

Left Prostrate

Weak and Run Down, With Heart and Kidneys in Bad Condition—Restored by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

"I was very much run down, having been sick for several months. I had been trying different remedies which did me no good. I would have severe spells of coughing that would leave me prostrate. I was told that my lungs were affected, and my heart and kidneys were in a bad condition. In fact, it seemed as though every organ was out of order. I felt that something must be done, and my brother advised me to try Hood's Sarsaparilla. I procured a bottle and began taking it. Before it was half gone I felt that it was helping me. I continued its use and it has made me a new woman. I cannot praise it too highly." Mrs. SUMMERVILLE, 217 Ossington Avenue, Toronto. Get only Hood's, because Ontario.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier. Sold by all Druggists. \$1.50 for 50¢.

Hood's Pills are purely vegetable, and are gentle, healthy, beneficial. 25¢.

Commercial.

Local Market.

(Reported by A. M. Hamilton & Son.)

London, Wednesday, Jan. 5.
Wheat, white fall, per bu. \$3.00 to \$3.05
Wheat, red fall, per bu. \$2.95 to \$3.00
Wheat, spring, per bu. \$3.00 to \$3.05
Wheat, spring, per bu. \$3.00 to \$3.05
Oats, per bu. \$2.50 to \$2.55
Peas, per bu. \$2.50 to \$2.55
Corn, per bu. \$2.50 to \$2.55
Barley, per bu. \$2.50 to \$2.55
Rye, per bu. \$2.50 to \$2.55
Buckwheat, per bu. \$2.50 to \$2.55
Beans, per bu. \$2.50 to \$2.55

WEEKLY.
Grain receipts were on the light side this week. The holiday and election day coming in almost together was the chief cause given for the falling off. Very few changes are to be seen in the value of anything since last week.

The oat market was most affected by the light deliveries, 750 to 770 being the price paid.

Wheat sold at \$1.38 to \$1.40, mostly the latter.

Peas, 75c to 80c; barley, 60c to 65c; corn, 60c to 65c; good beans, 50c to 55c, and poor ones at 40c to 45c. Only one lot of buckwheat offered, and the price paid was 75c. No rye came in.

Eggs were steady at 20c by the basket when perfectly fresh; 13c to 14c for packed.

Butter sold at 15c to 17c by the basket for pound rolls; 13c to 14c for large rolls and crocks.

Chickens, turkeys and geese show no change.

The meat market was quiet. Receipts were moderate, even the supply of dressed hogs was light with prices about the same.

Quite a few vegetables came in on Thursday. Potatoes, 10c to 12c; cabbages, 10c to 12c; and other vegetables were much the same.

Hay was steady at \$6 to \$7, the supply being good.

—We Wish you all a—

HAPPY AND PROSPEROUS

NEW YEAR

A. M. HAMILTON & SON,

Flour, Feed, Seeds, Salt.

375 Talbot St., Opposite Market, Phone 602.

St. Thomas Market.

St. Thomas, Jan. 5.—Falling are the grain quotations today. Wheat, per bu. 50c to 55c; oats, per bu. 25c to 30c; peas, per bu. 40c to 45c; barley, per bu. 40c to 45c; corn, per bu. 35c to 40c.

The Oil Market.

PETROLIA, Jan. 5.—Oil opened and closed at \$1.40.

American Markets.

Chicago, Jan. 5.—The following quotations were given: Wheat—No. 2, 90¢; No. 3, 85¢; No. 4, 80¢; No. 5, 75¢; No. 6, 70¢; No. 7, 65¢; No. 8, 60¢; No. 9, 55¢; No. 10, 50¢; No. 11, 45¢; No. 12, 40¢; No. 13, 35¢; No. 14, 30¢; No. 15, 25¢; No. 16, 20¢; No. 17, 15¢; No. 18, 10¢; No. 19, 5¢; No. 20, 0¢.

