this is the same of the same o white his ame are for the property the state of the state of the section of the sectio the loss has lines a cite thanking the harman is seen in the thinking the cite of the harman is seen in the thinking the cite of the harman is seen in the thinking the cite of the harman is seen that the harman is seen to be the cite of the cite

CALLED BACK.

"at and " in fact the aid while distance, under the shedow of phurch, and to all appearance were and page actions and volubly, but ever

when anaparating his horage early of a four prices, which paused said mos muss spanishis to care "I an eco nothing with the feath, enthysicalleally that Kenyon hargh-

the Singlesh gratification stars as their an example of them eg applets to benefit that may tion was asked by simultaneously, and saw a tall man of all out thirty standing just bolded us.

effect was not a pleasant one. You felt form with sullen anger. At presb cighty arrogance—a peculiarly galling sepression, especially so I find when sopted by a foreigner toward an En-champan. That he was a foreigner it was may to see, in spile of his perfectly ac-

a hos reply was report my tipe, but Keepyon who was a young man of innile resemme and well able to say and to the right thing in the right place, was before me. He raised his had and to a sweeping bow, so exquisitely read as of that it was impossible to say after apology ended and mockery be-

"extenses," he mick "an Englishman travels through your fair land to see and praise all that is beautiful in nature and get. If our praise offends we apolo-

who man soomed builty knowing or other my friend was in jest or in if so have done with a will he sig-

as the man was sound, the last onesthe in notiber, by rapped out Ken-

A h, then a friend. Let he congreth-eache signer, and also congratulate this on his production in our language. the non was growing presied. Ken-por gothers pleasantly and naturally. I have gothernaury partin England.

olang your f should scarcely have through two is the signor has not picted of the that Krightch proullantly which is for more important than accord or

Kingyon practed and looked into the withit he fell into the frap. And pray what may one bay he

Keryon, shortly and sharply, furning in an exion was at an end.

in fall man's face flushed with cush-I knot my eyes upon him, fearing he and make an assault men my friend, but an thought bester of it. With and an thought bester of it. With a

While this conversation was in proress, the old Hallen woman had left for learned looking friend, and having rejoined the young girl, the two went apon their way. Our ill-conditioned fabur, after his disconfiture, welked arrows to the man who had been talk-Pay were soon out of sight.

Konyon aid not propose to follow the stops of the first couple, and I, even had I wished to do so, was achiemed to sug-gest such a things still. I was a raid that a resolution as to visiting and the

but I saw her no more. How many terms I went to that church I day not may. Notther the talk girl nor her attendent crossed my path again whilst in Eurin. We not our impercional friend several times in the streets, and

work honored by a dark cowl which passed unneticed; but of that sweet girl with the pale faceand strangedark eyes we caught no glimpse.

It would be absurd to say I had fallen in love with a woman. I had seen only for a few minutes—to whom I had never aposten—whose name and abode were trisk nown to not but I must contess. that so far as looks went, I was more interested in this girl than in any one had ever seen. Beautiful as she was, could scarcely say why I tell this attraction or fascination. I had not many, they beautiful women. Yet for the stender chance of scaine this one again I more of on in Turin until Kenvon-tay stood-tempered friend's patients we offer exhausted—until he declared, that unless I quitted it at once, he would away slone. At last I gave in the says had passed by without the chance encounter t was wanting for, me toured no our tents and started for fresh

scenes.
From Turin we went southward—to Genoa, Florence, Rome and Naples, and other minor places; then we went across to Sicily, and at Palermo, according to arrangement, were received on board a yacht belonging to another friend. We had taken our journey easily: staying as long as it suited us in easily; staying as long as it suited us in each town we visited, so that by the time the yacht had finished her cruise and borne us back to England, the sum-

and borne us back to England, the summer was nearly over.

