THE LADIES' COLUMN.

The Bustle Must Go.

Finding myself the other day in the company of some charming American women, and noting the almost entire absence of anything like tournure to mar the flowing lines of their most becoming and long trailing gowns, I began to put some faith in the report we are on the eve of another dress revolution. Everything points toward a decided reduction in the volume of skirts; the question will be—is, almost—how to do with the least possible amount of "improvement" whereas hitherto it has been all the other way. Worth has for some months past left very little room in the foundation skirt for any fulness at the back, and in the arrangement of the upper draperies simplicity is and has been the prominent feature. A couple of breadths of lined or merely edged, are pleated to the waist and allowed to fall loosely; or one single wide breadth of woolen has two of its sides arranged in folds, so that a single long point hangs behind; or again, the tunic is a second rather scanty skirt lifted up in one or two places at the sides. The dress-makers who pleat and gather a large quantity of stuff about a lady's figure are not following the best models, and I must warn the reader against imitating too closely the plates in the fashion book.—*Paris Cor. London Telegraph.*

Sunny Husbands.

We often doubt whether tne male head of a family ever really appreciates the opportunity he has for diffusing sunshine at home, or apprehends how much of gloom he can bring into the family circle by entering its precincts with a dark frown on his countenance. The wife and mother is within four walls from morning until night, with but few exceptions, and must bear the worriment of fretful children, inefficient servants, weak nerves and many other perplexities; and she must do this day after day, while the husband goes out from these petty details of home care, has the benefit of the pure, fresh air, meets with friends, has a pleasant time, which altogether acts as a charm on the physical man; and, if he does as he should, he will come home cheerful and thereby lighten the home life for his wife. Some men can be all smiles away from home, but at home they are as cross as bears; and yet we hear it said on every side, "Wives, meet your husbands with a smile."

Late Fashion Notes.

Sashes constantly grow in popularity; nearly all gowns have one loop and two long ends set under the basque.

Bangs are steadily decreasing in favor. Every one whose face can stand the severity of the style combs the hair straight back in a loose, careless Pompadour.

Blue gray, known as old blue; Gobelin blue, a somewhat deeper tint, and a warm pinkish gray will be the fashionable shades in new autumn costumes, always, it is understood, combined with white.

A pretty sample of an autumn costume sent from Paris recently was a cashmere of the new pinkish-gray shade known as "twilight." The shade was of a diagonal plaid, consisting of fine stripes of gray, brown and pink on a white ground. This was gathered and fell loosely over a narrow plaiting of the twilight-colored cashmere. The drapery, drawn high on the hips and the body, was of cashmere, cuffs and [illegible] coat being of the plaid.

The draped and folded waistcoats of contrasting color and different material which have distinguished so many of the summer gowns reappear on the costumes being prepared for the coming season and have every prospect of a long lease of favor.

For house dresses the wide bias, half-girdle fronts will be used in combination costumes. The upper part of the shirred corsage will be of plain silk or wool and the bias part of stripes, beginning in the under-arm seam just below the sleeves, tapering towards the waist and fastened there with a buckle.

Cock's plumes will be much worn on the autumn hats. They are dyed to match all shades of costumes and are made up in erect, stiffly curled bunches, which have a very military effect and in no way resemble the natural, graceful fall of the plumes when not stiffened by artificial means. The breasts of birds—which for some strange reason does not excite the ire of the Audubon Society as much as the whole body of the bird—stiff wings and multitudinous bows of ribbon will trim the coming season's headgear.

Braiding promises to be more than ever popular. The plain skirts, often of white, under Gobelin blue or twilight-gray draperies, are heavily braided with braid to match the color of the overdress. This is repeated on the white waistcoat, cuffs and collar. Dresses of fine gray plaids have blue plastrons of braid which comes in ready-made sets of three pieces for plastron, collar and sleeves, and can be applique very easily and quickly. These ready-made sets of braiding are shown in all colors and very elaborate designs for the autumn.

For carriage boots and for house-wear patent leather, with the uppers of soft kid, is much liked. Almost all for now have a tip of patent leather, for slippers it grows more and more fashionable. Shoes for the coming season will be only very high around the ankle and best be slightly pointed. The last for the shoes has the sole almost straight inside, the outside rounding now and towards the toe. Heels are less used for broad save on Louis XV. slippers, considerably dancing, where the shoe is curious of displayed and the wearer is fastidious, having it appear as small as possible.

