Darkness settles on roofs and walls, But the sea in the darkness calls and calls The little waves with their soft white hands Efface the footprints in the sands, And the tide rises, the tide falls.

The morning breaks: the steeds in their Stamp and neigh as the hostler calls; The day returns, but nevermore Returns the traveller to the shore, And the tide rises, the tide falls.

#### STAINLESS.

By the Author of "Sweet Dorothy Capel," " Let-

#### TOLD BY DEBORAH CAREY.

We have been talking of Judith. Martin Napine called on me this morning. The sight of him awakened painful memories, memories I would fain exorcise from my heart and brain. Judith has not been found. All endeavours have proved vain. She has glad with a joy no words can convey. disappeared, we know not where. She is not forgotten. Sir Martin still searches, although he almost despairs of finding her. A curious life has Silas Thornton led since

the night his wife left him. Plunging into other to his sister Deborah. dissipation, he has revealed himself in the true colours. Sometimes we cannot but be thankful that Judith escaped from him. If one half the rumours abroad concerning him are to be credited, he is verily a mauvais sujet -a man from whom a carefully-nurtured woman must shrink with intense loathing. ward career; but no expostulations, entreaties, or warnings have availed. Steadily once decorous domain have been enough to cause its dead to tremble and awake. Dale comes in, strides across the room,

and kisses me. "You look capital !" he declares. "Deb, it is a glorious day, warm as August; will you come for a drive?"

I glance at mamma. Mrs. Ord starts up and openly rubs her eyes—the dear old lady stainless!" she cries. frankly confesses to a penchant for afternoon "Dale, do not be rash," she begins; but

demur consent is won. Cosily cloaked, I am assisted to the carriage by my husband mamma's last words being an injunction not | been doing since you left Ellerslie?" to be too venturesome, and to get home ere the wind grows cool.

"Where shall we go?" Dale asks. "Little mother, it is jolly to have you to myself again. I am quite jealous. I seem to have lost you lately.

"Let us call on Will," I propose. want to see the Vicarage again. Dale touches the horses lightly, and we skim rapidly along.

Dale carries me in his strong arms, puts me days have been spent with Dallas." with fingers deft as a woman's. While Will ed for you! Oh, my child, how I longed to address your horse in the same tone you use more genial methods of expression; but he and sickness will be a stranger in your housepours out tea I look about me. Everything behold you! I had grown to fear that you to me. is as it was when I was here. I smile at | were not living.' Will's handiness. He milks and sugars the tea with mathematical exactness. Dale brings me a cup. I am waited on by them friends-Deborah and Mr. Carey.' assiduously, as though a being of inestimable value. We chat gaily ; but my sight grows droop over the glistening eyes. dim as I note the change in Will. Ab, Will, sorrow and anguish have pressed you sorely! Would that I could give you that which loving you could forget you?" would recompense you for your great suffer-

Tea over, I insist on staying just ten minutes. It is so pleasant to sit by the fire Silas? I did not mean to do so; but, when the red sun shines in at the windows he taunted me with my stained high my stai while the red sun shines in at the windows. he taunted me with my stained birth, when feel. I am snug, and am reluctant to move; but he avowed that he rued our marriage, how at last I rise, for I know it is unwise to could I help fleeing from him? Should I is not a gentleman to love very warmly. I linger. I button my cloak, Will watching | have stayed in spite of all?" me; Dale has gone to see to the horses. ] Will is about to speak; his lips move, but I | secret is his. am not destined to hear his words. Truefit, the servant, enters hastily.

"A telegram for you, sir," she says, putting a yellow envelope into his hand. then his fate changes.

what, so singular is the tremor that passes | mother's solicitude.

College Hospital. Silas Thornton is dying. of a darker shade than yours, and you for-They have sent for me."

"Yes, thrown from his carriage. Read." told me. Silas is dying, and Will is wanted. as far as lay in your power; you must leave in defiance of the displeasure which makes

### TOLD BY AN ONLOOKER.

London, arriving in town very late at night. less girl. Can you give me a little love?" Early morning finds him alert and anxious. He is at the hospital before the hour for signately-"we will be all in all to each visitors : but his card and a brief explanation other. I have no one but you to love." gain him admittance. The house-surgeon comes to see him, and Will recognises in him an old schoolmate.

