PALE AND BLOODLESS.

Thousands of Anaemic Girls Hurrying to the Grave.

A Young Lady at Cobourg, Ont., Whose Case Was Pronounced Hopeless, Tells How She Regained Health and Strength—A Lesson to Mothers.

Anaemia is the term used by doctors to indicate poverty of the blood. The prevalence of this trouble is most alarming, especially among young girls, and a large percentage of the altogether too numerous cases of consumption which annually ravage the country have their origin in this trouble. The first indication of anaemia is a pale, sallow or waxy complexion. This is followed by loss of appetite, frequent headaches, indisposition to exertion, swelling of limbs, violent heart palpitation and frequently fainting fits. These symptoms may not all be present, but the more there are the greater the urgency for prompt treatment, which should be persisted in until all traces of the trouble have vanished. Among the thousands who have been brought near to the brink of the grave from this trouble, and ultimately restored to health through the use of Dr. Boyd, an estimable young lady whose home is at Cobourg. Miss Boyd gives her experience as follows—

"It is nearly ten years since my illness first commenced, and although I was doctoring more or less I received little or no benefit, as the doctors did not seem to understand my trouble. Two years ago my health became so bad that another doctor was called in, and he stated that my case was a most severe type of anaemia, and that while he could help me the trouble had progressed to such a stage that he could hold out little hope of a cure. At this time I was as pale as chalk, my eyelids were swollen and would hang down over my eyes like sacks of water. My feet and limbs would swell, and were always cold. I was subject to violent headaches, severe palpitation of the heart, and if I stooped over I would be so dizzy that I could scarcely regain an upright position. My appetite failed me almost entirely, and I grew so weak that I was a mere wreck. While in this condition I read in a newspaper of the cure of a young girl whose case was much like mine, through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I determined to try them. Those who knew me did not think any medicine could do me any good or that I would ever get better, but I determined at all events to give the pills a fair trial. I have used them for nearly a year, with the result that I feel like a new person. The swelling in my eyelids and limbs has disappeared; my appetite is good and my face is regaining the color which left it years ago. I can sew and do work about the house, and this great change in my condition is due solely to the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. It is not too little to say that they have saved my life and I strongly urge girls who are similarly afflicted to give them a thorough trial.

CUNNING PAUL.

Wouldn't Starve if He Had no Extras to Pay.

When Oom Paul first visited this country he was the subject of much concern to his fellow passengers on board the liner from Cape Town, many of whom were consumed with curiosity when they noticed his absence from the dinner table for the first four days out. On inquiry they found that the careful Transvaaler spent the dinner hour on deck, where he eagerly devoured biltong and biscuits. When asked his reason, he testily replied, "I have no money to fool away on expensive eating like you Englishmen." The correspondent who tells the story, and who was on board at the time, adds, "You should have just seen the old man trying to make up for lost time when it was explained to him that his passage money included his meals on board."—Weston, Eng., Mercury.

Helping Her to Bear It.

"What troubles you, poor girl?" the kind-hearted man asked.

The sweet faced maiden looked up at him through her tears and said—

"They have taken my brother to jail because he received stolen property. I am disgraced forever!"

"There, there; don't weep any more," the man said in comforting tones. "Cheer up. Take a brighter view of the world. We must put our sorrows behind me. Look at me. I am not complaining. And yet I have a nephew who wears a shirt waist."—Chicago Times-Herald.

"Lest We Forget."

Ladies of Canada:

The bond of union between the mother country and her colonies is strong. In time of necessity the colonies have always been loyal. Patriotic Canadian ladies, while they cannot bear arms in time of war, can assist their brother colonists in a substantial way. Ceylon and India produce the finest GREEN teas. Drinkers of Japan teas should try them. Monsoon, Salada and Blue Ribbon packets are known to all.—Colonist.

Cameo Cutter's Nerve-Trying Work.

