GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS

MOTT'S DIAMOND CHOCOLATE. JOHN P. MOTT & CO. HALIFAX, N.S. ESTABLISHED 1828

IS THE BEST.

For Sale Everywhere.

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MOTT'S.

Man's Wonderful Network.

As oil lights up the ebbing flames, as fresh fuel replaces the dead embers such virtues bath ST. LEON Water—powerful beyond comparison—to electrify to support, and assist that wonderful network, the nerves, through which alone building and repairing of the body is carried on and health and strength flows. To all who drink St. Leon comes such health and pleasure as never before known.

The St. Leon Mineral Water Com'y, (Limited) Toronto.

Head Office, 1051 King Street, W. Toronto.

McLAREN'S CELEBRATED

COOK'S FRIEND BAKING POWDER.

Has No Superior in Purity, Healthfulness and Economy.

is distinguished from alum powder by the brand, etc., made with it, having no tendency to dry up.

TORONTO FLOUR STORE

Choicest Grades of Pastry and Family Flour always on hand; Graham Flour, Rolled Oats Rolled Wheat, Cracked Wheat, Germ Wheat Oatmeal and Cornmeal; Seeds in season.

W. J. McNEIL, BROCK STREET.

CARSLAKE'S

ST. LEGER SWEEP

$50,000.00.

1st Horse, four prizes, $5,000 each $12,000
2nd do do 2,000 8,000
3rd do do 1,000 4,000
Other starters, 4 prizes, divided equally 8,000
Non-starters, do, $4,500 each 18,000
10,000 TICKETS, $5 EACH

186 Horses Entered. 744 Prizes.

Tickets numbered 1 to 9,500—4 of each.
Drawing Sept. 7th. Race 9th.
Result mailed to subscribers outside of Montreal.

—GUARANTEED TO FILL.—

Address GEO. CARSLAKE, Proprietor, Mansion House, 522 St. James street, Montreal

Put a Pin in Here

And it will remind you of Haines & Lockett's Discount Sale of Tan Colored goods. Now is time to buy if you want bargains.

Haines & Lockett.

GENTLEMEN,

We have just received a choice assortment of nobby comfortable and convenient

OUTING SHIRTS,

in neat and pretty patterns, the new patent falling collar attached, with or without scarf to match, and just the thing for men who object to wearing

A BOILED SHIRT

In warm weather, and suited for work in the office or ease in the camp. Prices $1. $1.25, $1.50, $1.75, $2.

Inspection invited at the GLASGOW WAREHOUSE, Corner Princess and Welling-on Streets.

CRUMLEY BROS.

GOOD HAIR, GOOD HEALTH, AND THE GOOD LOOKS. AUDETTE'S HAIR PROMOTER CLEANSES THE SCALP AND REMOVES DANDRUFF.

It also prevents the hair from falling out and promotes a healthy growth.

Sold by all Druggists.

Price: 50 cts.

WORMWITH : PIANOS.

THE UNDERSIGNED beg to call the attention of the public to the fact that they are now MANUFACTURING and intend to sell FIRST-CLASS PIANOS at the LOWEST PRICES consistent with thorough workmanship. PIANOS sold on the instalment plan, and second-hand Pianos, Organs and Real Estate taken in exchange.

DESCRIPTION invited.

Special attention given to TUNING AND REPAIRING. TELEPHONE, 929.

THE WORMWITH PIANO CO.

CASTLE & SON MEMORIALS AND LEADED GLASS

CHURCH BELLS—TUBULAR CHIMES AND BELLS

CHURCH FURNITURE MEMORIAL BRASSES FONTS LECTERNS

MONTREAL

SUMMER HOME TO RENT

A BEAUTIFULLY LOCATED BRICK HOUSE, in the Village of Bath, on the Bay of Quinte; large lawn, fine well of water; good stabling on premises. Enquire of DAVID ROWAN, Bath, or address MRS. C. ROGERS, 200 Floyd Avenue, Rome, N.Y.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

THE DAILY BRITISH WHIG is published every evening, at 128 King Street, Kingston, Ont., at SIX DOLLARS PER YEAR payable in advance, otherwise $7.50 will be charged.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

First insertion, five lines and over, 10c per line.
Each consecutive insertion, " 5c. "
Once a week, five lines and over, 10c. "
Twice a week, " 8c. "
Three times a week, " 6c. "
Measurement by a solid scale, twelve lines to the inch.

