

ESPECIALLY FOR LADIES.

**A Heroic Princess—Canadian Belles—
Two Kinds of Ladies—
Chatter.**

Two Kinds of Ladies.

A writer on the New Haven Evening Register relates an incident which bears a lesson with it. As a young lady walked hurriedly down St. street upon a bleak winter day, her attention was attracted to a deformed boy coming toward her carrying several bundles. He was thinly clad, twisted his limbs most strangely as he walked, and looked before him with a vacant stare. Just before the cripple reached the brisk pedestrian he tumbled, thus dropping one bundle, which broke and emptied a string of sausages on the sidewalk. The richly-dressed ladies (2) near by held back their siskin skirts and whispered quite audibly, "How horrid!" while several passed by who, amused by the boy's look of dismay, gave vent to their feelings in a half-suppressed laugh, and then went on without taking further interest. All this increased the boy's embarrassment. He stooped to pick up the sausages only to let fall another parcel, when in despair, he stood and looked at his lost spoils. In an instant the bright-faced stranger stepped to the boy's side, and said in a tone of thorough kindness, "Let me hold these other bundles while you pick up what you have lost." In dumb astonishment the cripple handed all he had to the young Samaritan, and devoted himself to securing his cherished sausage. When these were again strongly tied in the coarse, torn paper, her skillful hands replaced the parcels on his sprawny arms, as she bestowed on him a smile of encouragement, and said: "I hope you haven't far to go." The poor fellow seemed scarcely to hear the girl's pleasant words, but looking at her with the same vacant stare: "Be you a lady?" "I hope so; I try to be," was the surprised response. "I was kind of hoping you wasn't." "Why," asked the listener, with curiosity quite aroused. "Cause I've seen such as called themselves ladies, but they never spoke kind and pleasant like 'cepting to grand uns; I guess there's two kinds—them as think they are ladies and isn't and them as what tries to be and is."

A Heroic Princess.

The several current press notices of the royal order of Kapiolani, recently presented to the author of "Kalani of Oahu" by King Kalakaua, failing to describe the religious incident which imparts intrinsic value to the name, a correspondent to the Boston Courier sends a brief epitome of the story for publication. The literal meaning of Kapiolani is "prisoner of heaven." Princess Kapiolani of Hawaii was daughter of the King of Hilo and among the first converts of the missionaries. When first seen by the white clergy Kapiolani was in a nude state, publicly anointing herself with coconut oil, while undergoing some heathen rite of her tabu creed. From this state of pagan degradation the beautiful princess soon became one of the most devout Christian converts, glowing with pious zeal to accomplish something which might break through the superstitions of her people. Twenty-six thousand idols had been destroyed by fire by order of King Liholiho and the high priest, Hwahewa, and yet the degrading tabu remained unbroken. It was time some other overt act to be thought of. In a state of drunken frenzy Liholiho had broken the tabu by eating with the women. A brave act for a young king, but not of sufficient importance to affect the tabu.

Kapiolani now came to the rescue, and with a moral heroism equal to any act of her sex, she determined to brave Pele in her own fiery stronghold of Kilauea, testing the divine power of her new-found God by defying the goddess and breaking her tabu in presence of a multitude. News of her intended sacrifice was proclaimed all over the island, creating a feeling of consternation, not only for the welfare of the Princess, but lest the very island should be destroyed. Many came to plead that she should abandon the rash act; and none were more terrified for her safety than Na'ibe, her warrior-husband.

Followed by eighty of her terror-stricken friends, Kapiolani walked a hundred miles through the mountain wilderness on her pilgrimage of terror. Approaching the seething crater, Kapiolani was met by a shriveled old priestess of Pele, bearing a fiery malediction from Pele—hot from the dread Hali-man-man (house of everlasting fire)—in which Pele threatened not only death to all comers but destruction to the island.

The multitude stood appalled, and begged the princess to desist from her rash act; but, quoting some new-learned passages from scriptures to the Kahuna wahine (woman priest) Kapiolani walked calmly and resolutely to the crater's verge, where the sea of molten lava raged like a storm-lashed ocean, demonstrating the rage of Pele. Gathering a handful of sacred ohelo berries, ever consecrated to Pele, she ate them in derision of the tabu rite, instead of casting them into the crater as a peace offering to the goddess. Gathering up stones, she threw them into the fiery flood instead of the accustomed berries. Standing there in the presence of the most awful natural phenomena on earth, confronting the most terrible conception of a pagan deity, Kapiolani calmly addressed the multitude as they stood appalled at their own fears:

"Behold! my people, the gods of Hawaii are vain gods. Great is Jehovah, my God. He kindles these fires. Fear not Pele; she is powerless. Should I perish, then fear her power. Should God preserve me, then break your tabu, knowing there is but one God, Jehovah." In commemoration of this brave act of Kapiolani Ke Nui (the great) the king's present wife was named, and his royal order of Kapiolani was proclaimed, for the "recompense of distinguished merit to the state, for humanity, genius, science and art, services rendered to ourselves or our successors."