The tendency in glove fashions for the season is that they shall be of the newest match the costume. On the fingers of have the strips of kid they are for combining white, in line with the dress in every way ing white with the dress is scarcely desirable, possible, but the effect is different size of the as it increases the cost of the heavy English hand. In walking with the broad black glove is the favorite for buttons. These are stitching and for driving.

London tailors are always used for using smooth cloths combining two colors in for dressy wear rather marked contrast, one costume of cloth costumes the For these colors be used for the lower lighter coat, with dark basque and skirt and has drapery of serpent-drapery, the skirt, which is braided green over with the green. Another has a skirt of tobacco-brown, braided with blue, the shade of the drapery, and the coat, which matches the costume, is also of blue. These suits are worn with hats or bonnets trimmed with the shades.

Gossip.

"Deliver me from a case where I have any female witnesses to swear for my client," says a Chicago lawyer. "I never knew a case which they didn't damage while trying to help it. They swear too much, and are too vindictive."

The recent proposition to have Mary Queen of Scots enrolled among the saints brings to light the fact that the beautiful queen dyed her hair, besides doing many other queer things hardly compatible with the state of saintliness.

According to Olive Logan Miss Braddon is the queen of the English literary world in respect of fortune. "Lady Audley's Secret" alone brought her in its first run no less than $60,000. That was twenty years ago, and the book still sells.

The Kansas druggists, who are required by law to get twenty-five women to sign their petitions for permits to sell liquor, find that it is a hard condition. Women, who are the greatest sufferers from unrestrained liquor traffic, are, as a rule, out-and-out Prohibitionists.

Dr. Elizabeth Beatty, sent by the Presbyterian Church in Canada as a medical missionary to India, has treated over 6,000 patients in the past twelve months, and thinks a hospital and training-school for Hindoo women would make thousands of converts to Christianity.

Rev. Mr. Haweis divides women into two classes—ladies and females. "Ladies," he says, "seem to require no protection at all, and are perfectly able to take care of themselves, whereas females are harried every day by their brethren in police attire and otherwise. The fact is that 'to the pure all things are pure,' even the gaze of mankind." Herein lies a whole sermon, which the women of the world will do well to ponder over.

JOHN WESLEY'S SPECTACLES.

A Pittsburg Printer Has Them, the Great Methodist Having Forgotten Them.

John Walton Fields, a compositor living in Lawrenceville, has at present in his possession a relic that is a very venerable one, being no less than a pair of spectacles worn by John Wesley, the founder of Methodism. They were made a present to Mr. Fields, who is quite a curiosity-seeker, by Walter M. Moorhouse, another compositor, who got them from his father, who was a local Methodist minister in England. The spectacles came into his (Mr. M.'s father's) possession from an old farmer, who was a stanch Methodist, and whose father had handed them down to him, and were secured in the first place by John Wesley, who, during one of his religious pilgrimages through England, had stopped at this farmer's house over night, and in the morning left, forgetting his spectacles. The glasses themselves are very peculiar looking. They are very large-sized, and the frame is of iron, the glasses being set in them very much the same as a light of glass is set in a window at present, only, instead of using putty to hold them in their places, bone or a piece of horn is used. The glass is in a perfect state of preservation, and any one can readily see through them. Connection with them is that Mr. Fields also received at the same time a small photograph, taken from a large painting of "John Wesley at His Mother's Grave." The inscription of the tombstone is so small that it is impossible to read it with the naked eye. The writer placed the antiquated-looking spectacles on and the inscription was easily read. There is no doubt as to the genuineness of the relic, and Mr. Fields places a very high valuation on them, and he would not part with them at any price.—*Pittsburgh Commercial Gazette.*

Latest Irish Gossip.

Mr. John R. Wigham, of Dublin, a member of the Society of Friends, has declined the honor of knighthood.

The Irish Land Court has reduced the rents in many cases more than 50 per cent. on the Lurgan property at Aughabullogue.

