YOUNG FOLKS.

THE WOLF AND THE BEAR.

The Bear was feeling ill one fall;
So neighbor Wolf made haste to call,
To tell what best would suit his case,
And bring the color to his face.
New Doctor Wolf was shrewd of mind—
A sharper of the sharpest kind.
And when his eyes had travelled o'er
Old Bruin's tempting winter store,
Said he: "Your pulse is low indeed;
A change of life you sorely need.
A trip across the ocean blue
Might brace your failing strength anew,
Or Greenland's climate might impart
A smoother action to your heart.

But living high, I plainly see,
Is what will dig the pit for thee.
Unless you change your present style,
You'll hardly see the summer smile.
Take good advice, and fling aside
Your salted pork and mutton dried;
The pickled feet and sausage give
To those who'd rather die than live.
Of roots and herbs your meals prepare,
For health is found in simple fare."

It seemed to give the Bear delight
To learn the way to live aright.

So off the crafty Doctor ran

To tell his friends about the plan—
How Bruin now would feast no more
On stews and roasts as heretofore,
But freely scatter to the wind
Previsions of the choicest kind.

No sooner had the bats of night
Commenced their wild, uncertain flight
Than from the mountain and the glen,
From rocky lair and earthy den,
The beasts came trooping, great and small,
To give the ailing Bear a call.
With bag and basket well supplied,
And apron strings securely tied,
They gathered round to get their share
Of food that might be scattered there.

Now Bruin had a humorous vein,
As well as even-balanced brain;
And when he heard the rack and rout,
He raised the sash, and, peeping out,
A sober face he tried to show
While thus he hailed the crowd below.
Said he, "With pain occurs the thought,
You've lost your evening's rest for naught;
For, truth to tell, depart you will
With bag and basket empty still,
As I've decided to pursue
My former course the season through,
And change my diet by-and-by—
When gone my present large supply."
A moral here uncovered shines
For those who read between the lines;
The brightest hopes will often fade,
However well the plans are laid.

The last new wrinkle in overcoats has been found in creasing.

The right hand is the cleverest member of the body. It never gets left.

Mrs. McEwen—"Did you tip the waiter, Henry?" Mr. McEwen—"Yes; didn't you see me give him a quarter just before he went for the check? But he tipped me back." Mrs. McEwen—"A waiter tip you, Henry!" Mr. McEwen—"Certainly. He tipped me the wink when he handed me an eighty-five cent check for a dollar-and-a-half luncheon."

Struck With Lightning.

Neatly describes the position of a hard or soft corn when Putnam's painless Corn Extractor is applied. It does its work so quickly and without pain that it seems magical in action. Try it. Recollect the name—Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. Sold by all druggists and dealers everywhere.

Mother: "My little girl goes to sleep so nicely every night when I sing to her. Isn't that so, Mamie?" Mamie: "Yes, that's so." (Turning to her aunt.) "Don't tell mama, but I only make out that I am asleep to get her to stop singing, she sings so awful bad."

Regular customer (disposed to be facetious)—"I guess you'll have to trust me for this paper till morning." Clerk—"Oh, that's all right, Mr. Brown." Regular Customer—"But suppose I was to be killed between now and to morrow." Clerk—"Well, the loss would not be much, sir."

Customer—"Aren't you afraid to leave all these clothes hanging out on the sidewalk with nobody to watch them? I should think you would be afraid somebody would steal them." Dealer—"Shteal dose clothes? Mein himmel, no! (Confidentially.) Vy, mein friend, I tell you, I sell dese clothes so cheap that id doesn't pay to shteal them."

A man died the other day who never had but one love. Don't be incredulous, girls. He fell in love with himself early in life and never fell out again.

It is said on good authority that just before the outbreak of cholera in Toulon the swallows suddenly disappeared from the locality. An officer in the Bengal Cavalry said in reference to this that during a cholera epidemic in India he had noticed that, though many of the dead remained unburied, all of the carrion-eating birds had disappeared.

