Beneath the willow stood my love,
And it was June;
And white beneath, and green above,
The little merry leaves did move
In rustling tune.

How fair she seemed, the while she dreamed And did not stir! Around us hummed the drowsy bees; Above us waived the willow trees; Oh, blest we were!

"The willow trees are happy trees." My loved one said.

"And we will plant them round our home,"
I asked, "when the glad days are come?"
She bowed her head.

Again beneath the willows stood
My love and I;
And cold November swept the wood,
And shadowed with a dreamy mood
Week early and sky

A tiny grave lay at our feet-Alas, how small!
And on its frozen bosom beat
The drifting willow leaves and sleet—
So sad a pall!

"Oh, mournful trees are willow trees," My loved one said; And lower o'er the little grave The drooping branches seemed to wave. And shroud the dead.

Mother's "Good Night!" Restless tossing on my pillow, Watching through the bending willow

Far ahead the waning light, Sudden was my doorway stirred, Through the gathering gloom I heard Mother's tender, swees "Good night!" Oh! mother's love, puconquered, still

On! mother's love, inconquered, s Responds with sympathetic thrill To this my weary plight; Regardless of her own sore pain, All weak and wan, she comes again To kiss her child "Good night!" The kind hand laid upon my brow To still its throbbing pulses now Wakes wonder, fear, delight: As oft in childhood's days, long fied, Again she tucks me safe in bed, With k'ss of fond "Good night!"

Oh! gentle mother, nights and days Thy lot with pain that still delays To give thee rest's respite; But one briefday of sickness mine, Whatself-forgetting love is thine For me; oh, sweet "Good night!"

Say, was it thine, kind mother dear,

Say, was it thine, kind mother east.
This trembling sympathetic tear,
Soft falling bid from sight?
One drop from thy deep well of love,
Of which, oh, may I worthy prove!
Sweet mother mine, "Good night!"

Logratitude.

Not in her open palm doth nature bear Her precious ores—her silver and her gold! Not on her brow nor on her garment's fold Does she with flaunting pride her jewels w

But deep within the breast that makes no sign She hides a world's desire, a world's delight; In silence calm and utter as the night. Waiting their day, the king's crown-jewelsshine.

And not until her breast with cruel blows Is cut and torn, not till her gracious heart By skill's persistent hand is torn apart, Doth she her royal opulence disclose. To every life that holds a secret vein Of wealth the great world needs, is Sorrow

drawn,
As lightning to the tree, birds to the dawn,
With all her servants following in her train—

Pale Want, and Woe, and heavy-footed Care; She beats upon that life, until at last As nature abswers to the rending blast, The riches of the spirit are laid bare.

Though gold and gems have neither flaw nor And though life grown a thing strong, grand and sweet,
Casts sacred treasures at the world's glad feet,
We raise no altars to the god of Pain.

## HUSBAND'S RELATIONS.

The People Loved Her Much.

The day is drawing very near now when Captain Mackiver's leave, which has been extended again and again in response to his carnest plea of urgent family business, will really expire, and he begs that the long-talked of trip to Arranmore may come off before he goes. It is in vain that Darragh, who does not wish to be in his company under abnormal circumstances, protests that the spring is not far enough advanced or the weather sufficiently settled advanced or the weather sufficiently settled for them to see "loved Arranmore" in all its beauty. She has them all against her. Ronald in his heart of hearts knows that he would feel warm at the North Pole and bost which is about to waft them over a see beauty in the antics of a Polar bear, provided Darragh breathed the same atmosphere and witnessed the same sight. Unsuspicious Dolly is glad to go wherever Ronald feels impelled, even though their course be over desperate seas in an open

"I shall not think of going," Mrs Lepell says at once, and her younger daughters beg off" from the trip also. The truth is, a pionic unenlivened by the presence of any other man than their own brother inlaw and Dolly Annesley's lover seems to them a flat, tame, and unprofitable thing. Accordingly they declare in favor of remaining at home.

"There will be five of us, then," Mr. Annesley says. "Ronald, you and I will secure a boat this afternoon, and start to-morrow early."
"There will be six of us," Marian inter-

roses. "I have asked Mrs. O'Leary to go with us, she is getting up a splendid party for us, and I should like to show her some attention in return."

