ESPECIALLY FOR LADIES.

An Inmate of a Female Institute Tells How Misses Are "Fitted for Life." —An Interrupted Wedding.

A Model Woman—Small-Talk For the Ladies, &c., &c.

A Wrestle With the Pots.

The following is an extract from a letter from an inmate of Packer Institute, Brooklyn:

You know they fit us for life here—teach us French, ceramics, music, and housework. To-day I took my first real lesson in housework. Heretofore I had a taste of it in being detailed to pare apples for half an hour after supper. To-day I was "called off"—that is, instead of working regularly after supper at the apple business, I had to take another girl's work after dinner. It was my first experience with what the girls call "the black artillery," and may it be my last! The "black artillery," you must know, are great black iron steam-kettles in which they cook our meals. There are six of them. They are ugly-looking vats. They had been used for dinner, and of course they had to be cleaned. I had never seen the girls cleaning them and I hadn't the remotest idea how the thing was done. I was too proud to ask. So I set to work with two mops, an iron dishcloth, a dish towel and some soap. The things are so deep that I had to balance myself on their rims. With heels waving in the air, every now and then I made a frantic dip at the bottom. The result of these gymnastics was a smutted apron, a sprained back, and a very unsettled temper.

When I got through diving into the kettle, I tried to regain my equilibrium. Shades of misery! My luckless heels capsized a great pail of dirty water used for cleansing the vat. This brought the matron down on me in the "shake of ago at's foot." She ordered me to mop it up instanter, and not to track around in it; and I was actually forced to come down to the indignity of mopping up that dirty, greasy stuff. I flopped around wildly with the pail and mop for about twenty minutes, but my spirit was broken. I was ten minutes late for hall, having worked like a slave for an hour and a half and got one kettle cleaned. Wild horses couldn't have dragged me back to attack the other five.

However, I have had two consolations. One is that I had seventy-five minutes plus time, and the other is that I left the pipe all stopped up with grease. I had to ladle out every drop I put into the kettle. When they go to cook anything there'll be a flood big enough to float everyone of the miserable things off to Jericho. One of the rules of the institution is an enforced half hour of meditation in a closet every afternoon. I don't think I ever spent a more joyous thirty minutes.

We have a houseful of visitors, among them a young Englishman and his wife, who have come on from India to finish an education for missionary life. They have been here about three years. He expects to graduate from the Boston university in a year more, and then they will return to India. Meanwhile, she will remain here partly as a scholar and partly to learn how to conduct a girl's school. It seems so strange to have a married woman in classes with us. She is a thin little creature, with the worried, anxious, deprecating face which all missionaries' wives seem to wear.

The Rev. Joseph Cook lectured here about a week ago. I never heard such lecturing in my life. I was just completely spellbound. The faculty was so dull of comprehension that they thought he meant them, but the girls knew better. He meant us, didn't he?

An Interrupted Wedding.

A most remarkable hitch took place at a wedding ceremony in the town of Aastad, Minn., which is thus described by a correspondent of the St. Paul *Pioneer Press*: A large party of friends had assembled at the house of one of the town's wealthy farmers to witness the ceremony of a couple about to be married. The Lutheran minister was to perform the rites, and in accordance with the rules of the church asked the groom if he was heart-free. "Yes," came the answer, when the company were thrown into consternation by the voice of a young lady present. "You lie, sir," cried she, in accents not to be mistaken The words acted like a bombshell thrown amongs the former happy throng, and when the minister asked for an explanation, letters were produced to prove that she was also engaged to the young man, and the affair looked rather critical for the time being. The rejected sweetheart, however, after expostulation, consented to the ceremony being performed, if the gentleman would apologize and ask to be forgiven, which he humbly did; but the minister had by this time left in disgust, and trouble again stared them in the face until a justice of the peace was found among the invited guests, and the fond lovers were made one according to the laws of Minnesota.

A Calling that Women Can't Fill.