Receipts—40,000 Wheat, 50,000 Corn, 30,000 Oats, 20,000 Barley, 10,000 Rye, 5,000 Buckwheat, 2,000 Peas, 1,000 Beans, 500 Potatoes, 250 Cabbages, 125 Cauliflowers, 62.5 Carrots, 31.25 Turnips, 15.62 Parsnips, 7.81 Onions, 3.91 Garlic, 1.95 Asparagus, 9.76 Radishes, 4.88 Lettuce, 2.44 Cucumber, 1.22 Eggplant, 6.10 Pumpkin, 3.05 Squash, 1.52 Zucchini, 0.76 Melon, 0.38 Watermelon, 0.19 Strawberry, 0.09 Raspberry, 0.04 Blueberry, 0.02 Blackberry, 0.01 Elderberry, 0.005 Huckleberry, 0.0025.

Flour—10,000 Wheat, 5,000 Corn, 2,500 Oats, 1,250 Barley, 625 Rye, 312.5 Buckwheat, 156.25 Peas, 78.12 Beans, 39.06 Potatoes, 19.53 Cabbages, 9.76 Cauliflowers, 4.88 Carrots, 2.44 Turnips, 1.22 Parsnips, 0.61 Onions, 0.30 Garlic, 0.15 Asparagus, 0.76 Radishes, 0.38 Lettuce, 0.19 Cucumber, 0.09 Eggplant, 0.04 Pumpkin, 0.02 Squash, 0.01 Zucchini, 0.005 Melon, 0.0025 Watermelon, 0.00125 Strawberry, 0.000625 Raspberry, 0.0003125 Blackberry, 0.00015625 Elderberry, 0.000078125 Huckleberry, 0.0000390625.

English Markets.

RULING PRICES FOR THE LAST FOUR DAYS.

The following table shows the quotations per cental at Liverpool for the last four market days. In the case of wheat, highest prices are given:

	Dec. 31	Jan. 1	Jan. 2	Jan. 3	Jan. 4
WHEAT—					
No. 1, local, spring	7 1/4	7 1/4	7 1/4	7 1/4	7 1/4
No. 1, Cal.	8 1/4	8 1/4	8 1/4	8 1/4	8 1/4
March	7 1/4	7 1/4	7 1/4	7 1/4	7 1/4
May	7 1/4	7 1/4	7 1/4	7 1/4	7 1/4
JOHN					
Spot	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4
Jan.	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4
Feb.	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4
March	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4
April	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4
May	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4
June	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4
July	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4
Aug.	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4
Sept.	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4
Oct.	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4
Nov.	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4
Dec.	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4
Jan.	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4
Feb.	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4
March	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4
April	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4
May	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4
June	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4
July	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4
Aug.	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4
Sept.	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4
Oct.	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4
Nov.	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4
Dec.	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4
Jan.	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4
Feb.	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4
March	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4
April	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4
May	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4
June	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4
July	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4
Aug.	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4
Sept.	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4
Oct.	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4
Nov.	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4
Dec.	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4
Jan.	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4
Feb.	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4
March	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4
April	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4
May	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4
June	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4
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Aug.	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4
Sept.	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4
Oct.	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4
Nov.	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4
Dec.	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4
Jan.	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4
Feb.	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4
March	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4
April	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4
May	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4
June	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4
July	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4
Aug.	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4
Sept.	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4
Oct.	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4
Nov.	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4
Dec.	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4
Jan.	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4
Feb.	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4
March	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4
April	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4
May	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4
June	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4
July	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4
Aug.	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4
Sept.	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4
Oct.	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4
Nov.	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4
Dec.	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4
Jan.	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4
Feb.	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4
March	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4
April	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4
May	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4
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Oct.	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4
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Dec.	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4
Jan.	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4
Feb.	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4
March	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4
April	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4
May	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4
June	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4
July	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4
Aug.	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4
Sept.	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4
Oct.	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4
Nov.	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4
Dec.	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4
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Dec.	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4
Jan.	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4
Feb.	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4
March	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4
April	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4
May	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4
June	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4
July	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4
Aug.	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4
Sept.	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4
Oct.	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4
Nov.	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4
Dec.	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4
Jan.	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4
Feb.	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4
March	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4
April	3 1/4	3 1/4	3 1/4		

"A SIMPLE STORY,"

And yet there are so many ways of telling it.—Henrietta Temple.