Many and many a time since leaving Turin I had thought of the girl I had seen at San Giovanni—thought of her so often that I laughed at myself for my folly. Until now I had never carried in my mind for so long a period the remembrance of a woman's face. There must, for me, have been something strangely bewitching in her style of beauty. I recalled every feature—I could, had I been an artist, have painted her portrait from memory. Laugh at my folly as I would, I could not conceal from myself that short as the time was during which I had seen her, the impression made upon me was growing was during which I had seen her, the impression made upon me was growing stronger each day, instead of fainter. I blamed myself for leaving Turin before I had met her again—even if for that purpose it had been necessary to linger there for months. My feeling was that by quitting the place I had lost a chance which comes to a man but once in a lifetime.

Renyon and I parted in London Herman

Kenyon and I parted in London. He was going to Scotland after grouse, I had not yet quite settled my autumn plans, so resolved to stay, at any rate for a few days, in town.

Was it chance or was it fate? The first morning after my arrival in London, business led me to Regent street. I was walking slowly down the broad thoroughfare, but my thoughts were far away. I was trying to argue away an ineane longing which was in my

mind—a longing to return at once to Turin. I was thinking of the dim church and the fair young face I saw three months ago. Then, as is my mind's eye I saw that girl and her old atten dant in church, I looked up and here in the heart of London they stood before

Amazed as I was, no thought of being mistaken entered my head. Unless it was a dream or an illusion, there came the one I had been thinking of so often; walking toward me, with the old woman at her side. They might have just stepped out of San Giovanni. There was a little change in the appearance of the old woman; she was dressed more like an English servant; but the girl was the same. More beautiful than ever, I thought, as my heart gave a great leap.
They passed me: I turned impulsively and followed them with my eyes.
Yes, it was my fate! Now I had oung

her in this unexpected manner I would take care not to lose sight of her again. I attempted to disguise my feelings no longer. The emotion which had thrilled me as I stood once more face to face with her told me the truth. I was in love—deeply in love. Twice, only twice I had seen her, but that was enough to convince me that if my lot was ever linked with another's, it must be with this woman's, whose name, home or country. I knew note

There was only one thing I could now do. I must follow the two women. So, for the next hour or more, wherever they went, at a respectful distance, I followed. I waited whilst they entered one or two shops, and when their walk was resumed discreetly dogged their steps. I kept so far in the rear that my pursuit was bound to be unnoticed and could cause no annovance. They soon turned out of Regent street and walked on until they came to one of those many rows of houses in Maida vale. I marked the house they entered, and as I pass-ed by it, a few minutes afterward, saw in the front window the girl arranging a few flowers in a vase. It was evident I had ascertained her abode.

It was fate! I was in love and could only act as my passion impelled me. must find out all about this unknown, must make her acquaintance and so obtain the right of looking into those strange but beautiful eyes. I must hear her speak. I laughed again at the absurdity of being in love with a woman whose voice I had never heard, whose native language was a matter of uncertainty. But then, love is full of absurdities. When once he gets the whip hand

he drives us in strange ways.

I formed a bold resolve. I retraced
my steps and walked up to the house.
The door was opened by a tidy-looking

"Have you any rooms to let?" I asked; having jumped at the conclusion that the unknown was only lodging at the

The servant replied in the affirmative, and upon my expressing a wish to see the vacant rooms I was shown a dining-

room and bedroom on the ground floor.

Had these rooms been dungeons instead of airy cheerful apartments had they been empty and bare instead of comfortably furnished—had the rent been fifty rounds. been afty pounds a week instead of the moderate sum asked, I should have engaged them. I was very easy to deal with. The landlady was summoned and the bargain struck at once. If that good person had known the state of my mind she might have reaped a golden harvest from her ground floor apart-ments. As it was, the only thing she was exacting in was in the matter of references. I named several, then I paid a month's rent in advance and received her permission, as I had just returned to England and wanted a home atonce, to enter into possession that very even-

They are on the first floor—very quiet

people."
"Thank you," I said. "I dare say I shall be very comfortable. You may expect me about seven o'clock." I had re-engaged my old rooms in Walpole street before the meeting with my unknown had changed my plans. I went back there, and after packing up all I wanted, informed the people of the house that I was going to stay at a friend's for a few weeks. The rooms were to be kept for me all the same. At seven o'clock I was at Maida vale and

duly installed.