Canadian Belles.

To one who has heard the beauties of Baltimore, Brooklyn and Murray Hill girls rated beyond comparison, the Montreal girls and those from the other Canadian cities, says a correspondent writing of the recent winter carnival at Montreal, proves as interesting as anything where each object

he looked at was novel. No woman would dare go into the street painted so much or with such a pronounced red as superabundant health and spirits has dyed every pair of girlish cheeks. It is not likely that any drug could produce the flush and sparkle one sees in every pair of girlish eyes, for the young women here get the charms their boast of by skating side by side with their brothers, racing on snowshoes with the men, tobogganing, wherever tobogganing can be practised, walking like Indians, and running like deer. A group of them is of as many bright colors as a bunch of garden flowers, and one gets the impression that they dress loudly, but this comes of a habit they have of tying a bright-colored worsted comforter over their heads and around their necks whenever they go out of doors in cold weather. The other day, at the snowshoe race, the tobogganing hills, and in the sleighs, the woman from the United States shivered under their seal-skin saques, while the Montreal girls stood knee-deep in snow, sat on snow-banks, or stood on the hilltops half an hour at a stretch. "I must tell you how these girls dress," said a New York woman to her husband. "First, they start with flannel from head to foot—and such flannel! Why, it's an eighth of an inch thick. Then they go on like other women, except that they put on more skirts, and usually a quilted one that's as warm as a wood fire. Then they put on a dress, and over that a chamois jacket that fits like a shoe in the mud. Then they put ribbed-woolen stockings over their stockings, and arctics over their shoes. They don't care any more about the looks of their feet than the St. Louis women do. They put on knit wristers, then gloves, then a fur or cloth dolman, then a fur cap, and finally a coil of worsted comforters. When they are dressed, if they are hurled at a speed of a mile a minute from a toboggan they are unhurt. If they fall through the ice, they are not hurt. If the thermometer drops to 15 below, they read of it next day and wish they had known it at the time."

CHATTER.

A wife may be a blessing, but a dumb wife is an unspeakable blessing.

Any girl will tell you that gold bangles are warmer than worsted wristlets.

A New Jersey man has patented a stove that explodes at 10 o'clock at night. He has four daughters.

Silas Card was married the other day, and on his wedding notices were the words, "No cards." But he doesn't know what might happen.

Kate Field did not succeed as the boss of a dry-goods store. Women shines best as a boss when workmen come to make repairs on her house.

A man who has happened to have a good deal of experience says, "Stand anywhere but four feet to the left of a woman when she hurls an old bottle at a hen."

A New York lover stabbed a girl because she rejected him. This should warn the girls that the safest way to reject a man is to leave town and send him a postal-card.

Overheard in the cloak-room: "Did she marry well?" "Yes, indeed. He's worth over a million, and drinks so hard that he never can go into society; so she's not bothered with him."

A man always looks through his pockets four times before handing his coat to his wife to have a button sewed on, and even then he is filled with a nameless fear until the job is completed.

One cause of poverty and distress among fellows who marry before they can raise a moustache is that they generally become fathers of twins before they are proprietors of two pairs of pants.

A female physician in a New York town is charged with commencing a post-mortem examination before the patient was dead. She is entitled to the medal as the most inquisitive woman on record.

Earnest Spinster—"Since you sympathize so much with the Blue Ribbon army, why don't you join us, Miss Masham?" Frivolous Ditto—"So I would only the ribbon is really such a very dreadful blue!"

A New York doctor says that small feet signify a quick temper and an evil tongue. Now everybody will be staring at his wife to see whether her feet or large or small, and no matter which way the verdict is she won't be pleased.

The young lady who made seven hundred words out of "conservatory," last fall, has eloped. We feel sorry for the young man; it is bad enough where one word brings on another, but just think of one word bringing on seven hundred.

A 6-year-old boy at Belfast, Me., has very advanced ideas. He has a doll which he calls his wife. Recently he was telling his wife his future plans, and remarked: "By and bye I shall become a mason, and then you won't see me till 12 o'clock at night."

