

JIM JONES.

Jim Jones got up at half-past four in rain or shine or cold. And leaves the paper on the door. He's only twelve years old.

JOHNNY KNEW HIM.

Little Johnny Sykes has been brought up carefully. Mrs. Parmenter Sykes feels that she is responsible for the rectitude of his conduct, and plans to deliver all that she can for a situation too complicated for her, with her near-sighted eyes, to analyze, and sent him to the bath-tub to be improved.

When Johnny Sykes came down parlors he can tell us how it was. He was when his mother died. I am so glad Johnny is not such a brute as that!

John then Johnny entered the room, sweet and fresh from his bath and newly clad in his latest finery. His mother turned to him.

"Johnny," she cried, "tell us who it was that was pounding Arold!"

"Arold," she said, "did you see that? Say, didn't I do fine? That was me pounding 'im. He said I was a sissy, so I pinched him, and all the other fellers sailed into each other for fun. We wouldn't 'a' quit 'till we thought you was the pollic."

A Carefully Prepared Pill—Much time and attention were expended in the experimenting with the ingredients that enter into the composition of Parmenter's Vegetable Pills before they were first offered to the public.

"Why, uncle George," she exclaimed, "how in the world did you get so far away from Richmond?"

"Why, when I walked the old man, in the dalliance and dignified manner peculiar to the negro of 'Old Virginia,' I saw a fellow strolling down by the way side of old man. 'Yo' see, times was mighty dull up dar in Richmond an' we come to New Orleans to see if work was no' plentiful den 'twas at home."

"Is that so?" replied the lady. "and what became of your wife?"

"Well, de old man she didn't like de ways ob dese gumbo niggards hyah an' she jest strolled back to Richmond. I dun got some wind ob dese being anoder union ob dese veterans in de ole town, but Ioo got a little job, she'd stroll back dar far see with dem ole confeds, was gwine ter do. 'Spec' some day I'll get dreed mysel' ob de gumbo stoked down byar, an' den I'll stroll back ter Richmond agen an' spee' de rest ob my days whar de old mans' state's den sleepin'. Good-by, missus. 'Hopes I'll see yo' soon, ma'm."

BRINGING IT HOME TO HIM.

The value of an object-lesson is suggested, says the Lewiston Journal, by the experience of a Sullivan man whose young son had a bad attack of diphtheria fever.

The father ordered his boy the necessary amount of medicine with which to combat the disease, and he would transport two thousand pounds of paving blocks up to the road between February 18th and March 30th, without the aid of horses, leaving the privilege of all the horses being by the roadside, and three square miles of Maine people, women-cooked, and the young man looked at the blocks, and he went to work, and he had a good time.

STONEMEN.

STONE MEN.

Two women were "stung" to each other at a reception. After a few minutes' discussion, talk the first asked rather questionably "I don't know what's the matter with that tall, fair man over there. He was so attentive a while ago, but he won't look at me now."

"Perhaps," said the other, "he saw me come in. He's my husband."

Pat had got hurt—not much more than a scratch. He is ten but his employer had visions of being compelled to keep him for life, and had adopted the wise course of sending him at once to the hospital.

"There never was and never will be a universal panacea in one remedy for all ills to which flesh is heir. What would relieve one ill in turn would aggravate the others."

When you hear a man desecrating the good you may know he is discounting what he cannot acquire.

TO OURN A OLD IN ONE DAY.

SUFFERING WOMEN.

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills.

Preacher's Opinions.

BRINGING IT HOME TO HIM.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of Dr. J. C. Ayer, and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy.

What is CASTORIA.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS Bears the Signature of Dr. J. C. Ayer.

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Storey's Gloves

Warmest Kind For Cold Weather. Tougher horsehide will never be found; because the best is used for Storey's Gloves and Gauntlets.

Burdock Blood Bitters

Turns Bad Blood into Rich Red Blood.

THE DAY OF HIS YOUTH.

When Mr. Forson, the prosperous dry-goods merchant, went to see his New Hampshire relative on his way to the White Mountains, many things which amused and pleased him were shown to him.

"Why, I haven't seen a wreath of pressed autumn leaves or a bunch of wax flowers for thirty-five years," he said, generally.

"And there's Cousin Abijah, as still as a wax model," continued the city man; "and William! Now I'll leave it to you, Lavinia, if you ever saw anything greater than William in his Sunday clothes!"

THE SPIRIT OF LIFE.

MILBURN'S LAXA-LIVER PILLS.

CAUSAL CONVERSATION.

RUTLEDGE'S LIVERY.

CASTORIA.

Don't Neglect a Cough or Cold.

HOUSE WORK

Thousands of American women in their homes are daily sacrificing their lives to duty.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND.

FACTS FOR SICK WOMEN.

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