It was the hand of fate had wrought this—who could doubt it? This morning I was almost on my way to Turin in search of my love. This evening I am beneath the same roof. As I st here in my arm-chair and see all kinds of beautiful visions wreathed in the smoke curling from my cigar, I can scarcely believe that she is within a few feet of me—that I shall see her to-morrow—the next day—forever and ever! Yes, I am hopelessly in love—I go to bed lainking I shall dream of her; but, probably owing to the strange quarters, my dreams are far less pleasant. All night long I dream of the blind man who walked into a strange house and heard such fearful sounds.

CHAPTER IV. NOT FOR LOVE OR MARRIAGE. A week has passed by. I am more in love than ever. I am now satisfied as to the thoroughness of my passion; certain that the horough live of mine

will endure as long as my me; was 10 15 no transient flush to fade away with time or absence. Whether my suit be successful or not this woman will be my first and last love.

As yet I have made little progress in the furthering of my desire. I see her every day, because I watch for her coming and going; and every time I see her I find fresh charms in her face and graces in her figure. Yet Kenyon was right. Hers is a peculiar style of beauty. That pale, pure face, those dark, dreamy, far-away eyes, are out of the common run of womanhood. It may be this accounts for the strange fascination she has for me. Her carriage is upright and graceful; she walks always at the same pace; her face is always grave, and it seems to me she seldom speaks to that old companion or servant who never quits her side. I am beginning to look upon her as a riddle, and wonder if the key will ever be mine. key will ever be mine.

I have found out some few things about her. Her name is Pauline—a sweet and suitable name—Pauline March. She is therefore English, although I sometimes hear her saying a few words in Italian to old Teresa, her servant. She seems to know no one, and, so far as I can learn, no one knows more about her than I do-I, at least, know she came from Turin, and that is more than my informants were aware

I still occupy my rooms, waiting my chance. It is tantalizing to live in the chance. It is tantalizing to live in the same house with the one you love and find no opportunity of even commencing the siege. That old Teresa guards her charge like a thorough-bred Spanish duenna. Her dark eyes glance quickly and suspiciously at me whenever I meet the two women, and bid them the good-morning which a fellow-lodger may venture upon. As yet I have got no further than these cold civilities. Pauline's even and manner give me yes line's eyes and manner give me no en-couragement. She acknowledges my salutation gravely, distantly and apathetically. It is clear to me that love at first sight is not bound to be reciprocal. I comfort myself by thinking that Fate must have something in store for me, or Pauline and I would never have been brought face to face again.
So all I can do is to lurk behind the thick red curtains of my window and watch my love, guarded by that old cat Teresa, go out and come in. I am obliged now to exercise due caution in this preceeding, as the duenna once caught sight of me, and now each time they pass I see her fierce eyes peering into my hiding place. I am beginning to hate Teresa.

Yet if I have done little, I am in the same house, breathing the same air as Pauline, and I am a patient man and can wait for my opportunity. It will be sure to come at last,

This is how it came. One evening I heard a fall, a clatter of china and a cry of distress. I ran out of my room and

found Teresa lying on the stairs amid the rains of the landlady's best tea-set, and groaning earnestly. My chance had

With the shameless hypocrisy of love, I ran to her aid, as eager to help her as though she had been my mother. I endeavored, in the most tender manner, to raise her; but she sank back, wailing out something about, "one of ze foots

It was clear that Teresa's English was not her strong point; so I asked her in Italian what was the matter. She brightened up as she heard her own language, and I found that she had sprained her knee so severely that she was unable to rise. I told her that I would carry her to her room, and without more ado picked her up and bore her

