, and armies coming up to several hundreds of thousands can scarcely be raised by a voluntary enlistment, unless we were to try the American plan of five or six hundred dollar bonuses to each man. But one department of military management there is in which Britain ought to lead the world, but does not. In the transport and commissariat service, in supplying everything that her troops want and must have, Britain should beat all competitors. Now, it is notorious that, so far from having gained this distinction,

she has been wretchedly behind on many important occasions. We recollect how, during one terrible winter of cold and rain, and mud, and slush in the Crimea, the inevitable hardships of war were made many times harder to our soldiers of the camp life that the mere necessities of the fact that the mere necessities of war, without any means of resting and grading it. Bags of blankets lay piled up on board ship or at some unnameable port on the Black sea, while the men for whom they were intended shivered and died for want of them. Now, here is the marvel of it all. Great Britain is the foremost commercial and manufacturing, and shipping country in the world. If she cannot turn out as many men as some other countries can, she should surely have the means for the commercial part of the business—that is, in furnishing abundant supplies and getting them right to the spot where they are wanted.

Just now we are hearing of some repetitions, though on a smaller scale, of the old Crimean story. At Wady Halfa there is "confusion in the transports service. There are large quantities of certain supplies and none of others." This is the old tale over again of green coffee and no coffee mills. "We suppose or medical stores have arrived," it is said. "Of a hundred boxes ordered to be ready at once, only one hundred have been completed." It is a burning shame altogether. At this moment there are idle men enough in England to build all the boats, to furnish all the machinery of transportation, and to supply everything wanted for the Nile expedition at the shortest notice that could be given, in reason. Why did not the government promptly act on the rule that "many hands make light work," and give employment at once to two thousand men for thirty days, instead of keeping one thousand men sixty days at the work, the other thousand standing idle in the meantime?

Red tape is at the bottom of it all, we may be sure. There are in the war office traditions of a hundred years old, which forbid employing the business methods of to-day. We are not here suggesting that there should be more letting of government work by contract. Far otherwise, the government should take the business more into its own hands, and send supplies forward for its soldiers, even if it cost twice the expected contract price. It would pay. Suppose that, going into the cheap contract business, the treasury saves a thousand pounds, or a hundred thousand pounds, with the consequence that the country loses a hundred soldiers by Egypt in this saving? Public curiosity might be interested to know whether the seeming blunders that we read of are really blunders pure and simple, or whether there is anybody that profits by them.

A New Topical Anesthetic.
If there is any branch of science that is now making prodigious strides it is the science of medicine. The latest discovery is said to be that of a new local anesthetic. Those already in use have often been found insufficient, and their effects are merely superficial and untrustworthy. We do not see very often used either ether spray, or the spray of chloroform, or Ringer's so-called "etheric anesthetic." A student of Heidelberg, however, has accidentally discovered that the hydrochlorate of cocaine has wonderful powers in this direction. It is said that it has been applied to so delicate an organ as the eye, and under its influence catarrhs have been removed without pain. The New York Medical News reports cases of painless operations upon the eye under the anesthetic effects of hydrochlorate of cocaine.

Liberals and Protectionists.
To the Editor of the World.
SIR: Your correspondent, A Canadian Nationalist, thinks it was a mistake in tactics on the part of the reform party not to adopt protection for the purpose of keeping in its ranks publicists of ability like the late Mr. McCulloch of Hamilton. Evidently he has no other idea of politics than that of a matter of expediency. He ought, if he is a reader of history, to know that some men are actuated by political principles, as I believe Mr. McCulloch was, and that they feel more comfortable in opposition with their principles obscured than in office with them discarded. Surely no party is to be condemned because as a party it prefers principle to expediency. It is a matter of regret that the reform party of Canada, from the point of view of office holding, has done so badly as to have in being led by men like George Brown, Alexander McKenzie and Edward Blake, who after the manner of Edmund Burke, were "The party of the right to pursue the expedition." And in having opposed to it a party led by Sir John Macdonald, who like Palmerston and Beaconsfield, has no higher idea of statesmanship than to study the signs of the times and take care to steer always in the current, which the McCullochs create.

What has always puzzled me in my study of Canadian politics for the past few years is how a man of personal honor and great ability like the late Mr. McCulloch can become the victim of a political party to such an extent that they are willing to condone any amount of political corruption in order to see that carried out in practice. Surely a party worthy of the name of a party for something with every good citizen, and I could never understand how so many of its members are in the interval from 1874 to 1878 that by condoning the Pacific railway, of which his characteristic expression was, "We were giving our farm away to a man on condition that he should build a lane through it." He has been of late years employed by the Movat government in forestry matters, an important work in which he has had the rare good fortune to obtain the applause of both parties.

Every Taxpayer Has a Vote.
To the Editor of the World.
SIR: A private circular having been issued to a portion of the voters of the village of Parkdale, signed by one who has lately become a resident, asking for a vote on the question of annexation to the city, you will kindly inform me if a vote on this question is confined to the property owners of the village, or if every voter has the right to exercise his franchise.

Police Protection.
To the Editor of the World.
SIR: I notice in your issue of yesterday an account of another attack at the corner of Denison avenue and St. Patrick street. This is the second or third attack of this nature. What are the police doing? There is, I believe, a man on the beat in this direction about 8 p.m. Surely in such a central place as St. Patrick and Denison avenue we might have better police protection.

The Archbishop's Lecture.
To the Editor of the World.
SIR: I see by your report that his grace Archbishop Lynch endeavors to show that Romanism is making great headway all

over the world. But there is, to my mind, one great omission on the priest's part, and that is: that he does not point us to the condition of those countries which are essentially Roman catholic in contrast to those which are essentially protestant. I know not whether this omission is intentional, but certainly such a comparison reflects little credit on the side which his grace champions with so much zeal. Spain is a Roman catholic country, Mexico is the same; and yet it is a matter of history how these countries have risen and fallen. Quebec is a Roman catholic province, and yet how low and far behind protestant Ontario. Yes, sir, it is the old familiar story—a country that becomes essentially Roman catholic ceases to progress, and with a protestant country—the priests are too much for it. There is that blind, unquestioning obedience required to the priests that seems to kill the national character and degrade the mass of the people. What country is the most powerful in the world to-day and exercises the greatest influence? A Roman catholic country? No, sir, England, the mistress of the sea, is a staunch protestant country, and she has become so because the priests and heresies were driven from her country and her homes by fanatical Roman catholicism. Her rise, and her power, and her position, are a sufficient proof that the spread of Roman catholicism is a curse instead of a blessing to a nation. A PROTESTANT.