Wants, Lost and Found, Personals, Articles for sale, etc., 1 cent per word in daily issue; minimum charge 10c.

Birth, marriages or deaths, one insertion, 50c.

Reading Notices—15c per line; reduced rate when a display accompanies, or for contracts for over 1,000 lines.

☞ All charges for advertisements and subscriptions are due and payable in advance; this must be distinctly understood.

Officers of unincorporated Associations or Societies will be held personally responsible for orders they give.

Attached to the paper is one of the best Job offices in Canada; rapid, stylish and cheap work; nine improved printing presses.

THE WEEKLY BRITISH WHIG, 8 pages, 56 columns, is published every Thursday morning, at $1 a year, if paid in advance, otherwise $1.50 will be charged. Advertising rates furnished on application.

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JOHN OFFORD, Assistant Business Manager.

CUNARD STEAMSHIP COMPANY.

SAILING from New York every Saturday, Authorized Agent, F. A. Folger, Ferry Dock, foot of Brock St., Kingston.

THE DAILY WHIG.

"Opifer per Orbem Dicor."

EVOLUTIONARY LEGISLATION.

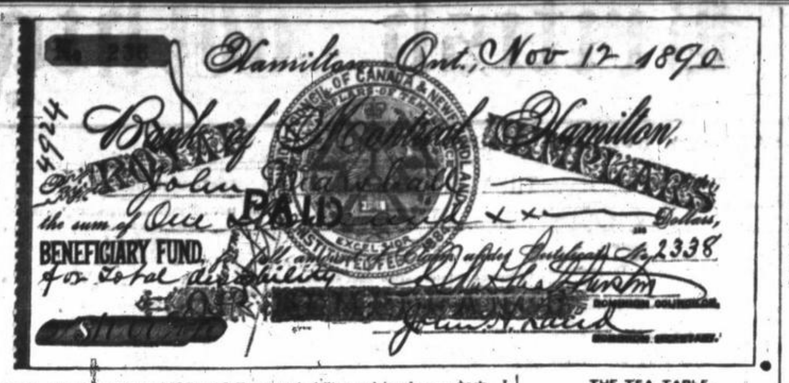
It remains for Moncure D. Conway to startle the literary world by his talk of evolutionary legislation. In his article in *Monist*, he says a great many things which have a somewhat local application in view of recent events. He takes no stock in constructive socialism, between which and anarchism he does not see much difference, and he speaks with sarcasm of the cabinet of angels "who will administer the new order—run the farms, public works, railways, and so on—without selfishness, jobbery, personal ends in corruption," protesting in passing against revolutionary change which will make the last condition worse than the first. "We have a right to evolutionary legislation," he goes on. "We should prevent the legalization of our cities with paupers while millions of our fields are waiting to be tilled. New York will not be comforted, weeping for her children because they are not counted in the census. Rather should they weep for a multitude of those who are counted immigrants from its own slums of Europe. Evolutionary legislation would prevent early marriage and forbid marriage where there is no means of supporting offspring. Such unions are just as illicit as if there were no ceremony at all." The precise meaning of Mr. Conway is not quite clear, and in throwing broadcast his radical ideas he should have taken care to make his evolutionary ideas distinct and emphatic. Before giving himself up to literary pursuits following the study of the congenial questions, he was the pastor of the London church, and had abundant opportunity for seeing the results of indiscreet marriages, and it is not surprising that he should reflect upon the wisdom of stopping them if possible. He says evolutionary legislation will act as a cure for some of the social evils of our times, but such legislation suggests development and progress. The application of restrictive power must needs be gentle, else there will be a resentment of it with violent effects. Perhaps, Mr. Conway sees how evolution can be put in practice with the effect of transforming and reforming society without resort to that revolution he so much dreads. Some further light is needed before the scheme is made to appear at all practicable. At present the lesson is not as easy as it is evolutionary. The law requires persons in seeking licenses to contract marriage to be of a certain age but it is often evaded. Well it has a restraining influence on some and makes blunders occasionally hard of attainment. The more important questions: How are you to live when married? What is the income of the wage earners and is it sufficient to maintain two? are not asked, hence the poverty and misery and pauperism for the checking of which there is no law and no cure.

