

Literary Miscellany.

CHEER FOR CANADA.

The following are the words of a new national song, composed by Mr. J. Davidson, and set to music by Mr. F. H. Torrington:
Canada, the Star and the Dominion
That shines in the beautiful West;
Where the sun in a robe of Vermilion;
Sinks softly and sweetly to rest;
The land of a great federation,
Which time will never divide;
Till it swells to a glorious nation
With a charter that nothing can buy.

MIRK ABBEY.

CHAPTER XXIII.—(Continued)

Sir Richard whom we have been compelled to represent in an unfavorable light, did not fall short, in his interview with Arthur Haldane, of the high estimate which the latter had formed of his chivalric nature; his behavior to the rash young couple was liberal in the extreme. He accepted very willingly the explanation, given by the young lawyer with great tact, of his refusal by Miss Rose Ayrton. Strange as it may appear, the object of his rejected suit seemed to have won forgiveness not only for herself, but for her husband, to whose faults he had been so ungenerously alive.

During the long railway journey to town, however, she made herself agreeable enough to her companion, as she was well able to do when so disposed, to all his sex. The young barrister was prudent and sagacious beyond his years, and what he knew of the lady's behavior, did not certainly prepossess him in her favor; but, nevertheless, he was obliged to confess to himself, that although he looked on her as a levity, that Mrs. Walter Lisgard was a very charming person. It is undeniable that a married woman may make herself twice as pleasant, for any short interval, like a railway journey, as any single one can do; she is not afraid of being considered too forward, or of leaving herself out to cultivate a while, if you are a bachelor with whom she is acquainted, for any fair one who is acquainted, she will take you under her patronage, notwithstanding that you may be twice her age and so sympathize with you, and identify herself with your absent intended, that you are half inclined to squeeze her hand, and cover it with kisses. Mr. Arthur Haldane had a too judicial mind to give way to any impulse of that kind, but it was very nice to hear Rose exclaim, her "darling Letty," and protest that the man, who married her would find himself united with an angel. He quite forgot, under this soothing treatment, that his impression on leaving the Abbey was, that the two young ladies were not very good friends; nor did it occur to him that this privilege of matrimonial talk was being exercised by a bride not two months wedded, and whose matrimonial marriage had only been discovered about a week ago. When they had reached London, the two companions parted very good friends indeed. Rose gave a little sigh as she thanked him for his escort, which went—no indeed to the young man's heart, but a good way too.

London, after the Derby, is more like Pandemonium even than on the night before; the winners are wild with joy and inclined for any sort of dissipation; the loser also craves for the Circean cup, that they may temporarily forget their misfortunes. Before Arthur could reach the Prof Hotel, he learned from these sources, without further enquiry, that The King had won the race, in consequence of some mischance having happened to the jockey of Melchus. He knew, therefore, that Walter Lisgard had lost money. Still, when upon reaching his lodging he first set eyes upon the young dragon, moodily stretched upon the sofa, with eyes staring straight before him, and a face as pale as the table-cloth, on which stood an unspiced meal, he was astonished and shocked. For the moment—such a rigidity was there about these exquisite features—Arthur thought with a shudder that he was dead. Even after he entered the room, lit only from the glaring street, not a limb stirred, not a muscle moved to mark any consciousness of his presence; but when he exclaimed: "Walter! what's the matter, man?" the fire leapt up with a cry of pleasure, and took both hands in his.

"I am glad to see you, Arthur," cried he. "This is very kind of you, and I do not deserve it. I thought it was this infernal scoundrel Derrick."
"Is he not here, then?"
"No; he may have come and gone, for all I know, for I believe I have been in a sort of night-mare? only it was a horse that caused it. Derrick's partner—or Derrick himself, for all that I know—said the race. I know what you are going to say, that you always told me how it would be."
"No, indeed, Walter," interrupted Arthur kindly. "I am not come hither to reproach you. I am only the bearer of good news."

philosophically, we forget how we wound others by that selfish act. Think of your mother, lad."

"Yes. She would be sorry, would she not?"

"It would break her heart, Walter; that's all. And besides, you have a wife now—yes, most all know it. For not only forgiven—and why you have not written to her in answer to the letter she wrote you, none of us can imagine."

"I only got it this very day," groaned Walter. "Am I in a fit state to write upon business, think you?"

"Business?" echoed Arthur contemptuously; "you're in a fit state to take a cab to Mayfair, and ask your wife's pardon. I brought her up to her aunt's house to-day myself."