Pauline was standing on the landing. Her large dark eyes were opened wide, her whole appearance that of affright. paused a moment and explained what had happened, then I took the old woman into the room which she occupied and laid her on the bed. The servant of the house was sent for a doctor, and, as I retired, Paume manked me quietly, but I fancied listlessly, for my kindness. Those dreamy eyes met mine, yet scarcely seemed to know it. Yes, I was obliged to confess it, my goddess was in manner apathetic—but then, her beauty! Those refined regular features, the girlish but well-formed figure—the thick brown hair, even those strange dark eyes. Surely there was no woman in the world to compare with her.

She gave me her hand at parting—s small well-formed soft hand. I could scarcely refrain from pressing my lips to it—I could scarcely refrain from telling her then and there that for months I had thought of her and her only—but injudicious as such proceedings might have been at a first meeting they would have been doubly so whilst old Teresa was lying and, in spite of her pains, with suspicious eyes watching every move-ment of mine; so I could only express a wish to be of further service to her and how myself out discreetly.

But the ice was broken—our hands had met. Pauline and I were strangers

Old Teresa's sprain, although not such a serious affair as she fancied, kept her indoors for several days. I hoped this would enable me to improve my acquaintance with her mistress, but the result was not commensurate with the hope. For the first few days Pauline, of ar as I knew, did not leave the house. Once or twice I met her on the stairs and, assuming fictitious interest in the old woman, kept her in conversation for a minute or two. It seemed to me that she was painfully shy—so shy that the conversation I would rain have prolonged, after a little while died a natural death. I was not conceited enough to attribute her shyness and reticence to the same cause which made me blush and stammer as I spoke to

At last, one morning I saw her leave the house alone. I took my hat and fol-lowed her. She was walking up and down the pavement in front of the house. I joined her, and, after the usual inquiry for Teresa, continued at her side. I must make an attempt to establish matters on a better footing between us. "You have not been long in England, Miss March?" I said. "Some time—some months," she

Miss March? I said.

"Some time—some months," she replied.

"I saw you in the spring at Turin—in church, at San Giovanni." She raised her eyes and met mine with a strange puzzled look.

"Tou were there with your old servant—one morning." I continued.

"Yes—we often went there."

"You are English I suppose—your name is not an Italian one?"

"Yes, I am English."

She spoke as though not quite certain about it—or as if it was a matter of se aphete indifference.

"Your home is here—you are not going back to Italy?"

"I don't know—I cannot tell."

Pauline's manner was very unsatisfying. I made many attempts to learn something about her habits and tastes. Did she play or sing—was she fond of music, of pictures, of flowers, of the stage, of traveling? Had she many relations and friends? Directly or indivisor and friends? Directly or indivisor of the Continued.

Marvelous Stories About Mines. If reports from the Sierra Madres mountains be correct the world's gold

mines have not yet seen the light. A gentleman now in Tucson, who recently prospected through the regions named, claims possessory title to a number of claims, the value of which can hardly be computed. The Guino Pito has an average width of one hundred feet, with a \$300 per ton yield across the ledge. The Virgin, a solid body of \$219 ore, nine-teen feet in width, much resembling the Comstock formation; the Rio Chico, seven and a half feet wide, averaging \$162; the Paso Rico, commencing at six inches, and at thirty feet down broadening out to four and a half feet, with its \$123 average, are all mines which, as a group, would be hard to match.