"All right, dear; but I can't say I like the woman," Robert Aunesley says, and his wife and mother-in-law chant in "Oh. Robert, how can you say so? she's

charming, positively charming!"
"I wish, while she was about it, she had "I wish, while she was about it, she had chosen a foreign name and title, not an Irish one," Darragh says. "She might just as well have come forth as a German baroness, or a French marquise, or a Spanish countess; I've no doubt she speaks each language with the same beautiful ease and facility with which she speaks

It is rather hard to accuse a woman of being an adventuress and an impostor, merely because she is beautiful and unprotected, and has the ill luck to be married to a brute who has deserted her," Marian

aays, warmly.
"And you should remember before you throw stones at her, that her desolate position is forced upon her by one of your countrymen, Miss Thynne," Mrs. Lepell adds, reprovingly, for she, like her daughter, has succumbed to the influence of the

current Galway mystery, the handsome Honorable Mrs. O'Leary.

"Her house is quite anoas is in the desert here," Mrs. Annesley says, admiringly; "she has such perfect taste. She was showing me the way she had painted her doors yesterday, painting bulrushes on the panels in the dining room, flamingoes and sunflowers in the drawing-room, and the dearest little love birds and butteroups all round the dado and the door of her

"I don't see the connection between flamingoes and sunflowers; and love-birds and buttercups don't grow together," Dolly

'Art doesn't regard such details,"

Marian explains.
"Did you see her painting them, Marian? or have you taken them to be her work on trust? There's a young fellow at the picture-shop at the corner of Eyre Square who does the stork and sunflower business at so much a foot! I'm afraid your new friend fails to distinguish between ordering the work to be done and executing it." Mr. Annesley remarks. Whereupon Marian avers that she felt from the first that someseen a good deal of several sides of life in the grand based and a charm to life in the gibborhood.

Such unworthy, petty suspicions,"

seen a good deal of several sides of life in the has of glancing back and giving brief with herself as the central figure, always has its fascinations.

Such unworthy, petty suspicions,"

several parts of the world, and the way she has of glancing back and giving brief glimpses of many scenes in many lands, with herself as the central figure, always has its fascinations.

They have lunched satisfactorily at the world, and the way she praiseworthy fraternal sentiment. "I'm not selfish enough nor silly enough to wish Dolly to keep unmarried for our sake." Marian replies frigidly.

"I should be rather afraid of delay if thing invidious would be said about the only person whose presence was likely to give a grace and a charm to life in the

Mrs. Annesley adds. "I should really be ashamed to say that I thought anybody—much less a woman of rank and position was telling me a story about such a trifle: there's something quite pathetic, I think, in the fact of her trying to occupy herself and beautify the existence that her wretch of a husband has nearly laid waste. And she feels things so keenly, too; she says she knows the reason she's not popular here is because she's a living monument of the baseness and fickleness of an Irish-

"She doesn't spare the absent Honorable Something or other O Leary apparently," Darragh laughs; "one is almost tempted to ask why honor the place that is so un-

grateful with her presence?"
"Perhaps her credit is good still," Captain Mackiver is saying when the Honorable Mrs. O'Leary is announced, and an unmistakably remarkable looking woman walks into the room.

CHAPTER XVII.

ON ARRANMORE. There is the sweetest possible promise of sunshine and spring tide beauty generally in the air as the party from Darragh, enriched by the Honorable Mrs. O Leary's presence, step into the boat that is waiting to take them over to Arranmore. The merest whisper of a breeze is stirring the waters of the bay into baby ripples, and the little craft sets off on her miniature voyage, freighted with a gay and happy company.

Mrs. Annesley has been persuaded to relinquish her cherished intention, and leave the hamper which she has designed shall be one of the chief features of the pleasure trip behind her.

pleasure trip behind her.

"Let us trust to the frugal fare they will provide for us at the Atlantic Inn," her husband decrees; and though Marian grumbles a little, and suggests that "frugal fare" hurriedly prepared by the inexpert hands of a cook at an out-of-the-way inn is apt to be both unappetizing and indigestible, she is outvoted by such a large majority that they coforth hands of the control of the co ble, she is outvoted by such a large majority that they go forth hamperless, but

hoping for the best.

The two girls, Darragh and Dolly, are delightful visions to the idlers lounging about the place of embarkation as they spring from the car, drop their wraps, and stand revealed in all their slim girlish stand revealed in all their slim, girlish grace, in the most perfectly fitting navyblue serge suits. But trim and taut as they look, with their short-kilted skirts and Jersey bodices, and strong, shapely little boots, they cease to be objects of paramount interest when Mrs. O'Leary drives rapidly to the trysting place in the smartest car in Galway and descends from it with an air that might become the Queen of Connaught herself.