The cameo cutter can put in only a few hours' work at a time as a usual thing, because of the tension on his nerves. A quavering hand may be responsible for the single stroke which will spoil a week's work. He must have an eye almost like a microscope and a very delicate touch, and as skillful a craftsman as is a watchmaker; he must know how to model and draw, and she must have a knowledge of chemistry, so as to remove offending spots. The work is executed in relief on many kinds of hard or precious stones, but essentially the chalcedonic variety of quartz and on shells.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

TRIED TO STEAL A CHILD.

For This Offence an Eagle is Imprisoned for Life at Denver.

Imprisonment for life was the sentence passed upon an eagle which visited Denver recently. The offence was attempted child stealing, and the prisoner is already biting at the bars of the old Highlands town jail, which now does duty as an eagle cage in the City Park menagerie.

Two wires which are strung across the lawn at the Court House yesterday morning saved a four-year-old boy from feeling the talons of the eagle in his tender flesh. That it was the intention of the bird when it swooped down to carry off the child there can be little doubt, but that it could have done so is doubtful.

The child was leaning over the coping of the fountain on the lawn of the Court House playing with a chip "boat" in the placid water. John Stoddard, a clerk in the county treasurer's office, was in the storeroom, which is in the basement, and he happened to look up in the sky and saw an eagle soaring at the height of several hundred feet. The great bird swung in a circle high over the housetops and then began to swoop lower and lower. It came down to about the height of the Court House tower, then folded its wings and dropped straight for the unsuspecting child. It was done before Mr. Stoddard could shout a warning, and the bird would have landed directly on the child had it not struck the wires. The force of the blow was such that the wires were torn from their fastenings at one end, and the bird fell with a mighty splash stunned into the basin of the fountain.

The little boy screamed and ran for home, while Mr. Stoddard ran out to find a spread of black wings which almost filled the space in the basin. The eagle apparently was dead, but after being taken from the water it revived and fought viciously with its wings, beak and talons. It was put in a box and the park commissioners notified. Later in the day it was taken to the City Park and put in the cage. Mr. Stoddard is a member of the Eagles and he made the stipulation that if the bird died the body should be given him to be stuffed and mounted for the lodge room of the Order.

The bird is an unusually large black eagle. A number of them have been seen about the city lately, and it is supposed that the recent snows in the mountains have driven them to the plains.—Denver Republican.

A French Peasant's Luck.

At the last lottery connected with the Paris Exposition, the drawings for which were made just before the close of the international show, the first prize, one of half a million francs, was captured by a poor peasant, who had never earned more than 20 francs a week.

It is interesting to learn, says the London Express, that the winner of the great prize for 1898—a woman—has not yet been paid. This woman won the 500,000-franc prize, but had cut off a small portion of her ticket.

Now, the law regulating these lotteries is that the ticket must be presented intact. Should it be mutilated in the slightest the winner is barred from receiving the prize until thirty years has elapsed.

Rheumatism Cured.

Jas. McKee,	Linwood, Ont.
Lachlin McNeil,	Mabou, C. B.
John A. McDonald,	Arnprior, Ont.
C. B. Billing,	Markham, Ont.
John Mader,	Mahone Bay, N.S.
Lewis Butler,	Burk, Nfld.

These well known gentlemen all assert that they were cured by MINARD'S LINIMENT.

Farmers to Own 'Phones.

Municipal ownership is proposed on a large scale in Wisconsin. An enactment of the Legislature last winter gives any municipality the right to issue negotiable bonds, on the petition of a majority of the freeholders, for the establishment and maintenance of a telephone system. The Farmers' Telephone Construction Company, with a capital of $500,000, has been organized to establish a plant in any town, on a guarantee of 100 subscribers at $12 per year, taking its pay in the township bonds. These bonds are to draw 5 per cent. interest and are to be paid in twenty years, 5 per cent. being set aside annually for a sinking fund. It is assumed that the income from the lines will provide for the operating expenses and maintenance, as also for the annual interest on the bonds and the sinking fund. With the maturity of the bonds the plant is to become the unincumbered property of the township.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven Catarrh to be a constitutional disease and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials.

Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by druggists, 75c
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Lemon Drop Cakes With Sauce.