Mr. Irwin believes that he has found one of the most famous of the bullion mines of the old Spaniards, by whose authority the mine was, when abandoned, covered up, and he is now here for the purpose of associating himself with capital for the further prosecution of his discoveries, and to open up his already valuable possessions.—Tucson (Arizona)

The Mosques of Algiers. On one side of the place, toward the sea, stands one of the most beautiful of their mosques. The artist, a Gences architect, was put to death directly after he had finished this work, for daring to put it in the form of a Greek cross. Of the many mosques that were to be found here in 1830, the French have left but three; the most ancient, called the Grand mosque, was built about the year 1,000. Its exterior presents a pretty effect of color, from the blue tiles in the minaret and under the roof. The interior is divided into naves by large columns, which are connected by the horseshoe arch. These columns are covered with matting as far as one can reach; the floor, also is matted, over which rich Persian rugs are laid. The mosque has little furniture, the pulpit, the hanging lamps, and a niche in the side of the wall, marking the direction of Mecca. The chief inconvenience in visiting these mosques is the necessity of taking off one's shoes. I always made my viaits on Friday, which is their Sunday, for it is an impressive sight to see them at their devotions. They sit cross-legged on their rugs, with their faces toward the east, every now and then bowing their foreheads to the ground, while a low wailing chant is murmured throughout the congregation. The Arab has an added dignity when he enters the mosque; it is the only place where he does not feel in subjection. It is a fortunate thing for the community that the rules for ablution before prayer are so strictly carried out; the Mohamme-

A part of the grand mosque is used for a court of justice. A little side room is reserved for woman witnesses, who speak through a small grating; their testimony is ordinarily in cases of divorce, to prove the ill-treatment of wives. A divorce is more easily obtained here than in any place in the United States. - Cor. Hartford Times.

dan washes his head, arms, and bare

legs at the fountain by the entrance of

the court, with the heartiness of devo-

fvy Against the Walls of Dwellings.

We have frequently heard it maintained that it is injurious and unwise to permit ivy to cover the walls of dwelling houses, as it must necessarily occasion an internal damp, prejudicial to human health and comfort, by arresting the rain and conducting it into the crevices of the walls, detaining it there until it oozes through and occasions such injurious dampness as it must be most desirable to prevent even at the expense of sacrificing such an ornamental covering as a luxuriant and evergreen or variegated ivy. Now experience and reason testify to the very opposite of this, and they are found boldly asserting that no covering whatever is better calculated or more powerfully and uniformly tends to effect the desirable object of keeping the walls of a house dry, both internally and externally, than a general coat of ivy on the outside. Let any one examine any ivy-covered wall, and they will discover the leaves hang down, one over another, from the highest point to which the plant attains to the ground, forming an ornamental shield that casts off the rain and prevents its beating against the wall, conveying it from leaf to leaf downward, preventing its ever coming in contact with or moistening the walls; while the clinging nature of the plant, intended for the purpose of adhesion, thrusts its shoots into the crevices as roots and claspers, according as it ascends and acts as so many sucking engines, extracting and drawing away for the nourishment of its own luxuriance whatever moisture the walls may be supposed to attract or imbibe from the atmosphere. No walls are dryer, or so dry, as those to which ivy forms a permanent external covering. Inside the shoots and next the wall will be found, in addition, a coating of dry dust and cobwebs, keep-ing the walls perfectly dry in the wet-test of weather, and that, too, on aspects mostly exposed to the rain and least to the cheering smiles of the sun. Depend upon it, ivy clinging against a wall is a protector from damp, not a cause of it. Let our readers plant ivy against their dwellings without any fear of inconvenient results. It is a warmth-giving agent also, as many can testify. The old prejudice against the employment of ivy as an external covering to buildings is rapidly dying out, and will at no distant date cease to be put forward as worthy of attention .-

together to buy him a tombstone. They couldn't agree upon the inscription.

Fogg suggested this: "His gun never missed fire. Let us hope that he may be like his gun." But that was considered somewhat personal, and was referred without a division. jected without a division. — Boston Transcript.

As to lacing: "Oh, no," exclaimed a loosely-girded girl the other day, as one of those very slim-waisted persons (a married woman) stepped off the pier into a boat and began to handle the oars. "If she exerts herself at all I'm positive she'll snap in two and the upper half go overboat Boston Transcript.