A remarkable-looking woman truly, endowed with a fine physique, a grandly set on head, and a face full of beauty beauty both of expression and feature, though the first is a curious mixture of sensuousness and intellect, and the mouth and nose are wide and unclassical to a

degree.
She looks the world boldly in the face from out of a pair of large blue eyes that fire and melt alternately as their owner passes rapidly from one mood to another. Her brow, from which the soft, golden brown hair is lifted in a large, wavy roll, is open, unrufiled and fearless. About her there is a habit of command that makes every service rendered to her seem her due. She speaks the English tongue with cule. She speaks the English tongue with colloquial fluency. She dresses in robes that are formed by the most consummate dress artists out of the richest materials that the looms of the day can supply. To see her is to be charmed with her, and at the same time to doubt her. To know her is to be puzzled until you are provoked with yourself for knowing you are provoked with yourself for knowing her, and, additionally, for being puzzled and provoked about her. With the candid air of a child she contrives to conceal from you everything you desire to know about by half gratifying it, and charms women into forgetfulness of the fact that she fascinates every man's attention away from the quarter in which it is righteously due as soon as she addresses herself to the task of doing so. Altogether one is impelled to

ask, "What brings such a woman as this to the west coast of Ireland?" and the cool spring-tide sea to a wildly picturesque island, she gives bystanders the impression that she is rather over dressed. But this is due rather to her adjustment of it than But this to the material or make up of the dress itself. The dress is only of the darkest blue cashmere, made in the form of a plain skirt and long tight jacket. But sable edges every part of it, and a circular mantle of sable, fringed with sable tails,

hangs upon her arm. The loiterers around greet Darragh Thynne with as much loving respect as they could show to a queen to whom they were loyal, and to Dolly Annesley they were loyal, and to Dolly Amesicy they accord a meed of smiling good will, that is due partly to the unconscious charm of her unstudied graceful desire to please them and partly to her being Miss Darragh's friend. But to handsome, well-appointed, Mrs. O'Leary they give nothing but a sarcastic attention that stings her more than have the polished and delicately tipped shafts of neglect which have been let fly at her by many of her more highly placed neighbors. When one of them offers to carry her "ladvship's honor's cloak," she refuses the proffered service with asperity, and as the one who proffered falls back laughing to his mates uttering some words significant of his belief in the soundenf the handle to her name being a novelty to her, she says to Mr. Annesley-"After having spent the best part of my life in the Courts of Europe these people

seem very coarse and rough to me. Don't you find them so?" Well, to tell the truth, I'm more at home with them than I should be with kings and queens," he says, with such polite gravity that Mrs. O'Leary repents herself of having spoken as she has of her familiarity with the "Courts of Europe."

But there are no signs of either penitence or the occasion for, as beautiful, bright, and beaming, she seats herself in the bow and drapes her sable cloak about her. This open social intercourse with the Annesleys, and with Miss Thynne, one of the old stock, that is visible to the eyes of all Galway, may be of eminent service to her. And as for Robert Annesley's barely concealed indifference or antipathy to her, no matter! She can bide her time, in certainty as to the result when a man is con-

Marian Anneslev's ears are delicately attuned to catch any mention that may be made of the highly placed ones of the earth, therefore this casual remark about the Courts of Europe is more than pleasing to her; for the one who speaks of them is her friend—her friend especially, sought out and cultivated by her against the advice of

"My intuitions are more delicate than Robert's or than Dolly's," she tells us herself. "I seem to feel when a person is a 'somebody;' and the moment I saw Mrs.
O'Leary I felt sure that she was a person of consequence. There's something about her that makes me think she has 'a story,' that I only hope that she will learn to re gard me as a friend and confide it in me.' This much must be conceded to Mrs. O'Leary, she is a picturesque conversationalist, whether she is "a person of position with a story," or not. She has evidently seen a good deal of several sides of life in

Atlantic, and the landlord has given his word of honor that their dinner and beds shall be on a corresponding scale. For they have listened to the voice of the chartered charmer whose boat they have come in, and decided that it is impossible to do justice to Arranmore's many beauties in one day. Therefore, as the air is balmy and the sky as blue as it can be in the boyhood of the year, they are loitering away the idle hours on the cliffs in the most approved

They have looked afar in vain for "Hy Braisil," but the enchanted isle, resenting their want of faith probably, has remained

in rigid seclusion beneath the wave.

