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so well adapted to children than assuperior to any pre H. A. ARCHER, M. D. o. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. T. ans in the children's depart ken highly of their experitside practice with Cas we only have among what is known as reg are free to confess that the

HOSPITAL AND DISPENSARY I. Pres. t, Now York City.

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WARDER

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ble to show it. GENT & THE EXCITED GOVERNOR THE DANGER OF PROCRASTINATION IN REGARD TO RELIGION.

subject of an Interesting Discourse by Dr. Talmage-If You Are Going to be saved Ever, Why not Begin To-night?

BROOKLYN, June 10.—Rev. Dr. Talmage, who is now speeding across the Pacific to Honolulu, on his round theworld journey, has selected as the subject for sermonic discourse through the press to-day, "The Excited Governor," the text being taken from Acts 24, 25: "Felix trembled, and answered, Go thy gray for this time: when I have a con-

way for this time; when I have a convenient season I will call fer thee."

A city of marble was Cesarea—wharves of marble, houses of marble, temples of marble. This being the ordinary architecture of the place, you may imagine something of the splendor of Governor Felix's residence. In a room of that palace, floor tesselated, windows curtained, ceiling fretted, the whole scene affluent with Tyrlan purple, whole scene affluent with Tyrian purple, and statues, and pictures, and carvings, sat a yery dark-complexioned man by the name of Felix, and beside him a woman of extraordinary beauty, whom he had stolen by breaking up another domestic circle. She was only eighteen years of age, a princess by birth, and unwittingly waiting for her doom—that of being buried alive in the ashes and scorize of Mount Vesuvius, which in sudden eruption, one day, put an end to her abominations. Well, one afternoon Drusilla, seated in the palace, weary with the magnificent stupidities of the place, says to Felix, "You have a very distinguished prisoner, I believe, by the name of Paul. Do you know he is one of my countrymen? I should very much like to hear him speak for I have heard crumble, and the breakwater at the beach, made of great blocks of stones six feet long, must give way before the perpetual wash of the sea; but the redemption that Paul offers you will be forever? #And yet, and yet, and yet you wave him back to the guard-room, saying, "Go thy way for this time; when I have a convenient season, I will call for the a" like to see him, and I should very much like to hear him speak, for I have heard so much about his eloquence. Besides that, the other day, when he was being tried in another room in this palace, and the windows were open, I heard the applause that greeted the speech of Lawyer Tertullus, as he denounced Paul. Now, I very much wish I could hear Paul speak. Won't you let me hear him speak?" "Yes," said Felix, "I will. I will order him up now from the guardwill order him up now from the guard-room." Clank, clank, comes a chain up the marble stairway and there is a shuffle

at the door, and in comes Paul, a little old man, prematurely old through exposure—only sixty years of age, but looking as though he were eighty. He bows very courteously before the Government the heaviling means the little ways to be a sixtle way and the heaviling means to be a sixtle way and the heaviling means to be a sixtle way and the heaviling means to be a sixtle way and the sixtle way and there is a shuffle of the sixtle way and there is a shuffle old man, prematurely and the sixtle way and there is a shuffle old man, prematurely old through expensive the sixtle way and there is a shuffle old man, prematurely old through expensive the sixtle way and the sixtle way and there is a shuffle old man, prematurely old through expensive the sixtle way and there is a shuffle old man, prematurely old through expensive the sixtle way and there is a shuffle old man, prematurely old through expensive the sixtle way and there is a shuffle old man, prematurely old through expensive the sixtle way and there is a shuffle old man, prematurely old through expensive the sixtle way and the sixtle way are sixtle way and the sixtle way and the sixtle way and the sixtle way and the sixtle way are sixtle way and the sixtle way and the sixtle way and the sixtle way and the sixtle way are sixtle way and the sixtle way are sixtle way and the sixtle way are sixtle way and the sixtle way and the sixtle way are sixtle way and th bows very confriences; before the Governor and the beautiful woman by his side. They say, "Paul, we have heard a great deal about your speaking; give us now a specimen of your eloquence."
Oh! if there ever was a chance for a man to show off, Paul had a chance the width have herenged them there. He might have harangued them about Grecian art, about the wonderful waterworks he had seen at Corinth, about the Acropolis by moonlight, about prison life in Philippi, about "what I saw in Thessalonica," about the old mythologies; but "No!" Paul said to himself, "I am now on my way to martyrdom, and this man and woman will soon be dead, and this is my only opportunity to talk to them about the things of eternity." And just there and then, there broke in upon the scene a peal of thunder. It was the voice of judgment day speaking through the words of the decrepit apostle. As that grand old missionary proceeded with his remarks, the stoop begins to go out of his shoulders, and he rises up, and his countenance is illumined with the glories of a future life, and his shackles rattle and grind as he lifts his fettered arm, and with it hurls upon his abashed auditors the bolts of God's indignation. Felix grew very white about the lips. His heart beat unevenly. He put his hand to his brow, as though to stop the quickness and vio-lence of his thoughts. He drew his robe tighter about him, as under a sudden chill. His eyes glare and his knees shake, and, as he clutches the side of his chair in a very paroxysm of terror, he orders the sheriff to take Paul back to the guard-room. "Felix trembled, and said, Go thy way for this time; when I have a convenient season, I will call for thee," A young man came one night to our services, with pencil in hand, to