It is now said that Rev. Hector Hall, of Glasgow, instead of coming to Troy, N. Y., has accepted call to the Second Presbyterian Church in Cork.

Madame Marie Roze appeared as the Queen of Spain in Marchette's grand opera, "Blas," which was presented in Dublin the 22nd ult., for the first time in Ireland.

The story is told of an Irish priest that preaching recently on the decisions of the Commissioner of the Land Act, he took for his text the words, "And the rent to be worse."

The benefit of closing the public houses in Ireland on Sunday is demonstrated by a Parliamentary return. Last year there were 1,839 fewer arrests on Sundays than in the year previous to the passing of the Act.

Lady Burdett-Coutts opened on the 16th ult. at Baltimore, in West Cork, an industrial fishing school, which is to be accessible to all Irish boys, who will learn there the most approved modes of fishing, as well as carpentering, coopering, boat-building, net, rope and line-making, sail-making and fish-curing.

In the Police Court at Belfast, on the 22nd ult., Rev. Thomas Fullerton, of the Irish Episcopal Church, was committed for trial, charged with forging two cheques, one on the Northern Bank, Belfast, for £370, and one on the Belfast Banking Company for £500. Evidence of the detective who arrested accused in London showed that when taken into custody he had *fac similes* of signatures of Lord Salisbury, Lord Iddesleigh, the Archbishop of Dublin, Lord Crichton and others.

The Lord-Lieutenant of Ireland, on the 22nd ult., conferred the honor of knighthood on the following gentlemen at the Viceregal Lodge, Dublin: Mr. James Haslett, Mayor of Belfast; Mr. Thomas Lecky, Mayor of Londonderry; Alderman Moyers and Alderman Cochrane, of Dublin; Mr. James Spraight, of Limerick; Mr. Patrick Maxwell, President of the Incorporated Law Society; Mr. Robert Herron, Chairman of the Kingstown Township Commissioners, and Mr. Howard Grubb, the well-known telescope manufacturer.

A tree planted to the memory of Charles Darwin, in Cambridge, was recently stolen.

RETRENCHMENT WAS NECESSARY.

Mrs. Bixby Determined to Make the Household Bills as Light as Possible.

Mrs. Bixby became convinced the other day that retrenchment was absolutely necessary in her household expenses.

"Business is dull," she said, "and I must make our bills as light as possible. Poor husband is quite worried over our affairs. Now, how can I save $5 or $10 and show Mr. Bixby that women can be economical if necessary? I know," she said suddenly, in the joyful tone of one who has had a happy thought. "I will do without the hat I intended getting to wear with my new gray suit. I can wear my black imported straw with it very well, and I will, too. I just must learn to economize."

Then she put on her hat and went down town, so elated over her "clear saving of five whole dollars" that she intended walking home with Mr. Bixby at noon and telling him all about it.

"I wonder now," she said, as she stopped before the windows of a glove store, "I wonder if I couldn't afford a new pair of those tan kid gloves with stitching on the back. I really need them, and I've saved $5 by going without my hat, so—yes I'll get them; they'll cost only $2."

Ten minutes later she stood before the ribbon counter in a dry goods store.

"This ribbon is really very cheap," she was saying to herself, "and I need a lot of ribbon awfully. I wonder if I could afford it to-day. Let me see, I—oh, of course I can, after saving $5 on that hat."

And she bought ten yards of ribbon at 25 cents a yard.

"Great sale of embroidery," she read on a flaring placard a moment later.

"Just what I need," she said, "but I've been doing without because I wanted to economize; but I'm sure Charles couldn't say anything if I bought a little when I've saved five whole dollars."

So she bought "a little" for $1.75. Then she got "the greatest kind of a bargain" in remnants of French gingham for $1.50.

"I never would have bought it," she said to herself, "but it was so cheap, and then I'd saved five dollars this morning."

Before reaching her husband's office with the cheering news of her economy she had bought four yards of lace, three of insertion, a pound of candy, two collars and a pair of cuffs, a pair of slippers, two pairs of hose, handkerchiefs, three yards of lawn, a fan, a bunch of roses, another pair of gloves, and six linen handkerchiefs and two neckties for Mr. Bixby.