"Why, Merrivale!" he cries, and for a ment with Mr. Carey. they forget the present, and talk eagerly, cipally figure. boyishly, of the days that are no more. At last Will says, with a twinge of compunction, "I have come to see Mr. Thornton. You telegraphed for me?"

"To be sure, to be sure. And to think the Reverend William Carey and you are

"How is he?" Will speaks hastily, afraid of drifting again into reminiscences. "How came you to send for me?" "Your card was found on him. You will see him at once ?"

being better. He is dying.'

horses became unmanageable; man-servant | its. took fright-jumped from his box. Mr. Thornton was flung out-injured beyond cure. Come.

in a private room. Had he been able to be with mine. moved he would have been; but, as he is, it groans escape yet from the drawn mouth, taken in with him, my dear," she added, as come next. At last he resumed. his eyes are open, and their pupils a little an after-thought. dilated; he can speak, but only in a spas- I laughed, and told her there was no dan- Vane that I would allow of his visiting here,

Thornton looks at him keenly. likewise. A curious faintness comes over of the silver whistle I carried with me. him; for one instant Will doubts his own | One day I set forth on a long ride and crisis in my affairs a respectable and tolera- Hill to the ex-Empress Eugenie for \$250, savity; the next he knows he is under no quite alone. In the Colonies one is less bly wealthy man, of fairly good family, I 000. It consists of 257 acres and a picturesdelusion. By Silas Thornton's bed is Judith. | trammeled by ceremony and etiquette than | believe, though I confess that of his relatives She does not move towards him, but her in England, and one does not necessarily I know next to nothing, has come forward, build on the property a memorial chapel to eyes meet his. Will says softly-

"You here!"

him. "Forgive!" She puts her fingers to his brow. "If I could undo it I would. I did not

scenes of anguish, but in this one there is an fatiguing work for a lady. A great regret distresses her. She cannot for a similar emergency. do aught for this man for whom she should kneels down.

"Let us pray," he says. from Silas Thornton's eyes. Will fancies

"I am going. Be kind to her-make up | was engaged on. His voice is weak ; Will's promise reaches him, and then Will goes to Judith.

will come again soon. I shall find you here?" "Yes. Will it be-" She shrinks. Doctor Merrivale interposes. "It will not be long. You must have some nourishment."

"I will leave you a while," he says.

When outside, Will hesitates. What has befallen him? He is as one in a trance. Judith is found; and, in spite of all the sadness, the gloom of the finding, he is glad-Will hastens to the telegraph-office. He must send the tidings to those whose hearts by a proper gate, but he had hitherto neare bound to the woman he has left. Two messages are sent, one to Sir Martin, the

until Doctor Merrivale comes to him. Will will not intrude on Judith. The Doctor's countenance is grave. Will comprehends amazement, Gladiator and I were galloping Sir Martin has tried to stay him in his down. before he says, "It is all over; he is dead!" away down the paddock, and I did not

Judith, in her black dress, is close to her own home. has he gone down hill for months past. Just father, and he clasps her hands lovingly. A now he is in London. Ellerslie is quiet, and feverish flush is on her cheek, and her eyes sober folks are grateful; the orgies in that are gleaming with great joy. She has heard the charge brought against him of being that he would take offence, and spare me the guitty of his father's murder; and, as her annoyance of his society for the future. last question is answered, she casts herself on Sir Martin's breast, her tears raining was back again, and in my father's house. the sand-dunes which protect a particular "Oh, my tather, you proved yourself hospitality to his guest.

are silent, Judith thinking what might have had last seen her in life. Cyril Vane was the interior of this house and the cold desobeen, he absorbed in studying her sweet following me everywhere, speaking little, lation which prevails without would furnish enjoy going out exceedingly. After some oval face. Presently he rouses himself and and sometimes moodily breaking off the ample material for the modern artistic "sym-"My dear," he says; "what have you carried in his hand.