NEW DANGER FEARED.

Thoughtful men, in the neighboring republic, are concerned about the danger to the state of an enormous immigration and an indiscreet extension of the franchise. It is pointed out that notwithstanding the law, which forbids the landing of any one who is likely to become a burden on the state, there were landed at New York during the last fiscal year recently closed, 405,604 persons, and only 16 per cent. of them came from English speaking countries. Nay more; "the great majority of these were unskilled laborers of low intelligence, while fully 80 per cent. of them were wholly ignorant of the English language, and a much larger percentage were ignorant of American institutions." Well, what of that? Listen to the voice of one who, writing in a leading publication, presumed to give candid as well as current opinions: "The fact that so many are ignorant is of small account compared with the fact that a considerable number of these people will actually be permitted to participate in the elections three months hence in the western states, and practically all who go into the interior and west will, under existing state laws, be duly qualified to vote in the presidential and congressional contests next year. It is high time to insist that the English language is so essential a part of our social and public life that no foreigner seeking admission to our political privileges should be accepted until he is able to read and write and speak the language of our laws and courts of justice, etc." The educational process is not exacting enough. That men can exercise the functions of a voter intelligently they should be able to do more than read and write the language of the country; and should know something about government and what the meaning is of the issues before the country. There is a great clamour even in Canada about the franchise and manhood suffrage. Some people want votes without knowing how they should be cast and for what they should be cast. The bulk of the people do not read enough about the doings of our public men to be able to fairly and honestly vote; and to force them to be cognizant of the questions involved in an election would be to silence their voice in the election of representatives. The educated vote is slow of manufacture, but it is the best when it is made. With it there will not be so much difficulty in resisting the pressure of the European movement "to reproduce" it is alleged "and perpetuate in America the babel of tongues that has been so detrimental to the best progress of southern and eastern Europe." This perfect education of the electors cannot be expected for some time, and what can done meanwhile? Restrict the franchise to those living for a certain time in the country and possessing a certain interest or stake in it? So says the careful man, who, it is needless to say, is not the politician and place hunter.

Firewood.

Come down and see our stock of best maple, cut or uncut, arriving weekly by Kingston and Pembroke. Best dry slabs in the city. Pine and cedar blocks and Gilmour's dry edgings for kindling wood. All cheap for cash. James Campbell, opposite barrack gate, Ontario street. Telephone, No. 116.



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Hamilton, Ont., Nov 12 1890

Bank of Montreal Hamilton

Pay to John Mitchell or Order

the sum of One Dollar

BENEFICIARY FUND.

4924

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THE HAMILTON MIRACLE

THE CASE INVESTIGATED BY A "GLOBE" REPORTER

A Man Pronounced by Eminent Physicians Permanently Disabled Fully Recovers—Fac-Simile of the Cheque for $1,000 Paid by Royal Templars of Temperance for Total Disability—Hundreds of Visitors.

Toronto Daily Globe July 25

This is an age of doubt; specially in regard to cures by patent medicines, and not without reason for too often have the sick and their near and dear loved ones been deceived by highly recommended nostrums that were swallowed to be of less avail than as much water. The old, old fable of the boy and the wolf applies also too frequently to many of the specific concoctions for curing the ills that flesh is heir to; and when a real cure is effected by a genuine remedy those who might be benefitted fight shy of it, saying "it was cure, cure, so often before that I wont try it." When such a state of affairs exists it is advisable that assurance should be made doubly sure.

A few weeks ago a marvellous and almost miraculous cure was made known to Canadians through the medium of the Hamilton newspapers. It was stated that Mr. John Marshall, a well-known resident of Hamilton, by the aid of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for pale people, had been snatched from the very jaws of death, placed upon his feet and enabled to mingle with his fellow citizens with more than renewed health and strength and even brighter spirits than he had experienced for years before. This remarkable statement naturally excited the wonder of almost a continent. Some believed, most people doubted although the facts were placed so clearly as to ward off the slightest suspicion of fraud. To investigate the very extraordinary cure and place before the people of Canada and the United States verification or otherwise of it was the special mission of a *Globe* reporter a few days ago.