One cupful of sugar, one-half cupful of butter, the whites of two eggs, one cupful of milk, one tablespoonful of lemon extract, and one teaspoonful of baking powder. Flour to stir very stiff. Place large spoonfuls on a pan at equal distances apart, and brown quickly in a hot oven. Make a rich sauce similar to the orange sauce, flavoring with lemon juice and grated rind. Serve hot.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

Manila's Trying Climate.

A naval officer who has spent much time in Manila says that the women, and even young girls, seem to grow old and faded from day to day from the effects of the climate.

AN EDITOR'S WIFE.

The Things She Learns in Early Dawn.

NOT AFRAID OF BURGLARS.

(Woman at Home.)

The girl who marries an editor should possess her soul in patience, and, like the lady in the Proverbs, find her comfort in "looking well to the ways of her household." She must not, like Blanche Amory, require de grandes emotions, or have a stormy soul; for these things demand the attentions of a thoroughly unpreoccupied husband. She must not be vain of her accomplishments, for her husband will think nothing of going to sleep during her most masterly efforts at Mozart or Chopin. She will gradually accustom herself to regard her music in the humbler light of a soothing soporific—a salve for her editorial martyr, just returned to her from the rack of office work—the crushing Juggernaut of politics. She must not rebel if, like the husband in "Elizabeth's German Garden," he fail "to speak a single whole sentence in three weeks," and she must expect but few endearments and relaxations. An editor does not, as a rule, bring his wife home enticing parcels from Fuller's, or bouquets from Covent Garden. His wife must endure his absence for at least thirteen hours out of the twenty-four, and must tolerate the fact that his meals, his waking and sleeping hours are all extraordinary and irregular. When he comes back to dinner an hour late owing to the stray call of some belated lunatic at the office, she must bear, unmurmuring, complaints of the overcooked dinner. She must resign herself to the sad fact that her husband has barely time to notice her or her toilettes: she may even wear the same dress for six months, and if there happened to be a strike on, or a colonial war, or even a new budget, it will matter little, for his eyes are fixed, so to speak, on Borrioboola Gha all through three courses and a dessert. Like Trollope's hero of "The Three Clerks," "His heart is in his office; his heart is always there," and his wife only gets the reversion of his mind. His whole attention is never yours, for even when you are doing your best to entertain him in your poor way, his brow will be currugated by an impending libel case, or a new linotype, or twenty million things. There is, however, one exception to this rule. If he comes in at half-past three in the morning, filled with woe and the prospect of an European war, his wife must be ready to soothe and sympathize. "My dear," an editor's wife of some thirty years' experience once said to me, "Thomas has told me all I know of politics when he came home in the early dawn and the sparrows were twittering." Poor woman! What dismal associations those sparrows must always have had for her! The editorial husband is, as a rule, less communicative by day; for if his wife then venture a political question, he will probably crush her by remarking, "Why don't you read your paper? it comes every morning?"

The girl destined to be the wife of an editor should not be afraid of burglars, for it will be her sad fate to keep the front door unbolted till her spouse lets himself gently in at unearthly hours with his latch-key. If socially inclined, she must early make up her mind to go everywhere alone—or else to stay at home. If she and her husband do, by any strange chance, go out to dinner together, she never sees him after they once sit down, for he goes on to the office, and she must return alone—with the latch-key, eighteenpence tied up in the corner of her handkerchief, and maybe a kicking hansom horse and a tipsy driver—to her lonely abode.

It may be said, in some extenuation of the editor's many grievances, that, so far as he is concerned, he occupies, so to speak, a throne far above his fellow men. . . . The girl who marries an editor must either be remarkably thick-skinned, or else be firmly resolved to live her own life and have only her own friends. She must resolve sternly to ignore the crushing responsibilities of office, which offer, so far as she is concerned, no compensations. She must be a world unto herself, capable of enduring much solitude—even of enjoying her life in a kind of lonely and enchanted palace, to which her mysterious and fairy prince only returns with a latch-key in the dark.

Be Patriotic.

Fair Canadians:

Your brothers and lovers are returning covered with glory. The whole empire attests the credit of their achievements. In Africa they met their cousins—British tea planters—also fighting for the cause.