The Editor of the World.
SIR: If the movement in favor of the abolition of exemptions is to amount to anything it must be kept free from humbug. I read this morning in your account of the proceedings of the legislative committee of the city council that Ald. Lobb moved to petition the Ontario legislature to leave it optional with the city council whether exemptions should be granted to the city. Mr. McFarlane, in opposition, and very properly, pointed out that some of the objects complained of are not as much as once amended his motion so as to make it include all exemptions but those so prescribed. Why not amend it in the other direction—that is, so as to propose a petition to the Ontario legislature? In Ald. Lobb's mind, the exemption of his servants' salaries is a matter of principle. He is not proposing to exempt the salaries of the members of the council, but to exempt the salaries of the members of the council who are under the protection of our city police and fire brigades supplied with water from our mains, and drained by means of our sewers. No change in the British North America act would be necessary. The Dominion government can do ample justice in the premises by putting a sum in the estimates each year for the payment of a just tax on its property and the salaries of its servants, who all enjoy the benefit of sidewalks, street lights, water supply and police protection as the rest of us do. The members of the council are not to be exempted from paying their taxes like men; those of the civil service of the Dominion are exempted like civil servants elsewhere. If the functions of the present legislative committee are so narrow to cover this matter, let them be enlarged by the council. Above all, the new association for the abolition of exemptions must not lose sight of this matter.

Liberals and Protectionists.
To the Editor of the World.
SIR: Your correspondent, A Canadian Nationalist, thinks it was a mistake in tactics on the part of the reform party not to adopt protection for the purpose of keeping in its ranks publicists of ability like the late Mr. McCulloch of Hamilton. Evidently he has no other idea of politics than that of a matter of expediency. He ought, if he is a reader of history, to know that some men are actuated by political principles, as I believe Mr. McCulloch was, and that they feel more comfortable in opposition with their principles obscured than in office with them discarded. Surely no party is to be condemned because as a party it prefers principle to expediency. It is a matter of regret that the reform party of Canada, from the point of view of office holding, has done so badly as to have in being led by men like George Brown, Alexander McKenzie and Edward Blake, who after the manner of Edmund Burke, were "The party of the right to pursue the expedition." And in having opposed to it a party led by Sir John Macdonald, who like Palmerston and Beaconsfield, has no higher idea of statesmanship than to study the signs of the times and take care to steer always in the current, which the McCullochs create.

Every Taxpayer Has a Vote.
To the Editor of the World.
SIR: A private circular having been issued to a portion of the voters of the village of Parkdale, signed by one who has lately become a resident, asking for a vote on the question of annexation to the city, you will kindly inform me if a vote on this question is confined to the property owners of the village, or if every voter has the right to exercise his franchise.

Police Protection.
To the Editor of the World.
SIR: I notice in your issue of yesterday an account of another attack at the corner of Denison avenue and St. Patrick street. This is the second or third attack of this nature. What are the police doing? There is, I believe, a man on the beat in this direction about 8 p.m. Surely in such a central place as St. Patrick and Denison avenue we might have better police protection.

The Archbishop's Lecture.
To the Editor of the World.
SIR: I see by your report that his grace Archbishop Lynch endeavors to show that Romanism is making great headway all

over the world. But there is, to my mind, one great omission on the priest's part, and that is: that he does not point us to the condition of those countries which are essentially Roman catholic in contrast to those which are essentially protestant. I know not whether this omission is intentional, but certainly such a comparison reflects little credit on the side which his grace champions with so much zeal. Spain is a Roman catholic country, Mexico is the same; and yet it is a matter of history how these countries have risen and fallen. Quebec is a Roman catholic province, and yet how low and far behind protestant Ontario. Yes, sir, it is the old familiar story—a country that becomes essentially Roman catholic ceases to progress, and with a protestant country—the priests are too much for it. There is that blind, unquestioning obedience required to the priests that seems to kill the national character and degrade the mass of the people. What country is the most powerful in the world to-day and exercises the greatest influence? A Roman catholic country? No, sir, England, the mistress of the sea, is a staunch protestant country, and she has become so because the priests and heresies were driven from her country and her homes by fanatical Roman catholicism. Her rise, and her power, and her position, are a sufficient proof that the spread of Roman catholicism is a curse instead of a blessing to a nation. A PROTESTANT.

Liberals and Protectionists.
To the Editor of the World.
SIR: Your correspondent, A Canadian Nationalist, thinks it was a mistake in tactics on the part of the reform party not to adopt protection for the purpose of keeping in its ranks publicists of ability like the late Mr. McCulloch of Hamilton. Evidently he has no other idea of politics than that of a matter of expediency. He ought, if he is a reader of history, to know that some men are actuated by political principles, as I believe Mr. McCulloch was, and that they feel more comfortable in opposition with their principles obscured than in office with them discarded. Surely no party is to be condemned because as a party it prefers principle to expediency. It is a matter of regret that the reform party of Canada, from the point of view of office holding, has done so badly as to have in being led by men like George Brown, Alexander McKenzie and Edward Blake, who after the manner of Edmund Burke, were "The party of the right to pursue the expedition." And in having opposed to it a party led by Sir John Macdonald, who like Palmerston and Beaconsfield, has no higher idea of statesmanship than to study the signs of the times and take care to steer always in the current, which the McCullochs create.

Every Taxpayer Has a Vote.
To the Editor of the World.
SIR: A private circular having been issued to a portion of the voters of the village of Parkdale, signed by one who has lately become a resident, asking for a vote on the question of annexation to the city, you will kindly inform me if a vote on this question is confined to the property owners of the village, or if every voter has the right to exercise his franchise.

Police Protection.
To the Editor of the World.
SIR: I notice in your issue of yesterday an account of another attack at the corner of Denison avenue and St. Patrick street. This is the second or third attack of this nature. What are the police doing? There is, I believe, a man on the beat in this direction about 8 p.m. Surely in such a central place as St. Patrick and Denison avenue we might have better police protection.

The Archbishop's Lecture.
To the Editor of the World.
SIR: I see by your report that his grace Archbishop Lynch endeavors to show that Romanism is making great headway all

DOMINION BANK.
NOTICE

It is hereby given that a dividend of five per cent. upon the capital stock of this institution has been this day declared for the current half-year, and that the same will be payable at the Banking House, in this city, on and after Saturday, the first day of November next.