you think there is any chance for me?"
Felix trembled, and so may God grant it may be so with others. I propose to give you two or three reasons why I think Felix sent Paul back to the guard-room, and adjourned this whole subject of religion. The first reason was, he did not want to give up his sins. He looked around; where was Drusilla. He knew that when he became a Christian, he must send her back to Azizus, her lawful husband, and he said to himself, "I will risk the destruction of my immortal soul, sooner than I will do that," How many there now who cannot get to be Christians because they will not abandon their sins! tause they will not abandon their sins! In vain all their prayers and all their church-going. You cannot keep these darling sins and win heaven; and now some of you have to decide between the some of you have to decide between the wine-cup, and unlawful amusements, and lascivious gratifications on the one hand, and eternal salvation on the other. Delilah sheared the the locks of Samson; Salome danced Herod into a pit; Drusilla blocked up the way to heaven for Felix. Yet when I present the subject now, I fear that some of you will say, 'Not qu te yet. Don't be so precipitate in your demands. I have a few tickets yet that I have to use, I have a a few engagements that I must keep. I want to stay a little longer in the whirl of convivality—a few more guffaws of

caricature the whole scene, and make

mirth of those who should express any

anxiety about their souls; but I met him at the door, his face very white, tears running down his cheek, as he said, "Do

unclean laughter, a few more steps on the road to death, and then, sir, I will listen to what you say. "Go thy way for this time: when I have a convenient season, I will call for thee,"

Another reason why Felix sent Paul back to the guard-room and adjourned this subject was, he was so very busy. In ordinary times he found the affairs of Interactions but those were extra-In ordinary times he found the affairs of state absorbing, but those were extraordinary times. The whole land was ripe for insurrection. The Sicarii, a band of assassins. were already prowling around the palace, and I suppose he thought, "I can't attend to religion while I am so pressed by affairs of state." It was business, among other things, that ruined his soul, and I suppose there are thousands of people who are not children of God because they have so much business. It is business in the store—losses, gains, unfaithful employes, It is husiness in your law office—subpoenas, writs you have to write out, papers you have to file, arguments you have to make. It is your medical profession, with its broken nights, and the exhausted anxieties of life hanging.