"That's well," observed Walter reflectively; "for between you and me, Arthur Haldane—"

"Well, what?" exclaimed the barrister, impatiently.

"Why I think she'd better stay at her aunt's house altogether. The fact is, I've got no money to give her."

"We know all about that, man"—"The devil you do!" ejaculated Walter grimly; "they had news sent indeed by space. Look here, Haldane—I've lost everything. All that I have at present; all that I can expect from any human being who is fool enough to leave me anything in time to come. I am a beggar, and worse than that, for I am a defaulter, and shall be proclaimed as such in a few days. This is the whole state of the case. Now, do you not think that the kindest office which a friend could do me, would be to help me by the means of bringing out, what would be another man's business? For not only do I recognize myself as a scoundrel, but as a senseless dolt and idiot, a fool of the first quality, and a—"

"You must owe, then, near seven thousand pounds," interrupted Arthur, with something like a groan.

"Just about that, so far as I have dared to look the thing in the face; all lost within twenty-four hours—most of it within three minutes."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

For the Ladies.

MRS. BUNESSET WASHES A QUILT.

She had a "theory" that there was no use of making a fuss about washing bedclothes; this of hiring a washwoman and washing in the bath about the house at once, and have all the family taking cold, did not suit her. She always washed the quilts along with the other washing—slipped them in when there was good clean suds, and washed them all nice and quiet. So the first Monday in March, as Mrs. Bunesset helped her carry in a boiler full of water, she said:

"I'll begin to wash bedclothes to-day. I always begin the first Monday in March, so that I can get them all washed before garden making comes on."

Now Mrs. Bunesset was a weather-gauge. He was far ahead of "Old Probabilities," he judged the weather by the ache in his bones, and the winds were his "familiar spirits." So when his wife said she should wash bedclothes that day, Mr. B. looked at the sky full of the wind and said:

"Better not, Hopsy; there'll be a bluster before night; better wait for a warm, clear day."

"Wait for a warm, clear day, indeed! I am, clear day and quarter; days that we get; so I shall take the weather as it comes, and the bedclothes shall go out."

She went on with her work, and when about through with the week's wash she looked out the quilt. The wind was raising, flapping and snapping all the clothes shd on the line; the cold sweat came and stood in beads on her forehead.

"Do believe," she sighed to herself; "that Nathan was right; the wind is raising, but I'll never give up. I'll wash one quilt, anyhow; the one we always have on the spring seat to ride on. It won't much matter if it does get blown down. It's all drab and brown, anyway, and it will do to show Nathan that when I say I'll do a thing, I'll do it, whether or no weather."

She did it, and hung the quilt at the farthest end of the line, close to the last post, that leaned a little forward. Then she prepared dinner with a happy heart. When all were seated at the table, and Mr. B. was asking a blessing, Mrs. B. looked out and saw that leaning post fall down, taking the line with it. She rushed from the house as only a woman can when she sees a clothes-line fall. She untied the line and held it in her hands, and raised the line full of wet clothes as high as she could reach and screamed. The wind by this time was blowing a young hurricane, and Mr. B. heard no sound, and was quietly proceeding to help the children, while his wife "walked" and jumped and swung on to the clothes line and yelled. The wind had blown her bonnet back and her apron was flapping her in the face; her painted hands were almost raw from her hand pulling; her courage was almost spent and her face was blue with cold, when one of the little Bunesses happened to glance out of the window and said:

"Do see ma! just look! How she's playing out there—the quilt hung, and jumping and a holding to the clothesline!"

Then Mr. B. got up and looked out. He opened the door and said:

"I told you so."

Then they both took hold, and the wind rose higher, and Mr. B. reasoned the case, but his wife heard not a word. She could not if she had wanted to, and she didn't want to hear. The clothes were freezing fast now—just enough to make them crack as the wind blew them about. Mr. B. felt vexed and gave the line an awful jerk. It parted just where the quilt hung, and away went the quilt with Mrs. B. after it. She overtook it down by the hog-pen, and by upsetting several hives of bees and a barrel of ashes upon it, managed to keep it from blowing into the Atlantic Ocean. She brought in all the other things and put them in a wash-tub, made herself some red pepper tea bathed her feet in warm water, took a chill and went to bed.

To preserve ice in a refrigerator, wrap it in several thicknesses of newspaper.

To keep cut flowers fresh, to a vase of flowers put half a teaspoonful of soda in the water.