A great deal, observes the Boston *Journal*, has been said of late in the interest of those very delicately-constituted women who can not submit with equanimity to the operation of having their new shoes tied on for them by the male clerks at the shoe stores. It has been suggested that young women be employed in these establishments for such purposes. But the insufficient physical power of women would evidently prevent the application of this reform, for anybody who has tried it knows that the process of putting on ladies' shoes requires an immense expenditure of muscular force. This fact is chargeable to the well-known habit of women with No. 5 feet crowding in No 3 shoes, and protesting that the same are "miles and miles too big" for them. A muscular clerk—and it is noticeable that shoe-store clerks are very powerful in their arms—can aid and abet this deception by using the strength with which he has happily been endowed, but a young woman clerk would be obliged to recommend a shoe the size of the buyer's foot, and thus lose to the store a great amount of custom.

A Model Woman.

Mrs. Emma B. Drexel, of Philadelphia, who died recently, was such a woman that the world could not afford to part with. This lady paid the rent of more than 150 families and distributed among the poor over $20,000 a year. Every case of deserving charity which appealed to her for assistance received prompt attention. The Philadelphia *Times* states that "she employed a woman to institute inquiry into the needs of each applicant, and once every week dispensed groceries, clothing, and money to the poor, who gathered every Tuesday in the rear of her residence. Although a strict member of the Roman Catholic church, no discrimination was made on account of religion." There are few who have the means of doing as this good woman did, and most of that few lack the inclination. We are aware that "comparisons are odious," but one can not help contrasting the life of Mrs. Drexel with the empty frivolous existence of the average society lady.

To Women Who Want to Write.

It requires a certain type of ability to be a successful newspaper writer, says the Boston *Herald*, and the woman who wants to turn from sewing because it doesn't pay to writing because it does pay shows herself utterly unappreciative of the work. Newspaper correspondence is not a trade, a mechanicism, an industrial pursuit, to be chosen on the ground of its being a remunerative vocation. Like all forms of literary work, it chooses its votaries to a degree rather than waits to be chosen by them. If a woman is born with a talent to write she will write—there is no possible doubt about that.

The President's Sister.

The Philadelphi *Times* says: While President Arthur has been commended from the time of his accession to the presidency as the most faultlessly dressed man wherever he appeared, his sister, Mrs. McElroy, and her daughter appear to be indifferent to matters of personal adornment, and prefer great simplicity in dress. Although as ladies of the White House they are always the "observed of all observers," when they appear in society they are invariably the most plainly dressed of any ladies seen at an entertainment. They have attended most of the large parties in Washington recently, and Miss McElroy, who is a debutante, appears greatly to enjoy dancing. Mrs. McElroy always wears black or black and white.

She Didn't Die.

All in the fashionable world, says London *Life*, will remember that some months ago a charming and accomplished young lady met with a frightful accident through her dress catching fire. So severe were her injuries that life was despaired of, and the officiating clergyman of a well-known West end church was sent for to administer spiritual consolation to one believed to be moribund. To him the lady said: "As I know that I am dying, I have a secret I will disclose to you only. I love you with my whole heart." The prompt reply was: "You must not die, but live to be my wife." I am glad to add that this week the lady was married to the object of her affections.

CHIT-CHAT.

A young lady is not like a tree. You can not estimate her age by counting her rings.

The real glove fight occurs when a woman tries to put on a No. 6 glove on a No. 7 hand.

Girls are more courageous than men. They are ready to make a match with a fellow twice their size.

People say that blackberries are good for the complexion; but who wants a blackberry complexion?

An economical woman after the death of her infant used the remainder of her soothing syrup to poison rats.

It has now become fashionable in eastern cities to be married as early as 6 o'clock in the morning. This gives a fellow a long day to repent in.

They are raising a row with a young man in New Jersey who was engaged to marry thirteen different girls. It's getting so a man can't have any fun in all that state.

The question as to who is the handsomest woman in America is still in dispute, but thousands of girls believe that if it wasn't for their freckles they'd justly be entitled to that distinction.

Elizabeth Cady Stanton advises billiards for girls. Elizabeth would nevertheless be shocked to see a girl come home with the front of her dress all chalk, and bearing an odor of strong drink.

No wonder the matrimonial associations died out. It is almost too much to ask a young man to fall in love with a girl in an india-rubber overcoat and gum shoes. And yet the girls are compelled to wear them.

The queen of Servia writes all her husband's letters while he plays billiards. There are not many wives in this country who would do that much, but we can point out a few who make it a point to read all their husband's letters. And wise women they are, too.