"William, my son," says an economical mother to her son, "for mercy's sake don't keep tramping up and down the floor in that manner, you'll wear out your new boots. (He sits down.) There you go—sitting down! Now you'll wear out your new trousers! I declare I never seen such a boy!"

Lady: "But, professor, how came you to offend Mrs. Smith?" Professor: "Ah, I will tell you. Mmo. Smit she come to me, I do want my daughter to sing so high as Mees Brown; and she fly in one rage, and say I there is nosing low in her fa-milly, ven I say Mees Smit she haf a low voice!"

Clara Bell says that a cigarette young woman, when asked how she would like a gentleman, upon kissing her, to taste tobacco on her lips, replied sharply to the sister who questioned her: "How many men did you ever kiss on whose lips or mustache you did not taste tobacco?" And the conversation flagged.

An exchange says a robber entered the sleeping-room of a young lady at Millford, Pa., the other night, and stole a fine growth of hair from her head, but it does not explain why the young lady did not hang her hair on the back of a chair before retiring. She must have come in late from a party and been in a hurry to go to bed.

Plain Woman—How shall you be able to increase the attractiveness of your face and person without the use of cosmetics or other artificial means? Easy enough; get invited

on to Washington, and appear at one of the receptions there. The papers of the entire country will next day gloat over your ravishing beauty.

A keen student of human nature must have written the following: "When you see a young man sailing down street shortly after midnight with his collar mashed down his neck, you can make up your mind there's a girl crawling up stairs not far distant with her shoes under her arm and an extinguished lamp in her hands."

A young lady was curling her back locks recently when suddenly she threw up her hands, gave vent to a double-decker, forty-two ohm yell, which electrified the household, and began to dance a remarkable new style of double shuffle on the floor, begging in vociferous tones that someone would open the back of her dress. After the performance was over, and calmness restored, it was discovered that she had dropped the hot slate pencil, with which she had been curling her hair, down her back. Slate pencils were made to write with, not to eat or heat.

A Train in a Sandstorm.

The Southernland overland train which should have reached this city on Monday afternoon only arrived at 8.10 last night, having been delayed at Sumner by a terrific sandstorm that raged through the Mojave Desert and spread out over a portion of the surrounding country. The storm began in the early morning, and when the train reached Sumner, in Kern County, had become a regular simoom. The wind swept across the sandy wastes with such violence that the train swayed and rocked under the violence of the blasts, and seemed ready to plunge from the track. The moon had become overcast in the early part of the night, and the journey was continued in a darkness that rapidly increased until the day began in Syrian gloom. The passengers, who had been aroused from their sleep by the fierce assaults of the wind and the dashing of the sand against the windows of the train, looked anxiously for the appearance of the sun, but no gleam of light relieved the forbidding darkness of the east. Night maintained her sway, and the blackness of the heavens grew intense with the morning, until the strong headlight of the locomotive almost failed to pierce it. The small portion of the desert which was exposed by the engine's lights only served to discourage the travellers. The track was lost under the billows of sand that were being tossed across the rails by the angry storm. The desert moved like a sea, and when the waves of sand struck the shivering sides of the train they scattered like spray and filled the air with a dust which made free breathing impossible.

The travellers' fears of being stopped by a sand drift were soon realized. After leaving Sumner, which was 314 miles from San Francisco, the train moved cautiously for 10 miles through the shifting waste and then stopped with a crash. The alarmed passengers hardly dared to face the driving storm to learn the cause of the unpleasant halt. The few intrepid persons who ventured into the blinding simoom found that their express train had run into a freight train which had stopped in an impassable sand drift. The slow rate at which the express was moving enabled the engineer to stop the train in time to prevent a serious accident, and the collision was only sufficient to cast the locomotive from the track. The passenger cars remained on the rails. It was then ten o'clock, so slowly had the express train proceeded through the blinding storm after leaving Sumner. The darkness of the night had only increased, and nothing was visible except within the focus of the train's lights. For five weary hours the passengers were compelled to remain on the detached train while relief was being obtained from Sumner. Assistance having arrived, the track was cleared of sand sufficiently to enable a relief engine to pull the express train back to Sumner, where the passengers found slim accommodation until the storm blew over. Toward five o'clock in the afternoon the darkness began to disappear, but the simoom maintained its vigor until nightfall. Yesterday morning the unfortunate passengers proceeded on their journey the remainder of which was made without sensational incident, as gangs of Chinese had been at work all night and had cleared the track of the accumulated sand drift.—San Francisco Examiner.