Then she repaired to Bixby's office with the tale of her economy, and ended by saying:

"And here's a few little things I thought I could afford after saving so much by going without my hat."

Bixby asked a few questions, made a rapid calculation, and said in an utterly heartless tone:

"See here, Sally, don't you economize any more. You'll break me sure if you do. You've got $16.98 worth of things already out of that $5, and ——"

"You're just too mean for anything, Charley Bixby!"—*Detroit Free Press.*

A $10,000 BALL.

How Mr. and Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt

At the great Vanderbilt reception at Newport Tuesday evening the masterpiece of table ornament was a large owl on a perch, the bird being composed of 700 pieces of sugar and almonds, the eyes alone containing sixty pieces. A chain of confections in imitation of silver held the bird of wisdom to his candied perch. The other decorations included baskets of Parisian glace fruit, with apparently natural leaves, large beehives, upon which the sugar bees clung, and a gilded lyre, on which rested an angel. One of the most effective pieces was a large representation of fishermen hauling their nets, in the meshes of which were salmon. The grounds were illuminated. The Casino orchestra furnished music, and during the supper was located in the billiard-room, hidden by banks of flowers. Leading cottagers, prominent belles, members of the diplomatic corps, and, in fact, everybody in society was present. It is said that $10,000 will scarcely pay the cost of to-night's festivities at the Breakers. Among the decorations were sedan chairs and these, with the Russian sleigh heavy enough for a good pair of trotters, were the subject of much curiosity. It is the finest Russian sleigh in this country or England, and cost exclusive of duties about $1,000.—*Boston Herald.*

Becoming Orthodox.

Prof. Huxley is getting quite a reputation for orthodoxy. The *Christian Advocate* says of him: "Prof. Huxley's latest scientific deliverances, notwithstanding occasional supercilious flings at his theological opponents, are of such manifestly veracious and honest character, and withal so serviceable to revealed truth, that we cannot but hope and pray that he may be long spared to continue his illustrious labors. Whatever else may suffer from his writings, the religion of Christ is sure to be the gainer."

Ben Butler's Theory.

"As a depleter of the human race," said Gen. Butler at the banquet, "war makes emphatically real the survival of the fittest." Does this mean that flying bullets pick out the unfit men and spare the good, or that the men who stay at home and don't get killed are better than those who go to the front?"—*Boston Globe.*

Another Case of Rivalry.

One Youngster—"We have a nice canopy top to cover our carriage."

Other Youngster—"That's nuthin', we have a chattle mortgage on ours that will more than cover it, pa says."

BISMARCK not long since caught several ladies in the act of cutting a few branches off the trees in the Frie Erichsruhe Park, which belongs to him. "Ladies," said he, "if every one who visits this park was to do what you are now doing there would not remain any more leaves on these trees than there are hairs on my head." He has been compelled since to close the park to the public.

A New York reporter who went to pay his respects to the Duke of Marlborough, reports that His Grace wears a hammered silver bracelet of two twisted coils on his left wrist.

ATE TILL HE BURST.

Remarkable Death of a Texas Sheep-Herder.

[San Antonio (Tex.) Corr. Globe-Democrat.]

Richard Gerfers, a ranchman in the northwestern part of the county, comes to town with the story of a very strange death which recently happened in his neighborhood. Joseph and Freiderich Blauck, were two young men living near him engaged in raising wool. For some time the latter had been ailing with a disease which baffled the physicians and rapidly sapped his strength. Its most marked symptoms were extreme emaciation and a marvellous appetite. It was not tapeworm, that was certain, but further than this the doctors could not go. "He could eat," said Mr. Gerfers, "a half bushel of food and still be hungry." He finally grew so weak that he did but little work, putting in the time sitting about the ranch and cooking for himself. He became a byword for miles around, and many neighbors come to see the living skeleton get outside of anything within reach that was edible. On the day of his death he volunteered to take out a small flock of sheep and herd them until sundown. His brother agreed, and in the morning Frederic left the house with some 300 sheep in charge, and swinging on his arm was a gallon tin bucket filled with the ordinary Mexican frijoles, or beans. His brother visited him about noon and found him all right, sitting in the shade watching the flock graze. Late in the evening Jacob became uneasy at Friederich's absence and began a search for him. He found the sheep scattered by twos and threes, and further on, lying directly in the path, was Friederich's dead body. He had evidently been walking and fallen dead as he stepped, for his feet rested in the tracks they had made. His lean face was in a mass of half-digested beans, partially glued together and thoroughly soaked in a torrent of blood, which had welled from his throat. He was not cold when found. A jury of inquest was summoned. They rendered a verdict to the effect that the man died from a gorge of half-cooked beans, which had swelled and ruptured the stomach. It is supposed that young Blauck had been too impatient to wait until his meal was thoroughly cooked, had filled himself with the semi-raw vegetables and then drank a quantity of water. He was sitting near a pool when his brother last saw him alive.