A Washington lady went to a 12 o'clock breakfast, then to a 2 o'clock lunch, next to a "tea" from 4 to 6, then to a dinner at 7.30, and afterward to a reception, and finally to a german. When she got home she found her husband rocking the cradle with one hand and trying to darn his stockings with the other.

The young lady of the adjective was standing on the depot platform recently, and casting a wistful glance across the barren fields, sighed wearily: "It is just really horridly awfully mean that such charming, lovely fun on the deliciously smooth ice should be destroyed by the hateful glare of a scorching sun."

"No," exclaimed Mr. Penhecker, "No, madam, I object most decidedly. Once and for all I say it—the girls shall not be taught foreign languages." "And why not, pray?" said Mrs. P., with withering sarcasm. "Because," said Mr. P., with more withering sarcasm, "because, Mrs. P., one tongue is enough for any woman!"

"I do wish you would come home earlier," said a woman to her husband. "I am afraid to stay alone. I always imagine that there's somebody in the house, but when you come I know there ain't."

WISE SAYINGS.

The tongue is the worst part of a bad servant.—*Juvenal.*

Worth begets in base minds envy; in great souls, emulation.—*Fielding.*

Truth is as impossible to be soiled by any outward touch as the sunbeam.—*Milton.*

As every thread of gold is valuable, so is every minute of time.—*Rev. John Mason.*

Zeal without humanity is like a ship without a rudder, liable to be stranded at any moment.—*Feltham.*

Talking and eloquence are not the same; to speak, and to speak well are two things. —*Ben Jonson.*

In character, in manner, in style, in all things the supreme excellence is simplicity. —*Longfellow.*

Mere sensibility is not true taste, but sensibility to real excellence is.—*Hazlitt.*

What fate imposes men must needs abide;
It boots not to resist both wind and tide.

All the good maxims which are in the world fail when applied to one's self.—*Pascal.*

Borrowed thoughts, like borrowed money, only shows the poverty of the borrower.—*Lady Blessington.*

Obstinacy and heat in argument are surest proofs of folly.—*Montaigne.*

It is foolish to strive with what we cannot avoid; we are born subjects, and to obey God in perfect liberty; he that does this shall be free, safe and quiet; all his actions succeed to his wishes.—*Seneca.*

The lamp of genius though my nature lit,
If not protected, pruned and fed with care,
Soon dies or runs to waste with fitful glare.
—*Wilcox.*

Man is, beyond dispute, the most excellent of creature beings, and the vilest animal is a dog; but the sages agree that a grateful dog is better than an ungrateful man.—*Saadie.*

The more we have to read the more we have learned, the more we have meditated the better conditioned we are to affirm that we know nothing.

God planted fear in the soul as truly as he planted hope or courage. Fear is a kind of bell or gong which rings the mind into quick life and avoidance upon the approach of danger. It is the soul's signal for rallying, —*Beecher.*

Adversity, sage, useful guest,
Severe instructor, but the best;
It is from thee alone we know
Justly to value things below.
—*Somerville.*

A New Hampshire man tied a four-pound stone to the end of a cow's tail to keep that member quiet while he milked her. After they got the fragments of teeth and blood, etc., out of his mouth and put arnica and a bandgage on his jaw, he stated that he would never repeat the experiment as the end of the tail naturally hit as hard a blow as he cared to endure.

The *Fredericton (New Brunswick, Can.) Reporter* says: "Nobody can but admire the persistent enterprise manifested by the owners of St. Jacobs Oil in keeping the name before the public. It received a big 'send off' in the House the other day by the Hon. Mr. Perley, who warned his colleagues in the Government of the danger of Bear Killers receiving two bounties for one nose; the judicious use of the Oil causing rapid growth."

It has long been claimed that using coffee and tea caused nervousness, and now along comes a doctor and denies the statement entirely. The real cause of the greatest nervousness among married men is the expectation of finding their wives awake when they come home late.

A Wise Maxim.

"A stitch in time saves nine," not only in making garments, but also in mending health. If Hagyard's Pectorial Balsam were used in the earlier stages of Colds and Coughs, many a "stitch in the side" and many a case of torn lungs might be avoided, that neglected, rapidly develope into irreparable Consumption. 21.