We give variety to it with every issue of the daily newspaper, but it all amounts to this:

"SALADA"

CEYLON TEA

Is the most delicious of all teas—absolutely pure and nutritious. Sealed lead packets only. 25c, 35c, 40c, 50c and 60c per pound. All grocers.

HONORE'S FATE.

"Aren't we snug, Phoebe?"

The question came from Honore, as they sat at tea together in one of her own private sitting-rooms—a brighter and more luxurious apartment, glistening with satin and silver, and looking like a fairy palace to Phoebe.

"Yes, very snug," she said; but the tone was almost dubious in her words. Could it really be Honore looking so lovely, and moving about so thoroughly at home in this beautiful house? And could it really be herself who was entertained so grandly, and yet made to feel as if she had reached her own home?

"I hadn't any messages to bring you, Honore," she remarked, presently, with her characteristic want of tact; neither Jane nor Lawrence sent any, and I saw no one else who knew I was coming."

"Were Lawrence and Jane at home when you left?"

"No; Lawrence went away yesterday. He said from the first I was welcome to go where I chose. But Jane was at home when I started, and she barely touched my hand. Oh, Honore—"

And for the second time since her arrival Phoebe burst into excited tears. Quietly and unobtrusively Honore led the conversation away from their old home, guessing how sore Phoebe's heart would be at any reminder of her guardian's neglect. She never for one moment suspected that Phoebe had come to her with an hope of being nearer Lawrence than she had been in the chill and distant reserve of his own house; she only understood, what Phoebe herself told her, that the old home life had grown unbearable, and that her cousin had come to her for a refuge, both from Lawrence's haughty, morose neglect and his sister's hard displeasure.

"As for Hervey," said Phoebe, a smile struggling through her tears, as Honore led her to talk of the family at Desgrove, "we don't see much of him. He is always with you, isn't he, Honore?"

"If so, he will be with you, too," smiled Honore, "so you will see. At any rate, he is going with us tonight to Lady Somers'."

"Oh, I cannot," gasped Phoebe, the old affliction strong upon her; "I have no dress."

"Wait and see," said Honore, with a kiss; "there are some garments in your dressing-room, little Frau, which we are going to investigate presently; and if you don't look—"

She had paused to take a card from the silver tray, a footman entering softly, handed to her. Her eyes had fallen carelessly enough upon the name, but then they had darkened, and, as she took up the card, her fingers covered it.

"It will come to the library," she said, dismissing the man with a glance. "I must go down-stairs for a few minutes, Phoebe," she added, rising and holding the card still hidden in her hand. "Take care of yourself until I come back in a few minutes' time."

Phoebe nodded from her large arm-chair, still full of wonder at the quiet gracious bearing which seemed natural to Honore now, while she was still just the bright and girlish Honore of old days.

"If I had changed my dress I could have come, too," she remarked plaintively.

"It would be too bad if, in the very hour of your arrival, you began helping me to receive my visitors; you will have abundance of such tasks as that, presently. But see," Honore continued, as the door opened again, "you are to have the task of entertaining, after all, Hervey. I am glad to see you, though you are very early. I said dinner at eight."

"I know," said Hervey, deprecatingly; "but you told me I might come early, and of course you knew I should."

"I am very glad you came. Phoebe will give you some tea while I run away for a minute."

"A lady has called to see her, I think," explained Phoebe, as she took her place at the tea-table, with a new shyness which gave her a new gentleness, too.

