

DYING WITH HUMORS

Which Three Doctors Could not Cure, Found in Four Weeks by Cuticura Resolvent.

I am so sorry about it. It was of the wonderful Cuticura Resolvent. It cures all sorts of bad sores and ulcers, and it is a perfect remedy for scrofulous sores. Three years ago last fall my son John got a scrofulous sore on his neck, and it would not go away. He employed three doctors, and they told him to go back to Boston, as his disease was caused by change of climate, and he could not cure it. I wrote to get some Cuticura Resolvent, and sent it to him. Four weeks after he got my letter he was well again. He came home a week ago on a visit, and is at present in full health in Lindsay. I am sending them some remedies to help other people with bad sores that would not yield to doctors' medicines, and in no case have you been able to fail in getting a good result. I will answer, with pleasure,

BARNARD STEVENS, East Jackson, Me.

Cuticura Resolvent

For use of oil and skin. For the red greatest of blisters, effectively to cleanse the blood of all impurities and poisonous elements, and thus remove the cause of the disease. For the cure of scrofulous sores, an exquisite skin restorer, extremely effective for the skin and scalp, and restores the hair quickly and permanently; cure every species of itch, including eczema, ringworm, mites, and hives, and hinders the return of any tendency to age, from physical debility, when the best physicians and all else has failed. This is strong language, but words can not fully express the benefits. Remained are the properties, cure, blood purifier, and humor regulator.

Send everywhere, 10c. Postage 75c., Soap, glycerine, 25c. or 35c. in the Post Office, or Chemist's Counter, Boston.

Post for "How to Cure Skin Diseases," 24 pages, postumous, and 100 testimonials.

PIM PLIES, black heads, red, rough, cheap, and PIM PLIES, black heads, red, rough, cheap, and

Pains and Weakness.

Of female infirmities, resulting from that, Pains and Weakness, the Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster. The best and only safe remedy for Cuticura Sores.

Miss Ida Moore,
Teacher of Music.

Having purchased a magnificent new Piano, is prepared to give instructions on the Piano, Organ, &c., &c. Victoria Avenue, first door south of Kent Street, Lindsay, Ontario. For further information apply at her residence. Sat.

HARDWARE.

William Foley,
SOUTH KENT STREET.

Cutlery, Wrought and Finishing Nails, Hammers, Staples, Shovels and Forks, House Poles, Chimes, Chains.

Complaints Bowls, Tableware and Felt Building Paper, Cloth, Wire, Wool, Wire and Spring Wire, Paints, White Lead, Oil and Turpentine, Paints, Best Mastic Oil, Oils, Paints, Whiting and Varnishes.

CUTLERY.

PAUL GREEN, pure, and warranted good, sold cheap as any other place in town.

McDonnell's Block.

WM. FOLEY.

The Victoria Warder

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 12, 1890.

Better Than Poxes.

An advertising take who did up a number of western D. C. Indians in jail at Fort Verde, Arizona, that is well known because was their victims. The moral of this is that the Indians should stick to honest occupation advertising. The man who took a equal space in a good newspaper, part in a little advertisement, and changes it to a becomes stale, will keep himself well before the public without wasting his money on "fakus." Toronto Telegram.

This settles the question, no doubt.

Some catholics foolishly imagine that any priest is bishop can grant or withhold marriage dispensation at their will. In this they are mistaken, for it is with them a matter of convenience, and not one of choice. Sometimes when those foolish priests are refused dispensation, they go to a protestant minister and get married. Now do these people consider that a marriage is a sacrament, and that by going to a protestant minister, and then are acknowledging them as having a sacrament in mind that sacrament? He may have a right to marry two of his own people, but usually priests are acting in good faith, but he has no more power to administer the sacrament to a catholic than has any one black or chimney sweep.—Kingston Standard. For more.

Exit the Railway Car Stove.

When complaints were first made about the use of stoves in the cars, the cranks complaining were greatly assurred by the railroad officials that there was no other way possible to heat the cars. It was logically urged that the hot sand in the German cars was a fraud, so far as real heating was concerned; so also the attempts to heat by hot water; and that all efforts to heat by steam, either from the locomotive or a separate boiler, had proved total failures not only in this country but in Europe. Worst of all, the locomotive engineers proved that steam enough could not be generated in any useable locomotive to give traction power and heating power. But the cranks, in view of the terrible railroad accidents, succeeded in convincing the public that this car stove was not a necessity and that the cars could be heated from the locomotive. Thus it happened that the public opinion demanded a law, and what with the force of public opinion and the law, the day of the car stove is now fully numbered. The stove has disappeared from most of the cars and soon will be gone from all. About one fourth of the entire passenger rolling stock in the country, including baggage and sleeping cars, 7,000 cars in all, are now equipped for steam heat. On 8,400 miles of railway all the passenger cars last winter were heated without stoves, and companies controlling 82,078 miles of railway have at least bags to equip their cars with the new system. The reports of eighty-one companies "show that steam heating has been on the whole, very successful, and that many difficulties feared when the system was first introduced have not proved serious in practice."