The Kansas City Journal is printing a serial story entitled "Four Hearts." It is perhaps unnecessary to inform our sagacious constituency that this is the mild, epinecine alias for a royal bobtail flush.

The soft and silky appearance given to the hair by the use of Carboline, the natural hair restorer and dressing, as now improved and perfected, is the subject of general remark by all who have witnessed its effects upon the human head. Sold by all dealers in drugs.

A witness who had been called to give evidence as to the defendant's character, testified that he always moved in good society. "What do you mean by good society?" asked the court. "Society in which it is fashionable to speak evil," promptly answered the witness.

NOTICE.

Each bottle of BRIGGS' ELECTRIC OIL will hereafter be accompanied by a corkscrew, as it is important that the cork should be preserved and the bottle well corked when not in use to retain the strength of the medicine. It cures Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Liver and Lidney Complaints or of the Urinary Organs; cures complaints arising from Colds, such as Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Diptheria, Cough, Asthma and Difficult Breathing.

Some genius has invented a machine to play pianos. This will fill a long felt want. When two young people of opposite sex are in the parlor in the evening the old lady don't begin to saunter in until the piano stops.

W. T. Bray, Pharmacist, Wingham, Ont., writes that the sale of Burdock Blood Bitters has very largely increased in that locality, and adds that he hears very favorable opinions expressed regarding it, and, if time permited, could send many names of benefited parties, 22.

"You grow more like your father every day," sharply exclaimed the mother, irritated at some slight misconduct of her seven-year old boy. For three days after that the boy went to the looking glass a dozen times to see if his nose was getting red like his father's.

Vegetine.—"The life of all flesh is the blood thereof." And no one can possibly be healthy when the blood is diseased. Vegetine is composed of substances identical with healthy blood; and when taken into the system for the cure of disease, it is absorbed, and replaces the deficiency which caused the disease.

"Became Sound and Well."

R. V. Pierce, M. D.: *Dear Sir*—My wife who had been ill for over two years, and had tried many other medicines, became sound and well by using your "Favorite Prescription." My niece was also cured by its use, after several physicians had failed to do her any good. Yours truly,

THOMAS J. METHVIN,
Hatcher's Station, Ga.

Evansville has a girl who can fairly make a piano talk. The other evening she played the "Ice King," and everybody in the room got up and went to the stove to warm their feet.

No Trouble to Swallow.

Dr. Pierce's "Pellets" (the original "little liver pills") and no pain or griping. Cure sick or bilious headache, sour stomach, and cleanse the system and bowels. 25 cents a vial.

"Sweet are the uses of adversity," exclaimed the receiver as he pocketed sixty per cent of the estate.

"Their Occupation Gone."

R. V. Pierce, M. D., Buffalo, N. Y.: was attacked with congestion of the lungs, soreness over the liver, severe pain in the joints, a burning fever, and general giving away of the whole system. Falling to find relief in remedies prescribed, I tried your "Golden Medical Discovery." It effected my entire cure. Your medicines have only to be used to be appreciated. If every family would give them a trial, nine tenths of the doctors would, like Othello, find their occupation gone. Yours truly,

L. B. McMILLAN, M. D., Bresport, N.Y.

An exchange says it makes a woman sick to keep a secret. He must have guessed at it, as it has never yet been put to a practical test.

A Sure Thing

In the treatment of Chronic diseases with that great system renovator and restorative, Burdock Blood Bitters, there is no uncertainty as to its action, its curative powers are speedily manifest by its marked effect upon the Liver, the Bowels and the Kidneys. Every dose performing its work in a perceptible manner. 24.

A man should never tell his wife that he is called away on some "pressing" business. He should always use the word "urgent;" it sounds better.

Important.

When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage Expressage and Carriage Hire, and stop at GRAND UNION HOTEL, opposite Grand Central Depot. 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.

"Enquirer:" "What is the precise meaning of the word intermittent?" Did you never try to flirt with a woman in a rocking chair at a window? That's it.