To clean straw matting, put a pint of salt in a pail of warm water, and give the matting a thorough washing.

This is a good receipt to brighten furniture and remove spots: Two tablespoonfuls of vinegar, half a teaspoonful of turpentine; use with a bit of flannel.

USEFUL RECIPES.

SWEET STAW.—Chop tender cabbage very fine, and cover it with any agreeable acid fruit juice, especially grapes; sweeten; let it stand half an hour and then serve it cold.

To revive withering flowers, take them from the vase, throw out the cold water, and replace it with hot water in which you can hold your finger, put in the flowers immediately. The effect is wonderful.

FRIED EGGS.—Melt some butter in a frying-pan, and when it hisses, drop in the eggs carefully. Fry three minutes; dust with pepper and salt, and transfer to a hot dish.

BAKED EGGS.—Break six or seven eggs into a buttered dish, taking care that each is whole, and does not encroach upon the others so much as to mix or disturb the yolks. Sprinkle with pepper and salt, and put a bit of butter upon each. Put upon an oven and bake until the whites are well set. Serve very hot, with rounds of buttered toast, or sandwiches.

For Young Folks.

A MARKHAM BOY ON HENS.

We give space to the following school "boy's composition": "Hens is curious animals. They don't have no nose, nor no teeth, nor no ears. They swaller their wittles whole and chaw it up in their crops inside of 'em. The outside of hens is generally put inter pillers and made into feather-dusters. The inside of a hen is sometimes filled up with rumbles and shir-buttons and such. A hen is very much smaller than a good many other animals, but they'll dig up more tomato-plants than anything that ain't a hen. Hens is very useful to lay eggs for plum-pudding. Bet yer life I like plum-pudding. Skinny Jones eat so much plum-pudding once that set him inter the colery. Hens has got wings and can fly when they are soot. I cut my Uncle William's hen's neck off with a hatchet, and it scart her to death. Hens sometimes makes very fine Spring chickens."

AN EIGHT CENT MEAL.

A colored man living on Fort street east has a sign on his house reading: "Meals for eight cents." The sign attracted the attention of a hungry man of color the other day, and he stepped in and said he would have a dinner. A slice of bread and a bowl of water was placed on the table and he was told to draw up.

"What sort of a meal is dat?" he demanded, drawing away instead of drawing up.

"Dat an eight cent meal, my friend."

"I isn't prepared to squar' off in front of no such dinner," growled the stranger, getting out doors.

"It isn't no festival, dat's true," replied the proprietor, "but when the price is limited down to eight cents you must speculate food will be brimed down to about two courses. Dar's bread and dar's water, and if you want to make it ten cents all put on de pepper-box and a knife and fork"—Detroit Free Press.

OXYGEN IS LIFE.—DR. BEATTY'S PHOSPHODYNE.—MULTITUDES OF PEOPLE are hopelessly suffering from Debility, Nervous and Liver Complaints, Derangement of Spirits, Hypochondria, Timidity, Indigestion, Failure of Hearing, Sight and Memory, Lassitude, Want of Power, etc., whose cases admit of a permanent cure by the new remedy PHOSPHODYNE (Ozone Oxygen), which at once allays all irritations and excitements, imparts new energy and life to the enfeebled constitution, and rapidly cures every stage of these and all other distressing maladies. Sold by all Chemists and Druggists throughout the Globe.

THE GLOBE.—The large and increasing demand for Dr. Beatty's Phosphodyne has led to several imitations under similar names; purchasers of this medicine should therefore be careful to observe that each case bears the Government stamp, with the words, Dr. Beatty's Phosphodyne, engraved thereon, and that the same words are also blown in the bottle. Every case bears the Trade Mark and Signature of Patentee, Export Agents—Morton, Watney & Co., 107, Southwark St., London, S.E.

BEATTY PIANO! BEST IN USE.

Grand Square and Upright.

DANIEL F. BEATTY, Washington, New Jersey, U.S.A.

Books, Stationery & Fancy Goods, AT "THE HERALD" BOOK STORE, M. E. KOEHLER, PROPRIETOR.

SCHOOL REQUISITES! OF ALL KINDS.

JUST RECEIVED AT THE Herald book & fancy store, Herwald and other collars, card board, carbonic paper, Muclage, etc. also a few numbers of the Life of King William III, Price 50 cents.

"Edith Lyle," by Mrs. Mary J. Holmes, author of "Tempest and Sunshine," etc. Price 75 cents.