"Have you found religion yet, my friend the Rev. Sam Jones inquired of one of his hearers. "No," was the reply. "What your occupation, may I ask?" "I'm a detectiva." "H'm!" observed the great revivalist, "that accounts for it."

A new explosive has been invented that is said to be about the same as twin brother to an earthquake. The nation doesn't need sure death at a mile and a quarter half as badly as it does some sort of a reliable contrivance for getting a boy up in the morning.

The megaloscope is a new apparatus lately brought to the notice of the Academie des Sciences. It is armed with an incandescent light, and is used to explore the stomach, bladder, and other cavities of the body. By its means, an objective lens may be carried into the cavity and a magnified image of its interior be obtained for the physician's inspection.

Never Open Your Mouth

except to put something to eat into in, is an excellent motto for the gossip and the sufferer from catarrh. But while the gossip is practically incurable, there is no excuse for anyone's suffering longer from catarrh. Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy is an unfailing cure for that offensive disease. It heals the diseased membrane, and removes the dull depressed sensations which always attend catarrh. A short trial of this valuable preparation will make the sufferer feel like a new being.

The footmen who wait solely upon the Queen of Sweden and her daughter wear a very quaint uniform, consisting of tunic, petticoat and breeches edged with gold lace. Their attire includes a wonderful headdress, consisting of a kind of embroidered skull-cap from which arises three ostrich feathers, none of which is less than three feet high.

Don't take that "cocktail in the morning." If you have a "swelled head," nauseated stomach, and unstrung nerves resulting from the "convivial party last night." The sure and *safe* way, to clear the cobwebs from the brain, recover zest for food, and tone up the nervous system, is to use Dr. Pierce's "Pleasant Purgative Pellets." Sold by all druggists.

The Manchester Gallery of Paintings is to be lighted with electricity.

The only reliable cure for catarrh is Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy.

Ex-President Arthur is so bothered by persons who request him to sign all sorts of documents and petitions that he has made it his ruler, as a matter of self-protection and in justice to every one, not to sign any petition.

Though the soil of Virginia grows the best tobacco leaf in the world, it does not all grow equal qualities. The production even of adjoining counties is often quite different, the one producing leaf which at once deteriorates if grown in the other. The leaf of the "Myrtle Navy" is the product of the choice sections of the State, which, through some combination of local influence, produces a better quality than any others. This is shown by its always commanding a higher price than any other smoking leaf.

Extinguishing a lamp is like a small supper; it is a light blow-out.

A CURE FOR DRUNKENNESS—Opium, morphine and kindred habits. Valuable treatise sent free. The medicine may be given in tea or coffee, without the knowledge of the person taking it, if so desired. Send two 3c stamps for full particulars and testimonials of those who have been cured Address M. V. Luban, agency, 47 Wellington street east, Toronto, Canada.

The daughters of a millionaire always have fine figures.

Imperial Cough Drops will give Positive and Instant Relief to those suffering from Colds, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, etc., and are invaluable to orators and vocalists. For sale by druggists and confectioners. R. & T. WATSON, Manufacturers, Toronto.

A.P.257

FOR SALE — SEVERAL FIRST-CLASS IMPROVED Farms—easy terms of payment. G. MARTEN, Leamington, Essex County.

PATENT RIGHT FOR SALE—LAMP GLASS cleaner and dish washer combined; patented September, 1885; send 25c. for sample and particulars. JNO. W. OSLEY, Box 35, Arnprior, Ont.

YOUR NAME, ADDRESS AND TEN CENTS, mailed Bengough's Shorthand Business Institute Toronto, will bring you a copy of *Metropolitan Shorthander*, best journal in America. Price, $1.00. Send for Calendar.

MACHINERY FOR SALE ENGINES AND Boilers, Saw and Shingle Mills, Planing Factory Outfits. Stave and Heading Machines, Waterwheels, Chopping Mills, etc. Send for descriptive catalogue, and mention what you want. (Mention this paper.) H. W. PETRIE, Brantford, Ont.

ALLEN'S EXTRA REFINED CIDER—Barrels, Half Barrels and Kegs always in stock. Allen's Clarified Cider, prepared especially for Scott Act counties. Orders promptly filled; also cash paid for common cider. ALLEN'S VINEGAR WORKS, Norwich, Ont.