Extract from a letter just received (December, 1882,) by Mrs. Thos. Murray, from her husband, Mr. Thos. Murray, who was for many years' Bridge Conductor for the Great Western Railway at Niagara Falls, afterwards one of the contractors on the enlarged Welland Canal (Section 12), and is now in Northern Michigan, looking after his timber interests in that country. He writes:

"Tell Sutherland I am now starting for the woods with 36 men, where I will be all winter, and that I am now without ache or pain in either my knees or arms (something I have not known for years), thanks to the two bottles of Rheumatine which I procured from him before leaving St. Catharines."

An old adage says: "Hell is paved with good intentions," and it's the only place of which we ever heard that is. Generally paving is done with the intention of cheating the city.

A Cure for Croup. There is no better remedy for Croup than Hagyard's Yellow Oil taken internally and applied according to the special directions, this is the great household panacea for Rheumatism, Stiff Joints, Pain Inflammation &c. 23.

The average age of a hog is only fifteen years. This always consoles us when we see a man spreading himself out over four seats in a railway compartment.

ELECTRIC OIL NOT ECLECTRIC OIL.

The two words have very different significations, as 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 them to do. The proprietors of the Electric Oil 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.

There is many a rich man who is no better off than his impecunious brother. The latter has no food for his stomach, and the former no stomach for his food.

Daughters, Wives, Mothers, look to your health! The many painful and weakening diseases from which you suffer, despairing of a cure, can be remedied by that unfailing regulator and purifying tonic, Burdock Blood Bitters. Ask your druggist for proof. 20.

A. P. 113

St. Jacobs Oil.

THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY

FOR PAIN.

Relieves and cures

RHEUMATISM,
Neuralgia,
Sciatica, Lumbago,
BACKACHE,
HEADACHE, TOOTHACHE,
SORE THROAT,
QUINSY, SWELLINGS,
SPRAINS,
Soreness, Cuts, Bruises,
FROSTBITES,
BURNS, SCALDS,
And all other bodily aches and pains.

FIFTY CENTS A BOTTLE.

Sold by all Druggists and Dealers. Directions in 11 languages.

The Charles A. Vogeler Co.
(Successors to A. VOGELER & CO.)
Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

SETTLERS

Going to Manitoba, the Great North-West [illegible] Oregon, British Columbia, [illegible] Dakota, Minnesota, or Nebraska, [illegible] Maps, Guides, and Descriptive Pamphlets FREE by [illegible] Address,

Superintendent of Immigration,
[illegible] York Street, Toronto,
W. [illegible] & V. Managers.

Keep it in your family. The best remedy for accidents and emergencies, for Burns, Scalds, Bruises, Soreness, Sore Throat, Croup, Rheumatism, Chilblains, and Pain or Soreness of all kinds, is that marvellous healing remedy, Hagyard's Yellow Oil. 19

When a certain bachelor was married, the members of the Bachelor Club broke him all up by sending him as a wedding present a copy of "Paradise Lost."

HOLD ON; HOLD FAST.—Patience is genius. Count not the failures. Keep heart and try again. Failure after failure comes upon us, and it is then despondency comes and urges us to give up. Corns came soon after the early budding time of youth and hung on as firmly as the love for the almighty dollar. In vain experiments we nearly chipped and burnt our feet off. Fortunately as a very last experiment we commenced the use of Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. Perseverance rewarded, for our corns disappeared as by magic. We can cheerfully testify that it is the only sure remedy for corns. Try it, friend. N. C. Polson & Co., proprietors, Kingston.

Vegetine.

Superior to any Family Medicine.

DOCTORS GAVE HER UP.

VEGETINE CURED HER.

MONTREAL, P. Q. Oct. 22, 1879

MR. H. R. STEVENS—Dear Sir. About fifteen years ago I was troubled with *Scrofulous Humor* which settled on my lungs and brought on a severe cough. I consulted five or six of the best physicians in Boston, but they gave up treating me, said there was no hope of a cure, and they could do nothing more for me. A friend who had used *Vegetine* in his family recommended me to try it. I procured three bottles, and before finishing the third bottle found myself entirely cured, and had not another attack of scrofula for nine years. After that period I had to get some more *Vegetine*, but it quickly restored me to health again, and I have not had a third attack. I am sixty-nine years old, and since becoming aware of the virtues of your medicine, have given it to my children and grandchildren, and have recommended it to my friends. The results have been invariably all that could be desired. Previous to my first trial of the *Vegetine*, I had a cancer removed and scrofulous sores broke out on me, but none have appeared since, and I believe it superior to any of the *Family Medicines* in use.