"This isn't a menagerie," sharply observed an irascible woman to a man who was trying to force his way through the crowd at the door of a cencertroom. "No, I suppose not," returned the man, "or they wouldn't leave any of the animals here to block up the enDr. J. D. Kergan's

BRITISH-IMERICAN SURGEONS

BENSON HOUSE, LINDSAY, From Friday Morning until Monday Morning at 9 o'clock Sept. 18th, 19th, 20th and 21st.

Note.—As the Surgeons remain in Lindsay over Sunday, they may be consulted on that day beween the hours of 2 and 5 p. m.; but much prefer to receive all callers on Saturday, as they remain in the consulting room until ten o'clock that night.) One or more of the Surgeons will visit Bobeaygeon. Rockland House, Monday, Sept. 21st; Fencion Falls, McArthur House, Tuesday, 22nd; Capnington. Principal Hotel,

Wednesday, 23rd.

NOTICE - The B. A. Surgeons are at the Grand Central Hetel, Peterboro, from Friday morning. Sept. 11th, until Monday morning, Sept. 14th. Consultation and Opinion regarding any Chronic Disease or Deformily Free. Fail not to see the Surgeons at one of the above towns, if you are in need of Medical Su gical aid. The Oldest, Largest and most successfui Staff of Specialists doing business in Canad

A permanent office and Sanitarium in charge of Dr. W. H Graham, and other members of Dr. Kernis, a Medical Council), has been established in Torto, at No. 1 Clarence Square, Corner of Brock and Wellington Streets, (two blocks from Brock at, Prout)

Should you not be able to call on the Surgeon can get a written opinion your case either Detroit or Toronto. Always address your let DR. J. D. KERGAN,

Corner of Woodward and Gratiot Aves., I Mich., or to the Toronto office.

N. B.—Always write DR. KERGAN'S named to the Toronto office.

DR. J. D. KERGAN.

HIS OLD, EXPERIENCED AND SKILLED SPECIALISTS,

Methodophies the Medical and Surgical Staff of the British-American Medical and Surgical Institute, woodward and Gratiot aves, Detroit, Mich., U.S. A. (to which place all letters should be directed.)

A Cure for All Sufferers.

CURED BY DR. KERGAN AND HIS SURGEONS. Epilopey, St. Vitus Dance, Hysteria, etc., Alcoholism, etc., Paralysis, Apoplexy, Neuralgia, Headache.

Chronic Diseases of the Eye and Ear

Conjunctivitus, Scrofulous, 'yphilitic, Gonorrheeal, Cataract, Glaucoma, Amaurosis, Cross-Eye, Defects of Vision, Desfuese, Inflammations, Ear-ache, Discharge, Throat

THE EYE AND EAR Are most delicate in their construction, and therefore no case wherein there is disease of these organs should be intrusted to others than those possessed of an intimate knowledge of their anatomy and pathology.

WARNING If your hearing or sight is failing, or if you have weak or inflamed eyes, if, in reading the letters and words run together, or if objects appear double, or only one half, or the eyes become tired, or if they are suffused with tears, or if there is a hot, my feeling, spots, specs or flashes of light, or a feeling as if a veil were before the eyes, or if you have ringing, foaring, or any kind of noise in the ears, discharge from the ears, of a dryness, an itching or rain, or my unnatural feeling, or partial loss of hearing, call on our surgeons or write to Dr. J. D. Kargan, Detroit, Mich., for you have no time to lose. Our facilities for treating such cases are unrivated, and we rarely fail to effect parfect cures.

CHRONIC DISEASES OF THE NASAL PASSAGES AND RESPIRATORY ORGANS

Cured by Dr. Kergan and his Surgeons, at their office, or by correspondence—Catarrh, Hay Fever, Laryngitis, Bronchitis, Asthma, Consumption, Emphysema, Pneumonia.

Alliston, Ont., July 7, 1885.

