TENNYSONS NEW POEM.

The Charge of the Heavy Brigade-Balaklava, October 25th. 1854.

The charge of the gallant Three Hundred—the Heavy Brigade! Down the hill, down the hill thousands of

Down the hill, down the hill thousands of Russians,
Thousands of horsemen drew to the valley—and stayed.

For Searlett and Searlett's Three Hundred were riding by
When the points of the Russian lances broke in on the sky;
And he called, "Left wheel into line!" and they wheeled and obeyed.
Then he looked at the host that had halted, he knew not why.

knew not why.

And he turned half round, and he bade his trumpeter sound
"To the charge!" and he rode on ahead as he
waved his blade
To the gallant Three Hundred, whose glory
will never die.

"Follow, and up the hill!"
Up the hill, up the hill followed the Heavy Bri-

The trumpet, the gallop, the charge, and the might of the tight!

Down the hill, slowly, thousands of Russians

Drew to the valley, and halted at last on the With a wing pushed out to the left and a wing

to the right. But Scarlett was far on ahead, and he dashed up alone
Through the great gray slope of men;
And he whirled his sabre, he held his own
Like an Englishman there and then.
And the three that were nearest him followed with force.
Wedged themselves in between horse and horse, Fought for their lives in the narrow gap they

Four amid thousands; and up the hill up the Galloped the gallant Three Hundred, the Heavy Brigade.

Brigade.

Felllike a cannon-shot,
Burst like thunderbolt,
Crashed like a hurricane,
Broke through the mass from below,
Drove through the midst of the foe,
Plunged up and down, to and fro,
Rode flashing blow upon blow,
Brave Inniskillings and Greys,
Whirling their sabres in circles of light,
And some of us all in a maze,
Who were held for a while from the fight
And wero only standing at gaze,
When the dark-muffled Russian crowd
Folded its wings from the left and the right
And rolled them around like a cloud—
Oh! mad for the charge and the battle were

When our own good red coats sank from sight, Like drops of blood in a dark gray sea; And we turned to each other, muttering all dis-"Lost are the gallant Three Hundred, the Heavy Brigade!"

Heavy Brigade!"

But they rode, like victors and lords,
Through theforests of lances and sword
In the heart of the Russian hordes
They rode or they stood at bay;
Struck with ths sword-hand and slew;
Down with the bridle-hand drew
The foe from the saddle, and threw
Underfoot there in the fray;
Raged like a storm, or stood like a rock
In the wave of stormy day;
Till suddenly shock upon shock,
Staggered the mass from without;
For our men galloped up with a cheer and a
shout,

shout, And the Russians surged and wavered and Up the hill, up the hill, out of the field, Over the brow and away.

Glory to each and to all, and the charge that they made!
Glory to all the Parce Hundred, the Heavy
Belgade!

The three hundred of the Heavy Brigade The three hundred of the Heavy Brigade who made this fumous charge were the Scots Greys and the second squadron of the Inniskillings, the remainder of the Heavy Brigade subsequently dashing up to their support. The three were Elliot. Scarlett's aid-de-camp, who had been riding by his side, and the trumpeter, and Shegog, the orderly, who had been close behind him. [Oable to New York Independent.

---SOME SEA STORIES.

Tales of Adventures that Brought to Mind Others Equally Remarkable.

While a number of skippers were waiting in the Barge office at the Battery recently, the conversation turned toward adventures and accidents that fall to the lot of scafaring men in general. "It's been my experience," a red-laced man said, "that it is the small things in life that do the most damage. Some few years I had a second mate that had sailed with me when we were both boys and off and on ever since. He might have been a master years ago, but he would drink. What that man went through was a caution. He was cast away half a dozen times, and twice he had to eat human flesh to save himself. Once he fell from the mizzen royal yard when the ship was lying to in a gale of wind, but we picked him up and lost two hands in doing it. In fact, he seemed to bear a charmed life if any one ever did, but he was finally killed by a fish about six inches long. You may laugh, but come aboard my vessel to-night and I'll show up the log. We were bound for Bermuda with a load of coal for the Government. We were bowling along one afternoon with a ten-knot breeze and as it was smooth we had the man hatch open to cool the ship. My mate stood by the combings of the hatch when all at once ten or fitteen flying fish came aboard; not these soft kind with long wings, but what they call gurnards, with heads as hard as a rock. To make a long story short, one of them struck him on the forehead such a blow that I heard it at the wheel. He staggered a minute, threw up his arms, and fell back-ward into the hole and broke his neck."