Dallas. She welcomed me kindly. I had spoke. not been with her many days when she sickened with fever, and I nursed her. The frown darkening his face, "why do you dis- communicative. His head is bald, but an "Pasha," "Windsor," "Heart," "Oriendoctor who attended her told me I had all like me so much ?" the qualifications of a good nurse. I enquired if he could get me employment, and he Will is at home. He welcomes us, and recommended me to the hospital. When insists on our going in. A cup of tea, he Dallas was well I went there, and there resays, will do me good; and his tea is ready. | mained until you took me away. My holi-

"I did not know," she says contritely. "Why did you not write? You had A blush dyes her cheek, and the white lid

"I was best to be forgotten." "Forgotten! Judith, Judith, who once The reproachful words sting her. She

caresses him Sir Martin scrutinises her steadily. Her

"You did not love him?" he murmurs.

She clings to him, and he kisses her again. She twines her arms round his neck despair- vision, and had never, so far as I knew, He opens it carelessly and reads the lines; ingly, frantically—as though fearful that he taken the trouble even to inquire after me surrounded by every attainable luxury and will cast her off. She is not capable of since. Need I say that it was Noel Beres-"What is it?" I cry. I fear I know not deceit or disguise. He consoles her with a ford

"It was altogether a mistake," he says "It is from the house-surgeon at King's thoughtfully. "My daughter, his fault was gave him." She sobs less brokenly; and he oes on, healing her wounds skilfully, bravely. "To err is human; and you, my I do so; but I gather no more than he has darling, are but mortal. You have atoned the past and its shadows, and be happy—be you look so unspeakably charming. But I happy." He smooths her glossy hair. "Judith, I have not tasted happiness for many years. But, amid all my troubles, in William Carey travels by the express to all my wanderings, I have loved my mother-

"My dear father"-she kisses him pas-"That is well," he says quaintly. "You might love me less had you a divided heart; and now I must go. I have an appoint-

moment Will's errand is forgotten while the | If he imagines that the colour will surge men go over the history of the years during to her face he is disappointed. She bows which they have lost sight of each other. It her head, and he quits her. Quiescent she had taken her death much to heart. is so long since they were boys together, in- remains, dreaming a strange involved dream separable chums, that it is not astonishing in which our father and William Carey prin-

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

### ONLY A WOMAN'S HAIR.

By the Author of "A Strange Friendship," &c.

CMAPTER III .- CONTINUED.

When he chose he could talk well and make table home?" Will follows the Doctor. Silas Thornton himself very agreeable; but I did not like

modic gasping fashion. He is incapable of ger. But his incessant attentions were very with a view to his gaining your esteem and a little longer, and all will be over. Wili "Gladiator." The name suited him. He wife. gazes at him with pitiful tender eyes; and was strong and swift rather than handsome. observes, with indescribable compassion, the In fact, I fear many would have pronounced most before he had finished speaking. wild revolt against the fate which has so him too clumsily built for a lady's horse. My father raised his hand as if to check still ac though life were thoroughly extinct. dawn to dark on a long summer's day, and ever to feel quite at ease with him. fatigued, nor was I. Every morning I paid before you attempt to decide either one way instead of the former resinous torches. "Ah!" he whispers.

Then his eyes rove elsewhere; Will's do across the paddock in a moment at the sound you cannot expect to retain this house as

require an attendant when out riding.

I thought when I looked at myself in the every respect equal to your present one, and late Prince Imperia. "Yes; I am a nurse. I was here when glass before setting out that I appeared sober has promised besides to make a handsome they brought him in. I have not left him, and sedate enough to be sure of attracting no settlement upon you. Which would you I am his wife." The dying man hears and attention during my expedition. My riding-prefer—to marry Mr. Vane, or to go out as a actresses appear to be coming forward in habit was of black cloth. I had a black felt governess? I confess that I see no alterna-"Judith," he cries; and she bends over | helmet-shaped hat, with a plain band of tive."

the misfortune to break my stirrup-leather, pitiless world?