SEED WHEAT.

The Silver Chaff

FALL WHEAT IS HARDY, standing the winter even superior to the Seneca or Clawson, has a large smooth head and medium straw. Its kernel and chaff are both white.

The Seneca

(CLAWSON) Is a smooth-headed white wheat with red chaff. Very Hardy, Productive, and of excellent quality. Also

DEIHL, Gold Medal, Midge Proof, SCOTT, Treadwell, Turkey, etc.,

WHEAT FOR SEED

Send for my Fall Wheat circular, Free.

William Rennie, Seed Store, Corner of Adelaide & Jarvis streets, TORONTO.

BEATTY PIANO!

Grand Square and Upright. This instrument is the most handsome and best Piano ever before manufactured in this country or Europe, having the greatest possible depth, richness and volume of tone, combined with a rare brilliancy, clearness and perfect evenness throughout the entire scale, and above all a surprising duration of sound, the power and sympathetic quality of which never changes under the most delicate or powerful touch; space forbids a full description of this magnificent instrument. Agents discount given where I have no agents. Remember you take no risk in purchasing one of these CHELSEAED INSTRUMENTS. If after 60 days test trial it proves unsatisfactory the money you have paid will be refunded upon return of instrument and freight charges paid by me both ways. Pianos warranted for six years. Address,

DANIEL F. BEATTY, Washington, New Jersey, U.S.A.

BEATTY PIANO!

Grand Square and Upright. Best to announce to the inhabitants of Richmond Hill and surrounding neighborhood, that he has built a new Horse and Carriage Shop.

UNDERTAKING BUSINESS.

A FINE NEW HEARSE FOR HIRE.

Funeral Furnishings, Coffins and Caskets in every style. Funeral Furnishings supplied at FROM 10 TO 100 DOLLARS.

BEATTY PIANO!

Grand Square and Upright. From Jas. F. Regan, firm of Regan & Carter, publishers Daily and Weekly Tribune, Jefferson City, Mo., after receiving a \$200 instrument, says: "Piano reached us in good condition. I am well pleased with it. It is all you represented it to be."

From E. R. Beldridge, Bennington Furnace, Pa., after receiving a \$750 Piano, says: "The Beatty received 4th inst. all O.K., and comes fully up to your While I don't profess to be a judge in the matter, Mrs. B. does, and pronounced it of very sweet tone, and is very much pleased with it."

Best inducements ever offered. Money refunded upon return of Piano and freight charges paid by me (Daniel F. Beatty) both ways if unsatisfactory, after a test trial of six days. Pianos warranted for six years. Agents wanted; send for catalogue. Address,

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BOOK OF THE CENTENNIAL Newspaper Exhibition.

Three hundred pages. A complete Newspaper Directory Gazetteer of towns in which newspapers are published, and including sketches of leading American Newspapers, compiled by Geo. P. Rowell & Co., New York, N.Y.

Pumps.

RICHMOND HILL STEAM Pump Works, IN reference to the above notice of Dissolution, the undersigned would announce that he is now fitting up

New and Improved Machinery Driven by simple Steam Power, and intended manufacture a

SUPERIOR ARTICLE At prices and on terms hitherto unequalled. Parties wanting pumps will do well to consult me before purchasing

List of prices sent on application. H. MILLER, Richmond Hill, March 24 '75.

1st PRIZE Pump Works, Richmond Hill.

The undersigned respectfully begs to announce to the inhabitants of Richmond Hill and vicinity that he has returned to this place and purchased the

Excelsior Pump Works, ON CHURCH STREET, Formerly carried on by Mr. John Hall, and hopes by strict attention to business, combined with the best material to merit a continuance of the patronage bestowed on his predecessor.

Well cubs constantly on hand. Wells sunk on the shortest notice. Address stating depth of well, REU. PHILLIPS, Richmond Hill.

AT FALCONBRIDGE'S REDUCTION IN PRICES.

The subscriber will sell out the balance of his stock of SPADES, long and short handled SHOVELS and IRON RAKES, at a discount of 15 per cent

FOR CASH ONLY. Also a quantity of HAY RAKES, at 10c and 13c, worth 13c and 17c.

The remainder of SUMMER DRESS GOODS, viz, Grenadiers, White Checks, etc., AT COST.