"That certaily is a curious case, Swede said, "and I can add one to it. the spring of 1880 I arrived in Boston from Liverpool. We came to down by Fort Warren, and after everything had been made snug, the men stripped and went in swimming. I stood on the quarter-deck watchming. I stood on the quarter-deek watching them, and noticed that the water was full of jellytish, so I sang out to them to look out for them, because they sting sometimes. Soon themen commenced to badger one another about jumping, and finally, the cock went aloft and out on the foreyard, and off he jumped, coming down like a shot. We waited a second or so, expecting to see him, but he didu't appear, and we becoming alarmed, I went aloft so that I could look down on the spot. About ten yards under the surface I saw him kicking and thrash-ing about as if he was drowning and entangled in something. I sang out to the second mate to lower away the boat, and with a long boat hook he soon hooked on to the man. The crew dragged him up, and with him a jellyfish that was twice as big as the big umbrella we seen on the stages here. In the middle of the fish, tangled up in a mass of streamers, was the man. We had him out on short notice, you may be sure, and he was a bad sight. Everywhere the streamers had touched him was a red mark. He

came to after a while, and said that the animal must have been swimming along seven or eight feet below the surface when he struck it in jumping down. It measured nearly nine feet across, and the streamers must have been more than 200 feet long."

"That reminds me of an experience I had when a youngster, the Captain of a Spanish brig said, "before I went to sea. I was a diver, not a wrecker, but a pearl diver, and a hard business it was. We worked off the Mexican and Panama coasts, principally on the Pacific side. Sometimes we worked also but generally on shares and sometimes one, but generally on shares, and sometimes on regular pay. We went to the grounds in small sailing vessels, and took to the small boats and covered as much ground as possible. Each man was provided with basket, a weight, and a knife. For sharks? Yes, but it's a poor defense, because it is almost impossible to swing your arm with any force under water. The best weapon is a short spear. When you reach the ground you strip, catch your feet in a big sinker, take the basket that has a rop for hoisting drop over, and soon find yourself at the bot-Then your business is to knock as many oysters off as you can and pile them into the basket before you lose your wind. It's a terrible strain, but I could stand it in those days six minutes, and I have known men that could stay down ten; but it's sure death in the long run. If the ground is well stocked, you can get twenty or more shells, but it's all luck. When the basket is full, it is handed up and after you come up for your wind, down you go again, the sinker having been hauled up by a small cord for the purpose. It was on one of these trips that I ran foul of the animal that gave me a lasting fright. You'll smile when I say that it was only a starfish, but that's all it really was. I made my first trip that day all right, but on striking the bottom on the second trip I saw a big shadow over me, and something moved along like a huge bird. It was only a devil fish, one of the big sting rays that grow about twenty feet wide in that country, but it gave me the shakes, nevertheless. When I went down for the third time the water was nearly sixty feet deep over a coral bottom. I went down with a rush, and landing on the edge of a big bunch of coral, swung cff to reach the bottom, something seemed to spring up all around me, and I was in the arms of some kind of a monster that coiled about me, waved its arms over my head, and twisted about my body, arms and legs. I tried to scream, forgetting that I was in the water, and lost my wind. It was just as if a plant had sprouted under me and thrown its vines and tendrils about me. There were thousands of them, coiling and writhing, and I thought I had landed in a nest of sea snakes. I gave the signal as soon as I could and made a break upward, part of the creature clinging to me, while the rest, I could see, was dropping to pieces. They hauled me into the boat when I reached the surface, and pulled the main part of the animal from me. It was oval, about three feet across, and the five arms seemed to divide into thousands of others. Of course there wasn't any real danger, but the fright it gave me lasted for months. The starfish is ommon enough and known as the basketfish, and it generally grows two or three feet across. I probably landed on top of that one) which at that time was the largest I had ever seen. I afterward saw the body of one that was washed ashore on the Isthmus that must have had a spread of thirty-five feet Their power of grasping is considerable, but touch them in a certain way and they throw off their arms—in a regular shower—and are

soon reduced to an oval body." "That yarn about the flying fish," another skipper said, "reminds me of an accident that happened to my brother. He was a Cornwall miner in his early days, but getting tired of it, he came over to this country and settled in Bloomington, Ill. ago. Among his goods were two of the old lamps or glims that he rigged on the head in the coal mine. He used to wear this thing when he went to milk his cows, and to do anything at night when he wanted to use both hands. One evening he went out with a party coon hunting, and, as usual, wore the glim. They were crossing a bit of a clearing when up started a covey of quail. At once the light went out, and my brother gave a yell. The rest picked him up, and nearly killed themselves laughing. The nearly killed themselves laughing. light had attracted the birds, and they had rushed at it, one striking my brother on the mouth. Another hit the glass and landed in the lamp, while two or three more struck Jim on the stomach. He came out with a black eye, but I recken he never heard the last of being laid out by a

A Pompelian Woman.