The Doctor glances away. He is used to distance without a support to the foot is and, when he had once resolved upon carry- Pneumonia, or any disease of the Throat and entirely new feature-husband and wife I therefore dismounted, desired Gladiator There comes a time when children judge a bottle of Boschee's German Syrup. This meeting after long separation, only to part to stand still, and I set to work to mend the their parents with the eyes of grown-up men | medicine has lately been introduced from finally. It matters not that on neither side | broken strap with the aid of a penknife and and women, and not with the old awe and Germany, and is selling on its own merits. does love exist; they are one. Judith some strong string, which I always carried reverence of childhood.

While I was thus occupied, who should do so much. Will watches her. He too appear riding round the bend of the road but Cyril Vane.

When he rises the fierce light has faded black eyes well enough by this time. Of course he dismounted at once, and was all that he wishes to speak to him, and he draws sympathy; and, taking the knife from my hand, he insisted on completing the task I Vane is willing to wait any reasonable time and ferocity of cinnamon bears of that region,

the assertion, I had no means of disproving pleases.

But I was not to be taken captive so easidreamt of. There was a short cut across the again how ill and care-worn he looked. paddock to my own home, and just past the next bend of the road was a gate, or rather one of the old-fashioned slip-panels, so much used in the early days of the colony. My father had often talked of having it replaced

glected to do so. As we came down the road at a canter, watched my opportunity, nodded "good-"Silas Thornton is dying fast. Judith is bye" to my companion, and put Gladiator at the bars. Cyril Vane looked aghast for a Then he returns to the hospital, to wait moment; but I knew my horse, and my come to offer you my best wishes." horse understood me.

Before Mr. Vane had recovered from his check his speed until I came in sight of my

#### CHAPTER IV.

After the rudeness of which I had been drove her father into exile, how he refuted guilty towards Cyril Vane, I fully expected No such thing! The very next day he blistered the Atlantic coast. Over toward

He presses her to him; and for a time they Rose. It was just about this hour that I tween the luxurious warmth and coziness of head of a flower with the riding-whip he phony" in color. After a hard struggle the

At last, as he switched off the head of a ters a paper parcel. "I came to London, to my foster-mother, dignant glance at him over my shoulder as I perhaps sixty years of age-an ancient mari-

> I parried the question as well as I could, for this deficiency, and adds to the grim sowithout telling an absolute untruth.

you?" I asked in reply. answered moodily. "In every word you dead wife's mother had hoped that under and keep the glandular system in healthy speak to me I hear the same. You don't this soothing influence he might develop

"How could you expect it!" I said, laughing, with a touch of scorn in my mis. When the moment arrived in which by some chievous answer. "Gladiator is my very sign or word of mouth he was, before the dearest friend."

tried to catch my eyeas he spoke. I would not look at him. I thought that point from which he had always encounterthe conversation was going too far,

Yet his answer was not that of a lover, as fancied it ought to be. There was a certain coldness in his admiration, which was never-I thought of Mrs. Holland's remark, "He

have seen some who were of a different to alter or soften the angles of his brief but pound and each plug is carefully weighed. make." And then my thoughts flew off— emphatic vocabulary. On the particularly where?

To the only man I had ever seen who had had entirely disappeared from my range of house in which he was then seated, a newly

"No," I said, plainly and firmly.

He frowned darkly. "You will not escape me so easily as you

think," he said. "I have made up my mind to win you, and I tell you so openly, can bide my time, as you will see. Having fired this parting shot, he at last

wished me "good evening," and went away. The next day my father summoned me into the room he used as his especial sanctum, half library, half office, and desired me tum, nair norary, nair omce, and desired me to sit down, as he had something of importance to say to me. I obeyed his request, and seated myself opposite to him.