The party also saw Mr. Wm. Preston,

The Rival Roses.

The royal crown descended down,
To the Henries of Lancaster;
Whose princely head was Edward III.
A great and good ancestor,
It soon a power of rank and fame,
Who proudly boasts, a double claim,
To England brings disaster.

Lancaster chose the blood red rose,
York, the daint white one,
To represent their royal claims
Upon the English throne.
As Henry's hopes were fading low,
The Duke of York his bitter foe,
The civil war began.

For thirty years mid blood and tears,
Both rival claimant strove,
From England's soil forever,
His forces to remove;
Thus with two garden roses,
As emblem of two houses,
Soe plucking thornes they wove.

St. Albans' field was the first to yield
The White Rose in full bloom,
And soon again at Borebeck
The Yorkists cast a glowry,
Around the throne of Henry,
As he strove for victory
Northampton cast his doom.

The Lord deposed by word and deed,
Lancaster's house should end.
To York and to his heirs
The crown should next descend.
And young Prince Edward, Henry's heir,
His father's crown should never wear,
Would none his claim defend?

A mother's heart soon took a part
"Ganget Land's Constitution
For the hopes of Royal Margaret
Were centred in her son;

And when the nobles of the Queen,
Met those of York at Wakefield Green,
Lancaster's Red Rose won.

Hope seemed in vain, when York was slain;
But soon the Yorkists rallied.
Around his son, the Earl of March,
And "glost" the Red Rose slain;

On the field at Mortimer's Cross
The son retrieved his father's loss
And well his honor carried.

Once more the Queen in war was seen
To lead her troops victorious:
Twas over St. Albans' second field
In a fierce contention.
Tis her King from where he lay
In woeful keeping night and day
In London inglorious.

Each Rival Rose, had still its foes,
Till mid the falling snow,
York, gained the field of Towton,
And hastened Henry's woes;
So then to France in hope of aid
To have her ranks once more arrayed
The warlike Queen did go.

And still in vain they tried again
Lost honor to recover;
For Hedges Moor and Hexham
Was fought ten times over;

And round the wilds of Lancashire
Alone, dejected, for a year
King Henry then did hover.

And to oppose the Yorkist Rose
Earl Warwick soon began,
To unite his cause and hers,
The warrior Queen did plan;

And when they joined as Yorkist foes,
Her Royal Red Lancaster Rose
Wed Warwick's daughter Anne.

And still once more, though drenched in gore
The Yorkists' hopes revived.
When then who cast the White Rose,
"God bless King Harry" cried;

So Henry of Lancaster wore
His Red Rose and his Crown once more
And Edward's claim denied.

King Edward fled, as Henry led
His royalists away,
But soon the Yorkists came to stay,
Returns in might to reign;

Then in the peaceful tower
And by assassin power
Lancaster's King was slain.

And soon we see grim Fate's decree,
And Barnet's wee condems.
We see the Red Rose petals
All torn from the stem—

The Red Rose leader Warwick slain,
No leader of the ranks remain
To even rally them.

And soon again are many slain:
Towcester's fatal field,
Cousin Margaret and Prince Edward,
To Satan's trial yield.

The queenly heart was sore bereft,
No leader of the cause was left,
Lancaster's Rose to shield.

But now we see what seems to be
The endest sight of all—
The life blood of Prince Edward
From his former's dagger fall;

And o'er Queen Margaret's cherished Rose
The victim of her foes fall.

Death throws the funeral pall.

Enough of gore can there be more!
Yes, a Red Rose fell bloom,
Worn by the Earl of Richmond
Round Richard's gloom a gloom.

When Richmond led his army forth,
Twas on the field of Bosworth,
King Richard met his doom.

As time rolled on it brought the dawn,
As when the night has fled,
Instead of war its love we find
Between the White and Red.

The true—a Yorkist maiden,
With royal Rose laden,
The victor Henry wed.

And through those years of blood and tears,
As history's page we scan,
We learn they fought twelve battles
On the Rival Rose's plan;

But, when the strife was ended,
And the floral badge blended,
Far better times began.

ELLEN E. SHARPE.

From the Far North.

Messrs. Archie Brooks and George Cochran, of Peterboro, and Messrs. W. Austin and Prof. Patterson of Haliburton, have recently returned from the far north where they spent some weeks exploring in the country forty miles north of the Madawaska. They report the country as full of minerals, iron, silver, gold, and phosphates, especially the latter, being found in large quantities. Pine is very scarce, but birch and maple growing on the phosphate beds reach an enormous size, some of the birch being thirty inches across the stump.

They saw many wonderful things and brought home bags full of ore specimens with them, Prof. Patterson being the chief mineralogist, was of great service in this respect. When exploring a cave one day they came across two large otterholes, under a ledge protected from the weather. They were made by a compound of clay and ground up rock and sand and from the surroundings it was judged that they were made and used by some Indians hundreds of years ago. They were placed in a safe spot and were brought to town when occasion offered.

The party also saw Mr. Wm. Preston,

Some Facts about Railways.