A close inquiry into the circumstances first showed that Mr. John Marshall, whose residence is 25 Little William street, off Barton street, in the north east portion of the city, while employed as foreman for the Canadian Oil company, five years ago, fell upon the edge of an oil vat and hurt his back. Thinking little of the affair, Mr. Marshall continued to work on, but after a few months he became ill, gradually got worse, and in August, four years ago, became stricken with that dread disease, locomotor ataxy—a disease attacking the nerves and rendering that portion of the system attacked perfectly helpless, proclaimed by the physicians to be incurable—which left him from the waist downwards without feeling and utterly unable to move his lower limbs. All he was able to do was to raise himself by the aid of sticks and crutches and drag himself around the house and occasionally to the corner of the street on fine days. His legs were without feeling, pins and even knives were stuck into them without the sick man experiencing any inconvenience. He could take a walking stick and beat his legs until the blows resounded through the house and yet he felt nothing. During all these years of torture Mr. Marshall consulted every doctor of ability in the city, tried every form of treatment and took almost every kind of patent medicine, but without receiving one tittle of relief. The agony was frequently so intense that he was obliged to take morphine pills in order to receive a reasonable amount of sleep.

As the months and years passed by, although the doctors continued to treat him in various ways, they plainly told the suffering man that he could not get better, the disease was set down in the works of specialists as incurable. The doomed man was a member of the United Empire council No. 190, Royal Templars of Temperance, and under the discouraging circumstances he thought it advisable to apply for the payment of the total disability claim of $1,000, allowed by the order on its insurance policy. Application was accordingly made, but before the claim was granted the patient had to offer conclusive proof of his total disability to the chief examiner, and Mr. Marshall was sent to Toronto for a special electrical treatment. It proved no more successful than the others that had preceded it, and a number of city doctors and the chief medical examiner of the order signed the medical certificate of total disability and Mr. Marshall received from the Dominion Councillor of the Royal Templars a cheque for $1,000 last November. One day last February came Mr. Marshall's salvation, although he did not accept it at first. A small pamphlet telling of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and the diseases they cured, was thrown into the house, but it was placed aside and no notice was taken of it for weeks. One day the sick man re-read the circular and concluded to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, although Mrs. Marshall tried hard to dissuade him, saying they would be as ineffectual as all the others; but on April 14th—memorable day to him—Mr. Marshall began to take the pills, one after each meal for a start. In a few days a change was noticed and as he continued to take the pills he gradually improved and in little over a month he was able to take the train for Toronto and visit an astonished brother-in-law. Now he can walk four or five miles with any of his friends.

The *Globe* representative paid a visit to the house of the man thus rescued from a living death. Mr. Marshall's home, cosy, comfortable, with climbing flowers covering its front, was reached only to find him out, taking a few miles constitutional up town. Mrs. Marshall, with smile-wreathed face, and looking as happy and light-hearted as upon her wedding day, welcomed her visitor and appeared delighted to have the opportunity of telling frankly and fully—while awaiting Mr. Marshall's return—what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills had done for her husband.

"It was a happy day for me," she said, "when Mr. Marshall tried Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Many's the weary day I had before that. Look at all these things we bought, hoping they would cure him," and the good lady turned with an armful of straps and tacklings of all kinds. There was a combination of harness and attachments of leather used for the "suspensory treatment" by which the crippled man was hung in the barn by his body with his feet but a few inches from the floor. There were enough belts, bandages, supporters and soles to set up a good sized store. Then Mrs. Marshall showed a collection of crutches and sticks which her husband had used. The whole collection was a large and remarkable one.

Mrs. Marshall showed a letter received that day from New York state, in which was a query similar to many that had previously been received by Mr. Marshall, "Write me if it is a fact or only an advertisement."