The light from the long window behind me fell full upon his face, and I thought he was looking very ill, and he had aged greatly during the last few weeks. He had been intensely proud of my beautiful sister, and The painful and mysterious manner in

which her life had ended had affected his

your home much longer, and at this exact of London has sold his estate at Farnborough and offered you a home and a position in

At one very lonely part of the road I had turned out to seek the mercy of a cold and

She does not weep; her face is very calm; and my stirrup dropped to the ground. I I saw at once that my father had made up only the trembling of her lips indicates pain. was a long way from home, and riding any his mind that I should marry Cyril Vane, ing any point, his will was of iron.

realises the truth as she kneels beside him. | with me in the pocket of my saddle ready | I can see now that my father, lenient and and druggists all over the country are writcerns of greater importance.

I knew the dark pale face and the bright singularly hopeless. My father rose and will relieve any case. Try it. "Think it well over, my dear Cathie," he

said. "Don't try to decide at once. Mr. tains generally underestimate the strength for an answer to this proposal. I need and lives are frequently lost in consequence. When the stirrup-leather was mended and scarcely tell you what my opinion is con- A recent instance was that of three amateur he was once more in the saddle, he still cerning your true interests. You may never hunters near Deadwood. They foolishly rode on by my side. He declared that his receive such an offer again, I beg you to red drove a big bear into a corner, and one of business lay in the exact direction in which member. In the meantime I have given Mr. them was instantly torn to pieces. I was myself going; and, though I doubted Vane permission to come here as often as he

I rose to leave the room, and my heart means of getting rid of him which he little hair, fast turning white, and I noticed once cooling and refreshing. Who should pay us a visit that very evening but Herbert Tempest! We had seen so little of him since my sister's death, that his

arrival was a surprise to me. I was seated at the piano, singing softly to myself in the gloaming, when he walked unannounced, just as he used to do, and laid his hand upon the back of my chair. "I congratulate you, Cathie," were his first words. "I heard a rumour that you were likely to change your name, and I have "Oh, Herbert," I said indignantly, "who

could have told you such a falsehood?" some surprise. "I was told that your father had given his consent, and that the affair was to come off very shortly."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

A Benevolent "Old Salt."

On a certain winter's day, not many years since, an uncommonly cold northwestern Courtesy demanded that I should show some | bay from the sea a man is fighting his way across the frozen surface in the face of the It was evening, and I was walking about | bitter gale. His objective is a house on the the garden, thinking sadly of my lost sister | inidland near the shore. The contrast beman reaches the shore; under his arm flut-

"Oh, how provoking!" I threw an in- seats himself in silence by the fire. He is ner whom many battles with the elements "Miss Cathie," he said suddenly, with a have rendered uncommonly reticent and unlemnity of his appearance. At a recent re-"Why should you suppose that I dislike vival, after fifty years' practical contemplation of life in various portions of the globe, ience had confirmed a natural reticence. assembled multitude, to show his ripeness that title given to me," he said. And he gation. With no change of countenance he arose in his place, faced to the northeast, the ed the hardest gales, and roared out, as if

moved by another sentiment, for snugly tucked in blankets on the upper floor of the born infant lay sleeping. From the mother, cepted a signal service, for which, up to this grimly ruminating. Finally he started up, and taking from under his arm the package which he had thus jealously guarded during

the entire session, he advanced and placed it | "Look a here," he said to the cook, "! understand Y-'s woman' (Anglice wife) "is hove to with a baby "-here he paused, and nodded assent to his own statement, in the direction of the northeast. "Look a here" (confidentially), "wimmin is mighty onsartain at them times, so I fetched this 'ere off the beach, a-thinkin' she might like examination of the "suthin' sorter tasty." which was enveloped in a thoroughly thumb ed copy of the county paper, revealed a wellsanded salt mackerel-a waif washed on the

## beach from a recent wreck off the coast.

The Grotto Under Mount Rossi, Sicily.

The eruption of Mount Etna in 1669, says nerves, and I knew that the doctor who at- La Nature, was the most formidable of histended him had ordered him an entire toric times. The side of the mountain open- Patent Solicitor, Ottawa, Canada; twenty, years' change of air and scene as soon as possible. ed for a length of about four miles, and practice; no patent, no pay. I was scarcely prepared, however, for what was to come.