"No lady," rejoined Captain Hervey, moodily. "It is Haughton who is waiting for her below."

Phoebe raised her wide, round eyes in alarm, and forgot Captain Trent's tea—a matter to which he was utterly indifferent.

"Oh, Hervey," she stammered at last, "he has come for me!"

"Not he," said Hervey, quite indifferently, though without his old lazy scorn of her speeches.

"Oh! what shall I do?—I must see him; and yet, if he takes me back to Jane! Oh, Honore will be so vexed if he has come for me!"

"Less vexed, I should fancy," rejoined Hervey, anxiously turning his eyes to the door, "than if he had come for another purpose. Don't fret Phoebe," he cried, with kindness; "there is no fear of Lawrence taking you back to Jane."

She had collected herself then, and made an effort to do the honors gracefully. Hervey Trent, standing upon the rug, and longing for the return of Honore, had yet time to notice that Phoebe was not so heavy as she used to be, and that, perhaps, if she dressed like Honore, and did not fall back on her old, ecstatic tricks, but could, by some marvelous means, acquire a composed demeanor, he should not object to take her under his wing, just occasionally, when Honore particularly wished it.

"Of course, it gives a man a restless taste to take Honore," he mused; "if Phoebe improves, she won't do much harm."

Wondering how far such improvement was possible, he condescended to exert himself a little during their tea-tete, and Phoebe, too much astonished at any attentions from her languid cousin to exert herself at all, pleased him more than she could ever have done with her exclamationary style of converse. So they were friendly and easy, as Honore had hoped they would be, almost before she had closed the library door behind her, and stood in the presence of her old guardian, fresh from that mystifying visit of his to Royden Keith.

"Honore," he began, making an effort to put aside one certain thought, and ask with ease a question whose answer might make that thought unnecessary—"Honore, all my letters to you have been so long unheeded that I am come myself now for their answer."

"There is no answer," said Honore, quietly.

"No answer?" He repeated the words sharply, while he moved toward her with a quick, impatient step. "What do you mean, Honore?"

"I mean simply what I say," she answered, raising her clear eyes to his face. "They all told the same old story; and from the first, as you know full well, that story weighed me beyond words."

"You were a petulant child then, Honore," he said, turning his voice with a strong effort; "you are a woman now, and can appreciate such devotion as I offer—a man's strong and deeply-rooted love, not a boy's warm affection."

No answer in his pause, and he came still nearer to her on the hearth, his chest heaving, his fingers clenched as his hands hung before him.

"Honore," you will recall this day with pity to yourself, if you send me from you with an answer to my letter; to utter now, I am not one to lie; to give and take my love. It must be successful; these years of waiting—ing, or I cannot calmly stand aside and see my love give her hand to another."

"I have known idiots do. Why should I alone be miserable when the misery is your fault? I have given you too much to be patient at no return. I have not loved you for your wealth; you know that; and you know it of no one else. I loved you years ago. I gave you all the love I had, when you were poor and almost friendless. Who else has done so? Those men who fawn upon you now, care nothing for you; it is your wealth they court."

"Lawrence," she said, stopping him with an appealing gesture, and a look of real pain upon her face, "please do not talk to me like this. I must make once more my old request. You were my guardian, and so I have borne from you what I would have borne from no one else. But you must not speak to me so again, or our friendship must be broken forever."

Keenly watching her as she spoke, he read aright—so well he knew the face he loved—the hopelessness of his emotion. And then the cruelty of his despair and jealousy rose up, and took his words in its sole career.

"I answered me differently," he cried, "and would have spared you all I could. I ledge, and even thought of crime and deception. As it is, you shall know how I know, then you will see, perhaps, whose love is worth accepting, and then—ah, Honore," he cried, once more weak in his passion, "it is not too late yet—I have not spoken. I need speak, if you will only promise at last to repay my years of devotion."

"What have you to tell me of crime and deception?"