"Here's a bundle of letters," said Mrs. Marshall, showing about a hundred letters tied together, "that my husband has received during the past two weeks, and I can tell you he is only too glad to answer all the letters cheerfully and readily, for he is anxious to give all the information he can to others suffering as he did." A firm step here was heard at the gate and in a moment a sturdy healthy-looking man of middle age with glowing black side whiskers and ruddy, pleasant features stepped into the room. It was Mr. Marshall, who gave no indication of ever having been a sick man, suffering from ataxy. When the reporter's mission was explained, Mr. Marshall's face lighted up with a smile, which caused a responsive one to rise upon the features of his wife, and he expressed his perfect willingness to tell all that was asked of him.

"Why, I feel a better man now than I did ten years ago," said he, cheerfully. It's four years next August since I did a day's work but I guess I can soon make a start again. About my illness? It was all caused through falling and hurting my back. I kept getting worse until I couldn't get off a chair without a stick or crutches. The lower part of my body and legs were useless. I tried every doctor and every patent medicine, spending hundreds of dollars. Everything that was likely to help me I got, but I might as well have thrown it in the bay. I suppose my wife has shown you the apparatus I used at one time or another. A dozen city doctors gave me up. I got enough electric shocks for half a dozen men, but they did me no good. I lost control of my bowels and water and couldn't sleep without morphine. During the day my legs were cold and I had to sit by the stove wrapped in a blanket, suffering intense agony from nervous pains in the legs, neck and head. Yes, I received from the Royal Templars a $1,000 cheque being declared totally unable to follow my employment. One day in April I took a notion to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, carefully following the directions accompanying each box. Why, in three days I got relief and kept on mending. I threw away the morphine pills and the crutches. I recovered my appetite and regained control of my bowels and water, and I went on getting better and stronger, and now you see me stronger and more healthy than I was for years before I was taken ill. I tell you I am feeling first-class," and Mr. Marshall slapped his legs vigorously and gave the lower part of his back a good thumping, afterwards going up and down the room at a lively gait.

"I weigh 169 pounds to-day," he continued, "and I've gained thirty pounds since I first took Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, I haven't such a thing as a pain or ache about me, and another thing, I can walk as easily in the dark as light."

Mr. Marshall offered to make an affidavit to the truth of the above story, but the reporter considered that wholly unnecessary. He carried conviction to the enquirer's mind by every word and action, and there was no gainsaying the fact that the cure was one of the most marvellous in the nineteenth century. All the neighbors bore testimony to the genuineness of the cure. None of them ever expected to see Mr. Marshall on his feet again and regarded his restoration to health as nothing short of marvellous.

The headquarters of the Royal Templars of Temperance for Canada are in Hamilton. At the publishing house of the order Mr. W. W. Buchanan, general manager and one of the most prominent temperance advocates of the dominion, was found. In response to the reporter's question he said: "Oh, yes, I am well acquainted with Mr. John Marshall. He has been a member of one of the councils of this city for about seven years. He is a well known citizen and a reliable temperance man. About four years ago he was first taken seriously ill and his case was brought before the order. The provisions under which the total disability claim is paid in our organization are very strict. The weekly sick benefit is payable to any person under the doctor's care who is unable to follow their usual avocation, but the total disability is a comparatively large sum, only paid a member who is disabled for life, and declared by medical men to be entirely past all hope of recovery. In Mr. Marshall's case there was some difficulty it is true; he was examined upon a number of occasions, covering a period of upwards of two years. The medical men who examined him all agreed that there was little hope of recovery, but they would not give the definite declaration that our law demands—that the claimant was permanently and totally disabled—until last November. When this declaration by two regular physicians was made and our dominion medical referee, we paid Mr. Marshall the total disability benefit of one thousand dollars. He was paid by a cheque on the bank of Montreal. There is no doubt whatever, about the remarkable character of Mr. Marshall's cure. A large number of our members in this city were intimately acquainted with Mr. Marshall and called upon him frequently. All were unanimous in the belief that he was past all hope of recovery. His cure is looked upon as next to a miracle. I have conversed with him a number of times about it, and he gives the whole credit to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and the application of cold water which is recommended as a subsidiary treatment by the proprietors of the medicine. He drops into my office every day or two and is apparently enjoying good health now."

The general offices of the order are in the old Bank of Upper Canada building just opposite the publishing house. Mr. J. H. Land, the dominion secretary, was easily found, and in response to the questions asked, simply corroborated all that the general manager had said. Mr. Land is a neighbor of Mr. Marshall, living within a block of him in the northeastern part of the city. He was well acquainted with him for years before he was taken sick, and pronounced his recovery as one of the most remarkable things in all his experience.