On Jan, 24th the skeleton of a woman with a child was discovered in Pompeii in a narrow street about twelve feet from the level of the ancient pavement. It is well-known that the catastrophe of 79 A. D. commenced with a thick shower of small pumice stones, by which the streets of Pom-reii were covered up to the roofs of the houses. Stones were succeeded by ashes, which became solid owing to the successive showers of boiling water; and these ashes now form the top layer of the material which cover the ruins of Pompeii. Most of the unhappy beings who remained in the houses after the eruption first reached the town made their escape through the windows, but the greater part of these fugitives could have taken but a few steps, and must have been quickly suffocated by the poisonous fumes. With one arm the woman whose skeleton has now been found was clasping the legs of the child, whose body shows contraction in the arms and legs and a general emaciation, which leads as to suppose that the child must have been very ill. It was a little boy about 10 years of age. Doubtless the wo-man was the mother of the child. Some jewels found on the female skeleton indicate person of condition; two bracelets of gold encircled the arm which held the boy, and on the hand were two gold rings, the one set with an emerald on which is engraved a horn of plenty, and the other with an amethyst bearing a head of Mercury.

The offer of \$5,000 to the inventor of a "humane cattle-car" has brought out 700 models, none of which come up to the mark, however. What seems to be wanted is a car carpeted with Wilton, furnished with mirrors, and roomy enough so that all the old cows can have lower berths.

NEWS IN A NUTSHELL.

Five Minutes Select Reading-Summary of Foreign, Domestic and War Items-Concise, Pithy and Pointed.

DOMESTIC.

A number of Ottawa capitalists are forming a syndicate to operate in North-west stocks.

A young man named Henry Thomas was burned beyond recovery by lighting a fire with coal oil.

A mineral company has been formed Winnipeg to develop the resources of Lake of the Woods.

Illicit whiskey sellers along the line of the C. P. R. R. in British Columbia are being arrested.

A fire occurred in a house on the prairie near Winnipeg during a severe blizzard. Five of the inmates were frozen to death.

By a nitro g'ycerine explosion in the C.P. railway works in British Columbia, on Wednesday, one man was killed and another injured probably fatally.

A suit was entered in Montreal by some parties who are as yet unknown, in the name of the Attorney-General, against the Montreal Telegraph Company.

The police have arrested Thomas Buckley at Quebec, aged only seventeen a post office messenger accused of having stolen and opened certain letters containing money.

The recent incipient fire in the Custom House at Montreal is alleged to have been the work of an incendiary. An investiga-tion will be instituted by the Govern-

Mr. W. Weir, the well-known Montreal banker, secured \$20,000 subscribed capital to start the Monireal Meat Market Company, with which to supply meat to hotels, ships, etc.

There is a great deal of excitement in Montana Territory because a sheriff and assistants have been captured by Canadian Indians. A large detachment of United States troops has gone to the scene.

Miss Sophia Allan, a young lady, has entered an action against her father, a clergyman at St. Vincent de Paul, for arrears on an annuity of \$10 per month which defendant had failed to pay for some time p st.

A terrible explosion of nitro-glycerine occurred on the Yale-Savona Railroad. Hugh Craig went into a tunnel where explosives were stored to get a fuse. Suddenly a tremendous explosion shook the ground for miles. Craig was blown to pieces. Thomas Williams, standing 150 feet away, was fatally injured. John Dawson and Jos. Dugan, Canadians, were slightly hurt. The damage to the works is considerable.

UNITED STATES.

The anti-free pass bill was defeated in Iowa Legislature by 65 to 31.

The story of a bloody fight between a sheriff's posse and Jessie James, in Kansas, is pronounced untrue.

Grief-stricken at the loss of his wife three months ago, Isaac Richardson, aged 89, cut his throat yesterday, at Pine Grove, Michi-

The bill to prohibit Chinese immigration has passed the United States Senate. An amendment was made to the bill prohibiting the naturalization of Chinese.