Opium in China.

Tobacco came to China early in the seventeenth century, and tobacco-smoking originated opium-smoking in the islands of Java and Formosa. From this last island opium-smoking spread as a popular habit into China about the year 1720. The first prohibitory edict issued at Peking was in 1729. From that time the habit went on quietly as a social disease, insidiously extending itself without much attention being paid to it till the end of the eighteenth century, when viceroy's began to show alarm. From that time this great scourge of China forced itself into history, and became every year an evil more uncontrollable till the present time. The use of the poppy capsules and of opium continued to be a part of practical medicine in China from the fifteenth century till the edict was issued, after which the use of opium was omitted in medical books, but that of the capsule was continued. The poppy therefore was still grown to supply druggists with capsules; but opium was only made surreptitiously when the imported article could not be had.

A similar light might be thrown on the history of Arabian medicine, in regard to products of distillation, and the principles of medicine, from the Chinese side. The Chinese physicians learned from the Arabs, and the Arabian their turn from the Chinese. China taught them alchemy and perhaps some points in medical theory. They taught China distillation, and sent her several drugs.

Travellers in Szechwen and Rajputana agree in stating that the men in those provinces, though addicted to the use of opium are vigorous and tall, and do not seem to look worse on account of indulging in this vice. The fact is that three or four in ten smokers are men who smoke without losing the glow of health from their countenances. Some say that two in ten are such. They perform every duty. They look exceedingly well. When conversing with them, it may be noticed that they smoke. Yet they may for all that have been smoking for twenty years.

Young and middle-aged men, suffering from nervous debility and kindred affections, as loss of memory and hypochondria, should include three stamps for Part VII of world's Dispensary Dime Series of pamphlets. Address WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

In Signor Bert's plan for re-foresting Italy about \$9,000,000 is apportioned among the provinces.

"Golden Medical Discovery" is not only a sovereign remedy for consumption, but also for consumptive night-sweats, bronchitis, coughs, influenza, spitting of blood, weak lungs, shortness of breath, and kindred affections of the throat and chest. By Druggists.

Liberalism is creeping into all churches: but the poor preachers notice that it has not yet struck the contribution-box.

Beautiful Women are made pallid and unattractive by functional irregularities, which Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" will infallibly cure. Thousands of testimonials. By Druggists.

It is reported that the remaining vacancies in the Senate will be filled within a few days.

HAVE YOU TRIED IT?—If so, you can testify to its marvelous powers of healing, and recommend it to your friends. We refer to Briggs' Magic Relief, the grand specific for all summer complaints, diarrhoea, cholera morbus, dysentery, cramps, colic, sickness of the stomach, and bowel complaints.

A special tax is to be placed on drugs in Japan, in lieu of the ordinary trade tax. Large revenue is expected.

Many sink into an early grave by not giving immediate attention to a slight cough which could be stopped in time by the use of a twenty-cent bottle of Dr. Wistar's Pulmonic Syrup.

Russia had last year 776 periodical publications, including newspapers. The largest circulation was 70,000.

A RUN FOR LIFE.—Sixteen miles were covered in two hours and ten minutes by a lad sent for a bottle of Briggs' Electric Oil. Good time, but poor policy to be so far from a drug store when you need it.

If you would be perfectly sure that your evil deeds will not be found out the best way is not to do any.

Carboline, a natural hair restorer and dressing, as now improved and perfected, is pronounced by competent authority to be the best article ever invented to restore the vitality of youth to diseased and faded hair. Try it. Sold by all druggists.

An exchange wants to know: "What are our young men coming to?" Coming to see our girls of course.

Teacher Questions Small boy: Which is the most delicate of senses? Small boy: The sense of touch. Teacher—Give class an example. Boy settles down on teacher's corns and exclaims—"You can feel them, but we cannot see them. Grand transformation scene. This occurred before the introduction of Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor, that positive remedy for corns. Putnam's Corn Extractor acts only upon the part affected, makes no cavities in the flesh, leaves no ulcers, and is satisfactory in every respect. N. C. Polson & Co., prop's, Kingston.

A Secret

The secret of beauty lies in pure blood and good health, without the one the other is impossible. Burdock Blood Bitters is the grand key that unlocks all the secretions, opens the avenue to health by purifying and regulating all the organs to a proper action. It cures all Scrofulous Diseases, acts on the Blood, Liver, Kidneys, Skin and Bowels, and brings the bloom of health to the pallid cheek.