"I have sent for you Cathia" said my willeges, and half of the city of Catana "I have sent for you Cathie," said my villages, and half of the city of Catane, coice. L. C. BENTEN, St. Thomas, Ont. father, "to speak to you concerning a mat- flowed into the sea and formed a promontory ter in which you are greatly interested. You two miles long by half a mile wide and sixty are aware that I am anxious to pay a visit feet high. At the same time the scoria and hook published; secure territory at once. OBER-home to the old country as soon as ever I sand thrown out by the craters formed a CHAPTER III.—CONTINUED.

I felt it a great relief when Mr. Vane

of pure filtered water. Send for circular.

OFFICE:—CONTINUED.

Can wind up my affairs here. But you are mountain with a double crest, that was at not aware of what I grieve to say is the case, first called Monti della Rovina, and later of pure filtered water. Send for circular. shook hands with me-and a very cold and that I cannot afford to take you with me. Monti Rossi, on account of the reddish color Ma ufactory, 68 Mary St., Hamilton "Yes. Is he very bad?"

The ve But in a day or two he was back again, out entering into details of business which in it. The higher of the two crests is about Cheap. First prize at Provincial Exhibition, Lon-Will's face darkens. "How did it hap- with some excuse or other for his intrusion; you would not understand, it will be suffici. Soo feet above Etna, and about 3,000 feet anteed. Address, and my father, who had taken a certain ent for me if I tell you that it is necessary above the sea. In the interior of the cone "An accident-thrown from his victoria; fancy to him, somewhat encouraged his vis- for me shortly to sell this house and the of Mount Rossi there are two immense excyril Vane was a well-educated man, with the question is, what will best secure your the grant the sides of which are the sides of which a mind by no means of a commonplace order. happiness and insure you another comfor- formed of scoria in a decomposing state. Up to 1823 no one had had the curiosity to deable home?"

to 1823 no one had had the curiosity to de-trations, 63 full page, 40 steel, and 23 Dore. For Scend to the bottom of these craters; but at terms address OBERHOLTZER & CO., Berlin. lies where they first placed him. He is not him, and Mrs. Holland's opinion coincided rather nervously before he attempted to pro- this period the intelligent observer, Mario Gemellaro, undertook their exploration. He "He is false, Miss Cathie," she said; I was feeling rather cold and frightened, saw with some surprise a horizontal aperture is best to let him be. He is conscious; faint "false, and heartless too. Do not you be and was wondering auxiously what was to at the bottom of one of the cavities, and entering it with a torch, he found, after traver-"Yesterday I received a request from Mr. | sing a suite of corridors [resembling the gal- | 29 to 35 Adelaide Street East, leries of a mine, a large well, into which he caused himself to be lowered by means of movement. Death is creeping upwards, oppressive to me. I was exceedingly fond of affection. In short, he begged me to inter- ropes. At some feet from the bottom of this the heart is failing and temperature sinking; riding, and much attached to my own horse cede with you would become his well he found a vast rectangular room, at the further end of which there was a passage "Ob, no, no!" I cried impetuously, al- which grew smaller and smaller, and at last became impassable. This remarkable grotto, which was named Grotto della Palombe, unexpectedly stricken him-the futile mad Still, he had a well-shaped head, and beau- my excitement; he was always too reserved, situated exactly in the centre of Monti Rossi longing to live. The bed is as smooth and tiful gentle eyes. I have ridden him from too dignified in manner for his daughters It has now been open to travellers, the decent being facilitated by a stairway, and the Will lays his hand on the coverlet, and Silas when we reached home at night he was not "Think it well over, Cathie," he said, cavern being illuminated by magnesium light

Mr. Longman, the well known publisher que mansion. The ex-Empress intends to receive the bodies of the ex-Emperorand the

lin, Landrol and St. Germain, Worms and crape round it. My linen collar and cuffs Ah, it was a cruel decision which he called Dieudonne, Dupuis and Judic, and Celine were simply fastened with silver studs. But upon me to make! Is there anything more | Chaumont have all become familiar names, she answers, "I forgive-and I was not to escape so easily, as it turned terrible to a woman than to find that she is but they have no successors visible. The in danger of losing her home, and being first appearances last year were all failures.