"I have not much faith in patent nostrums," said Mr. Land, "but Mr. Marshall's case proves beyond a doubt that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are a wonderful medicine. He seems to have exhausted all other means and methods of treatment during his long illness and all without any benefit, but his recovery was rapid and wonderful immediately after he commenced using Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

Inquiries among the city druggists disclosed the fact that an extraordinary demand had arisen for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and that the claims made for them by the proprietors are borne out by numerous cures. It may here be remarked that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are offered by the proprietors as a certain blood tonic and nerve builder for all diseases arising from an overtaxed or weakened condition of the nervous system, or from an impoverished or vitiated condition of the blood—such as the complaints peculiar to female weakness, loss of appetite, inability to sleep, dizziness, pale and sallow complexions, loss of memory, that tired feeling which affects so many, and disease resulting from over work, mental worry, abuse or loss of vital forces, etc.

John A. Barr, a well known and popular dispenser of drugs here, told the reporter that he knew of no patent medicine that had such a demand upon it, or one that had done all that was promised for it. On that day he had sold no less than forty boxes of the pills, and since he received the first instalment he had sold nearly three hundred boxes. He told of several cases of great relief and cure that had come under his notice. Mr. William Webster, MacNab street, after suffering from ataxy for years, from the first had found certain relief from taking the pills, and he is now a new man. Mr. George Lees, corner of Park and Main streets, after years of illness of a similar nature, had taken three boxes of the pills, and was able to walk out greatly improved in health. Another case Mr. Barr vouched for was a city patient, who had been cured by the pills of the effects of la grippe, after having been given up by the doctors. Many others had spoken highly of the Pink Pills as a fine remedy for nervous and blood disorders. Other druggists told the same story.

One thing worthy of note in connection with the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is the light expense attending the treatment. These pills are sold in boxes (never in bulk or by the 100) at fifty cents a box, and may be had of all dealers or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., or Morristown, N.Y.

A Pleasant Herb Drink—A Spring Medicine

The druggists tell us that people call daily for the new cure for constipation and sick headache discovered by Dr. Silas Lane. It is said to be Oregon grape root (a great remedy in the far west for those complaints) combined with simple herbs, and is made for use by pouring on boiling water to draw out the strength. It sells at 50c and $1 a package and is called Lane's Family Medicine.

Fresh sugar cured hams. Jas. Crawford.

THE TEA TABLE.

Read This Down and You Will Be Well Entertained and Posted.

K.D.C. free sample packages at E. C. Mitchell's, late Chown & Mitchell.

Hepburn's steam barge, Picton, is now about completed and ready for business.

Henry Umphrey, late of the machineshop, Carleton Place, has opened a whitesmith shop.

K.D.C. relieves distress after eating. Sold by E. C. Mitchell, late Chown & Mitchell.

J. T. Allison and Miss Ella Lesse, Picton, were quietly married Wednesday of last week.

Frank DeMarse, Watertown, and Miss Norah Welsh, of Connecticut, were married recently.

Wade's mandrake liver pills, sure cure for biliousness and constipation, at Wade's drug store, Kingston.

John Lasky, Renfrew, arrested for assaulting Onesime Duplus paid $5 fine and $2 85 costs.

Miss Walker, Deseronto, has accepted the position of pianist for the Belle Stevenson dramatic company.

Best quality, Josephine kid gloves, in black and colored at $1, worth $1.50, at Cousineau, Quinn & Corrigan's.

Mrs. Lamont, stopping with Alex. Dobbie in Brockville, received a second stroke of paralysis; her condition is low.

K.D.C. the greatest cure of the age. Sold by E. C. Mitchell, late Chown & Mitchell

G. D Stewart, Renfrew, ailing for nearly two years died on Aug. 9th. He tried to secure relief from consumption in southern California but failed.

Hanson's Magic Corn Salve cures corns and bunions with three applications. 15c. per box at Wade's drug store, Kingston.

While drawing grain near Picton J. C. Terwilligar accidentally fell off a load and sustained severe injuries to his head and shoulder.