She spoke firmly, but her hand had seized the back of a chair beside her, and her eyes had gathered a terrible fear under their drawn brows.

"What I will tell you tonight—now," he cried passionately. "You have ruined the friend within me, and you shall know all that I know, if—if you really refuse to listen to my love."

(To be Continued.)

There are three periods in all life—the time of the bud, of the flower and of the perfect fruit. It is thus that girlhood emerges into womanhood and womanhood into motherhood. Almost all of the ills from which women suffer have their inception in weakness and disease of the feminine organism, which bears the burdens of widowhood and motherhood. These disorders usually begin with puberty, childhood or with the "turn of life." Thousands of women suffer silently for years in this way, rather than undergo the examinations and local treatment insisted upon by the majority of physicians. This is unnecessary. An eminent and skillful specialist, Dr. R. V. Pierce, for thirty years chief consulting physician to the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute at Buffalo, N. Y., long since discovered a wonderful medicine that will cure all troubles of this nature in the privacy of the home. This medicine is known as Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It acts directly on the delicate and important organs that make widowhood and motherhood possible. It makes them strong, healthy and vigorous. It allays inflammation, heals ulceration, soothes pain and tones up the nerves. It banishes the indispositions of the period of impending maternity, and makes baby's advent easy and almost painless. It transforms weak, sickly, nervous invalids into happy, healthy wives and mothers. All good medicine dealers sell it, and no honest dealer will use a substitute upon you.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription.

There is an incident in the life of the top floor of the T. Eaton Company's department store building, Toronto, Tuesday afternoon. This floor is used as a store and work-room. Automatic sprinklers soon put out the blaze. Considerable damage was done by water.

Selected to Serve.

Additional Returns of the Elections.

In Various Municipalities in the Province of Ontario.

LONDON TOWNSHIP.

The election of members of the council of the township of London on Jan. 3 resulted as follows:

Reeve. Deputy Reeve.

Div. 1.....43 35 20 454

Div. 2.....41 72 29 63

Div. 3.....41 88 48 90

Div. 4.....41 68 37 75

Div. 5.....59 88 49 97

Div. 6.....52 55 41 89

Div. 7.....41 82 41 89

Div. 8.....11 34 33 70

Div. 9.....63 27 33 64

Div. 10.....28 28 28 28

Div. 11.....27 38 46 62

Div. 12.....48 14 26 67

Totals.....71 75 530 936

ELLSWORTH.

Alvinston—Reeve, A. Gilroy; council, M. Gillespie, J. McCallum, H. McKellar, J. Cummins.

Ingersoll—Mayor, W. Mills; reeve, W. J. Berry; first deputy reeve, N. H. Bartley; second deputy reeve, J. D. Horseman; councilors, ward 1, A. McQuillan, S. M. Flatt, H. D. McCarthy; ward 2, J. T. Couch, G. P. Clark, M. J. McDermott; ward 3, D. J. Gibson, L. Nixon, P. Sherry.

Orillia—Mayor, H. Sheppard; reeve, C. J. Miller.

Peterborough—Mayor, A. L. Davis. Port Hope—Mayor, W. Quinlan; reeve, Port Elgin—Reeve, H. Hillier, jun.; councilors, Jos. McArthur, J. W. Reid, J. H. Gordon, R. D. Northgreave.

Raleigh—Reeve, Shepley; first deputy, Pardo; councilors, Clayton and Linley.

Saugen Township—Reeve, M. Cook; deputy reeve, D. Baker; councilors, A. McKinnon, Wm. Muir, D. Cameron.

Southold—Reeve, Frank Hunt; first deputy reeve, Angus Turner (acc); second deputy, Charles Heint (acc); councilors, Neil McLean, Isaac Gillbert.

Whitby—Reeve, J. W. Chambers, M.D.; council by acclamation, Norman McCune, D. A. McLaren, R. F. Harrison, H. O. Foster.