CHEESE!

Gruyere, Sap. Sago, Fromage De Breu, Newfoundland, Cream, Limburger.

I. E. KINGSBURY
Family Grocer,
103 CHURCH STREET.
Telephone.

You Can Get
Gentlemen's Cordon Boots
FROM \$3.00 UP.

W. PICKLES,
32 YONGE STREET.

ROBERT ELDER,
Carriage and Wagon Builder,
GENERAL BLACKSMITH,
JOBBER PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO, 36
Corner of Boho and Phoebe Streets, Toronto.

GO TO NOLAN'S
69 Queen Street West,
FOR McLARY'S

**Famous Royal Hall
AND
OVEN STOVES.**

**TELEPHONE OVEN
AND
MASCOTTE STOVES.**

Old Stoves Taken in Exchange.

**INSURE IN THE
Canada Life Assurance Company!**

And you will share in the
DIVISION OF PROFITS NEXT YEAR.
J. D. HENDERSON, Agent,
Office—46 King st. west, Toronto. 125

Edward Gegg & Co.,
66 ADELAIDE ST. EAST.
135
Rents and debts collected.
Money advanced on goods.
Money to loan, Notes discounted.

FURNITURE SALE

During the month of August I will offer over \$10,000 worth of
New and Elegant Furniture
at Cost Prices.

The stock consists of Parlor, Bedroom, Dining and Library and Drawing-Room Suites in English patterns and styles, and every article is manufactured on the premises and warranted.

JAMES H. SAMO,
129 YONGE STREET. 134

30 DAYS' TRIAL

DR. DYER'S
REPAIRS
VOLTAIC BELT CO., Marshall, Mich.

**INTERNATIONAL
MANUFACTURERS
AND INVENTORS.**
AGENCY:
Detroit, Mich. Windsor, Ont.

New articles of Manufacture and new Inventions introduced in the United States or Canada.
Inventors assisted in perfecting their Inventions.
Capital Promoted, Companies Organized, Agencies Established, Advertising Managed, Patents sold and placed on Royalty.
Orders for Receipts, Collecting, and other analogous business attended to with reliability and dispatch.
Terms reasonable, Correspondence solicited.
Long Experience, Perfect Reliability, Highest References.

**H. W. BOOTH, Manager,
Windsor, Ont.**
Office: Madbury Block close to Ferry Landing

SPECIAL NOTICE.

To the Inhabitants of the West End and Parkdale.
Wall & Taylor, 92 Adelaide St. E. have opened a branch store at 1029 Queen at west near railway crossing, for the repairing of all kinds of watches, clocks and jewelry. All work entrusted to them is warranted to give satisfaction.

BOOKS FOR LIBRARIES.
Dodley's Annual Register, from 1778 to 1881, and for 1884 with index to 1878, 7 vols., hf. bd. (8 boards) for \$15.

Britnell's Old Book Store,
28 YONGE STREET.

STAPLE DEPARTMENT

We are now offering extraordinary bargains in Blankets, Flannels, Comforters, Sheetings, Table Linens, Towels, Napkins, Lace Curtains, Crotonens, Mantle Cloths, Mantle Brushes, Sealtees, Brocade Velvets, Black Silks, Colored Silks, Satin Merveilles, Satin Brocade in black and colors, Black Crapes, Black Cambrics, Black Dress Goods, Colored Dress Goods, Velveteens, Knitted Skirts, Quilted Skirts, Hosiery, Goggles, Undershirts, Lace goods, Corsets, Ribbons, Dress Buttons, Mantle Trimmings, Linen Pocket Handkerchiefs, &c.

In our new Mantle Rooms we show a good stock of Mantles, Dolmans, Sealtees and Flank Jackets, &c.
First-Class Goods at The Very Lowest Prices.

Inspection Invited—Samples free by mail on request.
Fine Dress and Mantle Making a specialty.

Edward McKeown,
182 YONGE STREET, TORONTO.

Great Reduction in Price Hard Coal

P. BURNS
will sell the celebrated Scranton Coal at Special Rates for Prompt Delivery.

All our Coal is guaranteed to weigh 2000 pounds to the ton. It will be to the advantage of consumers of coal to call on us before ordering.

OFFICES AND YARDS, (Cor. Bathurst and Front streets,
Yonge street wharf,
51 King street east,
534 Queen street west.
390 Yonge street.

P. BURNS.
Telephone Communication between all offices. 138

THE COAL RING BUSTED!

And I Have Busted it.
DOWN TO \$6 A TON, ALL SIZES!

Leave or telephone your orders to my offices,
25 Queen street west and Corner of Jarvis and Queen streets.

C. J. SMITH,
THE COAL DEALER.

\$6.00 PER TON
W. O. B. & C.
OFFICE—115 Queen St. West, Docks Foot of Church St. Telephone

C-O-A-L
ALL SIZES.

\$6.00 PER TON. \$6.00
VERY BEST QUALITY.

J. R. BAILEY & CO.,
32 KING STREET EAST.

J. W. CHEESEWORTH,

FINE MERCHANT TAILORING
A SPECIALTY.

Tourists' and Visitors' Orders Executed at the Shortest Possible Notice.

J. W. CHEESEWORTH,
106 KING STREET WEST.

Gabinet Photographs Reduced.
\$2.00 Per Dozen.

GENTS' GOLD STEM WIND
WATCH!
Guaranteed 14 K,
ONLY \$40.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.
THOMAS ADAMS, DAVIS BROS.,
145 YONGE STREET. 135

MARRIED FOR FUN.
BY CAPT. GEDDES.

"What has been planned for to-morrow evening?" cried a chorus of voices, among the New Hampshire youths, who were about to separate for the night. The question brought two or three heads, who were hastening to the bank among the rest of the company, and some new pleasure of sport for the evening's entertainment. Several plans were suggested, but none of them with the approval of the whole party.

"Mr. Carlson, you have as yet suggested nothing. What do you think if you please to do to-morrow night?" said one of the young ladies.

"I, Miss Mary?" answered the young man addressed, who until this moment had been leaning indifferently against a pillar, and who was now leaning forward, as if going to the village to-morrow, probably will not return until the following day.

The faces of the whole party fell, and it was evident from their tones of voice that Mr. Carlson was a great favorite.