sitting-room and the parlor—the wearing economy of trying to meet large expenses with a small income. Ten thousand voices of "be sinces, business, business," drown the voices of the Eternal Spirit, silencing the voice of the advancing judgment day, overcoming the voice of eternity; and they cannot hear, they cannot listen. They say, "Go thy way for this time." Some of you look upon your profession, you look upon your memorandum books, and you see the demands that are made this very week upon your and while I am entreating you about your soul and the danger of procrastination, you say, "Go thy way for this ime," Some of your past life torches to show you up or to show you down. It is rustling with wings to lift you into light, or smite you into despair, and there is a rushing to and fro, and a beating against the door of your soul as with a great thunder of emphasis, telling you, "Now, now is the best time, as it may be the only time." tion, you say, "Go thy way for this time; when I have a convenient season, I will call for thee." Oh, Felix, why be bothered about the affairs of this world so much more than about the affairs of eternity? Do you not know that when death comes you will have to stop business, though it be in the most exacting period of it—between the payment of the moment he comes you will have to go. Death waits for no man, however high however low. The moment he comes you will have to go. Death waits for no man, however high, however low. Will you put your office, will you put your shop in comparison with the affairs of an eternal world? Affairs that involve thrones, palaces, dominions eternal? Will you put two hundred acres of ground against immensity? Will you put forty or fifty years of your life against millions of ages? Oh, Felix! you might better postpone everything else! For do you not know that the upholstering of Tyrian purple in your palace will fade; and the marble blocks of Cesarea will crumble, and the breakwater at the crumble, and the breakwater at the

Again Felix adjourned the subject of religion, and put off Paul's argument, because he could not give up the honors of the world. He was afraid somehow, he would be compromised himself in this matter. Remarks he made afterwards showed him to be intensely ambitious. Oh, how he hugged the favor of

I never saw the honors of this world in their hollowness and hyprocrisy so much as in the life and death of the wonderful man, Charles Sumner. wonderful man, Charles Sumner. As he went toward the place of burial, even Independence Hall, in Philadelphia, asked that his remains stop there on their way to Boston. The flags were at half-mast, and the minute-guns on Boston Common throbbed after his heart had ceased to beat. Was it always so? While he lived, how censured of legislative resolutions, how caricatured of the pictorials; how charged with every motive mean and ridiculous; how all the urns of scorn and hatred and billingsgate emptied upon his head; how, when emptied upon his head; how, when struck down in Senate Chamber, there were hundreds of thousands of people who said, "Good for him, served him right!" how he had to put the ocean between him and his maligners, that he might have a little peace, and how, when he went off sick, they said he was broken-hearted because he could not get to be President or Secretary of State. Oh, Commonwealth of Massachusetts! who is that man who sleeps in your public hall, covered with garlands, and wrapped in the Stars and Stripes? Is that the man who, only a few months before, you denounced as the foe of Republican and Democratic institutions? tween him and his maligners, that he ublican and Democratio Is that the same man? Ye American people, ye could not, by one week of funeral eulogium and newspaper lead-ers, which the dead senator could neither read nor hear, atone for twentyfive years of maltreatment and caricature. When I see a man like that, pursued by all the hounds of the poli-tical kennel so long as he lives, and then buried under a great pile of gar-lands, and amidst the lamentations of a whole nation, I say to myself:
"What an unutterably hypocritical thing is all human applause and all human favor! You took twenty-five years in trying to pull down his fame, and then take twenty-five more in trying to build his monument. My friends, was there ever a better commentary on the hollowness of all earthly favor? If

chair, let me show you your great mistake. Can it be that there is now any young men saying, "Let me have political office, let me have some of the high positions of trust and power, and then I will attend to religion; but not now. 'Go thy way for this time; when I have a convenient season I will call for And now my subject takes a deeper tone, and it shows what a dangerous thing is this deferring of religion. When Paul's chain rattled down the marble stairs of Felix, that was Felix's last

there are young men who read this who

let me persuade them of their complete folly. If you are looking forward to

gubernatorial, senatorial, or presidential

black with smoke intershot with liquid rocks, and Vesuvius rained upon Drusilla and upon her son a horrible tempest of ashes and fire. They did not reject religion; they only put it off. They did not understand that that day, that that hour, when Paul stood before them was the pivotal hour, when them, was the pivotal hour upon which everything was poised, and that it tip ped the wrong way. Their convenient season came when Paul and his guardsped the wrong way. Their convenient season came when Paul and his guardsman entered the palace; it went away when Paul and his guardsman left. Have you never seen men waiting for a convenient season? There is such a great fascination about it, that though you may have great respect to the truth of Christ, yet somehow there is in your soul the thought, "Not quite yet. It is not time for me to become a Christian." I say to a boy, "Seek Christ." He says, "No; wait till I get to be a young man." I say to the young man, "Seek Christ." He says, "Wait until I come to midlife." I meet the same man in mid-life, and I say, "Seek Christ." He says, "Wait until I get old." I meet the same person in old age, and the same person in old age, and say to him, "Seek Christ." He says, "Wait until I am on my dying bed." I am called to his dying couch. His last moments have come. I bend over his couch and listen for his last words. I have partially to guess what they are by the metion of his lips, he is feable, but rallying himself, he whispers, until I can hear him say, "I—am—