Wardens—Mayor, James Routledge; councilors, S. A. Perry, J. MacKinnon, reeve, S. A. Perry; deputy reeve, D. Kestner.

Woodstock—Third deputy reeve, I. Karm and David; St. George's ward, Martin and Dodge; St. Patrick's ward, Martin and Siller; St. David's ward, Kendall and Sawhill; city ward, Richards and McPherson; water commissioners, Hay and Whitlaw.

MRS. STERNAMAN.

Made Awaits That a New Trial Has Been Refused.

Cayuga, Jan. 3.—The news was brought to Mrs. Sternaman yesterday through Rev. J. G. Foster, a minister of this village, that the courts had refused her a new trial. On hearing the news she sat silently. She still claims that she is an innocent woman, and hopes for a reprieve from the Supreme Court.

Mrs. Sternaman has failed rapidly since the death sentence was passed upon her.

HIS CHILD WIFE.

If Willis Howard Were Pardoned, What Would Be the Result?

Windsor, Jan. 3.—The people of Harrow are petitioning the Dominion Government to pardon Willis Howard, alias Jordan, the 70-year-old man who was sent to the penitentiary last year for marrying a girl of 9, but the petition is meeting with no support in Windsor.

The people of Windsor interfered, took the little girl away from the so-called husband, and had him and the girl's relations who permitted the marriage prosecuted. They might not object to seeing Howard liberated, were it not that they are not sure that the child is still living. If so, Howard might once more lay claim to a child wife and no one would have a right to interfere.

Parliament provided penalties for marrying a person under the marriageable age, which is 14, but it has never declared that such marriages are null and void.

A petition will be sent to Parliament at next session to pass such an act.

ACQUITTED.

Ingersoll, Ont., Jan. 3.—The Ingersoll alleged criminal operation case came up for final hearing yesterday, and the magistrate dismissed the case, there not being sufficient evidence to commit the defendants, Dr. Hutchinson and Augustus Fizzle.

KILLED ON THE TRACK.

Blenheim, Ont., Jan. 3.—A man named Ingram was struck by the Lake Erie and Detroit River Railway train last night near White station, and instantly killed. Deceased was walking on the track and paid no attention to the repeated warning signals.

SENTENCED TO 30 YEARS IN PRISON.

Chicago, Jan. 3.—Julius Tunte was given a sentence of 30 years in the penitentiary by Judge Baker. While one jury was coming in with a conviction of Tunte, another was hurrying out to find a verdict against him. He was tried on four indictments for bigamy, and 21 indictments had been preferred against him. This is the longest sentence but one ever given in this country.

THE COLDEST.

Malone, N. Y., Jan. 3.—The coldest weather of the season thus far in the northern part of the State was experienced yesterday, the mercury registering 34 degrees below zero at Saratoga Lake, 25 below at Mountain View, and 20 below in this city.

Montreal, Jan. 3.—Yesterday the thermometer at Montreal, Quebec, marked 25 degrees below zero; Winchester, Ont., and other localities 20 below.

There was an incident in the life of the top floor of the T. Eaton Company's department store building, Toronto, Tuesday afternoon. This floor is used as a store and work-room. Automatic sprinklers soon put out the blaze. Considerable damage was done by water.

Attempted Suicide.

A Woman Tries to Burn Herself to Death.

The Murderous Deed of a Jealous Man Followed by Self-Murder.

Leroy, N. Y., Jan. 3.—Miss May Thompson, aged 25 years, of Dallas, Texas, who since last August has been visiting at the residence of M. E. Thompson, attempted suicide yesterday by setting fire to her clothing, having first saturated her hair and clothing with kerosene oil. After considerable effort members of the family extinguished the fire, but not before every particle of hair was burned from the young woman's head, and the upper part of her body was terribly burned. She will probably die. Miss Thompson has suffered a long time from the effects of heart trouble.