Mr. Carlson must have found a modern Mad Muller, who offers attractions much superior to ours, else he would not make such frequent journeys to large metropolises of Meadville. This mark was made in a very sarcastic tone by a young lady who was stirring the members of the camp fire, thereby causing showers of sparks to fly around her.

The band mounted high into the face of the gentleman addressed, and he reached out his hand to brush off a spark which had fallen on the young lady's dress. Carlson said in a low tone: "Thurston, what matters it to you if I am married?"

But before his question could be answered, Carlson's sister cried petulantly: "Oh! friends, let him go. He ought to have a business appointment, and he will never break an appointment, whether low falsh, unless, perhaps, for a thing or two."

"Well, a funeral we will not have, to keep your charming company," cried a young man, who had just been wedded; "the owner of the voice tided; 'I wouldn't mind being a part of that myself,' and the speaker looked chivalrously at one of the ladies, who ever deeply and walked away in anger.

"Here! here!" cried all the guests laughing, "who will volunteer to be wedded on Carlson's account?"

The young lady spoke again: "No one loves you but me, and I suppose I shall be a wedding all by myself."

"Oh! you will be first party," said C. John, gayly cried Miss Thurston. "I have been meditating marriage for some time, and this is the first opportunity I have had, hesitatingly, 'this first opportunity which I have embraced.'"

"Here, Margie," replied her Cousin as if greatly perplexed, "you see, in contemplating this event, and never being encouraged by you to consider myself a candidate for such honor, I spoken to another girl upon the same subject."

"Every one joined in the laugh at Thurston's expense but Arthur C. 'Miss Thurston,' he said, when the had admitted, 'you have been intended to offer your repair. If it is the opportunity you care to embrace of good you make but little change. If you will be first party, I contract I will agree to be second will require to-morrow evening necessary preliminaries in time for wedding."

"You are certainly very kind, Carlson," replied Miss Thurston. "I don't know how you are so generous to our generosity to be accepted, but surprise you by agreeing to your position."

"I was in earnest when I made my position, Miss Thurston."

"And I in earnest when I accepted Mr. Carlson."

These two were ever at odds; they had quarreled together since hood, and although up to the present had guarded the secret jealousy for other, yet it was evident to most of their friends that the two were dearest others in their quarters than many people in their friendships.

The party now separated for the night, and although up to the present had guarded the secret jealousy for other, yet it was evident to most of their friends that the two were dearest others in their quarters than many people in their friendships.

When the party breakfasted the morning Mr. Carlson was already way to the village. It was agreed part of the day should be spent in a place for the most recent arrangements. The guests of the night were peals of merry laughter woke each from rock and cliff. Only twice, when alone in her seat and heaped as she wondered what Arthur would do for her, he had looked around the night before.

"You are given now, Margie," Thurston, and a Thurston was never to break their word."

In the late afternoon her friend dress her for the wedding. The her in some flight, white, dress best, dotted the luxuriant brow around her head and placed a simple mantilla flowers at her. Never before had she looked so nor so defiant. A commotion out went announced Carlson's return, Thurston, surrounded by laughing went out to meet the others.

"Margie," said her Cousin, John, up to her anxiety, "this farce far enough. Carlson is certainly meant. He has brought a full parson with him without even to that it is all just. You must put it at once, for it is a downright trifle with such serious thing."

"Yes, he is a real minister," replied, "for I heard him preach in the only last Sunday."

At this moment Mr. Carlson, He, too, was pale, but his eye with an intense fire.

"Miss Thurston," he said, "I'm a terrible earnest when I said what I evening, in proof of which I have license and minister. Will you wife?"

Those who had been most urging on the joke were now not in dissenting that she was not highly improper proceeding, but intense eyes were upon Margie, and she would not dare to for far out lives, let us see if we can't for fun."

The very demon of recklessness session of Miss Thurston's mind Carlson had asked her there, he had, to marry him for love, she turned away, ashamed, and returned for fun, yes, she would be immediately stepped, and she immediately stepped,

MARRIED FOR FUN.
BY CAPT. GEEDS.
"What has been planned for to-morrow evening?" cried a chorus of voices, as a small company of young people, camping out among the New Hampshire mountains, were about to separate for the night.
The question brought two or three early birds, who were hastening to their tents, back among the rest of the company to the next evening's entertainment. Several plans were suggested, but none of them met with the approval of the whole party.
"Mr. Carlson, you have as yet suggested nothing. What do you think it would be pleasant to do to-morrow night?" asked one of the young ladies.
"Miss Mary?" answered the young man leaning indifferently against a tree. "I am going to the village to-morrow, and probably will not return until the following day."
The faces of the whole party fell, while it was evident from their tones of regret that Mr. Carlson was a great favorite in camp.
"Mr. Carlson must have found some serious matter superior to ours, else he would not make such frequent journeys to the large metropolis of Meadville." This remark was made in a very sarcastic tone by a young lady who was stirring the dying embers of the camp fire, thereby causing a shower of sparks to fly around her.
The blond mounted high into the face of the gentleman addressed, and, reaching out his hand to break off a spark, which had fallen on the young lady's dress, Mr. Carlson said in a low tone: "Miss Thurston, what matters it to you if I go or stay?"
But before his question could be answered, Carlson's sister cried petulantly: "Oh! I'm afraid, you might have had a business appointment, and Arthur will never break an appointment, no matter how trivial, unless, perhaps, for a wedding or funeral."
"Well, a funeral will not have, even to keep your charming company, Art," cried a boyish voice spoke again.
"No one loves you well enough, Art, to be married for you but me, and I suppose I can't be a wedding all by myself."
"I will help you to consider Cousin John," said the girl, "and I have made a great mistake. Margie, her husband, well, she said, 'I take my due share of the blame; but even I would never dare do this if I had not thought—no matter what I thought. We were married for fun, of course, and now we do not find it so much fun as we anticipated. I have been speaking with your father, and he will not hear of a divorce, nor is there sufficient grounds for one if we desired it. But he agrees with me that you and I cannot live in this mutual state of unhappiness. I would give anything if I could undo the past, but that is impossible. It is necessary that one member of our firm live on the other side of the world, and I have arranged to go to the West, and shall have all my arrangements completed by next week to sail for Europe. You must, for God forgive me for what—"
"You mistake, Mr. Carlson," interrupted the girl, "it is the easiest and most appropriate thing that could be done."
"I do not blame you, Margie," he said, gently, but sadly. "I only wonder that you can bear me at all. I crave your forgiveness, and I pray God that I may not utterly blight your happy life."
"Arthur waited a moment as if to hear him never moved or spoke. Then, gazing intently at his wife, to imprint upon his mind a picture that he never forgot, he turned and left the room.
"All night long Margaret sat in the little, low chair where Arthur had been playing, and pressed it passionately to her lips.
"Two years now passed away, and the following winter found Judge Thurston and his daughter under the gentle skies of Florence. The judge was suffering in health, which, some said, was due to Margaret's unlucky marriage. However that was, the two were very dear to each other, and were rarely seen apart.
"Several days after their arrival in Florence, Margaret met her landlady in the hall, who, with a tray in her hand, was just coming out of the room opposite. She stopped to inquire if anyone were ill, the kind but gossipy lady landlady began to tell in broken Italian of the young girl, who had come to her a few weeks before, and who shortly after had been taken ill with a fever, and was now very ill indeed. She said the young man had been ill, and that the good doctor often came away looking very grave indeed. After that day many a dainty banquet or basket of pastries fruit found its way to the sick man, while the landlady often told the young gentlemen of the hall, and faced the young lady stepped out of her room prepared for a drive she met the doctor returning from a visit to his patient. The doctor advanced toward her hesitatingly, and said: "You are an American, Miss?" he said at last.
"Yes, sir."
"Margaret answered so pleasantly that the doctor continued with more assurance, and at the same time waving his hand to the room he had just left:
"There is a young gentleman in there, Miss, who is not long for this world. He is an American, and it is very hard to see his Miss—so great a distance from one's people, and with no kind friends."
"You are right," Margaret answered gravely. "It is indeed, hard. My father spoke yesterday of going to see the gentleman. He is out just at present, but I may I will go in now."
"After a moment's absence the doctor returned and conducted Margaret into the room. The curtains were closely drawn, and coming from the light into the darkness she was blinded for a moment. Not so with the sick man. Looking up at his visitor, he uttered a sharp cry and the one word "Margie!"
Margaret stood as if stunned, and then, advancing rapidly to the bed, she knelt down beside it and buried her face in the pillows. The poor doctor with a confused look turned and hastily left the room. There was a moment's stillness, broken