"The Pagan's Paradise is like the country people of to-day, it won't show us any civility because we're strangers yet."

Mrs. O'Leary says, in her loud, clear voice, a voice in which there is a peculiar echo, that is not nasal by any means, but that reminds those who hear it of other voices that they heard, that have a nasal twang in them. Indeed, as Ronald observes to in them. Indeed, as Ronald observes to Dolly, at whose feet he is reclining, a short space apart from the others-

"Mrs. O'Leary reminds me of a good many things—the Queen of Sheba, Paris during the Second Empire, a table d'hote at The Freemont in New York, and—"
He pauses, for Mrs. O'Leary's ears have caught the words which were intended for

Dolly alone, and she comes toward them at once, saying:
"You speak of New York, Captain Mackiver. Have you been there lately? Before my heavy trouble fell upon me"—(by this they are to understand her marriage with the absent O'Leary)—"I knew New York well. My father held an important position under Government, and I was as much

"Then you are an American?" Mrs. Annesley says. "I should not have thought——"
Her further utterance is checked by a

at home at the White House as if I had

been the President's daughter.'

gentle waving of the handsome head of Mrs. O'Leary. "No!" she says, smiling wearily, as if it was really too much trouble to set people right who are capable of making such mistakes; "I have nothing to do with the Stripes and Stars; it was as an envoy from another power that my father was in New York; but I must not say too much, or I may compromise some personages who are so highly placed that you would naturally feel very curious to find out all I could tell

you!'
"Was Mr. O'Leary an envoy from a
foreign power also?" Darragh asks,
quietly; and Mrs. O'Leary shakes her head in gentle deprecation of such an evil—even though the time when it might

have occurred is long past.
"O, no, no!" she says, fervently.
"Didn't I say that it was before trouble had touched me that I knew New York? It was after that—long after—that my evil fate found me, and I quitted a palace to follow the fortunes of a man who had alienated me from those who loved me, and whose love secured for me the considera tion of every one who approached me, and has made me an outcast and a beggar!" A smile plays round the lips of some of

her audience as she says this; but Marian Annesley is intensely touched. It would be pleasanter, of course, to be the bosom friend of a woman who is still the occupant of a palace; But, that being impracticable, it is highly satisfactory to be on such terms with one who has once dwelt in palatial halls.

'And what she must have been accus temed to when she calls it being 'an outcast and a beggar,' now, although she's living in such good style!" Mrs. Annesley thinks, complacently. "And evidently, though the man she married is an Honorable, her family thought him no fitting "I don't think that any of our friends

here present have the slightest sympathy for people whose fortunes have fallen," she saye, visibly ranging ternelf on Mes. O'Leary's side, and casting a sweeping look of reproof round the rest of the circle. "It's the fashion with some people to scoff at those who have undoubtedly known at those who have undoubtedly known what it is to be more highly placed in the world than they are at present; and both you attention was first called to the use of a and Dolly follow that fashion, Robert, I'm sorry to say."

"I can't indorse that sentiment, Mrs.

Annesley," Darragh says. "I don't consider you a case in point,"

the days I have known better than these

present ones for me. or--"Well, honestly, I must admit that I can't understand any one regretting life at Darragh," Marian puts in scornfully. "I should think your home in London with at Darragh, especially when everything was out of order as Robert describes its having been when he came first."

Dolly and Captain Mackiver, let us go and have one last look for the enchanted isle and for a four-leaved shamrock," Darragh cries, impatiently. The girl's spirit is being constantly chafed by Mrs. Annesley's veiled rebukes and sneers, and | Safe Cure, the remedy he used. yet at other times Mrs. Annesley's manner is all friendly kindness. "What can it mean? What is she driving at?" Darragh asks herself in vain, for she can find no reasonable answer to the question. It has not dawned upon her yet that Mrs. Annesley has almost unconsciously set Darragh Thynne up as a type and embodiment of the laud which she (Marian) will never learn to love. "All that's best of dark and bright" in the Irish nation and nature eems to Mrs. Annesley to meet in a highly concentrated form in Darragh Thynne.