SCIATICA, INFLAMMATORY RHEUMATISM, Gout, Neuralgia, and Lumbago effectually cured by a remedy invented by one who was himself cured by it after being three years on crutches with sciatica; abundant testimonials as to its beneficial effects in above-mentioned diseases; remedy expressed to any address. S. J. LANCASTER, Petrolia, Ont.

A SUCCESS AGAINST ALL PREJUDICE. Williams' Rye Water has proved itself a success by all who have used it according to directions, if their eyes were curable, as will be seen by the undersigned certificates. It cured me, 8 years blind, oculist failed. O. Fortin; it has cured me, oculist would not try me. Alexander Wand, 6 years blind, Chas. Amiott; 4 years. Elie Dufour; 33 years blind and now I see, John Lecreix. Ask your druggists for it. Wholesale—Lyman Sons & Co., 326 St. Paul St., Montreal.

A BIG OFFER To introduce them we will GIVE AWAY 1,000 Self-Operating Washing Machines. If you want one send us your name, P. O. and express office, at once. THE NATIONAL CO., 23 Dey St., N.Y.

RUGS Beautiful Colored Designs of Flowers, Birds, Animals, Etc., printed on burlap (Cloth) to be worked in rags, yarn, &c. Wholesale and retail. Large discount to dealers and Agents. Send to manufacturer for catalogue.

R. W. ROSS, Guelph, Ont.

AGENTS WANTED FOR THE BEST SELLING Patented Article in Canada to-day. Send 25 cents for Sample and Agents' Terms. DELOUCHE & Co., Guelph.

JAMES PARK & SON,
Pork Packers, Toronto.

L. C. Bacon, Rolled Spice Bacon, C. C. Bacon, Glasgow Beef Hams, Sugar Cured Ham, Dried Beef, Breast Bacon, Smoked Tongues, Mess Pork, Pickled ongues, Cheese, Family or Navy Pork, Lard in Tubs and Pails. The Best Brands of Irish Fine Dairy Salt in Stock.

FOR PLEASANT SEWIN
—USE ONLY—
Clapperton's Spool Cotton
Warranted FULL Length, and to run smooth on all sewing machines. See that CLAPPERTON'S name is on the label. For sale by all Fine Goods Dealers.

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FOUR (4) FIRST-CLASS COTTRELL POWER Presses For Sale, for hand or steam power. Selling only to make way for faster presses.
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"TRUTH" OFFICE,
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Along the line of the **Chicago and Northwestern Railway in Central Dakota and Northern Nebraska.** New sections are being opened up and rapidly settled in these **wonderfully productive regions,** and the "first comers" will have "first choice" of location.

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Sailing during winter from Portland every Thursday, and Halifax every Saturday to Liverpool, and in summer from Quebec every Saturday to Liverpool, calling at Londonderry to land mails and passengers for Scotland and Ireland. Also from Baltimore, via Halifax and St. John's, N. F., to Liverpool fortnightly during summer months. The steamers of the Glasgow line sail during winter to and from Halifax, Portland, Boston and Philadelphia; and during summer between Glasgow and Montreal, weekly; Glasgow and Boston, weekly; and Glasgow and Philadelphia, fortnightly.

For freight, passage, or other information apply to A. Schumacher & Co., Baltimore; S. Cunard & Co., Halifax; Shea & Co., St. John's, N. F., Wm. Thomson & Co., St. John, N. B.; Allan & Co., Chicago; Love & Alden, New York; H. Bourlier, Toronto; Allans, Rae & Co., Quebec; Wm. Brockie, Philadelphia; H. A. Allan Portland, Boston, Montreal.

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25 "	larger, "	50	2 25
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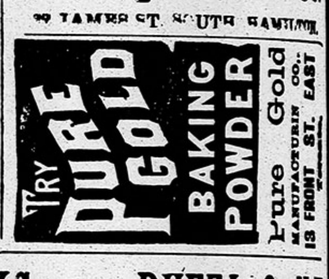

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TORONTO.
LIQUIDATION SALE.