Bill Nye is not a Mormon. He gives out as his platform: "One country, one flag and one wife." Billy says he "has never pinned to make the marriage-register of his family Bible look like a hotel register."

VEGETINE is nourishing and strengthens purifies the blood; regulates the bowels; quiets the nervous system, acts directly upon the secretions, and arouses the whole system to action.

Competition is lively among the merchants of Manchester, N. H. One advertiser that he is making three-cent postage stamps down to two cents, in view of the probable reduction in postage rates by the Government, though he thoughtfully stipulates that only a single stamp shall be sold to one person.

An Admonition.

To neglect a cough or cold, is but to invite consumption, that destroyer of the human race. Hazzard's Pectoral Balsam will cure the cough and allay all irritation of the bronchial tubes and lungs, and effectually remedy all pulmonary complaints, such as Asthma, Bronchitis, Whooping Cough, &c.

"A. P." 112



DR. J. C. JACOBS' OIL
TRADE MARK
THE GREAT
GERMAN REMEDY FOR PAIN.
CURES
Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, Backache, Headache, Toothache, Sore Throat, Swellings, Sprains, Bruises, Burns, Scalds, Frost Bites, AND ALL OTHER BODILY PAINS AND ACHES.
Sold by Druggists and Dealers everywhere. Fifty Cent a Bottle.
Directions in 11 Languages.
THE CHARLES A. VOGLER CO.
(Successors to A. VOGLER & CO.) Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.



SETTLERS
Going to Manitoba, the Great North-West, California, Oregon, British Columbia, Dakota, Minnesota, or Nebraska.
Can get Maps, Guides, and Descriptive Pamphlets FREE by enclosing 3 cent stamp and stating of what part of the country they wish to visit. Address, Department of Emigration, 33 York Street, Toronto, Ont.
W. R. CALLAWAY, Manager.
PROFESSIONAL.
MR. FORSTER, ARTIST, HAS RETURNED from Europe and opened a Studio, 81 King-st. East. Portraits in oil life size.

Davy & Clark, Druggists, Renfrew, date of June 3rd, write, "Burdock Blood Bitters though comparatively a new preparation, has taken the lead in this locality as a blood purifier, our sales of it being equal to that of all other medicines used for the purpose during the last year." 18.

Herbert Spencer says the coming American is to be very powerful. The coming American will certainly have to be very powerful if he is to earn enough to pay the coming American taxes.

Important.

When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage Express and Carriage Hire, and stop at GRAND UNION HOTEL, opposite Grand Central Dep. 450 elegant rooms, fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, reduced to \$1 and upwards per day. European plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroads to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city.

A San Francisco grocer had a woman prosecuted for theft, though she was 96 years old, and what she stole was a handful of snuff, worth three cents.

Immense demand for Vegetine

We are not at all surprised to learn that the demand of the people everywhere for that famous medicine, Vegetine, is constantly becoming more and more extended. It has long been in demand all over our own country, and had some time ago made its way into various foreign lands. At the present time the esteemed proprietor, Mr. H. R. Stevens, of Boston, is sending it to order to some of the remotest foreign countries; and it seems now evident that Vegetine is to become a universal medicine. It is a "patent medicine," but it is not one of its kind, and made its way everywhere on its own intrinsic merits. Such were the unmistakable and undeniable results of the use of this astonishing, and, at this day, world-renowned medicine, in speedily effecting cures of the very numerous diseases for which it was declared to be a remedy, that people everywhere were open and decided in expressing their opinion that this "patent medicine" must not only be ranked equal with, but altogether superior to, all the regular "doctors' stuff" that had ever been given in sickness.

There was and there could be no dispute about the astonishing cures effected by the medicine. The doctors could not deny them—especially as many of such cures had been effected in the most respectable, wealthy and well-known families, where the suffering invalids had obtained and taken the Vegetine as a last resort, after the regular physicians had utterly failed to do them any good.

Moreover, testimonial letters from perfectly well-known persons in high standing and of undoubted character and veracity began to pour in upon Mr. H. R. Stevens, the proprietor, in abundance, declaring, and often with the deepest gratitude, the surprising cures wrought by the great medicine. Such testimonials have continued to flow in upon Mr. Stevens, from first to last, until he has enough to make volumes were he to print them all. But he don't publish even in the newspapers, only a small fraction of them. Is it any wonder, then, that the sale of Vegetine is now increasing at a surprising rapid rate?—Providence (R. I.) Gazette.

Vegetine is Sold by All Druggists.