Before that unconscious young person comes back from the stroll which she has lured Dolly and Ronald into taking with her, another poisoned dart has been let fly at her, glancing through Mrs. Annesley's mind as it wends its way. Mrs. O'Leary has, in the course of these last few hours which they have been spending together, discovered that Miss Thynne is too noble to be her ally and too clever to be her tool, and it is this woman's self-appointed mission to make every other woman whom she comes across one or the other. Mrs. O'Leary is far too clever to deceive herself. She always knows when she has made a slip and she knows that she has made a terrible one in talking about her familiarity with the "Courts of Europe" and the White House in New York before Miss Thynne. "What she thinks is no matter as far as she herself is concerned," the astute lady tells herself; "but what she says to this London in June, Mrs. Annesley can do a great deal for me; and I'll take care that

she does all she can."

Miss Thynne, in fact, is as fretting as an evil conscience to the lady who has been as a daughter to some unnamed President; and so when she and Mr. and Mrs. Annesley get themselves together on their way back to the inn she says, casting a glance after the three young people who are off in

another direction "Your sister is to be married soon, I hear?"

"I hope not," Robert Annesley replies, quickly thinking of that ten thousand pounds of which he will have to render an coount when that dreaded wedding-day approaches.
"But you ought to be glad, Mr. Aunes-

ley, and to hope it will be soon; for your sister evidently adores Captain Mackiver." "They're very happy as they are, and I don't want to lose Dolly yet—do we, Marian? We don't want to lose Dolly yet," Robert says discreetly including Marian in his second enunciation of the

Miss Dolly wre my sister; in the case of a

man so susceptible as Captain Mackiver is it is very dargerous," Mrs. O'Leary ays "Susceptibe! That's just exactly what Mackiver is tot," Robert Annesley says, with decision "He's very reasonably and properly attached to Dolly, but he's too guarded a felbw altegather to let loose the coins of feeling and give himself up to the luxury of loving whatever he looks on that is lovely. Deay is not daugerous in Ron ald Mackiver's case."

THE HIGHEST AUTHORITY Upon a Subject of Vital Interest, Affect

ing the Welfare of All. The following remarkable letter from one of the leading and best known scientific writers of the present day is specially significant, and should be of unusual value to all readers who desire to keep pace with the march of modern discoveries and events "A general demand for reformation is one of the most distinctive characteristics of the nineteenth century. The common people, as well as the more enlightened and refined, cry out with no uncertain voice to be emancipated from the slavery of conser vatism and superstition which has held the masses in gross ignorance during a large portion of the world's history, and in the time of the 'Dark Ages' came near obliter ating the last glimmer of truth. Dogmatic assertions and blind empiricism are losing caste among all classes of all countries. People are beginning to think for themselver, and to regard authority much less than argument. Men and women are no longer willing that a few individuals

should dictate to them what must be their sentiments and opinions. Hey claim the right to solve for themselves me great questions of the day and demand that the general good of humanity shall be respected. As the result of this general awakening, we see, on every hand, unmistakable evidences of refermatory action. People who, a few years ago, endured suffering the most intense in the name of duty, now realize the utter foolishness of such a course. Men who were under the bondage of bigoted advisers allowed their health to depart; suffered their constitutions to become undermined and finally died as martyrs to a false system of treatment. There are millions of people filling untimely graves who might have lived to a green old age had their original troubles been taken in time or properly treated. There are thousands of people to-day, thoughtlessly enduring the first symptoms of some serious malady and without the slightest realization of the danger that is before them. They have occasional headaches, a lack of appetite one day and a ravenous one the next, or an unaccountable feeling of weariness, sometimes accompanied by nausea, and attribute all these troubles to the old idea of 'a slight cold' or malaria. It is high time that people awoke to a knowledge of the seriousness of these matters and emancipated themselves from the professional bigotry which controls When this is done and when all classes of physicians become liberal enough to exclude all dogmas, save that it

is their duty to cure disease as quickly and as safely as possible; to maintain no other position than that of truth honestly ascertained, and to endorse and recom mend any remedy that has been found useful, no matter what its origin, there will be no more quarrelling among the doctors, while there will be great rejoicing throughout the world. "I am well aware of the censure that will be meted out to me for writing this letter. but I feel that I cannot be true to my

honest convictions unless I extend a help ing hand and endorse all that I know to be good. The extended publications for the ast few years and graphic descriptions of different diseases of the kidneys and liver have awakened the medical profession to the fact that these diseases are greatly increasing. The treatment of the doctors has been largely experimental and many of their patients have died while they were casting about for a remedy to

most wonderful preparation in the treat-ment of Bright's disease of the kidneys. Patients had frequently asked me about the remedy and I had heard of remarkable cures effected by it, but like many Mrs. Annesley is beginning, when Darragh interrupts her to ask, laughingly:

One cures enected by 10, but has many others I hesitated to recommend its use.