Dear Cousins,—You can aid the comrades of your soldier brothers. Try Ceylon and India GREEN teas, if you now drink Japans. Leave the rest to your dainty palates. Salada, Monsoon and Blue Ribbon packets await you. —Colonist.

Why Buttons Are on Sleeves.

Frederick the Great liked to see his soldiers smartly dressed. Many of the men were in the habit of wiping the perspiration from their faces with their coat sleeves, which soiled the sleeves and gave the coat an untidy appearance. To put a stop to this practice, Frederick ordered a row of buttons placed on the upper side of each sleeve. In this manner the habit was broken up.

Worth $10 a Bottle.

Any person who has used Polson's Nerviline, the great pain cure, would not be without it if it cost ten dollars a bottle. A good thing is worth its weight in gold, and Nerviline is the best remedy in the world for all kinds of pain. It cures neuralgia in five minutes; toothache in one minute; lame back at one application; headache in a few moments; and all pains just as rapidly. Small test bottles only cost 10 cents. Why not try it to-day? Large bottles 25 cents, sold by all druggists and country dealers. Use Polson's nerve pain cure—Nerviline

Statues are Dearer.

Bronze statues cost more to make at Paris than they did a year ago, the rise in the price of metal having caused an increase of 10 to 15 per cent. in the price of bronze castings.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc.

Lumbago

is Rheumatism of the back. The cause is Uric Acid in the blood. If the kidneys did their work there would be no Uric Acid and no Lumbago. Make the kidneys do their work. The sure, positive and only cure for Lumbago is

Dodd's Kidney Pills

FEED THE TREES.

Where People Want Leaves Piled Around Them.

It is said to be most essential to the growth and vigor of trees that the leaves which fall off in autumn should be allowed to remain on the ground and thus become a fertilizer for them. This is certainly nature's provision, and yet how often they are collected and otherwise disposed of, especially in the case of shade trees on the streets of our town, for the purpose of making it easier to clean away the snow which usually falls shortly after the leaves. When the trees are deprived of nature's fertilizer in this way and nothing else provided as a substitute it can scarcely be wondered at if they make poor growth and present a stinted and starved appearance, falling an easy prey to insect pests. In many public parks where the value of the fallen leaves is known as a fertilizer strict injunctions are made against their being diverted for this purpose. This should be the law with regard to shade trees in Owen Sound.—Owen Sound Advertiser.

Corns! Corns!

Tender corns, painful corns, soft corns, bleeding corns removed in a few days by the only sure, safe and painless corn cure—Putnam's Corn Extractor. Try it. At druggists.

Frankie's Threat.

Frankie was bathing one day with his playmates when his big cousin caught him up suddenly and ducked him in a huge wave. He came up spluttering, and as soon as he caught his breath he shrieked—

"If you drown me I will tell mamma!"

To Cure a Cold in One Day

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box.

Small Boy's Pluck.

In a Kew bridge tram in London last week a small boy was observed to be suddenly agitated, but regained his self control after a few moments. Soon after the conductor appeared and asked for fares. When he stood before the small boy there was a slight pause, and the passengers were surprised to hear the following—

"Pleathe charge it to my papa; I've thwallowed the money."

A Victoria Zionite who treated a child that died is to be arrested.

LUNG TROUBLE AND CATARRH

Of the Nose and Throat Permanently Cured by CATARRHOZONE.

A REMARKABLE RECOVERY.

Tenecape, N. S.—"Throughout the greater part of last winter I suffered from terrible colds. Thoughtlessly I allowed them to run on without attention, thinking all the while they would work off, but they didn't, and instead, settled on my lungs to such an extent that my condition was indeed precarious. Then I betirred myself and tried to get well. Many remedies such as cough mixtures, poultices, spraying of the throat, etc., were resorted to, but they didn't seem able to reach the trouble. CATARRHOZONE was recommended to me, and I gave it a trial. After I used the inhaler five minutes I realized it was just the proper treatment in my case. I could feel the medicated air spreading to my lungs and all through the respiratory passaves, and knew it was going to cure. I continued CATARRHOZONE, which knocked out the cold in short order; my lungs then gained strength and tone, and I was soon well.