A despatch from Little Rock, Ark., reports terrible destitution in Desha county, Ark., in consequence of the floods. Over three thousand people are utterly destitute, and absolutely starving.

Heart-rending accounts of suffering comes from the inundated districts along the Mississippi valley. Thousands of people are on the verge of starvation, many subsisting on the decomposing carcases of drowned cattle. To add to the trouble, it has been raining incessantly for the last two days, and the rivers are again rising rapidly.

GENERAL.

The Tunisian cavalry pursuing the natives who murdered nine Europeans have killed several of the band.

The Austrians have captured Ubli, which was undefended. The insurgents have been driven back to Matjagreda.

A party of Russian Jews, who are in possession of considerable capital, are emigrating to Palestine, where they intend to engage in farming.

A force of Boers who attacked a station in charge of Chief Montsivas have been twice repulsed with heavy loss, leaving their commander upon the field.

Gen. Skobeleff has been received by Gen. Ignatioff, who, while feigning to chide him, laughed heartily at the former's Paris speech, apparently regarding it as a good

The death sentence of the woman Jaki. most having made a bad impression in Russia her name was stricken from the list of condemned and replaced by that of a lieuten-

The situation in eastern Europe is exciting the gravest apprehensions, and a general impression seems to prevail that war be-tween Austria and Russia cannot long be postponed.

On the London Stock Exchange there is a fall in nearly all European securities, the decline being attributed to a belief that Russia has refused to render to Germany a satisfactory explanation of Gen. Skobeleff's now celebrated speech.

A Princely Good Fellow.

In replying to a toast to his health at the Savage Club recently, the Prince of Wales said: "I am well aware that your club consists of gentlemen connected with literature, which art, with journalism, and with the drame, and I can easily understand how you must enjoy these convivial meetings, after the long and arduous duties of your respective callings. Gentlemen, I am given to understand that your qualifications are that you must belong to literature or art, and also that you must be good fellows. I believe that I can hardly aspire to the first qualification in order to be a competent member; but, if you will allow me, I will be the second."

The Cost of European Governments.

A recent British Parliamentary report gives a comparative statement of the revenues of several European States, from which it appears that Austria (not including Hungary) has direct taxes of £7,762,553; indirect ones of £21,406,978, and miscellaneous ones of £4,726,447, or a total tax of £33,895,979 (about \$167,429,500) for a population of 22,132,684 souls, which is more than \$7 for each man, woman, or child. Hungarians are somewhat better off, the total taxes being £19,965,263 (about \$99,826,000) and the population 15,608,723—say \$6.50 per person. But the Austrians and Hunper person. But the Austrians and Hungarians are taxed much less heavily than their neighbors in Prussia, where the total is £56,421,875, and the population 27,251,-067—showing an average of about \$10 per person. The French are still worse off. The totals for them are £107,303,975 of taxes and 36,905,788 of population, or about \$15 of tax per head. This the people of Belgium, a neutral country, free from war and Nihilism, nearly equals, their showing being, taxes £14,911,502, and population 5,476,939. Better off than any of these people are the Russians—or apparently so, one should say, for the burden of a tax list lies not much in the amount of it as in the inability to pay it. The Russians pay £60, 362,731 in taxes, several millions more, that is, than the Austria-Hungary people, or the Germans and Poles of Prussia, but they outnumber their neighbors by tens of millions—the Prussians by 45,000,000, the Austria-Hungary races by 34,000,000. For these \$300,000,000 of Russian taxes there are 72,692,000 people among whom to divide them. Thus every European Russian pays a tax of \$4, while every Frenchman pays some \$15, and yet Russia is internally the most disturbed great country in Europe, and France the most peaceful.

Art and Oil.

The Norfolk (Va.) Virginian of Jan. 16, 1881, refers to the remarkable cure effected by St. Jacobs Oil in the case of Prof. Cromwell,-known the country over for his magnificent Art Illustrations—who had suffered exeruciating torments from Rheumatism, until he tried the Oil, whose effects were magical.

FOREIGN NOTES.

Nine Europeans, journeying from Tunis to Gafsa, have been murdered.

The Willson Line steamer "Apollo" has been sunk off Ushant in a collision; six persons drowned.

The Czar has expressed a desire to avail

himself of the approaching birthday of the Emperor William to make a public manifestation of the continuance of friendly relations between the two empires.

The new cardinals to be created will include the Archbishops of Seville and Algiers and the Patriarch of Venice.