out, papers you have to file, arguments you have to make. It is your medical profession, with its broken nights, and the exhausted anxieties of life hanging what kind of a day it will be the Sabbath day. I can tell you what kind of a day it will be the Sabbath day. I can tell you what kind of a day it will be in the Sabbath day. I can tell you what kind of a day it will be in the Sabbath day. I can tell you what kind of a day it will be in the Sabbath day. I can tell you what kind of a day it will be in the Sabbath day. I can tell you what hour it will be in tell you what hour it will be in tell you what kind of a day it will be in tell you what kind of a day it will be in tell you what kind of a day it will be in tell you what kind of a day it will be in tell you what kind of a day it will be in tell you what kind of a day it will be in tell you what kind of a day it will be in tell you what kind of a day it will be in tell you what kind of a day it will be in tell you what kind of a day it will be in tell you what kind of a day it will be in tell you what kind of a day it will be in tell you what kind of a day it will be in tell you what kind of a day it will be in tell you what kind of a day it will be in tell you what kind of a day it will be in tell you what kind of a day it will be in tell you what kind of a day it will be in tell you what kind of a day it will be in tell you what kind of a day it will be in tell you what kind of a day it will be in tell you what kind of a day it will be in tell you what kind of a day it will be in tell you what kind of a day it will be in tell you what kind of a day it will be in tell you what kind of a day it will be in tell you what kind of a day it will be in tell you what kind of a day it will be in tell you what kind of a day it will be in tell you what kind of a day it will be in tell you what kind of a day it will be in tell you what kind of a day it will be in tell you what kind of a day it will be in tell you what kind of a day it will be in tell you what kind o

spair, and there is a rushing to and fro, and a beating against the door of your soul as with a great thunder of emphasis, telling you, "Now, now is the best time, as it may be the only time."

May God Almighty forbid that any of you, my brethern or sisters, act the part of Felix and Drusilla, and put away this great subject. If you are going to be saved ever, why not begin to night? Throw down your sius and take the Lord's pardon. Christ has been tramp-Lord's pardon. Christ has been tramp Lord's pardon. Christ has been tramping after you many a day. An Indian and a white man became Christians. The Indian, almost as soon as he heard the Gospal believed and was saved; but the white man struggled on in darkness for a long while before he found light. After their peace in Christ, the white man said to the Indian, "Why was it that I was kept so long in the darkness, and you immediately found peace?" The Indian repiled, "I will tell you. A prince comes along, and he offers you. A prince comes along, and he offers you a coat, You look at your coat, and you say, 'My coat is good enough,' and you refuse his offer; but the prince comes along and he offers me the coat, and I look at my old blanket and I throw that away, and take his offer. You, sir," continued the Indian, "are clinging to your own righteousness, you think you are good enough, and you think you are good enough. think you are good enough, and you keep your own rightsousness; but I have nothing, nothing, and so when Jesus offers me pardon and peace, I simply take it." My reader, why not now throw away the worn-out blanket of your sin and take the robe of a Saviour's righteousness—a robe so white, so fair, so lustrous, that no fuller on earth can whiten it? Oh, Shepherd, to-night bring home the lost sheep! Oh, Father, to-night give a welcoming kiss to the wan prodigal! Oh, friend of Lazarus, to-night break down the door of the sepulchre, and say

fiat, "Live! Live!" The Modern Dietary. Though the importance of submitting even those who are not so afflicted with disease as to be bed-ridden to a more or less restricted diet is still recognized, it must be admitted that the modern dietary does not much resemble the rigid rules formerly in vogue, It is doubtful if the medical men of to-day are willing to admit that they are many diseases in which the patient is benefited by a close restriction of diet.

to all these dead souls as by irresistible

It is now universally recognized that it is a practice fraught with extreme danger in any form of disease, to with-draw the bulk of the food without replacing it with its equivalent in nourish-

Such a replacement has been made possible, as it never was before, by the great variety of prepared foods which while calling for no effort upon the parts of the system, are still readily absorbed and assimilated.