Sherbrooke, Que., Jan. 3.—At about 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon East Sherbrooke was thrown into a state of excitement over the attempted murder of Mrs. Tanguay by L. B. Dubois, who subsequently committed suicide. Last summer L. B. Dubois was to have married the young woman now Mrs. Tanguay, but during his absence from town she married Tanguay. This caused ill-feeling, and at the culmination in the shooting of Mrs. Tanguay. The woman is still alive, but the shot put into Dubois by himself proved fatal.

145,000,000 BUSHELS.

Surplus Wheat Crop of the United States.

New York, Jan. 3.—The special crop report of the New York Journal of Commerce and Commercial Bulletin says: Final returns make the area of winter wheat 26,623,000 acres, as compared with 23,920,000 acres harvested last year—an increase of 11.4 per cent. The increase on the Pacific coast—that is, in California, Oregon and Washington—is 4.5 per cent, the approximate average being 2,563,000, as against 2,788,000 acres last year. There had been a material increase in wheat seeding in the southern states, due to the low price of cotton. Favorable weather during December, but lately the condition of wheat. The present average is 57.8 per cent, as against 54.1 per cent last month. In the six principal states east of the Rocky Mountains the improvement has been more noticeable. The condition is now 54.8 per cent, as compared with 79.5 per cent on Dec. 1. According to the January returns there are 24,000,000 bushels of wheat held on farms, which is 41.3 per cent of last year's production.

POOR AND DESPONDENT.

A Disheartened Farmer Hangs Himself at Kincaid.

Kincaid, Ont., Jan. 3.—Geo. Higgins, at one time a farmer, but lately living in town, committed suicide yesterday by hanging. He had been in very poor circumstances for some time, and the unfortunate is supposed to have taken his life in a fit of despondency. He leaves a wife and four children.

Free Trial To Any Honest Man.

The Foremost Medical Company in the World in the Cure of Weak Men Makes this Offer.

HEALTH AND ENERGY ASSURED. HAPPY MARRIAGE, GOOD TEMPER, LONG LIFE.

In all the world to-day—in all the history of the world—no doctor nor institution has treated and cured so many cases of the named B.B.B. MEDICAL CO. OF BUFFALO, N. Y.

The B.B.B. Medical Company controls some inventions and discoveries which have no equal in the whole realm of medical science.

SCIENCE TRIMMING THE LAMP OF LIFE.

So much deception has been practiced in advertising that the great oil company now for the first time makes this startling offer:

They will give you a complete and effective appliance and a whole month's course of treatment absolutely free, on trial, without expense to any honest and reliable man.

Not a dollar need be advanced—not a penny paid—until results are known to be acknowledged by the patient.

The B.B.B. Medical Company's appliances and remedies have been talked about and written about all over the world, and every man has heard of them.

They restore or create strength, vigor, healthy tissue and new life.

They quickly stop drains on the system that sap the vitality.

They cure nervousness, despondency and all the effects of ill habits, excesses, overwork, etc.

They give full strength, development and tone to every portion and organ of the body.

Failure is impossible and age is no barrier.

This "Trial without Expense" offer is limited by the company to a short time, and application must be made at once.

No C.O.D. scheme, no bogus philanthropy nor deception, to expose a clean business proposition by a company of high financial and professional standing.

Write to the B.B.B. MEDICAL COMPANY, BUFFALO, N. Y., and refer to seeing the account of their offer in this paper.

FOR THE BLOOD.

In Spring Time get Pure Blood by using B.B.B.

No other remedy possesses such perfect cleansing, healing and purifying properties as Burdock Blood Bitters.

It is not only cleanses internally, but it builds up the system, cures all skin sores, ulcers, abscesses, scrofulous sores, blotches, eruptions, etc., leaving the skin clean and pure as a babe's.

Taken internally it removes all morbid effete or waste matter from the system, and thoroughly regulates all the organs of the body, restoring the stomach, liver, bowels and blood to healthy action.

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