Dr. Kragan—I find myself improved in the following important particulars: M. cough has ceased. I have gracely any phlogm in my throat; no soreness about the lungs, and have gained 20 pounds since I began your treatment. I am feeling splendid, and am gaining every day. My chief trouble is a slight headache when exerting myself. My appetite is extra good. My general condition is so good that I have no received to complain.

With great confidence, respectfully pound.

Nors-On July 18 Mr. Reid reports himself as still rapidly improving, "and on the aigh road to alth." Such cases as the above is the kind of evidence on which we base our chains to public con-

CHRONIC DISEASES OF THE ALIMENTARY TRACT—Positively cured by Dr. Keroffices, or by correspondence—Mercurial Sore Mouth, Enlarged Tonsils, Stricture of the Throat, Dyspersia, Gastritis, Ulceration, etc., Liver Complaints, Gall Stones, Rupture or Hernia, Constipation, Diarrhea, Piles, Pissure, Pistula, Rectal Ulcer, Tapeworm, Round and Pin Worms.

HEART It is impossible to giance through even the smallest newspaper without seeing notice of a sudden death of a man or a woman, apparently in the full flush of health and strength, being anatched away to an untimely grave.

SYMPTOMS The general symptoms which denote this disease are: Palpitation when one is at rest both in body and mind (an almost infallible sign), feeble action and finttering sensation of the heart, inability to ile on the left side, throbbing of the temples, noise in the ears, paleness of the cheeks and lips, cold sweat with dizziness, faintness and specks or flashes of light before the area, etc., etc. Many suffer from this complaint in entire ignorance of their condition, and meet shaden death through its effect, when by prompt and skillful treatment it might easily have been eradicated from their system. Members of our Medical Council have devoted their whole life to the pathology of the dread disease, and by their united skill we have restored to health and life many who have considered themselves absolutely incurable.

CHRONIC DISEASE OF THE BLOOD AND SKIN—Cured by Dr. Kergan and his Support of the control of the control of the control of the constitutional and hereditary weakness in various organs, and require the most skillful treathent for their eradication and permanent cure. Among them are such apparently widely-differing diseases of Rheumatism, Gout, Cancer, Ulcer, Sarofula, Ausmia, etc. Venereal Diseases also belong strictly to this

SKIN DISEASES -Are divided into three great classes; (1) Diseases on the skin; (2) Diseases all classes of Skin Diseases, maignant or benign, from the simple pimple, blotch or cruption to the worst form of lepra, hupes or keioid growth. We have restored to perfect health hundreds who for years had suffered from some form of chronic skin disease, or from equations in the gye-lashes or nose, have

CHRONIC DISEASES OF THE URINARY TRACT—Positively cured by Dr. Hergan and respondence—Kidney Diseases, Gravel or Stone, Bright's Disease, Diabetes, Chyluria, Bladder Disease, Inflammation, Incontinence. SURGICAL DISEASES OF THE SPINE, BONES & JOINTS & DEFORMITIES A DEFORMITIES AND A CONTROL OF THE USE OF A SURE - We care all deformaties that admit of cure, without the loss of a drop of blood or the use of any apparatus or instrument of torture, at less than one-fourth the usual cost. Consultation and examination free. If a case is incurable we will candidly say so. Call or write.

CHRONIC DISEASES PECULIAR TO WOMEN—Cured by Dr. Kergan and his sur Suppressed, painful, profuse or irregular Menses, Chlorosis, Change of Life, Leucorrhoss, Displaces Ulcorration or Falling of the Womb, Flaxious and Versions, Pruitus, Vaginismus, Barrenness, In mations (unterus and ovaries), Canoers, Tumors, etc., etc.

mations (uterus and ovaries). Cancers, Tumors, etc., etc.