The following table gives the railway mileage in the countries named at the close of the year 1888, compared with that of 1884:

	1884.	1888.
Prussia.	18,572	15,120
Austria.	18,715	15,988
France.	18,388	21,912
Russia.	16,011	18,274
Canada.	9,657	15,162
Mexico.	2,931	4,177
British India.	11,627	14,515
Great Britain & Ireland.	18,872	19,920
United States.	123,358	156,158

Steam Engine Foundations Simulated in Air.

Among the remarkable examples of bold engineering in the great sugar refinery of Clans Spreckels, at Philadelphia, Pa., one of the most unique is the hanging or aerial steam engine foundations. The engines used in this establishment are distributed practically all over the buildings, a large proportion of them being on upper floors. Some of these engines run noiselessly and satisfactorily, while others produce more or less vibration and rattle. To correct the latter, the engineers simply suspended foundations from the bottoms of the engines, so that, in looking at them from the lower floor, they were literally hanging in the air. A foundation does a service to an engine, or any machinery, it seems, by its weight alone; hence, it makes little difference whether the foundation is firmly embedded in mother earth or in the air. —From the World's Progress.

Latest News Notes.

They are building public schools in New York that are said to be marvels in everything that goes to make them fitted for the purpose for which they are intended. One of the many new features introduced, and one which should interest Canadian school boards, is a drying room where the scholars hang in their damp clothes and have them quickly dried and warmed. This plan is expected to save the children many spells of sickness.

John Kent, a prominent citizen and public school trustee of Toronto died on Tuesday, aged 54. He had suffered from diabetes for some years, and until a couple of weeks before his death was in charge of a regular doctor. He then put himself under the care of a "Christian Scientist," who is said to have promised him a speedy cure, and who removed him from the rule of drugs and careful diet. Under any circumstances it is doubtful if his life could have been prolonged, and his family could not appear to think that "Christian Science" did him much harm; but it is certain it did him no good.

When Edison had given two weeks of his valuable time to going up and down the New York elevated railroad, trying to discover what caused its noise and a cure for it, he gave up the task. Then a little woman took it. She rode on the rear platform, laughed at for her curiosity and politely enquired by conductors and passengers. But she discovered what caused the noise, and invented a remedy which was patented, and she was paid the sum of \$10,000 and a royalty for ever. Her name is Mrs. Mary Walton, and she lives in New York city.

The trunks of "Divine Sarah" the other day interfered with the traffic at Angers Station, and it appears, paralyzed nearly the whole of the railway staff there. The whole of the railway staff there, from the lowest to the highest, has been interviewed and in answer to her interrogator admitted that she had forty-eight trunks with her, exclusive of packages great and small. Twenty of her trunks are made of wood, about four feet high, each divided into three compartments and filled with her most valuable dresses. Fourteen were made of wicker work, also in three compartments, some of the heavier being subdivided into two, three or four spaces, filled with pincushions, linens, books and robes of small value. Three small trunks are set apart for hats, arranged on pegs in such a way as to prevent them from being shaken or crushed. The tragedie's "kit" is all weighed between two and three tons.

The most potent and most perfect remedy for sleeplessness is to drink hot water. If one awakes in the night, as hopelessly wide awake as if galvanized or electrified with vital activity, an invariable remedy is a glass of perfect hot—not warm—water. It can be heated over the gas, or over a spirit lamp, and sipped slowly at a boiling heat, and one who tries it will find him—if going off to sleep like an infant, and getting, too, the most restful and peaceful sleep imaginable.

Right actions spring from right principles. In cases of diarrhoea, dysentery, cramps, colic, summer complaint, cholera morbus, etc., the right remedy is Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry,—an unfailing cure—made of the principle that nature's remedies are best. Never travel without it—16c.

Sick to the Right.

I HAVE used Burdock Blood Bitters and Castor Oil, cleared; balance good. And water by sprays; free from stamps. \$1,000 cash; balance 6 per cent. Township of Vernon, near Dundas.

\$2,000—108 acres; 75 cleared; log buildings; stone stable; stone frame dwelling with stone cellar 28x18. 38 young fruit trees; near school and post office. Township of Vernon.

\$2,500—109 acres; 35 cleared; log buildings; town ship of Vernon.

\$1,000—89 acres; 75 cleared; log buildings; easy terms; township of Vernon.

\$12,500—300 acres; brick house; frame barn; mostly cleared; easy terms; township of Emily.

\$30,000—100 acres half-mile from Argyle Station, township of Vernon. All cleared. Good soil. Easy terms.

Apply to L. BARTHOLOMEW,
Real Estate Agent, Lindsay.

W. ELLIOTT
Is prepared to supply the people of Mount Hobbs and surrounding country with

Confectionery, Tea, Sugar, Tobacco, Rice, Soap, Brooms, Pails, Salt, Biscuit, Liniment, Coal Oil, English Conditioner Powder, etc.

Highest price paid for Eggs.

Grocery on the East Corner of Boundary and Hill streets.

WILLIAM ELLIOTT.

May 16, 1890.—75-15

1734.

MT. HOBBES GROCERY.

W.