only by Margaret's low sobbing. The form before her seemed to be the wreck of a once strong and beautiful manhood. The sick man was Arthur Carlson. He raised his head and tenderly stroked the bright locks on the pillow beside him. "Poor little Margie," he said faintly, "you will soon be free now."
Then, Margaret never knew, she forgot everything connected with the past, she only remembered that the man lying there, sick unto death, was her husband. At last the proud spirit was humbled, and she confessed what she had kept so jealously guarded: her true love for so long ago. "Oh Arthur!" she cried in her agony, "my husband, only forget the past and try to live for the future. God helping me, I will yet win your love."
The white face on the pillow lit up like the contentment of the dying who see heavenly visions. The excitement of the moment gave Arthur back his strength. Raising himself on his elbow, he lifted the bright head beside him until he could look into the love-lit eyes. In one moment they read the mistake of those years in each other's face. Each was misunderstood. "Great God! it is possible!" but the momentary strength forgot the frame of the sick man and he fell back on his pillow, and he said to the doctor, still much confused, had waited in the hall, from which he was now swiftly summoned to the sick-room.
For many weeks—no! for years the light of life burned low, but it was fed from the fountain of love in the breast which had been allowed the weary head. The kind old doctor worked and watched as he had never done before, and he and the little landlady held many a whispered consultation in the hall about the turn affairs had taken.
At last death was conquered. But it was not for many weeks until Arthur was strong enough to ride out by the sparkling blue sea—did the two speak of the past. Then, when they had put it away forever, Arthur drew his wife to him very tenderly and said: "Our love was born so long ago that it is hard to believe, and now, thank God, it will never know an ending."
As attended the Public
to hear of the resignation of Dr. Pierce as a congressman to devote himself solely to his labors as a physician. He was elected to his term of office for Stratford and local districts. He is a man of high character and an able and efficient lawyer. They will find Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" a most valuable remedy for all diseases of the blood, such as consumption, bronchitis, cough, heart disease, fever and ague, indigestion, nervousness, and all other ailments. It is a cure for the most renowned medicine. Its properties are wonderful, its action magical. By druggists.
Frederick Ford, an amateur sportsman, went shooting in a neighborly way yesterday morning and managed to upset his best in a dangerous spot and full of reeds. Henry Best heard his cries and rescued him.
—Robert Lubbock, Cedar Rapids, writes: "I have used Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil both for myself and family for diphtheria, with the very best results. I regard it as the best remedy for this disease, and would use no other." When saying Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil see that you get the genuine. Beware of imitations.
Miss Tucker, a Texas girl, followed her lover 3000 miles, and he never saw her. She must have been Tuckered out.
—A field of corns—Thomas Sablin of Eglington, says: "I have used Holloway's Corn Cure with the best results, having removed ten corns from my feet. It is not a half way cure, or a relief, but a complete extirpator, leaving the skin smooth and clear from the least appearance of the corns."
When a lady living in Chelsea sent to London for a doctor, she apologized for asking him to come such a distance. "Don't speak of it," answered the M.D., "I have to have my patients in my neighborhood, and can't take three birds with one stone."
—Pleasant as syrup; nothing equals it as a worm medicine; the name is Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator. The greatest worm destroyer of the age.
Our sympathies are tendered to Judge Tourgeon in his misfortune, but it is hoped that with the death of Otr Continent his vigils and outrageous style of spelling will be gazed upon no more forever in our country.
—P. M. Markell, West Jeddore, N.S., writes: "I wish to inform you of the wonderful qualities of Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. I had a horse so lame that he could not walk, and the trouble was in the knee; and two or three applications completely cured him."
A Chicago man has discovered a wonderful force that is going to supplant the steam engine. He has probably been experimenting with his breath.
—The proper channel for the escape from the system of impurities which would, if they remained, poison the blood, is through the bowels. When this outlet is obstructed it may be disengaged by Dr. Lyman's Vegetable Discovery and Dyspeptic Cure, a remedy which regulates the system, invigorates the liver, kidneys, and disorders of the system.
—West Toronto Junction is within a few minutes of the Union station by the trains of either the Ontario and Quebec or the Grand Trunk or the Northern. Real estate in the neighborhood has steadily risen in value and promises to advance still more rapidly. Some of the best lots in West Toronto are to be had from George Clarke, 295 Yonge street.