Owing to the failing health of the senior member of our firm we have been obliged to abandon the contemplated continuance of the business.

The manufacturing premises, machinery, &c., have already been sold.

The entire stock of furniture, upholstering material, &c., amounting to over $80,000 must be disposed of as speedily as possible.

The furniture is all our own manufacture, and the reputation earned by the firm during the last 50 years is a sufficient guarantee of its quality.

The liquidation being peremptory, dealers and the general public are now afforded such an opportunity as has never occurred heretofore in Canada.

Toronto, 12th Nov., 1885. **R. HAY & CO.**

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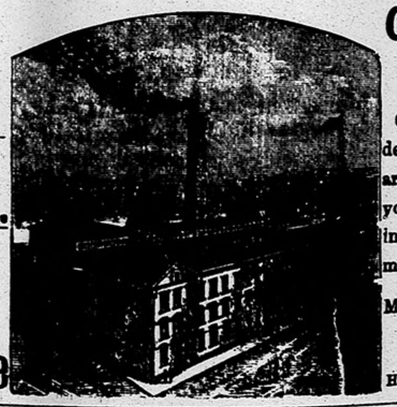

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Goods stamped "Meriden Silver Plate Co." are *not our make.* If you want reliable goods insist on getting those made by the
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Important to All Who Desire More Light

THE HARVEY "SAFETY LAMP"

is superior to every other domestic light used, NOT EXCEPTING GAS. This is a Central Draught Burner in GLASS BOWLS in various ornamental designs on metal and glass stands. It consumes but half the quantity of oil that the so-called electric lamp uses. It is the brightest oil lamp ever invented. Manufacturers also of the "Solar Star Lamp" in Brass and Nickel. This lamp took FIRST PRIZE and SILVER MEDAL at Toronto's Industrial Exhibition, 1885.

HARVEY SAFETY LAMP.—We have been favored with a view of this new petroleum light, and we are strongly convinced of its superiority as a coal oil burner over any lamp yet placed on the market. The air-chamber in which the wick-case is suspended has opening at the collar permitting a constant circulation of air downward around the wick-case, thus so ensuring thorough the wick-case, thus giving a direct central draught. By this arrangement the wick-case is isolated from the oil, a small tube conveying sufficient oil through to the wick. This lamp is constructed upon thoroughly practical and scientific principles, and the result obtained is a beautiful soft white light, which for economy, brilliancy and steadiness is not surpassed by either gas or electricity.—[Toronto Truth.

Correspondence with dealers, and inspection invited.

OFFICE: 9 Adelaide St. West, Toronto
HARVEY & TRUAX.

The Old Story.
BY A. S. M.

...k at the slime on her golden hair,
...re at her bosom muddy and bare,
...re at her body lying there,
...e at the foot of the landing stair.

...t brought the poor wanderer here,
...e stared at by crowds with a pitying leer?
...e one she loved was her life, was her all,
...d left her alone with the shame of her fall.

...child! thy burden was hard to bear,
...f the bearer was sorely laden with care.
...king for rest, she sought it in vain,
...as cruel to keep the poor lone one in pain.

...ent weary to the river she fled for relief,
...f the kindly waters buried her grief;
...no tears bathed her, no tale of her shame,
...o note, not a letter, not even a name.

...And they'll say that her life had been guilty
...That she'd sinned from her youth until now.
...Poor child, she was not yet twenty,
...Yet she sinned and died. Why? How?

...Poor, broken, bleeding heart,
...Thy trials at last are o'er.
...And now no cruel earthly dart
...Can pierce thy bosom more.

...Perhaps in some peaceful region
...Thy weary heart's at rest,
...And there by that white robed legion,
...Thy erring soul's caressed.

...Caressed by their heavenly fingers,
...Far off on that golden shore,
...Where never pain nor misery lingers,
...Safe and pure for evermore.

CHRISTMAS NIGHT AMONG WOLVES
A Thrilling Tale of Pioneer Life in Ontario.