Mrs. Chas. Smith, of Jimes, Ohio, writes: I have used every remedy for sick headache I could hear of for the past fifteen years, but Carter's Little Liver Pills did me more good than all the rest.

The ferry boat Prince Edward, loaded with wood at a Deseronto dock, filled with water and sank. She was over-loaded on one side and the water came through the upper seams.

Have no equal as a prompt and positive cure for sick headache, biliousness, constipation, pain in the side, and all liver troubles. Carter's Little Liver Pills. Try them.

Mrs. Hugh Hogan, Westport, met with a severe accident while in the act of getting out of the rig at her door. The horse took fright, and making away, dragged her for about sixty feet. The wheel ran over her leg, causing a bad bruise.

Must not be confounded with common cathartic or purgative pills. Carter's Little Liver Pills are entirely unlike them in every respect. One trial will prove their superiority.

W. Atwood, Clayton, N. Y., while opening a box, carelessly struck his knee with the hammer. The injury caused him no inconvenience until a few days ago, when he suddenly felt a severe pain. It has grown rapidly worse until medical counsel can not tell just what the end will be.

ROBERT MILLER, Esq., manager of the Evans Bros. Piano Company, Ingersoll, Ontario, writes: "I cannot just understand why you have not brought K. D. C. before our Western people ere this. I am fully convinced that you have the best medicine for dyspepsia ever offered to the public and that it will do all that is claimed for it. Last week when on my way from the East, I was approached by two different parties who wanted some as they were more than astonished at the result of one package. It seems to me any smart level-headed man ought to sell this medicine like hot cakes.

Monthly Prizes for Boys and Girls.

The "Sunlight" Soap Co., Toronto, offer the following prizes every month till further notice, to boys and girls under 16 residing in the Province of Ontario, who send the the greatest number of "Sunlight" wrappers: 1st, $10; 2nd, $6; 3rd, $3; 4th, $1; 5th to 14th, a Handsome Book; and a pretty picture to those who send not less than 12 wrappers. Send wrappers to 'Sunlight' Soap Office, 43 Scott St., Toronto, not later than 29th of each month, and marked "Competition"; also give full name, address, age, and number of wrappers. Winners' names will be published in *The Toronto Mail* on first Saturday in each month.

Scientific Stage Animals.

Stage animals have passed through a vast transformation in the last few seasons. The change has landed them in the front rank as drawing attractions, and, in fact, their popularity has become so marked that many confedians are now frightened at the possibility of seeing the footlights monopolized in the near future by regular Noah's Ark collections. The transformation mentioned is this: In former years, and in fact up to quite recently, the stage animal was a docile cow, a Sunday-school kind of a horse, or perhaps a lion with no teeth in his mouth.

These were, and are, all well enough for country plays like "The Old Homestead," where there are merely incidents and not features. The audiences are pleased with them, but they never excite prominent interest or notice.

But if the stage animal is treated in the proper scientific way he can be made a leading feature. Dixey had the right idea, but in a crude form, when he brought out the great "dancing heifer" in "Evangeline" many years ago.

This is the secret of the successful stage animal. It must be created by man's handiwork, and the nearer it comes to the living original the funnier it is. Educated animals are too common nowadays to attract attention, and they have become back numbers. The possibilities of the scientific stage animal are unlimited. Take the great elephant in "Wang," for instance. I don't know yet whether I am the star or whether it is. The few personal friends whom I have had the courage to ask for an opinion of the piece have generally answered, "Oh, the play's all right, and so are you; but that elephant is a Jim dandy!"

That elephant looks so life-like from the front of the house that nine out of every ten people go away believing that it is the real genuine yard-wide all-wool article. That shows what science does in the stage animal. Last week I received a letter from a Newark brewer who said that he would give me all the beer the elephant could drink if I would mention the brand on the program. I answered that another contract had been unfortunately made.

Skillfully applied mechanism is what tells in the stage animal. It is better and safer than the genuine beast, no matter how well and thoroughly it might have been trained and educated. The latter sooner or later makes some dreadful blunder in view of the house, and then the show becomes so badly rattled that everything goes wrong.

I have a deep and loving respect for the mechanical animal on the stage, for it was with my little "donk" and my big elephant that I made my best hits.—De Wolf Hopper.