He Can't Get Over It.

John Stillman, who was conductor of the fatal train at Chatsworth, went into the wreck weighing 194 pounds. He now weighs 151 pounds, a loss of forty-three pounds in twenty days. He is unable to eat heartily, and has not known a night of restful slumber since the accident. When he does sleep his slumbers are broken by visions of the wreck, and in imagination he hears the terrible cries of the wounded and dying till he wakes, more worn and restless than before. He is now taking an unlimited vacation at the expense of the road.

Their Courting Days Have Come.

A colored man named Tricket, who lives in Anderdon township, about 25 miles from Windsor, is 99 years of age, but that does not prevent him from being as frisky as though he were 19. During the course of [illegible] his wife and a kind mother to his infant daughter, aged 50, a maiden who has been blushing unseen (for she is of his own race) these 85 years past.

The New Prize Story

is eagerly sought for, read with pleasure or disappointment, is then tossed aside and forgotton. But ladies who read of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, read it again, for they discover in it something to prize—a messenger of joy to those suffering from functional derangements or any of the painful disorders or weaknesses peculiar to their sex. Periodical pains, internal inflammation and ulceration, readily yield to its wonderful curative and healing powers. It is the only medicine for women, sold by druggists, *under a positive guarantee* from the manufacturers, that it will give satisfaction in every case, or money will be refunded. This guarantee has been printed on the bottle-wrapper, and faithfully carried out for many years.

Fond mother—"I tell you my daughter Eulalia has such control over her feelings, that, for instance, when at the theatre she can weep with one eye turned toward the stage, while with the other she smiles at the gentleman sitting beside her."—*Plauderstubchen.*

Our Brave Volunteers

Endured the severe marching of the Northwest campaign with admirable fortitude. The Government should have supplied them with a quantity of the celebrated Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. It never fails to remove corns painlessly, and the volunteers and everybody else should have it. Beware of substitutes. Get Putnam's Extractor and take no other.

A Bonanza.

Dame—What do you think? I have a girl who gets up in the morning without being called.

Chorus of Voices—Impossible.

Dame—But it is true; she's in love with the milkman.

"Yes; I shall break the engagement" she said, folding her arms and looking defiant; "it is really two much trouble to converse with him; he's as deaf as a post, and talks like he had a mouthful of mush. Besides the way he hawks and spits is disgusting." "Don't break the engagement for that; tell him to take Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. It will cure him completely." "Well, I'll tell him. I do hate to break it off, for in all other respects he's quite too charming." Of course it cured his catarrh.

Dr. J. G. Gatling, of Hartford, Conn., is a man of medium heighth, far advanced in years. His famous gun has not made his fortune. His daughter is the wife of the Rev. Hugh O. Pentecost, one of Henry George's most earnest supporters.

Complaints have been made to the Marine Department by the pilots of Victoria, B.C., of a serious breach of the law by the lighthouse keeper at that city, which, if not satisfactorily explained, will probably cause him the loss of his position.

Remarkable Surgery.

The science of surgery has made such wonderful progress in modern times that the most intricate and delicate operations are now undertaken and carried to a successful issue. There are now several well authenticated cases of what is known as pneumotomy, that is to say, the removal of diseased portions of the lungs in cases of consumption. While, however, this delicate operation has sometimes been successfully performed, the risks attending it are so great, and the chances of recovery so slight, that it is seldom resorted to. The safest plan in consumptive cases is to use Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. This will always cure the disease in its earlier stages, thoroughly arresting the ravages of the terrible malady, by removing its cause and healing the lungs.