A personal friend of mine had been in poor "How is that? Is it that you don't think | health for some time and his application for insurance on his life had been rejected on account of Bright's disease. Chemical and microscopical examinations of his urine revealed the presence of large quan-tities of albumen and granular tube casts, should think your home in London with the Killeen's pleasanter than it could be diagnosis. After trying all the usual remedies, I directed him to use this prepara-tion and was greatly surprised to observe a decided improvement within a month, and within four months, no tube casts could be discovered. At that time there was present only a trace of albumen, and he felt, as he expressed it, 'perfectly well,' and all through the influence of Warner's

> "After this I prescribed this medicine in full doses in both acute and chronic nephritis (Bright's disease) and with the most satisfactory results. My observation were neither small in number nor hastily made. They extended over several month and embraced a large number of cases which have proved so satisfactory to my mind that I would earnestly urge upon my professional brethren the importance of giving a fair and patient trial to Warner's Safe Cure. In a large class of ailments where the blood is obviously in an unhealthy state, especially where glandular engorgements and inflammatory eruptions exist-indeed, in many of those forms of chronic indisposition in which there is no evidence of organic mischief, but where the general health is depleted, the face sallow, the urine colored, constituting the condition in which the patient is said to be 'bilious,' the advantage gained by the use of this remedy is remarkable. In Bright's disease it seems to act as a solvent of albumen; to soothe and heal the inflamed membranes; to wash out the epithelial debris which blocks up the tubuli uriniferi,

and to prevent a destructive metamorphosis of tissue.

"Belonging as I do to a branch of the profession that believes that no one school of medicine knows all the truth regarding the treatment of disease, and being inde-pendent enough to select any remedy that will relieve my patients, without reference to the source from whence it comes, I am priggish, plebian Mrs. Annesley is important. While I'm here and when I go up to merits of this remedy thus frankly.

Respectfully yours,
R. A. Gunn, M. D.,
Dean and Professor of Surgery, United
States Medical College of New York;
editor of Medical Tribune; author of Gunn's New and Improved Hand-Book of Hygiene and Domestic Medicine, etc., etc."

Hadn't Consulted Him.

"You should learn some trade, my son," said an Austin gentleman to his young hopeful. "Bricklayers are getting \$6.50 a day, while lawyers can't afford to ride on the street cars.

"Pa, why didn't you learn a trade when vou were a boy?" "That's not only a silly, but also an impertinent question. I didn't learn a trade when I was a boy out of regard for your feelings. I wanted to give you an opportunity to say that your father was a

gentleman. "It can't be beloed now." replied the boy, moodily, "but I wish you had con-sulted me, for if we had arranged for you to be the bricklayer I could have been gentleman myself."—Texas Siftings.

No man should part with his own individuality and become that of another.

"Threw Away Her Supporter."

Dr. Pierce:-A neighbor of ours was suffering from "female weakness" which the doctors told her could not be cured without a supporter. After considerable persuasion my wife induced her to try your Favorite Prescription." After using one bottle she threw away her supporter and did a large washing, which she had not done in two years before. JAMES MILLIER

4246 Jacob Street, Whoeling, W. Va.

The National Convention of colored men at Louisville elected Fred. Douglass peranent chairman.

If you are a woman and would contribute you: influence to woman and would contribute your influence to redeem humanity from its number-loss ills, make all things else subordinate to health. If you possess this inestimable treasure you may transmit the same and your offspring may rise up and call you blessed. To secure this it will be well to seek the motherly countenance of Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass.

San Francisco is trying to prevent the landing of lepers from the Sandwich

\*Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound ranks first as a curative agent in all complaints

The North Nebraska Methodist Conference has resolved that any member who has pellen into the use of tobacco ought to

What Might Have Been.

KALAMAZOO, Mich., Feb. 2, 1880.

I know Hop Bitters will bear recommendation bonestly. All who use them confer upon them the highest encomiums, and give them credit formasing cures—all the proprietors claim for them. I have kept them since they were first offered to the public. They took high rank from the first, and maintained it, and are more called for than all others combined. So long as they keep up their high reputation for purity and usefulness, I shall continue to recommend them—something I have never before done with any other patent medicine.