Already.

New goods are arriving daily. New table oilcloths, 30 patterns; new floor oilcloths for 25c. per yard; new hemp carpets, just arrived from Scotland, new tapestry carpets, brought direct from the makers; 800 pairs new blinds, entirely new patterns; new rugs and mats; new styles curtain poles. We are bound to be the cheapest. Come and see us. Remember we are selling our parasols at immense reductions. All summer goods sold at a sacrifice. R. McFaul.

Photographs of residences, camps, yachts, open air groups, views of Kingston, etc. H. Henderson, 90 Princess St.

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ROYAL WIFE HUNTERS.

YOUNG MEN OF PRINCELY BLOOD WHO WANT TO GET MARRIED.

The Heir to the Throne of Italy Apparently in Hard Luck—The Visit of the King of Servia to Russia—A Prince's Bride.

When the everyday American reads in his favorite paper (usually in very small type near the bottom of the third column on the fourth page) that the Prince of Sobanoch is affianced to the second daughter of the Grand Duke de Thissanthatte, or that diplomatic circles of Bulgaria are agitated over the suggested marriage of

THE PRINCE OF NAPLES.

King Alexander of Servia to a Russian princess, the said American is but little agitated. But really there is something in it. These marriages between the scions of royalty or between royalty and the highest nobility may have important consequences—wars have been waged over just such things; and just now there is an unusually large number of heirs apparent, princelings and semiroyal ladies for whom marital partners are needed.

The situation is peculiar. Among the Protestant powers, if the minor German states be included, as they must be, there are nearly three times as many marriageable princesses as princes, while among the Catholic powers the numbers of the sexes eligible are about equal. Hence the relaxation of the former strictness, and one result has been a suggestion of marriage between the Prince of Naples and the Princess Maude, one of the three daughters of the Prince of Wales. The Prince of Naples is the oldest son of King Humbert of Italy, and was born at Naples on the 11th of November, 1869. In short, his rank in Italy is precisely that of the Prince of Wales in England.

He is therefore eligible, but the princess snubbed him in the most public and painful manner. She is by far the prettiest of the three daughters, and was thought to favor the match till she came face to face with the prince. And the story goes (Oh, tell it not in Gath) that she was thoroughly disgusted because the Italian's breath smelled of garlic! At any rate she positively refused to go further in the matter, though sensitive people may still trust that the rest of the story is a "campaign lie." This is the second snub for the prince. A year ago he went courting Marguerite of Prussia, sister of the present Emperor William, and all her folks were willing, but she peremptorily refused to consider the matter.

ALEXANDER OF SERVIA.

Another royal object of solicitude is King Alexander of Servia. Of course he is only king in name, being but fifteen years old, but just before he started to visit Russia he was examined, and the royal tutors certified that he showed a satisfactory knowledge of religion, geometry, algebra, physiology, chemistry, war tactics, history, English, French, German and Latin. Poor child! He was received in Russia with extraordinary honors—overwhelmed, in fact—dazzled, flattered and feted. The motive is obvious. Russia desires to control Servia. Now it is announced that the czar wants King Alexander to marry his daughter, the Princess Xenia, who is also but fifteen. She is his constant companion in a round of festivities, and so the chances are that things will work as Russia would have them. Incidentally it may be added that this boy's father, Milan, is still living that he abdicated in favor of his son with a view to getting rid of his wife, Natalie, and that her principal business seems to be to annoy her ex-husband and embarrass the tutors of her son.

PRINCE AUGUST—ARCHDUCHESS LOUISE.

Another very important case is that of Prince Friedrich August of Saxony, who will soon marry the Archduchess Louise of Austria. He is the oldest son of the only brother of King Albert of Saxony, and therefore heir apparent because the king has no children. Louise is the oldest daughter of the ex-Grand Duke Ferdinand IV of Toscana, and therefore not very close to the imperial throne, but she is greatly loved in the court of Vienna for her amiability and kindness of heart. And it is by such unions as these that we have these two anomalies—every reigning monarch in Europe except the sultan of Turkey is descended on one side or both from John of Gaunt, son of Edward III of England, and nearly all the monarchies are ruled by families in which foreign blood predominates.

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