The old adage, "Stuff a cold and

starve a fever, as indicative of the methods once employed in dealing with the question of the proper diet for the sick, has lost its force; and the more reasonable one, of sustaining the strength by suitable nourishment in every condition of disease, has taken its

In the most extreme cases it will be found necessary to obtain for the patient food from which the waste and unavailable matter has been entirely removed, so sensitive is the system at times, and so instinctively does it repel what is not of use to it. But the limitation former. ly placed upon the diet of the sick by the lack of a variety to choose from is now happily done away with, and we should spare no pains to find some nour-ishment which shall provide for, and acceptable to, the most difficult case.

Though we have no rules to guide us, it will be found that a judicious use of stimulants will often aid the system in accepting what it would otherwise repel. But we must remember that alco-hol, in any form, tends to destroy life But we must remember that alcoare postponing religion in order that they may have the favors of this world, rather than to build it up, and that stimulants should be used only under the direction of the family doctor.

vantage of giving only a liquid diet in extreme cases.—Youth's Companion.

A Bullet in His Mouth. Sergeant Forbes-Mitchell, of the Ninety-third Sutherland Highlanders, relates what he calls "a rather laughable incident" which befel a man of his pany named Johnny Ross. It was

in India, at Lucknow, during the great Before falling in for the assault on the Begum's palace, Johnny Ross and George Puller, with some others, had been playing cards in a sheltered corner, and in some way quarreled over the game. They were still arguing the point, when the signal was given to fall in, and Puller told Ross to "shut"

At that moment a spent ball struck Ross in the mouth, and knocked out four of his teeth. Johnny thought it was Puller who had struck him, and at once returned the blow.
"You fool!" said Puller. "It wasn't I that struck you. You've got a bullet in your mouth."

And so it was. Ross put his hand to his lips and spat into it his four front teeth and a bullet. He at once apologized to Puller for having struck him, and added, "How shall I manage to bite my cartridges the noo?" Those were the days of muzz'e loading cartridges, which had to be torn open with his teeth when loading.

In Mild Surprise. "Will you love me when I'm old?" simpered Miss Oldgirl to her youthful atended: Why, my darling, I do!" responded he in mild surprise.—Porterville, Col., Enterprise.

The Japanese make false teeth, taking an impression of the mouth by means of a plate of wax, and then carving a plate in some hard wood. The plates are well made, frequently an exceedingly neat fit, but the substitutes for teeth are crude, being merely copper or brassheaded nails driven through the plate, fine heads being left for masticating purposes. The apparatus is very rude, but it seems to answer the purpose well enough to suit the Japanese. Dentistry among them is by no means a fine art. A dentist runks with a carpenter, and is, indeed, called a tooth-chroenter.

DOMINION BANK.

Proceedings of The Twenty Third Annual General Meeting of the Stockholders,

the Stockholders.

Held at the banking house of the institution in Toronto, on Wednesday, May 30th, 1894.

The annual general meeting of the Dominion Bank was held at the banking house of the institution on Wednesday, May 30th, 1894.

Among those present were noticed Mr. James Austin, Sir Frank Smith, Col. Mason, Messrs. William Ince, John Scott, William Ramsay, C. Cockshutt, W. G. Cassels, William Roy, T. H. Walmsley, H. M. Pellatt, Henry Cawthra, James Scott, R. S. Cassels, Wilmot D. Matthews, R. H. Bethune, E. Leadlay, Aaron Ross, E. B. Osler, W. J. Baines, William Hendrie, John Stewart, S. Risley, David McGee, G. W. Lewis, Gardiner Boyd, G. Robinson, Walter S. Lee, L. Lorne Campbell, etc.

It was moved by Mr. John Scott, seconded by Mr. John Stewart, that Mr. James Austin do take the chair.