#### A Fact Worth Knowing.

Are you suffering with Consumption, Coughs, Severe Colds settled on the Breast, Lungs? If so, go to your Druggist and get The people are going wild over its success, indulgent even to carelessness in trifling ing us of the wonderful cures among their matters, was a good deal of a tyrant in con- customers. If you wish to try its superior virtues, get a Sample bottle for 10 cents. I sat quite still and said nothing; I felt | Large size bottle, 75 cents. Three doses

EASTERN men visiting the Rocky Moun-

"THEY ALL DO IT"-For beautifying the teeth and preserving, for sweetening and was sore within me, but it softened towards giving fragrance to the Breath use "Tealy as he imagined, and I saw my way to a my father when the light fell strongly on his berry" the new Toilet gem de sate-in-

Now that the season of summer complaints is approaching, every individual should be guarded by a proper remedy. The most pleasant, safe, and speedy cure for diarrhoa, cholera morbus, dysentery, cramps, cholinausea, and all bowel complaints, is that old reliable medicine, Dr. Fowler's Extract OF WILD STRAWBERRY. All dealers supply it at 371 cents per bottle.

Edison's Electric Belts. If not call on your druggist for pamphlet with testimonials. They are as food to the hungry, as water to "Is it not true then?" he inquired, with the growing plant, and as sunlight to nature. Mothers, do not drug your children with poisonous opiates, in the form of Soothing Syrups, when one bottle of Dr. Fowler's EXTRACT OF WILD STRAWBERRY will allay all irritation of the stomach and bowels incident to teething. It is pleasaat, mild, and harmless, and is a positive specific for every form of summer complaint. All druggists sell it at 371 cents per bottle.

HAVE you heard of the wonderful cures

effected and benefits derived from the use of

A Specific Remedy for all summer complaints, such as diarrhœa, Canada cholera, cholera morbus, cholera infantum, sour stomach, griping pains, and all derangements of the bowels caused by using improper foods, such as raw vegetables, unripe or sour fruit, bad milk, impure water, or change of water, changes of the season, exposure. No matter from what cause or in what form you are subject to to any of the above complaints, DR. FOWLER'S EXTRACT OF WILD STRAW-BERRY will relieve you, and a speedy cure will be effected without injury to the system. His arm is about her, and he feels the beautiful white carnation just as I was about He enters the kitchen of this particular It is manufactured from the WildStrawberry tremor that runs through her. She replies to gather it, I could not help exclaiming— house, and with merely a nod to the cook Plant, and free from opium and other injuri-101d. por bottle.

STYLISH SCARFS for 1880. The "Premier," "Twin," "Ruland," "Parole," enormous tuft upon the chin makes amends | tal," in the newest and best silks, at Cooper's, 109 Yonge street, Toronto.

NEARLY all diseases have their origin in mpure blood and improper action of the "I see it in every look you give me," he he experienced religion. Friends and his liver. Cleanse the blood, regulate the bowels, action by the use of BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS, all dealers at one dollar per bottle.

For dysentery, diarrhæa, and all summer complaints, use the greatst of all pure, simple remedies,-Dr. Fowler's Extract or "I wish I were your horse, then, to have for grace, a great silence fell on the congre- WILD STRAWBERRY. It is pleasant, rapid, reliable, and effective. For sale by all dealers. T. MILBURN & Co., Proprietors.

In all imitations of the Myrtle Navy toaddressing a man at the mast-head, "Look bacco yet attempted, either inferior stock has a here! I want religion, and I'm bound to been used or the plug has been made have it !" This said, he dropped back into trifle lighter in weight. The latter defect the exigencies of the conventional village greater number of plugs than before. The

A Letter from a Clergyman.

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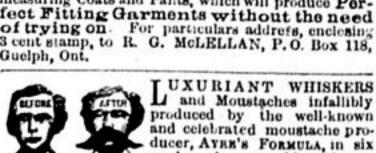
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