THE GENERAL STOCK OF Dry Goods, together with Sugars, Tobaccos, and other General and Fancy Groceries,

Is extensive and at very low figure. A fresh supply of FRUIT JARS

Just Received, a Large Quantity of 'Genuine' and 'No. 1' White Lead.

COTTON BAGS Good quality and low in price, in the course of a few days.

J. K. FALCONBRIDGE, Richmond Hill, July 17, 1876.

M. H. KEEFLER, (SUCCESSOR TO ALEX. SCOTT.)

Bookseller, Stationer, Printer, Publisher and News Agent, Richmond Hill, Ont.

Something New at the People's Store

IN MACHINERY OILS. Anderson's Lightning Lubricator. This Machine Oil will neither gum nor freeze at a temperature as low as zero. The Steam Heated Pale Seal Oil is a fine oil that cannot be beat in the market.

Barnum's Chariot Axle Grease. Sole Agent for Anderson's "Family Safety Illuminating Oil."

Also a Large Stock of Boiled and Raw Linseed Oil, Turpentine, White Lead and colorings, Paint Brushes, Sash Tools, Stripping Brushes, Putty, and Glass of all Sizes.

A Large Stock of Fruit Jars. A Fresh Supply of Groceries.

A Large Stock of FURNITURE kept constantly on Hand. LOUR AND FEED!

All of which will be sold at the Lowest Possible Rates for Cash. P. G. SAVAGE.

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ARE YOU GOING TO PAINT? Then Buy MILLER LROS. and save one-third the cost of painting and get a paint that is much hand-Chemical Paint used twice as long as any other paint. Prepared ready for use in white or any color desired. Is upon many thousands of the finest buildings of the country, many of which have been painted six years, and now look as well as when first painted. This CHEMICAL PAINT has taken First Prizes at twenty of the State Fairs of the Union. Sample card of colors sent free. Address, Miller Bros., 109 Water St., Cleveland, O., or N.Y. Enamel Paint Co., 103 Chambers St., N.Y.

Medicinal.

CURE FOR ALL THE GREATEST WONDER OF MODERN TIMES.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS AND OINTMENT. The Pills purify the Blood, correct all disorders of the Liver, Stomach, Kidneys and Bowels, and are invaluable in all complaints incidental to Females.

The Ointment is the only reliable remedy for Bad Legs, Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers of however long standing. For Bronchitis, Diphtheria, Coughs, Colds, Gout, Rheumatism, and all Skin Diseases it has no equal.

Beware of Vile and Abominable Counterfeits. I deem it my duty to state that my Pills and Ointment are neither manufactured nor sold in the United States.

Each Pot and Box bears the British Government Stamp, with the words "HOLLOWAY'S PILLS AND OINTMENT, LONDON," engraved thereon. On the label is the address, 53, Oxford Street, London, and may be obtained from the following Firms, viz:—

Lyman, Clark & Co., Northrup and Lyman, and Lyman Brothers & Co., who obtain them at very low prices, from J. F. Holloway, Curran & Co. of New York, and this trash is supplied to unprincipled retail vendors, who sell the same as my genuine Pills and Ointment, which are manufactured only at 53, Oxford Street, London, and may be obtained from the following Firms, viz:—

Messrs. Evans, Mercer & Co., Montreal. Messrs. Avery, Brown & Co., Halifax, N. S. Messrs. T. B. Barker & Sons, St. John, N. B. Messrs. Elliott & Co., Toronto. Who import them direct from here.

THOMAS HOLLOWAY, 53, Oxford Street, W.C. London, April 1st, 1876.

Protected by Royal Letters Patent; Dated October 11th, 1869.

UNDER DISTINGUISHED PATENT.

DR. BRIGHT'S PHOSPHODYNE. (OZONIC OXYGEN.)

The New Curative Agent, and only reliable Remedy for Nervous and Liver Complaints.

This Phosphatic combination is pronounced by most eminent members of the Medical Profession to be unequalled for its power in replenishing the vitality of the body, by supplying all the essential constituents of the blood and nerve substance, and for developing all the powers and functions of the system to the highest degree.