A Scotch young lady, Miss Miller, from Perth, at the age of 26 has travelled alone all over the world and has never once been insulted.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets — The Original LITTLE LIVER PILLS. SIZE OF PELLETS

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS. ALWAYS ASK FOR DR. PIERCE'S PELLETS, OR LITTLE SUGAR-COATED PILLS.

Being entirely vegetable, they operate without disturbance to the system, diet, or occupation. Put up in glass vials, hermetically sealed. Always fresh and reliable. As a **laxative, alterative,** or **purgative,** these little Pellets give the most perfect satisfaction.

SICK HEADACHE,

Bilious Headache, Dizziness, Constipation, Indigestion, Bilious Attacks, and all derangements of the stomach and bowels, are promptly relieved and permanently cured by the use of **Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets.** In explanation of the remedial power of these Pellets over so great a variety of diseases, it may truthfully be said that their action upon the system is universal, not a gland or tissue escaping their sanative influence. Sold by druggists, 25 cents a vial. Manufactured at the Chemical Laboratory of WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

$500 REWARD

is offered by the manufacturers of **Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy,** for a case of Chronic Nasal Catarrh which they cannot cure.

SYMPTOMS OF CATARRH.—Dull, heavy headache, obstruction of the nasal passages, discharges falling from the head into the throat, sometimes profuse, watery, and acrid, at others, thick, tenacious, mucous, purulent, bloody and putrid; the eyes are weak, watery, and inflamed; there is ringing in the ears, deafness, hacking or coughing to clear the throat, expectoration of offensive matter, together with scabs from ulcers; the voice is changed and has a nasal twang; the breath is offensive; smell and taste are impaired; there is a sensation of dizziness, with mental depression, a hacking cough and general debility. Only a few of the above-named symptoms are likely to be present in any one case. Thousands of cases annually, without manifesting half of the above symptoms, result in consumption, and end in the grave. No disease is so common, more deceptive and dangerous, or less understood by physicians.

By its mild, soothing, and healing properties, Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy cures the worst cases of **Catarrh, "cold in the head," Coryza,** and **Catarrhal Headache.** Sold by druggists everywhere; 50 cents.

"Untold Agony from Catarrh."

Prof. W. HAUSNER, the famous mesmerist, of *Ithaca, N. Y.,* writes: "Some ten years ago I suffered untold agony from chronic nasal catarrh. My family physician gave me up as incurable, and said I must die. My case was such a bad one, that every day, towards sunset, my voice would become so hoarse I could barely speak above a whisper. In the morning my coughing and clearing of my throat would almost strangle me. By the use of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, in three months, I was a well man, and the cure has been permanent."

"Constantly Hawking and Spitting."

THOMAS J. RUSHING, Esq., *2902 Pine Street, St. Louis, Mo.,* writes: "I was a great sufferer from catarrh for three years. At times I could hardly breathe, and was constantly hawking and spitting, and for the last eight months could not breathe through the nostrils. I thought nothing could be done for me. Luckily, I was advised to try Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, and I am now a well man. I believe it to be the only sure remedy for catarrh now manufactured, and one has only to give it a fair trial to experience astounding results and a permanent cure."

Three Bottles Cure Catarrh.

ELI ROBBINS, *Runyan P. O., Columbia Co., Pa.,* says: "My daughter had catarrh when she was five years old, very badly. I saw Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy advertised, and procured a bottle for her, and soon saw that it helped her; a third bottle effected a permanent cure. She is now eighteen years old and sound and hearty."

D C N L. 38 87.

Merchants, Butchers,

AND TRADERS GENERALLY,

We want a GOOD MAN in your locality to pick up

CALFSKINS

For us. Cash furnished on satisfactory guaranty. Address C. S. PAGE, Hyde Park, Vermont, U. S

CONSUMPTION.

I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES free, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease, to any sufferer. Give express and P. O. address.

DR. T. A. SLOCUM,

Branch Office, 37 Yonge St., Toronto

DUNN'S BAKING POWDER

THE COOK'S BEST FRIEND

I CURE FITS!

When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and I will cure you. Address DR. H. G. ROOT,

Branch Office, 37 Yonge St., Toronto.