The person recently arrested at Moscow is the editor of the famous journal Lenet, which has been preaching the distribution of land to the peasantry. He is not a Terrorist but a simple revolutionist. He has dong been sought by the police, and is now in prison in St. Petersburg.

Electric (not Eclectric) Oil.—The two words have very different significations, as will be seen by reference to Webster. The will be seen by reference to Webster. The Eclectric oil has no claim to Electric properties only by the picture on the wrapper, which looks like begging the question. The popularity of Briggs' Electric Oil is such as to induce unprincipled persons to appropriate all the law will allow to them to do, The proprietors of the original Electric Oil have no claim to the words "Eclectric" or have no claim to the words "Eclectric" or "Thomas," but to the words "Briggs' Electric" they do lay claim, by right, as they have made them of value to themselves. The sales of Electric Oil are increasing daily.

Have You Tried It ?- If so you can testify to its marvellous powers of healing and re-commend it to your friends. We refer to Briggs' Magic Relief, the grand specific for all summer complaints—diarrhea, cholera morbus, dysentery, cramps, colic, sickness of the stomach and bowel complaints.

Get Out of Doors. -The close confinement of all factory work gives the operatives pallid faces, poor appetite, languid miser. able feelings, poor blood, inactive liver, kidney and urinary troubles, and all the physicians and medicine in the world cannot help them unless they get out of doors or use Briggs' Botanic Bitters.

People have no more right to become dyspeptic, and remain gloomy and miserable, than they have to take poison and commit suicide. If the stomach becomes weak and fails to perform functions, Burdock Blood Bitters will speedily remedy the trouble. 6

Keep the Feet Dry.

This is the season of sloppy weather so productive of colds, and lung troubles; negfected cold or damp feet is a great source of these difficulties. Cure your cough with Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam. Pleasant to take and always reliable.

Forty Years Experience have tested the virtues of Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry, and it is now generally acknowledged to be the best remedy extant for pulmanary and lung diseases; embracing the whole range from a slight cold to a settled consumption. Were it not for its *merits*, it would long since have "died, and made no sign."

No article ever attained such unbounded popularity in so short a time as Burdock Blood Bitters, and that too during the existence of countless numbers of widely advertised bitters and blood purifiers. It is evident that this medicine begins its work at once, and leaves no desirable effect unattain-

When you feel a cough or bronchial affection creeping on the lungs, take Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and cure it before it becomes incurable.

Deserving of Praise.

Too much cannot be expressed in favor of that unsurpassed remedy for coughs, colds, asthma, croup, sore throat, and all lung complaints. If you suffer from neglected colds, try Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam. The cost is triffing, only 25 cents. 5

Eternal vigilance is oft en the price of an

To Consumptives.

"Golden Medical Discovery" centrated, potent alterative. or blood-cleansing remedy, that wins golden opinions from all who use it for any humor, from the common pimple, blotch, or eruption, to the formidable scrofulous swelling, or ulcer. Internal fever, soreness and ulceration, yield to its benign influences. Consumption, which is but a scrofulous affection of the lungs, may, in its early stages, he cured by a free use of this God-given remedy. See article on consumption and its treatment in Part II of the World's Dispensary Dime Series of pamphlets, costs two stamps, post-paid.
Address World's Dispensary Medical Association. Buffalo, N. Y.

"WHAT is that man yelling at?" inquired Tommy of his younger brother. "At the top of his voice," replied the little one.

A Lady Wants to Know

the latest Parisian style of dress and bonnet: a new way to arrange the hair. Millions are expended for artificial appliances which only make conspicuous the fact that emacia-tion, nervous debility, and female weakness exist. Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" is sold under a positive guarantee. If used as directed, art can be dispensed with. It will overcome those diseases peculiar to females. By druggists.

Even the beautiful diamonds is said by lapidaries to be frequently impure. It is only diamonds of strictly temperance principles that it is safe to bet your money

what's Saved is Gained.

Workingmen will economize by employ-ing Dr. Pierce's Medicines. His "Pleasant Purgative Pellets" and "Golden Medical Discovery" cleanse the blood and system, thus preventing fevers and other serious diseases, and curing all scrofulous and other humors. Sold by druggists.

"Hinc ille lachryme. - Master Tommy (returning from the funeral)—"Why did Uncle Jonas cry so for, Auat? He cried more than anybody?" Aunt (grimly): "Of course! Most of the property is left to him, my dear."