J. J. BABCOCK, M. D. KALAMAZOO, Mich., Feb. 2, 1880.

J. J. BABCOCK, M. D. Nothing pleases a conscientious bachelor so much as to dine with a married friend and see the baby put his foot in the gravy

If your lungs are almost wasted by consumption Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" will not cure you, yet as a remedy for severe coughs, and all ourable bronchial, throat and lung affections, it is unsurpassed. Send two stamps for Dr. Pierce's large pamphlet treatise on Consumption and Kindred Affections. Address WORLD'S DIEPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N.Y.

'Native" oysters are selling now in London for a dollar a dozen, and are poor at that price.

A gentleman, aged 65, writes: "I heartily thank you for the great boon I have obtained through the use of your wonderful rejuvenator, known as Magnetic Medicine. I am fully restored—feel like a young colt."

Some Arizona mining companies are about to use the electric light in their

" Mother Swan's Worm Syrup," Intallible, tasteless, harmless, cath cric; fo feverishness, restlessness, worms, constipation 25 cents.

The Cuvier Club, of Cincinnati, will at any time pay \$100 to the person catching, with hook and line, a black base weighing seven pounds.

Woman and Her Disease

s the title of a large illustrated treatise, by Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N.Y., sent to any address for three stamps. It teaches successful self-treatment.

A good word is an easy obligation; but not to speak ill requires only our silence, which costs us nothing .- Tillotson

\*\*\* ' Wise mon say nothing in dangerous times." Wise men use nothing in dangerous diseases, but the best and most approved remedies. Thus kidney-Wortisemployed universally in cases of diseased liver, kidney and bowels. It vill cost you but a trifle to try it, and the resul viil be most delightful.

Avoid him who from mere curiosity asks three questious running about a thing that cannot interest him. Millions of packages of the Diamond Dyos

have been sold without a single con Everywhere they are the favorite Dyes. -Toronto stone pavements are laid down

for \$2.49 per square yard. "Rough on Bats." Clears out rats, mice, roaches, flies, ants, bed bugs, skunks, chipmunks, gophers. 15c. Drug

Whenever you commend add your reasons for doing so. It is this which dis-tinguishes the approbation of a man of sense from the flattery of sycophants and

admiration of fools. No matter what may be the name, or how long standing the trouble, Dr. Benson's Skin Cure will always cure skin diseases. Grateful hun-dreds of cured patients attest this fact. \$1, at truggists.

-Mr. Sala likens buckwheat cakes to thin disks of flannel vest slightly fried.

"I buy Dr. Benson's Celery and Chamomil Pills, and introduce them wherever I go. Fersonal knowledge and experience of their effects on others prompt this act." Rev. J. P. Fugett, Rector street, Luke's Church, Myersburg, Pa. 50 cts., at druggists.

- Prince Albert Victor, eldest son of Prince Christian, is an excellent cricketer.

DR. WHEELER'S COMPOUND R. WHEELERS COMPOUND

Elixir of Phosphates and Calisaya-a chemical food and nutritive tonic. This elegant and agreeable preparation is perfectly reliable in all cases of nervous prostration and general debility, arising from mental or physical exertion, intemperance, irregular habits, chronic wasting diseases depending upon indigestion, mal-assimilation of food and improvershed blood. It is composed only of ingredients that enter into the formation of the system, and being purely physiological in its action, may be taken safely under all circumstances, as it builds up the constitution radically and permanently in the same manner as our daily food.

-Lord Hartington has little oratorical power, although, as a speaker, he improves with practice.

"Buchu-Paiba." Quick, complete cure, all annoying Kidney Bladder and Urinary Diseases. \$1. Druggists.

-It was an emphatic child that said "I don't want to, and I don't want to want to."

Deference often shrinks and withers a much upon the approach of intimacy as the sensitive plant does upon the touch of one's finger.

There is as much difference between the counsels that a friend giveth, and that a man giveth himself, as there is between the counsel of a friend and flatterer.—Bacon.

Men seem neither to understand their riches nor their strength-of the former they believe greater things than they should; of the latter much less. Self-reliance and self-denial will teach a man to drink out of his own cistern, and eat his own sweet bread, and to learn and labor truly to get his living, and carefully to expend the good things committed to his trust.—Bacon.