son's side, remarking, but in a laughing tone: "Yes, Mr. Carlson, I will marry you for fun."
"Margie, this cannot go on. What will your father say and feel?" and her cousin stormed up and down before the tents, appealing first to one and then to the other, but all to no avail. At this moment the minister, whom Mr. Carlson had secured, stepped out of his tent, and the young couple took the places which had been prepared for them when a mock marriage had been in view.
A silence fell over the little group as the solemn words of the beautiful episcopal service fell upon their ears. Then rang out the responses: From the bride, low and defiant; from the groom, clear and determined.
"Ye may so live together in this life that in the world to come ye may have life everlasting." Margaret never forgot these words. In coming days she repeated them over and over to herself until she almost prayed to have them blotted out from her memory.
By the time the ceremony was finished the audience had concluded that the affair had been planned beforehand in secret, and that they were the dupes of a joke. Accordingly, never was company-gayer than theirs that night and the merry-making was continued into the morning hours.
The camp broke up in a day or two, Mr. and Mrs. Carlson parting from their friends in apparently high spirits. Arrived at their home, where the news had preceded them, the couple were received with real forgiveness, and undoubtedly the match was a splendid one. Judge Thurston's family had been known and honored in the community for years, while Mr. Carlson was the senior member of a large and wealthy firm dealing in fine imported goods.
Two weeks passed after their return in which Arthur saw but little of his wife. Judge Thurston's summer residence was a number of miles from the city and the gentlemen could only run down for one Sunday. On these days the two were as uncomfortable as possible in each other's presence and avoided being left alone together.
One quiet Sabbath evening Arthur came out of the judge's library with a pale face and set lips. Ascending the stairs with faltering steps, he sought his wife's room and knocked at the door. "Come in," said a low voice. "Eating, he said, Margie, sitting in a low chair with her light-brown hair falling around her shoulders in great profusion, and some great mental emotion prevented his noticing the look of glad surprise which flashed into his wife's face as she perceived who her visitor was. Mr. Carlson checked the impetuous words which rose to his lips, and spoke in a voice of constrained coldness. "Margie," he said, "I have a few moments' conversation, if it will not inconvenience you." The light died out of the bright eyes at these seemingly cold words.
"You have occupied my time so little lately that I can give you a few moments' without rising." "You and I have made a great mistake, Margie," her husband continued, sadly. "I take my due share of the blame; but even I would never dare do this if I had not thought—no matter what I thought. We were married for fun, of course, and now we do not find it so much fun as we anticipated. I have been speaking with your father, and he will not hear of a divorce, nor is there sufficient grounds for one if we desired it. But he agrees with me that you and I cannot live in this mutual state of unhappiness. I would give anything if I could undo the past, but that is impossible. It is necessary that one member of our firm live on the other side of the world, and I have arranged to go to the West, and shall have all my arrangements completed by next week to sail for Europe. You must, for God forgive me for what—"
"You mistake, Mr. Carlson," interrupted the girl, "it is the easiest and most appropriate thing that could be done."
"I do not blame you, Margie," he said, gently, but sadly. "I only wonder that you can bear me at all. I crave your forgiveness, and I pray God that I may not utterly blight your happy life."
"Arthur waited a moment as if to hear him never moved or spoke. Then, gazing intently at his wife, to imprint upon his mind a picture that he never forgot, he turned and left the room.
"All night long Margaret sat in the little, low chair where Arthur had been playing, and pressed it passionately to her lips.
"Two years now passed away, and the following winter found Judge Thurston and his daughter under the gentle skies of Florence. The judge was suffering in health, which, some said, was due to Margaret's unlucky marriage. However that was, the two were very dear to each other, and were rarely seen apart.
"Several days after their arrival in Florence, Margaret met her landlady in the hall, who, with a tray in her hand, was just coming out of the room opposite. She stopped to inquire if anyone were ill, the kind but gossipy lady landlady began to tell in broken Italian of the young girl, who had come to her a few weeks before, and who shortly after had been taken ill with a fever, and was now very ill indeed. She said the young man had been ill, and that the good doctor often came away looking very grave indeed. After that day many a dainty banquet or basket of pastries fruit found its way to the sick man, while the landlady often told the young gentlemen of the hall, and faced the young lady stepped out of her room prepared for a drive she met the doctor returning from a visit to his patient. The doctor advanced toward her hesitatingly, and said: "You are an American, Miss?" he said at last.
"Yes, sir."
"Margaret answered so pleasantly that the doctor continued with more assurance, and at the same time waving his hand to the room he had just left:
"There is a young gentleman in there, Miss, who is not long for this world. He is an American, and it is very hard to see his Miss—so great a distance from one's people, and with no kind friends."
"You are right," Margaret answered gravely. "It is indeed, hard. My father spoke yesterday of going to see the gentleman. He is out just at present, but I may I will go in now."
"After a moment's absence the doctor returned and conducted Margaret into the room. The curtains were closely drawn, and coming from the light into the darkness she was blinded for a moment. Not so with the sick man. Looking up at his visitor, he uttered a sharp cry and the one word "Margie!"
Margaret stood as if stunned, and then, advancing rapidly to the bed, she knelt down beside it and buried her face in the pillows. The poor doctor with a confused look turned and hastily left the room. There was a moment's stillness, broken