REPRODUCTION—The organs included in the female reproductive system are the Ovaries, the spin of the delicate machanism of those organs the happiness or misery of woman's physical life depends of the delicate machanism of those organs the happiness or misery of woman's physical life depends of the delicate machanism of those organs the happiness or misery of woman's physical life depends of the delicate machanism of those organs the happiness or misery of woman's physical life depends of the delicate machanism of those organs then with the lungs or head, the mass over childight would be unlikely because and quickly recovered from. We can, with solution to terroom, and even childight, and we can restore of the slit and rigor those functions which are the happiness of childibirth, and we can restore of health and rigor those functions which are the happiness of a hoppy life. Two can remove that hastred of existance, which is suppling so many life, we can disprise the dependence of the duties of life into a healthy pleasure in their performance, and we can disprise delicate from which the heaven-ent music of a behy's langua. We cannot restore health instantly, for the days of magic are peased, but may be cause it sumoved a cure must follow. We strike at the footward they where others, failty when the cause is sumoved a cure must follow. We strike at the footward they whire others, failty when the cause of the for Dt. Korgan's Monitor Lecture, "Woman in Ber Hours of Suffesion Labors."

CHRONIC DISEASES PECULIAR TO YOUNG OR OLD MEN GAR and his Sur-

BROKEH DOWN.—It is a sad but unavoidable reflection that thousands of men, who should be BROKEH DOWN.—It is a sad but unavoidable reflection that thousands of men, who should be the State, are broken down both physically and mentally before they have reached the manith of thitse usefulness. Butly indiscretions, the result of ignorance and folly; over-exertion of mind and body, had dueed by inordinate ambition; dissipation and exposure, are continually working the ruin of thousands, whose ability, energy and integrity the word needs to preserve the equilibrium ofscivilization. Some fall before they have yet entered the areas of active life, while many more, energyand by the effects of youthful folly, after a few years of imbitious labor find themselves incompetent for the archivous duties of business and professional life, and are forced to retire ignominiously from the field of action to meet of business and professional life, and are forced to retire ignominiously from the field of action to meet an untimely death or to drag out a weary and unsatisfactory existence, incapacitated for both the duties and enjoyments of life.

GENTLEMEN, Call or write for Dr. Kergan's "Golden Monitor" and "Monitor Lectures" (free). Consultation in person or by letter free. Either call on the surgeons or write to Dr. J. D. Kergan, Detroit, Mich. Testimonials furnished from persons cured of every disease we treat.

In her and Poor are affacisurject o Discusse and Deformity, and are affact corosally in itelline call on reconst for a free consultation and opinion regarding the reason.

No nopeless or incurable case taken for treatment. Advisor given

A MARVEI

FROM THE SO "Gentlemen: My Vt. He has been a marvelous effect

'Ayer's S

have contained the years; but it did not of a scrofulous sore five years ago. Fro peared at that time, to cover his entire b erribly afflicted, an he began using your he has. I could who would testify to Yours truly,

FROM THE FA a duty for me to st have derived from

Ayer's S Six months ago I was humor caused an itching, and the ski the blood to flow i I moved. My suffe life a burden. I co SARSAPARILLA in it regularly since t began to improve a respect -- being now

AVER'S SARSAPAR 21, 1882. and all Scrofulor elas, Eczema, Sores, Bolls, Tu the Skin. It cle rities, aids digestio the bowels, and t strengthens the wi

I tell them, as I h

Dr. J. C. Ayer Sold by all Druggi

The Tict FRIDAY, SE

> The H Australia, N harvest in Jan Upper Egyp February and Syria, Cypru

Algeria, Tex Middle China California, C gal, Italy, Tur Mis-issippi, Al Kansas, Utah, harvest in Jun Southern Et Illinois, Indian Germany, Aus

Dakota, Ms den and North Peru, South tralia harvest

The hides o

mals have a po

of the careless are reduced on cut and gas pegged out to in a heap and hints in regar is slit from the cut around ead are slit behind skinned, and avoided. The spread out ev it is best to to salt has taken, If the skins ar they should !

Our own not the most profi asserted), that far more profit

vestment, wit of spirit. The so much land t it applies trutl ally fertile an When such tar it is not econo than they can ble manner, so money expende