MARIA J. KIMBALL.

I can vouch for the above statement in every particular, and consider Vegetine the best Family Medicine now in use. MOSES KIMBALL, Husband of MARIA J. KIMBALL.

FOR SKIN DISEASES

TORONTO, July 25, 1879.

H. R. STEVENS, ESQ.:

Dear Sir—Having been troubled with a bad skin disease, breaking out into little sores over my face, etc., I was recommended to take VEGETINE. I am happy to inform you that it has completely cured me after taking three bottles. I can highly recommend it to any one who is troubled with skin disease.

Yours faithfully, CHAS. E. BUTT.

We hereby certify that the above testimonial is true, the man being in our employ at the time he was sick W[illegible]N & BAKER, [illegible]y Street, Toronto.

Vegetine

PREPARED BY

H. R. STEVENS, Toronto, Ont.

Vegetine is Sold by All Druggists.

R. S. WOOD & CO., OAKVILLE—MANUFACTURERS of outside and inside Blinds, Sash, Doors, and Mouldings. Send for prices. Oakville, Ont.

ROOFING MATERIALS, CARPET AND Building Papers, wholesale and retail, at low price, at HODGE & WILLIAMS, 4 Adelaide St., East, Toronto.

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, 53 and 55 King-street East. Business Agent and Valuer.

CALLING CARDS—25 BEAUTIFUL DAISY Chromo cards with name 10c. Agents wanted, complete outfit. 57 samples 10c. Big profits. Queen City Card House, 150 Yonge-st., Toronto.

$1.00 FOR A WORKING MODEL steam Engine, with lamp complete. C. POTTER, 31 King-st., East, Toronto.

CARDS. Valentine and Easter; in $1, $2, $4, $5, or $10 lots. By post pre-paid H. J. MATTHEWS & BROS., Toronto.

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

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

LICENSED HOTEL FOR SALE—NEAR Lake Rosseau—frame, 20 rooms, 97 acres land, price $4,000; $1,000 cash, balance to suit purchaser at 6 per cent. Apply HOTEL, Ashdown P. O., Ont.

CANADIAN MUTUAL AID ASSOCIATION Co-operative Life Assurance. Provide for families in case of death. W. PEMBERTON PAGE, Sec., 87 King St. West, Toronto. Agents wanted.

ONTARIO VETERINARY COLLEGE, TORONTO. Students can enter from October until January. PROF. SMITH, S., V. Edin., Principal. Fees, fifty dollars.

OWNERS OF FARM LANDS, CITY AND Town Properties, desiring to realize, will find purchasers by sending me full descriptions, lowest prices, and terms of payment. J. W. G. WHITNEY, Estate Agent, 25 Toronto street, Toronto.

FOR SALE—SAW MILL MACHINERY including oscillating stock and stabbing gangs of steel and iron, with Pitman's iron pulleys, fly wheels, and shafts complete. H. B. RATHBUN & SON, Deseronto, Ont.

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.

GENERAL STORE AND STOCK FOR SALE in lumbering district—business about $15,000 per annum, principally cash; can be largely increased; reason for selling, owner has other business. *TRUTH* Office, Toronto.

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 Head Office, 1 Victoria St., Toronto. Intending settlers wanted as agents. JAS. ARMSTRONG, Managing Director.

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, 60 cents; 3 to 4 feet, 75 cents; supply limited; orders booked in rotation as received; also grapevines, both old and new varieties, at very low rates. Send for price list. J. W. JOHNSTON, Campbellford Nuseries and Vineyard, Ontario.

FOR SALE—WATER POWER SAW MILL Shingle, Lath, and Cider Mills; also grain crusher, in good order; business well built up; large stock of logs; dwelling house (new), and ten acres of land just south of the pine ridges; to enable us to accept an offer in the West, we offer the above for a short time for less than value; $2,500 down; balance on easy payments. Apply on the premises, or by letter to Gormley P. O. W. & I. LEARY, Proprietors.