Mr. W. J. Baines moved, seconded by Mr. H. M. Pellatt, and Resolved—That Mr. R. D. Gamble do act as secretary.

Messrs, W. J. Baines and Walter S. Lee was a secretary.

modation.

The Directors are sure that the Shareholders will join with them in congratulating Sir Frank Smith, our Vice-President, on the well-deserved honor recently conferred upon him by Her Majasty Majesty.

The President, Mr. James Austin, and the Vice-President, Sir Frank Smith, are the only surviving Directors of the original Board of the Bank.
The General Manager, Mr. E. H. Bethune, has been its chief Executive officer since the day it

Toronto, 30th May, 1894.

Mr. James Austin moved, seconded by Sir Frank Smith, and
Resolved,—That the report be adopted.
It was moved by Mr. William Ramsay, seconded by Col. Mason, and
Resolved,—That the thanks of this meeting be given to the President, Vice-President and Directors for their services during the past year.

It was moved by Mr. W. S. Lee, seconded by Mr. George W. Lewis, and
Resolved,—That the thanks of this meeting be given to the General Manager, Managers and Agents, Inspectors and other officers of the Bank for the efficient performance of their respective duties.

duties.

It was moved by Mr. Gardiner Boyd, seconded by Mr. Henry Cawthra, and
Resolved,—That the poll be now opened for the election of seven Directors, and that the same be closed at 2 o'clock in the afternoon, or as soon before that hour as five minutes shall elapse without any vote being polled, and that the scrutineers, on the close of the poll, do hand to the chairman a certificate of the result of the

poll.

Mr. C. Cockshutt moved, seconded by Mr.

William Roy, and

Resolved,—That the thanks of this meeting be given to Mr. James Austin for his able conduct in the chair.

The Scrutineers declared the following gentlemen duly elected Directors for the ensuing year:

Messrs. James Austin, William Ince, E. Leadlay, Wilmot D. Matthews, E. B. Osler, James Scott and Sir Frank Smith.

At a subsequent meeting of the Directors Mr. James Austin was elected President and Sir Frank Smith Vice-President for the ensuing term.

GENERAL STATEMENT. \$1,500,000 00

1,712,842 48 \$3,212,842 48

10,776,351 20

\$13,989,193 77

culation....
Notes and Cheques of other Banks...
Balance due from other Banks in 311,353 58 other Banks in
Canada.
Balance due from
other Banks in
United States...
Provincial Government
Securities...
Municipal and other
Debentures. 109,982 20 381 695 26

Debentures..... 1,383,343 82

9,583,349 1 \$13,989,193 7

R. H. BETHUNE, General Manager. Dominion Bank, Toronto, 30th April, 1894. CHEERFULNESS AND CHEAPNESS.

The Characteristics of the Furnishing of

a Tea Room. She called it her "tea-room," and it was acknowledged by all who entered it to be a most charming apartment. Originally it had been intended for a half bedroom, but the young woman transformed it. The little money which the half to expend upon that room, was

half bedroom, but the young woman transformed it. The little money which she had to expend upon that room was almost gone by the time she had the walls repapered in delicate white and yellow, and had painted the woodwork a dazzling ivory white. Then she draped the single window in rather coarse, white "illusion," which fell in straight folds from a piece of yellow fretwork she had picked up for half a dollar at the cabinetmakers.

The floor was carpeted in blue denim.
In one corner stood the little tea-table, which held the copper kettle, the blue and white china, and a piece of candelabra, with old iron holders branching from a blue and white vase. A low wooden chair—it had been a kitchen one until its legs were cut short and some coats of white paint had been applied—stood next to the table. There were a couple of other chairs in the room, a few pictures on the walls, and a white for rug which had cost just \$1.98 on the floor. A blue denim portiere worked in white separated the little room from the drawing-room, but it was generally drawn back, to give a glimpse of the cheerful, cheap little tea-room.—New