...t a few days since, my eye fell upon ...ing description of a contest with wolves ... details stirred some bitter memories ... past. The very name of wolf, causes ...der to creep over me, and brings back ...ain of most bitter associations. A dark ...ible vision falls upon the inward sou ...freezing incidents being as vividly por...ed as when enacted long years ago. ...eader, indulge an old friend in a brie ... of facts. Draw your chair closer to th ... and I will tell you a story of Christma ...t which will stir your blood.

...ld you know Carry Mason? Why do ... the question, for years have gone b ...e she died. I knew her and loved her ...o could know her and not love her? ...Carry! I turn back into the past whe ... world was all a paradise and she it ...allest angel. She was beautiful—ho ...utiful! No thing on earth was eve ...e so. I will not attempt to describe her ...light cloud tracing the summer sky, wa ... more graceful; no snow-flake eve ...er; no warbling bird or dancing stream ... more happy or gleeful. And yet sh ... a spirit which soared, and her blue eye ...mild as the depths of a summer sky ...ld melt in tears or flash indignantly a ...le of wrong. She was surpassing ...utiful in form, and angelic in mind ...h was the guiding star of my youth—th ...ly flower which beamed out in the the ...derness. Do you wonder that I love ...? I love her now as embalmed in mem ... around me in the winter of life. Th ...rry Mason of earth, is dead. I kno ...t. But the Carry Mason of Heaven ...e, and I love her as I love the thing ... Heaven. Years have swept by an ...ed the snow among my locks and my ey ...s dimly out upon the world; yet tha ... bright dream lingers as freshly in th ...rt as when treasured there in the sprin ...g of life.

...Closer with your chair. Heap on mo ...h, for chills creep over me as that bla ...s by. I can hear the snow sift thick ...inst the window pane. I know that ...k, white snow-shroud is silently wea ... over the leafless, bladeless, flowerless ...th. So has time woven a shroud over a ... bright hopes of my youth.

...The drifts are piling up! Away back ... village church, the heaps lie upon th ...ves of the dead. Carry lies there. ... the spot now, even as I watch the bla ... listen to the wind without. The sno ...re gathered is not purer than the spir ...Carry.

...That was a fierce one! The night wind ...e a language. I understand it. Lon ...ong years I have sat here and listened ... they go past, they whisper, and I wa ... in thought until the ashes gather on th ...ing hearth.

...How the winds shriek and wail! The ...e a touching moan. It makes me sa ...hear them sigh, and I people the nigh ... with spirits of grief. Now a fain ...man dirge goes by. There! hark to ...ick which leaves a freezing sense of som ...ful crime committed. And yet th ...ds are company for me. They hav ...m my sole companions for years. ...et the winds murmur, for I should mi ...r faintest whisper.

...orty-eight years ago! ...time has fled fleetly. It seems but a da ... yet I look in the glass across the tab ... see the withered features of an old ma ... myself that is old? I draw my han ...r a face of wrinkles and then lay it upo ...mooth bald head. Around the ears, a ..., white locks, and a well worn sta ...en in the firelight.

...ears have gone by, while the heart ha ... dreaming all though there was ... after the spring time of youth. ...orty-eight years ago, as I said, m ...e's family settled in one of the counti ...Central Ontario All was a wilderne ...d, grand, beautiful. We located fifte ... from the farthest pioneer "clearing ... shadows were around us, the tall tre ... the picturesque hills.

...Many a summer's day have I toiled ... hill sides and looked out upon a sea ... as it swayed and rolled in the summ ..., or watched the waning sun as ...ed to bathe the whole wilderness ...of gold and crimson. All was ve ...

...The axe had opened a space in the fore ...a clearing of that good old time, afford ...sunshine. It looked new and comfortab ... the chimney-smoke curled graceful ... and vanished with the shadows of t ... The blackened heaps smoked a ..., and deep in those wild-wo ..., the wilderness blossomed a ..., the presence of yellow harvest ... home was there. The birds sa ..., and the deep river near t ... sweetly at nightfall. The ... whisperings in the old tre ... bowed their heads in the winds, ... floated up from the va ... where Nature breathed fresh a