It is agreeable to the palate, and innocent in its action, while retaining all its extraordinary properties; and as a specific, surpassing all the known therapeutic agents of the present day for the speedy and permanent cure of—

Nervous Prostration Shortness of Breath Liver Complaints Trembling of the Hands Palpitation of the heart and Limbs Dizziness Impaired Nutrition Numbness in the Head and Extremities Vertigo Fears Consumption (in its first stages) Timidity

Hypochondria Derangement of the Skin General Debility Impaired Sight and Memory Indigestion Nervous Pains Incapacity for Study or Improvised Blood

And all morbid conditions of the system arising from whatever cause. The action of the Phosphodyne is twofold—on the one hand increasing the principle which constitutes nervous energy, and on the other the most powerful blood and nerve generating agent known; therefore, a marvellous medicine for renovating impaired and broken-down constitutions. It rapidly improves the functions of assimilation to such a degree, that where for years an emaciated, anæmic, and anæmic, and semi-vital condition has existed, the flesh will rapidly increase in quantity and firmness, and the whole system return to a state of robust health. The Phosphodyne acts electrically upon the organization; for instance, it assists nature to generate the human electricity which renews and rebuilds the osseous, muscular, nervous, membranous and serous systems. It operates on the system without exciting care or thought upon the individual as to the process. It moves the lungs, liver, heart, kidneys, stomach, and testicles with a harmony, vigor, yet mildness unparalleled in medicine.

The Phosphodyne gives back to the human structure, in a suitable form, the phosphoric or animating element of life, which has been wasted, and exerts an invigorating influence upon the spinal marrow and nervous system, of a nutritive, tonic and invigorating character, maintaining that buoyant energy of the brain and muscular system which renders the mind cheerful, brilliant, and energetic, and the body strong, active, and active and sluggish disposition which many persons experience in all their actions.

The beneficial effects of the Phosphodyne are frequently shown from the first day of its administration, by a remarkable increase of nervous power, with a feeling of vigor and comfort, to which the patient has long been unaccustomed. Digestion is improved; the appetite increases wonderfully; the bowels are regular; the eyes brighter; the skin clear and healthy, and the hair acquires strength, showing the importance of the action of the Phosphodyne on the organs of nutrition.

Finally, the Phosphodyne maintains a certain degree of activity in the system, and enables the nervous system; its use enables all debilitated organs to return to their sound state and perform their functions. It is a most valuable remedy in Nervous Debility, or any of the hundred symptoms which this distressing disease assumes, may rest above, without which none can possibly be relieved by the judicious use of this most invaluable remedy.

Dr. Bright's Phosphodyne IS SOLD ONLY IN CASES AT 108, ED. BY ALL CHEMISTS AND PATENT MEDICINE VENDERS THROUGHOUT THE GLOBE.

Full Directions for Use, in the English, French, German, Italian, Dutch, Spanish, Portuguese, Danish, Russian, Turkish, Persian, Hindostani, Madrasse, Bengalee, Chinese and Japanese Languages, accompany each case.

CAUTION.—The large and increasing demand for Dr. BRIGHT'S PHOSPHODYNE has led to several imitations under similar names; purchasers of this medicine should therefore be careful to observe that each case bears the British Government Stamp, with the words "DR. BRIGHT'S PHOSPHODYNE" engraved thereon (white letters on red ground), and that the same words are also blown in the bottle. Every case bears the Trade Mark and Signature of Patentee. The public are also particularly cautioned against purchasing spurious imitations imported from the United States, and are requested to note the directions for use are printed in all the languages as above, without which none can possibly be relieved by the judicious use of this most invaluable remedy.

EXPORT AGENTS: Norton, Watney & Co., 107, Southwark St., London, S.E.

Evans, Leisher & Evans, 60, Bartholomew Close, London, E.C.

Burgoyne, Burbridge & Co., 16, Coleman St., London, E.C.

Mawson & Thompson, 12, Aldersgate St., London, E.C.

Berley & Sons, 55, Farrington St., London, E.C.

Newberry & Sons, 37, Newgate St., London, E.C.

J. Sanger & Sons, 150, Oxford St., London, W.

G. Curling & Co., 28, Mark Lane, London, E.C.

Stone & Co., 16, George St., Mansion House, E.C.

Campbell & Co., 158, Leadenhall St., London, E.C.

Bonnevalle & Co., 2, Brabant St., Philip Lane, London, E.C.

Colley & Co., 19, St. Winchester St., London, E.C.

H. Brooks & Co., St. Peter's Chambers, Cornhill, London, E.C.

THE CIRCULATION OF "THE HERALD" RAPIDLY INCREASING.

THE GREATEST WONDER OF MODERN TIMES.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS AND OINTMENT.

The Pills purify the Blood, correct all disorders of the Liver, Stomach, Kidneys and Bowels, and are invaluable in all complaints incidental to Females.

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