"Il faut souffrir pour etre belle," says the French, and such as have any teeth of their own left must not spare the tooth brush, though it excoriate the gums and leaves its bristles sticking inunsuspected corners of the mouth, "like quills upon the fretful porcupine." Most of us are contend to grin and bear these minor miseries of the toilette with such grace as we may, while seeking perseveringly for the ideal tooth-brush, which is as elusive as the philosopher's stone. A serious view of the matter, however, is suggested by a case recently reported in an American journal, in which an operation for appendicitis is said to have revealed the fact that the disease was due to the presence of tooth brush bris-Death in the Toothbrush

the removal of migratory muscles.— British Medical Journal. PHes! Piles! Itching Piles. SYMPTOMS—Moisture; intense itching and stinging; most at night: worse by scratching. If allowed to continue tumors form, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. SWAYNE'S CINTMENT stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulceration, and in most cases removes the tumors. At druggists or by mail, for 50 cts. Dr. Swayne & Son, Philadelphia, Lyman Sons, etc. Mentral Wholesale.

Lyman Sons, etc., Mentreal, Wholesale Agents.—93-1y: HELLO!

Have you arranged for your Summer Ex-cursions? If not, write at once to the man-agement of the Popular Excursion Steamer



CRANDELLA OF LINDSAY.

This Popular Pleasure Steamer has been thoroughly refitted, is lighted by electricity, and has a powerful search-light for safety on night trips, The most favorable arrangements can be made for excursions from Lindsay or Chemong to Sturgeon Point, Bobcay-geon, Fenelon Falls, or other points on Pigeon, Ball, Buckhorn, Chemong or Scugog lakes, running in connection with the Grand Trunk Railway. Splendid accommodation. For rates and other particulars apply to

CAPT. GEO, CRANDELL,

Excursion Steamer.



SEASON OF 1894.

Railway, viz:-PORT PERRY, LINDSAY, FENE LON FALLS, CHEMONG, LAKEFIELD, and all intermediate points to W. Sheurr's Island, RobeDALE. STURGEON POINT, LÖBGATGEON, BALL LAKE,
JACGE'S ISLAND CHEMONG PARK, BUCKHORN, LOVEBICK, BURLEIGH, etc., or will carry excursions from
one railway connection to another, calling at intermediate points of interest. For further particulars
apply to W. McCAMUS, & CO.,

Trent Valley Navigation Company, (Limited.)

TIME TABLE. 1894 Commencing on Friday, June 1st, the

Plying between

LINDSAY AND BOBCAYGEON. calling each way at STURGEON POINT, will run as follows until further notice Leave Bobcaygeon at 6.30 a.m. and 3.10 p.m.

Arrive Lindsay ** 9.00 ** ** 5.20 **

Leave Lindsay ** 11.30 ** ** 5.45 **

Arrive Bobcaygeon 145 ** ** 8.00 **

cepting on Saturdays, when the steamer will leave Lindsay at 8,20 p.m., (instead of 5 45 p.m.,) upon arrival of Toronto train. Single Tickets between 1 indsay and Bobcageon, 75 cents, return tickets, \$1.
Single tickets between Lindsay and Sturgeon Point 85 cents, return tickets, 50 cents.
Single tickets between Bobcaygeon and Sturgeon Point, 40 cents, return tickets, 50 cents, Four, 46 cents, resurn texets, 50 cents,

AF Family tickets and excursion tickets at reduced rates can be procured at the POST OFFICE BOB-CAYGEON, and on the boat,

Arrangements can be made on very favorable terms for excursions of from 100 to 200 persons on regular trips of the boat.

For terms apply by letter addressed to Secretary T.V.N. Oo., Bobcaygeon. . W. DIAMENT, Purser.

Lake Ontario & Bay of Quinte STEAMBOAT CO., LTD.



STR. NORTH SAILING SOUTH.

THENER SOTH APRIL, Leaves Cobourg 8 a.m., Port Hope 9 45 a.m., week days, arriving Charlotte (Port of Rochester 2,30 p.m., except Monday, when Steamer leaves Gebourg 1 p.m., Port Hope 2.30 pm, arriving Charlotte (Port of Rochester) 7.30 p.m. SAILING NORTH.