THE BEST CHEAPEST VIENNA BREAD
From American Patent Process Flour.
Delivered Daily.
HARRY WEBB
447 Yonge St., Toronto.
EUREKA
[TRADE MARK]
Ladies can't N Remove Superfluous Hair from Face and Arms. It is Harmless and Painless.
This famous depilatory is now prepared for use in bottles. I can warrant every bottle to perform the work. Take notice that the signature "A. DORSEY" must appear upon the label, as no preparation purporting to be "Eureka" is genuine without it. For sale by all druggists.
Wholesale Agents—Lyman Bros., Toronto; Elliott & Co., Toronto; Northrup & Lyman, Toronto.
Price 25¢ per bottle, or three bottles for \$5. The Eureka will also be shipped direct from the manufacturer.
A. DORSEY, EUREKA MANUFACTURING CO., 106 Yonge street, Toronto, Canada.
FALL IN PRICES! COAL \$6 PER TON.
The Best in the Market.
P. D. CONGER, 6 KING STREET EAST.
Cheapest Grocery in Town.
WARTHUR'S CHEAP CASH STORE, 365 YONGE STREET.
Fresh lots of Groceries, Tea and Fruit received daily. Give me a call and secure bargains.
WARTHUR, 265 YONGE STREET.
ENGINEERS! Pipe Stocks and Dies, Pipe Taps, Pipe Wrenches, Pipe Cutters.
RICE LEWIS & SON, 52 and 54 King St. East, Toronto.
C. H. DUNNING, FAMILY BUTCHER, 359 YONGE ST. THE NOTED PLACE FOR CORNED BEEF, SUGAR-CURED HAMS, SWEET PICKLED SPICES, ETC. Poultry and Vegetables of the season. Telephone communication.
Model Creamery Co. PURE MILK DELIVERED TWICE DAILY.
Orders by post promptly attended to.
ADDRESS: Cor. Wilton Ave. & Seaton St.
T. W. KAY & CO., THE LEADING UNDERTAKERS OF THE WEST END, No. 373 Queen St. West, Toronto, Parkdale Branch, Queen St. at Parkdale. Open day and night. Charges moderate.
J. YOUNG, The Leading Undertaker, 347 YONGE ST.
DR. KENNEDY Will be found at his surgery as usual.
N.B. Surgery removed from John Street to 157 KING ST. WEST.

THE BEST CHEAPEST VIENNA BREAD
From American Patent Process Flour.
Delivered Daily.
HARRY WEBB
447 Yonge St., Toronto.
EUREKA
[TRADE MARK]
Ladies can't N Remove Superfluous Hair from Face and Arms. It is Harmless and Painless.
This famous depilatory is now prepared for use in bottles. I can warrant every bottle to perform the work. Take notice that the signature "A. DORSEY" must appear upon the label, as no preparation purporting to be "Eureka" is genuine without it. For sale by all druggists.
Wholesale Agents—Lyman Bros., Toronto; Elliott & Co., Toronto; Northrup & Lyman, Toronto.
Price 25¢ per bottle, or three bottles for \$5. The Eureka will also be shipped direct from the manufacturer.
A. DORSEY, EUREKA MANUFACTURING CO., 106 Yonge street, Toronto, Canada.
FALL IN PRICES! COAL \$6 PER TON.
The Best in the Market.
P. D. CONGER, 6 KING STREET EAST.
Cheapest Grocery in Town.
WARTHUR'S CHEAP CASH STORE, 365 YONGE STREET.
Fresh lots of Groceries, Tea and Fruit received daily. Give me a call and secure bargains.
WARTHUR, 265 YONGE STREET.
ENGINEERS! Pipe Stocks and Dies, Pipe Taps, Pipe Wrenches, Pipe Cutters.
RICE LEWIS & SON, 52 and 54 King St. East, Toronto.
C. H. DUNNING, FAMILY BUTCHER, 359 YONGE ST. THE NOTED PLACE FOR CORNED BEEF, SUGAR-CURED HAMS, SWEET PICKLED SPICES, ETC. Poultry and Vegetables of the season. Telephone communication.
Model Creamery Co. PURE MILK DELIVERED TWICE DAILY.
Orders by post promptly attended to.
ADDRESS: Cor. Wilton Ave. & Seaton St.
T. W. KAY & CO., THE LEADING UNDERTAKERS OF THE WEST END, No. 373 Queen St. West, Toronto, Parkdale Branch, Queen St. at Parkdale. Open day and night. Charges moderate.
J. YOUNG, The Leading Undertaker, 347 YONGE ST.
DR. KENNEDY Will be found at his surgery as usual.
N.B. Surgery removed from John Street to 157 KING ST. WEST.

THE BEST CHEAPEST VIENNA BREAD
From American Patent Process Flour.
Delivered Daily.
HARRY WEBB
447 Yonge St., Toronto.
EUREKA
[TRADE MARK]
Ladies can't N Remove Superfluous Hair from Face and Arms. It is Harmless and Painless.
This famous depilatory is now prepared for use in bottles. I can warrant every bottle to perform the work. Take notice that the signature "A. DORSEY" must appear upon the label, as no preparation purporting to be "Eureka" is genuine without it. For sale by all druggists.
Wholesale Agents—Lyman Bros., Toronto; Elliott & Co., Toronto; Northrup & Lyman, Toronto.
Price 25¢ per bottle, or three bottles for \$5. The Eureka will also be shipped direct from the manufacturer.
A. DORSEY, EUREKA MANUFACTURING CO., 106 Yonge street, Toronto, Canada.
FALL IN PRICES! COAL \$6 PER TON.
The Best in the Market.
P. D. CONGER, 6 KING STREET EAST.
Cheapest Grocery in Town.
WARTHUR'S CHEAP CASH STORE, 365 YONGE STREET.
Fresh lots of Groceries, Tea and Fruit received daily. Give me a call and secure bargains.
WARTHUR, 265 YONGE STREET.
ENGINEERS! Pipe Stocks and Dies, Pipe Taps, Pipe Wrenches, Pipe Cutters.
RICE LEWIS & SON, 52 and 54 King St. East, Toronto.
C. H. DUNNING, FAMILY BUTCHER, 359 YONGE ST. THE NOTED PLACE FOR CORNED BEEF, SUGAR-CURED HAMS, SWEET PICKLED SPICES, ETC. Poultry and Vegetables of the season. Telephone communication.
Model Creamery Co. PURE MILK DELIVERED TWICE DAILY.
Orders by post promptly attended to.
ADDRESS: Cor. Wilton Ave. & Seaton St.
T. W. KAY & CO., THE LEADING UNDERTAKERS OF THE WEST END, No. 373 Queen St. West, Toronto, Parkdale Branch, Queen St. at Parkdale. Open day and night. Charges moderate.
J. YOUNG, The Leading Undertaker, 347 YONGE ST.
DR. KENNEDY Will be found at his surgery as usual.
N.B. Surgery removed from John Street to 157 KING ST. WEST.