MISCELLANEOUS.

RUBBER STAMPS.—ADDRESS R. H. COX 4 King St. East, Toronto. Agents and noted WATCHES repaired. Trade work a specialty. A. BALLABEY, 8 King St. E., Toronto.

CHRIS. SHEPPARD, Manufacturer Masonic and other Society Jewels, 131 King St. Toronto. **PRICE TICKETS, SHOW CARDS, WINDOW SHADINGS, Newest designs.** Send for price list. F. WILLIAMS, 4 King St. E., Toronto.

WIRE WINDOW GUARDS, WIRE CLOTH Works, 116 King St. West. T. G. RICE.

WATCHES. Send for free illustrated catalogue. Inquire to RYRIE, the Jeweler, 13 Yonge Street, Toronto.

\$1.00 FOR A WORKING MODEL C. POTTER, 31 King St. E., Toronto.

FARMS IN MARYLAND—IMPROVED—\$10 to \$25 per acre; catalogues free. H. CHAMBERS, Federalsburg, Maryland, U. S.

THE REGENERATOR, THE GREAT HERB—All Roads, 25c per package, post-paid. By mail. Box 17, Bronte, Ont. Agents Wanted.

FOR SALE—SAW MILL, MACHINERY, including scandinavian stock and stabling gangs of steel and iron, with Pitman's iron pulleys, fly wheels and shaft complete. I. B. RATHBUN & SON, Deseronto, Ont.

TAGS. Patent eyelet, smooth surface heavy and very tough. Send for new price list. J. G. WOODLAND & CO., Printers, Toronto.

R. E. WOOD & CO., OAKVILLE—MANU FACTURERS of Boulders and Inside Blinds, Sash, Doors and Mouldings. Send for prices, Oakville, Ont.

THOSE WISHING TO DISPOSE OF OR purchase a business of any description in the city or elsewhere should call or send particulars to C. J. PALIN, 35 and 55 King-street East. Business Agent and Valuer.

CALLING CARDS—25 BEAUTIFUL DAISY Chromo cards with name 10c. Agents wanted, complete outfit, 67 samples 10c. Big profit.—Queen City Card House, 150 Yonge-st., Toronto.

CARDS. Valentine and Easter; in \$1, \$2, \$1, \$3, \$5, or \$10 lots. By post pre-paid. H. J. MATTHEWS & BROS., Toronto.

ONTARIO VETERINARY COLLEGE, T RINTON. Students enter from Oct. her until January. PROF. SMITH, V. S. Edin. Principal. Fees fifty dollars.

CANADIAN MUTUAL AID ASSOCIATION (Co-operative Life Assurance). Provide for families in case of death. W. P. BURNETT, Pres., Sec., 87 King St. West, Toronto. Agents wanted.

VALUABLE PROPERTY FOR SALE—The powerful tug Jessie, in good order; the schooner Josephine; the schooner M. C. Upper; also a number of improved farms. Apply to L. McCALLUM, Stromness P. O., Ont.

\$5,000,000 WORTH OF FARMING and other property in Ontario for sale by the CANADA WEST LAND AGENCY COMPANY, 14 Adelaide-st. East, Toronto. Send for list.

LADIES! BEWARE of fraudulent corsets. "Coraline" corsets will not break, or lose their shape. Wear corsets made by **Crompton Corset Co., Toronto.**

FARM FOR SALE—BEING LOT 106 Gwillimbury, adjoining town of Holland Landing 212 acres. Northern R. R. Station situated on corner of this W. P. BURNETT, Pres., Sec., 87 King St. West, Toronto. Agents wanted.

VALUABLE PROPERTY FOR SALE—The powerful tug Jessie, in good order; the schooner Josephine; the schooner M. C. Upper; also a number of improved farms. Apply to L. McCALLUM, Stromness P. O., Ont.

YORK FARMERS' COLONY, N. W. T. Free Homesteads with preemptions added now open in this fertile tract. For list of present settlers, improvements now going on and full information address, J. W. G. WHITNEY, 25 Toronto-st. Toronto.

RUSSIAN MULBERRY—INTRODUCED from Russia; perfectly hardy throughout Ontario; bears when two years old, and so densely as to exclude the leaves; price, packed and delivered at railroad station—2 feet high, 50 cents; 3 to 4 feet, 75c; supply limited; orders booked in rotation as received; also grapevines, 60th old and new varieties, at very low rates. Send for price list. J. W. JOHNSTON, Campbellford Nurseries and Vineyard, Ontario.