Mrs. Cornwallis West, the famous Eng-

lish professional beauty, will leave Liver-pool for America on October 6th. Mrs. West will visit the family of her brotherin-law, Hon. Lionel Sackwille West, British Minister to Washington, Mrs. Langtry will sail on the same date and by the same steamer. Some years ago Mrs. West and Mrs. Langtry were rival beauties in English society.

The most difficult thing in life is to know

Poisoned to Death by Make-Believe

Two little children of James Taylor, a silk weaver, living at 49 Vine street, Paterson, N. J., with some other children Hill graveyard. They had an impromptu banquet, and in default of real coffee they gathered some seeds and, made play coffee The ceeds proved to be from the stramony plant, often called stink weed. Mr. Taylor 8 two children pertook liberally of the beverage. One of them died yesterday, and the other is still very ill.

General Joseph Holt-with the exception of Jacob Thompson, the only surviving member of Buchanan's Cabinet—lives in pleasant retirement on Capitol Hill in Washington. At the age of 76 he is still erect vigorous and well preserved.

-Mr. Gladstone received his first critical congratulation on his recent translation of Cowper's "Hark, my soul, it is the Lord!" into the language of Dante, from Cardinal Manning.

Vital Questions!

Continued.) CHAPTER II

wonderful and mysterious curative power is developed which is so varied in its operations that nodisease or ill health can possibly exist or resist its power, and yet it is Harmless for the most frail woman, weakest invalid or smallest child to use.

"Patients
"Almost dead or nearly dying'

For years, and given up by physicians, of Bright's and other kidney diseases, liver complaints, severe coughs called consumption, have been cured.

Women gone nearly crazy
From agony of neuralgia, nervousness, wakefulness and various diseases peculiar to women. namess and various diseases peculiar to women.
People drawn out of shape from excruciating pangs of Rheumatism,
Inflammatory and chronic, or suffering from serofula!
Erysipelas!
Salt rheum, blood poisoning, dyspepsia, indigestion, and in fact almost all diseases frail

Nature is heir to

Have been cured by Hop Bitters, preof of which
Can be found in every neighborhood in the known

A NOTED BUT UNTITLED WOMAN.



Measrs, Editors :-The above is a good likeness of Mrs. Lydia E. Pink. The above is a good likeness of Mrs. Lydia E. Finkham. of Lyhn, Mass., who above all other human beings may be truthfully called the "Dear Friend of Woman," ossome of her correspondents love to call her. She is zealously devoted to her work, which is the outcome of a life-study, and is obliged to keep six lady assistants, to help her answer the large correspondence which daily pours in upon her, each bearing its special burder of suffering, or joy at release from it. Her Vegenthle Compound is a medicine for good and not evil purposes. I have personally investigated it and am satisfied of the truth of this.

On account of its proven merits, it is recommended and prescribed by the best physicians in the country. One says: "It works like a charm and saves much pain. It will cure entirely the worst form of failing of the uterus, Lencorrhea, irregular and painful Menstruation, all Cevitan Troubles, infantunation and Ulceration, all Cevitan Troubles, infantunation and the Change of Life."

It permeates every portion of the system, and gives new life and vigor. It removes feitness, finatulency, destroys all craving for stimulants, and releves weakness of the stomach. Its cures Electing, Headanches, Norvous Prostration, General Deviting, Siepleasness, Depression and Indigestion. That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight and rackache, is always permanently cured by its use. It will at all times, and under all circumstances, act in heartnery with the law that governs the female system.

It costs only it, per bottle or six for \$5., and is sold by Gruggists. Any advice required as to special cases, and the names of many who have been restored to perfect ham, of Lynn, Mass., who above all other human beings

It costs only \$1. per bottle or six for \$5., and it sold by arrugists. Any advice required as to special cases, and the names of many who have been restored to perfect health by the use of the Vegetable Compound, can be obtained by addressing Mrs. P., with stamp for reply, at her home in Lynn, Mash.

For Kidney Complaint of either sex this compound is unsurpassed as abundant testimonials show.

"Mrs. Pinkham's Liver Pille," cays one writer, "are the best in the world for the cure of Constipation, Bilbusness and Torpidity of the liver. Her Blood Purifier works wonders in its special line and bids for to equal the Compound in its popularity. to equal the Compound in its popularity.
All must respect her as an Angel of Record will en

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as it will ace promptly and cafely.
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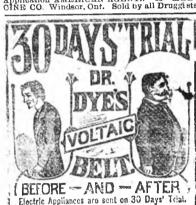
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