THE BEST CHEAPEST VIENNA BREAD
From American Patent Process Flour.
Delivered Daily.
HARRY WEBB
447 Yonge St., Toronto.
EUREKA
[TRADE MARK]
Ladies can't N Remove Superfluous Hair from Face and Arms. It is Harmless and Painless.
This famous depilatory is now prepared for use in bottles. I can warrant every bottle to perform the work. Take notice that the signature "A. DORSEY" must appear upon the label, as no preparation purporting to be "Eureka" is genuine without it. For sale by all druggists.
Wholesale Agents—Lyman Bros., Toronto; Elliott & Co., Toronto; Northrup & Lyman, Toronto.
Price 25¢ per bottle, or three bottles for \$5. The Eureka will also be shipped direct from the manufacturer.
A. DORSEY, EUREKA MANUFACTURING CO., 106 Yonge street, Toronto, Canada.
FALL IN PRICES! COAL \$6 PER TON.
The Best in the Market.
P. D. CONGER, 6 KING STREET EAST.
Cheapest Grocery in Town.
WARTHUR'S CHEAP CASH STORE, 365 YONGE STREET.
Fresh lots of Groceries, Tea and Fruit received daily. Give me a call and secure bargains.
WARTHUR, 265 YONGE STREET.
ENGINEERS! Pipe Stocks and Dies, Pipe Taps, Pipe Wrenches, Pipe Cutters.
RICE LEWIS & SON, 52 and 54 King St. East, Toronto.
C. H. DUNNING, FAMILY BUTCHER, 359 YONGE ST. THE NOTED PLACE FOR CORNED BEEF, SUGAR-CURED HAMS, SWEET PICKLED SPICES, ETC. Poultry and Vegetables of the season. Telephone communication.
Model Creamery Co. PURE MILK DELIVERED TWICE DAILY.
Orders by post promptly attended to.
ADDRESS: Cor. Wilton Ave. & Seaton St.
T. W. KAY & CO., THE LEADING UNDERTAKERS OF THE WEST END, No. 373 Queen St. West, Toronto, Parkdale Branch, Queen St. at Parkdale. Open day and night. Charges moderate.
J. YOUNG, The Leading Undertaker, 347 YONGE ST.
DR. KENNEDY Will be found at his surgery as usual.
N.B. Surgery removed from John Street to 157 KING ST. WEST.

THE BEST CHEAPEST VIENNA BREAD
From American Patent Process Flour.
Delivered Daily.
HARRY WEBB
447 Yonge St., Toronto.
EUREKA
[TRADE MARK]
Ladies can't N Remove Superfluous Hair from Face and Arms. It is Harmless and Painless.
This famous depilatory is now prepared for use in bottles. I can warrant every bottle to perform the work. Take notice that the signature "A. DORSEY" must appear upon the label, as no preparation purporting to be "Eureka" is genuine without it. For sale by all druggists.
Wholesale Agents—Lyman Bros., Toronto; Elliott & Co., Toronto; Northrup & Lyman, Toronto.
Price 25¢ per bottle, or three bottles for \$5. The Eureka will also be shipped direct from the manufacturer.
A. DORSEY, EUREKA MANUFACTURING CO., 106 Yonge street, Toronto, Canada.
FALL IN PRICES! COAL \$6 PER TON.
The Best in the Market.
P. D. CONGER, 6 KING STREET EAST.
Cheapest Grocery in Town.
WARTHUR'S CHEAP CASH STORE, 365 YONGE STREET.
Fresh lots of Groceries, Tea and Fruit received daily. Give me a call and secure bargains.
WARTHUR, 265 YONGE STREET.
ENGINEERS! Pipe Stocks and Dies, Pipe Taps, Pipe Wrenches, Pipe Cutters.
RICE LEWIS & SON, 52 and 54 King St. East, Toronto.
C. H. DUNNING, FAMILY BUTCHER, 359 YONGE ST. THE NOTED PLACE FOR CORNED BEEF, SUGAR-CURED HAMS, SWEET PICKLED SPICES, ETC. Poultry and Vegetables of the season. Telephone communication.
Model Creamery Co. PURE MILK DELIVERED TWICE DAILY.
Orders by post promptly attended to.
ADDRESS: Cor. Wilton Ave. & Seaton St.
T. W. KAY & CO., THE LEADING UNDERTAKERS OF THE WEST END, No. 373 Queen St. West, Toronto, Parkdale Branch, Queen St. at Parkdale. Open day and night. Charges moderate.
J. YOUNG, The Leading Undertaker, 347 YONGE ST.
DR. KENNEDY Will be found at his surgery as usual.
N.B. Surgery removed from John Street to 157 KING ST. WEST.

THE BEST CHEAPEST VIENNA BREAD
From American Patent Process Flour.
Delivered Daily.
HARRY WEBB
447 Yonge St., Toronto.
EUREKA
[TRADE MARK]
Ladies can't N Remove Superfluous Hair from Face and Arms. It is Harmless and Painless.
This famous depilatory is now prepared for use in bottles. I can warrant every bottle to perform the work. Take notice that the signature "A. DORSEY" must appear upon the label, as no preparation purporting to be "Eureka" is genuine without it. For sale by all druggists.
Wholesale Agents—Lyman Bros., Toronto; Elliott & Co., Toronto; Northrup & Lyman, Toronto.
Price 25¢ per bottle, or three bottles for \$5. The Eureka will also be shipped direct from the manufacturer.
A. DORSEY, EUREKA MANUFACTURING CO., 106 Yonge street, Toronto, Canada.
FALL IN PRICES! COAL \$6 PER TON.
The Best in the Market.
P. D. CONGER, 6 KING STREET EAST.
Cheapest Grocery in Town.
WARTHUR'S CHEAP CASH STORE, 365 YONGE STREET.
Fresh lots of Groceries, Tea and Fruit received daily. Give me a call and secure bargains.
WARTHUR, 265 YONGE STREET.
ENGINEERS! Pipe Stocks and Dies, Pipe Taps, Pipe Wrenches, Pipe Cutters.
RICE LEWIS & SON, 52 and 54 King St. East, Toronto.
C. H. DUNNING, FAMILY BUTCHER, 359 YONGE ST. THE NOTED PLACE FOR CORNED BEEF, SUGAR-CURED HAMS, SWEET PICKLED SPICES, ETC. Poultry and Vegetables of the season. Telephone communication.
Model Creamery Co. PURE MILK DELIVERED TWICE DAILY.
Orders by post promptly attended to.
ADDRESS: Cor. Wilton Ave. & Seaton St.
T. W. KAY & CO., THE LEADING UNDERTAKERS OF THE WEST END, No. 373 Queen St. West, Toronto, Parkdale Branch, Queen St. at Parkdale. Open day and night. Charges moderate.
J. YOUNG, The Leading Undertaker, 347 YONGE ST.
DR. KENNEDY Will be found at his surgery as usual.
N.B. Surgery removed from John Street to 157 KING ST. WEST.