"CATARRHOZONE also cured my husband of nasal and throat catarrh. I firmly believe no cough, cold or catarrh can withstand its magical action. MRS. BENY BROWN."

If you are a sufferer from colds, bronchitis, asthma, catarrh, if your lungs are weak, if there is consumption in your family then use Catarrhozone. It prevents and cures these diseases, and is pleasant and convenient to use. Sold by all druggists or sent by mail. Price $1.00. A 25c trial size sent free if 10c is enclosed for boxing and postage.

N. C. POLSON & CO., Kingston, Ont

FREE HANDSOME WATCH

Stem winder, American movement (lady's or gent's size), a solid Gold Ring, set with Pearls and Garnets, in beautiful plush case, a Violin and Bow, an Autoharp or an Accordeon. SEND us your name and address, and we will send you by return mail 9 boxes of the famous old English remedy,

Dr. Price's Sarsaparilla Blood Pills

Sell them and remit us the money, and we will give you for your trouble the premium you select, sent postpaid. These pills are the best remedy in the world for impure blood, liver and kidney diseases, rheumatism, general debility and all stomach troubles. Write us today.

PRICE M'F'G. CO.,
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DROPSY
Treated Free.

We have made dropsy and its complications a specialty for twenty years. Quick relief. Cures worst cases. Book of TESTIMONIALS and 10 DAYS treatment FREE.

DR. H. H. GREEN'S SONS, Box B ATLANTA, GA.

MAN AND HIS TROUBLES.

Substance of a Recent Oration at the Fathers' Congress.

At the fathers' congress, held in this city shortly after the adjournment of the mothers' congress, Fred Presbery delivered an address on "Man; How, When and Why is He?" He said, in part—

"Man that is born of woman is of few days and full of microbes. He hoppeth out of bed in the morning and his feet are pierced with the tack of disappointment. He walketh through the streets of the city in the pride and glory of his manhood and slippeth on the bananna peel of misfortune and unjointeth his neck. He smoketh the cigar of contentment, and behold, it explodeth with a loud noise, for it was loaded. He slideth down the bannister of life and encounters many slivers of torture. He lieth down to sleep at night and is stung by the mosquitoes of annoyance, and his frame is gnawed by the bedbug of adversity.

"What is man but the blind worm of fate? Behold, he is impaled upon the hook of despair, and furnishes bait for the leviathan, death, in the fathomless ocean of time. Sorrow and travail follow him all the days of his life. In his infancy he is afflicted with the worms and colic, and in his old age he is afflicted with rheumatism and ingrowing toe-nails. He marryeth a cross-eyed woman because her father is rich, and findeth that she hath not sense enough to fry the festive chuck steak. His father-in-law then monkeyeth with options and goeth under.

"What is man but the tumor on the neck of existence? He playeth the races and betteth his all on the brown mare because he hath received a tip. The sorrel gelding winneth by a neck. Behold! he runneth for office, and the dead-beat pulleth his leg ever and anon and then voteth for the other man. He exalteth himself among his people and swelleth with pride, but when the votes are counted he findeth that his name is mud. He boasteth of his strength in Israel, but is beaten by a red-headed man from the Bloody Third. He goeth forth to breathe the fresh air and meditate upon the vanity of all earthly things, and is accosted by a bank cashier with a slight draft for $500. A political enemy lieth in wait for him in the market place and walketh around him, crowing like a cock.

"Verily man is nothing but a wart on the nose of nature—a bunion on the toe of time—a freckle on the face of the universe."—Salt Lake Herald.

In Memory of King Alfred.

The colossal memorial to King Alfred the Great, now in course of preparation, which is to be erected in Winchester, England, will probably be one of the most remarkable pieces of sculpture in the kingdom.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

To Welcome Gen. Buller.

In the south of England General Buller's friends are turning up with great vigor for the return of the conquering hero. The Duke of Westminster has received a cordial welcome at Chester from his friends and tenants.