Leaves Charlotte N.Y., (Port et Bochester) week days 11.15 p.m., arrives Port Hope 6 30 a.m., and Cobourg 7.16 a.m., except Saturday, when Steamer leaves Charlotte, N.Y., 4.25 p.m., arriving Port Hope 10 p.m., Cobourg 10,46 p.m.,
An extra trip is made Monday from Charlette Port of Bochester) at 8 30 a.m., arriving Cobourg 1.00 p.m., Port Hope 1.30 p.m.
N.B.—Calls every Wednesday at Brighton 3 85 a.m., and Colborne Wednesday and Friday 4.50 a.m.

Weekly Bay of Quinte Route

More Misery.

ITCHING PILES is an exceedingly painful and annoying affition, found alige in the rich and poor, male and female. The princip symptoms are a severe liching, which is worst at night when the arters becomes warm in bed. So terrible is the itching that frequent it is impossible to procure aleep. Often the sufferer unconscious during sleep scratches the parts until they are sore—ulcers and fund form, excessive moisture is exuded. Females are peculiarly affects from this disease, causing unbearable irritation and trouble. Tubes an every other symptom of itching Piles or irritation in any part of the poly are immediately allayed and quickly cured by Chase's Oimment. It will instantly stop itching, heal the sores and theer, dr. up the moisture.

Instant Relief.

PIN WORMS is an ailment entirely different as to prove the Piles. Fet its effects and symptoms are exactly the intolerable itching; the same creeping, crawling, so characterizes both diseases. Chase's Cintment act will at once afford relief from this tormena.

The Day You Bake

You will require some kind of Baking Powder. Why not have the best? Our Baking Powder is made fresh from pure materials and is superior to other powders, Sold only in bulk. Try a small quantity on your next baking day.

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Corner Kent and William Streets,

FULL OF ENCOURAGEMENT

FOR ALL WOMEN.

In Bed 5 Months-Had Given Up All Hope of Getting Well-A Remedy Found at Last to which "I Owe My Life."



Science has fully established the | turn thoroughly oils, as it were, the When the supply of nerve force has been diminished either by excessive liftyou have been reading of the rephysical or mental labours, or owing to markable cures wrought by South indigestion, and dyspepsia, and a general sinking of the whole system. In this day of hurry, fret and worry, there stomach and bowels, poor blood, heart the healing virtues of the South disease, or sick headache; all of which American Nervine Tonic. are brought on by a lack of nervous Harriet E. Hall, of Waynetown, a the body to perform their respective writes as follows:work.

marvellous nerve food and health giver, been in bed for five months with a is a satisfying success, a wondrous boon | scrofulous tumour in my right side, to tired, sick, and overworked men and suffered with indigestion and and women, who have suffered years nervous prostration. Had given up of discouragement and tried all manner all hopes of getting well. Had tried of remedies without benefit. It is a three doctors, with no relief. The modern, a scientific remedy, and in its | first bottle of Nervine Tonic improved

direct action on the nerve centres, mend it too highly."

which are nature's little batteries, it Tired women, can you do better

fact that all the nervous energy of our machinery of the body, thereby enbodies is generated by nerve centres abling it to perform perfectly its diflocated near the base of the brain. ferent functions, and without the

a derangement of the nerve centres, we American Nervine, accounts of which are first conscious of a languor or tired | we publish from week to week, and and worn-out feeling, then of a mild are still sceptical, we ask you to inform of nervousness, headache, or stomach trouble, which is perhaps succeeded by nervous prostration, chronic to the letter. Such a course may save

are very few who enjoy perfect health; but they emanate from the heart, and nearly everyone has some trouble, an speak the sentiments of thousands of ache, or pain, a weakness, a nerve | women in the United States and Cantrouble, something wrong with the ada who know, through experience, of

energy to enable the different organs of prominent and much respected lady,

"I owe my life to the great South South American Nervine Tonic, the American Nervine Tonic. I have wake follows abounding health.

It is unlike all other remedies in about, and a few bottles cured me enthat it is not designed to act on the different organs affected, but by its cine in the world. I cannot recom-

causes an increased supply of nervous than become acquainted with this energy to be generated, which in its truly great remedy?

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Wholesale and Retail Agent for Lindsay.