Hagyard's Yellow Oil

Will be found invaluable for all purposes of a family liniment. Immediate relief will follow its use in all cases of pain in the stomach, bowels or side; rheumatism, coliq, colds, sprains and bruises. For internal and external use. It has no equal in the world for what it is recommended. For sale by all dealers at 25c. per bottle.

A CRABBED CREATURE.

A. P. 64

A CRABBED CREATURE.

That nature cares for and entertains her own has become an established fact to all observers. Who does not love the sound of the brightly scintillating waves leaping from the phosphorescent sea, as they break against the rocking in the summer hight until Nature herself, weary of the quantion, turns the sounding surf towards the oppposite shore, leaving stranded some badly-mutilated snail, which wanders sclemnly on, Bohemian fashion—with all its worldly store upon its back. On the same beach may be found our crustacean edible—the crab—whose chied apology for existing at all seems to to be its ability the furnish a delectable meal to fortunate bipeds. The crab being covered with a hard, impenetrable shell, it is not easy to molest or make him afraid; therefore he wages war in his watery world unceasingly when once attacked. Although tiny, he cannot be said to be devoid of understanding, having ten legs to assist his locomotion; this, however, avails him little, for, when conquered, he never turns his back to his enemy, starting election time, slips off sideways. There comes a time in the life of this pugnacious fellow when the years bring him more bone and muscle than he can dispose of with comfort, and he finds himself in a very tight place; his shoes pinch him and he begins to realize the practicability of applying to Dame Nature for more room or a house in proportion to his incrensing size. Nature slowly responds to the call; but in her own good time provides a new home, so that the enterprising little creature does not wander about homeless, but is provided for suitably, as was the old sailor, who dropped his rheumatism and crabbedness when he applied the Great German Remedy, Sr. Jacons Oh. This last, however, may sound rather fishy to the skeptical reader, and to such we would reply in language too plain to be misunderstood—in words illustrating facts that even the waves of time cannot wash away remedy, Sr. Atons Oh. Ints ask, however, may sound rather fishy to the skeptical reader, and to such we would reply in language too plain to be misunderstood—in words illustrating facts that even the waves of time cannot wash away or sealy epithets affect. Sr. Jacos Oh. to-day has rendered the lives and homes of myriads of sufferers brighter than ever the electric light can, which people pause to admire along the way. Still more happily served than the old sailor was an invalid, who were thus convening his great. invalid, who wrote thus concerning his case:

"CROOKED HAERTEL."

Accept a thousand thanks for that "golden remedy." I suffered for many years with rhennatic pain in my limbs. My legs were drawn together, and people called me "Crooked Haertel." I used St. Jacobs Oh. and was cred, and now feel so well that I think I could dance, as in my young days. John Haertel. From M. I'm

MOULDINGS, PICTURE FRAMES, MIR-ROR PLATES, CHROMOS, &c. Price List to the trade on application. H. J. MATTHEWS & BRO., 93 Young St., Toronto.

Marks manufactured by M. H. Young & Co., 13 Wellington-st-East, Toronto, agents wanted.

TARM. GRIST MILL AND SAW MELL, for Sale. Good water power; in South ford, Ont.

TALLION FOR SALE. YOUNG LORD Haddo, a beautiful bright bay, 5 years old, stands 16½ hds, weighs 1700 lbs., sound. Particulars apply to JOHN MACHAN, Monekton, Ont.

FURNITURE. OSHAWA CABINET CO., 97 Yonge Street Toronto, Ont.

ARTIFICIAL LIMB OF PREPARED LEA
THER Durable, Light.
Elastic, and cheap. First prize at Provincial
Exhibition, London. Testimonials on application. Satisfaction guaranteed.
Address J DOAN & SON Drayton Ont.

VALUABLE FARM FOR SALE.—The North East half of lot 9: in the 3 cons of Albian Township, 100 acres situated \(\frac{1}{2} \) a mile from Macville on the T. G. B. Railway. The soil is a rich clay loam, well fenced. There is a frame barn, stable, shed, &c.. and a good dwellinghouse, young or chard bearing, and flowing well at the house. The place will be sold and possession (with wheat plowing &c..) given now if required. WM. HULL, Macville, P. O. Ont.

The Causes of Colds

aregetting overheated in hot rooms or crowded assemblics, sitting in a draught, or cooling out rapidly after exercise, muffling up warm and changing to lighter wrappings, cold or damp feet. No matter what is the cause Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam is the cure for all throat and lung diseases that induce consumption. 3