A VALUABLE RECIPE
For Coughs, Colds and Lung Diseases

Take a half teacup full Flax-seed Tea with a dose of EBY'S

GERMAN BRUST BALSAM

Four or five times a day. It never fails to give immediate relief.
25 and 50 cents at all Druggists, or from M. F. EBY, Chemist, Port Elgin, Ont.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

THE GREAT THROUGH LINE TO

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Philadelphia,
New York,
Washington,
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All Points South.

For tickets, Pullman Berth, folders and general information apply to agents Grand Trunk Railway system.
M. C. DICKSON, District Passenger Agent, Toronto, Ont.

ISSUE NO 49. 1900.

Why Scott's

EMULSION of Cod Liver Oil?

There are others; why SCOTT'S?

The good one is SCOTT'S. It's nearly 30 years old; it is used by intelligent people all over the world; and approved by physicians all over the world.

When anyone says "Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil," he means SCOTT'S. No other is famous.

SCOTT'S EMULSION is made in a certain way; of certain things; it keeps; it is always alike; it does what it does.

The others—nobody knows what they are or do. There wouldn't be any others but for the goodness of SCOTT'S—there wouldn't be any counterfeit money but for the true.

The genuine has this picture on it, take no other.

If you have not tried it, send for free sample, its agreeable taste will surprise you.

SCOTT & BOWNE,
Chemists,
Toronto.

50c. and $1.00; all druggists.

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Magnificent trains are run on the lines of the Grand Trunk Railway System, with handsome coaches and palace sleeping, cafe, parlor, and dining cars, to Eastern and Western points, via Detroit, Port Huron, Niagara Falls, Montreal, and Portland. SOLID VESTIBULE TRAIN SERVICE TO NEW YORK. Through sleeping cars from the Atlantic Coast to Chicago.

Tickets and all information from agents Grand Trunk Railway System.

M. C. DICKSON, District Passenger Agent, Toronto, Ont.

FREE — This beautiful Turquoise or Lovers' Knot Bangle Ring, warranted three years, with initial engraved and a *gemstone* absolutely FREE. Send 10 cents to help pay postage. Catalogue free. The Shell Novelty Co. Dept 80 194 Broadway, N.Y. — FREE

...WANTED TO PURCHASE...
COACH HORSES

About 17 hands high; weight from 1,100 to 1,200 must be sound; age not to exceed 8 years.
Addr. ss
ALEX. McGARR,
Windsor Hotel, Montreal, Que.

FRUIT FARM FOR SALE.

One of the finest in the Niagara Peninsula, at Winona, 10 miles from Hamilton, on two railways. 170 acres, 45 of which is in fruit, mostly peaches. 12,000 baskets of fruit, mostly peaches, in sight this season. Will be sold in lots to suit purchasers. This is a bargain. Address
JONATHAN CARPENTER,
P.O. Box 469, Winona, Ont.

FITS PERMANENTLY CURED BY DR. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No fits or nervousness after first day's use. Send to 931 Arch street, Philadelphia, Pa., for treatise and free $2 trial bottle. For sale by J. A. Harte, 1780 Notre Dame street Montreal, Que.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup should always be used for Children Teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, cures wind colic and is the best remedy for Diarrhoea. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

OUR GRANULATED
Is by Public Analyst's report
100 PER CENT. PURE.
OUR GOLDEN YELLOWS
are the best Yellow Sugars made in the world.
A TEST WILL PROVE IT.
ST. LAWRENCE SUGAR REFINERY

The Largest Handlers of Apples in the World.

Simons, Shuttleworth & Co., Liverpool, England. Simons, Jacobs & Co., Glasgow, Scotland. Garcia Jacobs & Co., London England.

Proceeds of sales are promptly remitted by cable. Full and accurate Market Reports are issued tri-weekly. Exporters of apples will be furnished with market reports, sailings of steamers and other information, by applying to

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W. M. FRENCH, 182 McGill street, Montreal, will attend to the prompt despatch of all Consignments made to the above named firms.