

This Powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More cal than the ordinary kinds, and canpowders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAK-NG POWDER CO., 106 Wall Street, New

SATURDAY

-AND-

More Special Bargains at

Murray & Taylor's LOW PRICE STORE.

-MEN'S DEPARTMENT .-TWEEDS.

Fine Tweeds 30, 35c. Extra Fine All Wool Tweeds, 40, 45, 50c and up. Fine Trouserings, Fine Corkscrew Cloths, Diagonals, Heavy Overcoatings, &c., all at our well-known Low Prices.

FLANNELS AND UNDERWEAR.

Sheeting Flannels. Grey, All Wool, at 18, 20, 25c and up. Fancy Shirting Flannels | black ink from my poised pen fell upon my wear 40, 45, 50c and upwards. See our | prophet who first proclaimed that white-Fine All-Wool Suits for 95c. Children's horse "fad"! Underwear at Lowest Prices.

ALSO

A complete stock of the following goods: Men's Undressed Shirts, Men's Dress Shirts, Flannel Shirts, Silk Handkerchiefs, Linen and Celluloid Collars and Cuffs, Cashmere Neck Squares, Neck Ties and Scarfs, Braces, Scarf Pins, Cuff Buttons, &c., and a large an l elegant stock of Ladies'

For Genuine Value in Dry Goods go to the LOW PRICE STORE,

Murray & Taylor's,

176 PRINCESS STREET.



Auction Sale of Timber Berths.

DEPARTMENT OF CROWN LANDS. (WOODS AND FORESTS BRANCH.)

Toronto, 18th October, 1887. NOTICE is hereby given that under Order in Council Timber Berths in the following Townships, viz.: Livingstone, McClintock, Lawrence, McLaughlin, Hunter, Bishop, Devine, Butt, Biggar, Wilkes, Ballantyne, Chisholm, Canis-bay, Pentland and Boulter, will be offered for sale by Public Auction on THURSDAY, the Fifteenth Day of December Next, at 12 o'clock noon, at the Department of Crown Lands, Tor-

T. B. PARDEE, Commissioner.

NOTE.—Particulars as to locality and description of limits, area, etc., and terms and conditions of sale, will be furnished on application personally, or by letter to the Department of Crown Lands. No unauthorized Advertisement of the above

will be paid for

CERTIFICATE.

THIS is to certify that we have known MR. PIERRE LAMOREUX for a number of years, and can safely say that we have never yet found his equal as a Sharpener of Saws, and would recommend all persons requiring such work done satisfactorily to call on him at his shop.

MR. GRAY, MR. FLANIGAN, MR. JACKMAN, MR. NED DUFF, MR. McGowan, MR. WELCH,

MR. ORSER, MR. JAGION, MR. BENNETT, MR. PARKER, MR. MCEWEN, MR. VANHOOSER,

MR. GUNN. Store at the foot of Princess Street, No. 43, opposite old medical college.

GEORGE CLIFF, The General Real Estate Agent.

HOUSES TO RENT. - TENANTS FOUND Building Lots, Farms, &c., bought and sold on commission Office, with Strange & Strange, Clarence St, opp. Post Office.

PROF. J. Z. DESROCHERS,

___288 QUEEN STREET,___ BETWEEN BARRIE AND DIVISION STREETS

Jas. H. Gilmour, of T. Gilmour & Co., Wholesale Grocers, Brockville, says: I have used "Tamarac Elixir" for a severe Cold and Cough, which it immediately relieved and cured. Hiram Buker, Lumber and Cheese Dealer, NorthAugusta, Ont., says: "Tam-arac Elixir" is a wonderful medicine for Coughs and Colds, Throat and Lung Complaints. It is without doubt the best medicine I ever used, and never fails to give immediate relief. We consider it a house. hold necessity.

FROLICSOME FANCIES AND FOIBLES OF A FUNNY MAN-

Politicians and Prayer - Economy in Space -Some Modern Miracles-The Age of Reason-Song of a Condemned Glutton Influence of the Anarchists-Taking the Census in China-Abstraction of

(Copyrighted, 1887.) Politicians and Prayer.

"Do not sneer at the politician," says Dr. McArthur; "pray for him." So we do, doctor, so we do, "that his days be few, and that another take his office;" that "he shall gnash with his teeth, and melt away. David knew how much and what kind of praying the politician needed.

Economy in Space.

"Hold on," said the doorkeeper at the opera-house as the twain pushed past him, "you can't both go in on that; this ticket calls for only one seat." "That's all right, mister; one cheer's ben big enough to hold both of us many a time, hain't it, Lize?" And in a cloud of Lize's best blushes they were gone before he could sound the re-

Known by the Marks.

"Sir," said the visitor, "I have been informed at the Bureau of Industrial Informahelp in the prosecution of her household duties." The husband backed cautiously out of sight and called his wife. "Maria, here's a Wellesley girl wants a place to do general housework."

Modern Miracles.

There was a miracle in achurch at Naples "Maria Adolorate" was seen to open its -SATURDAY NIGHT- eyes. Oh, well, maybe it did, maybe it did. Hundreds of people say they saw it. eyes. Oh, well, maybe it did, maybe it We have been in churches where we wondered that the marble saints don't hold their noses. It was a miracle that they didn't.

Another | superstition Overthrown. All signs fail in some kinds of weather. A few days ago we were in Poultney, Vt. A beautiful girl with the kind of hair that Titian loved to paint went down the street. A man came by in an opposite direction riding a horse as black as the raven's wing. By and by, the girl came back, and a man chased a black cat up a black oak tree down | we can find something steady for you. Can by the blacksmith's shop, and a drop of you eat glass?"

Do Not Scratch Your Head With Your Fork.

Boston, but just marking one card in the sense of the fitness of things out west." whole pack in the right-hand corner is what they hanged a man for only last week out in Arizona. In an empire so broad as the American republic it is a useless and a foolish task to attempt the reduction of social customs to rigid rules that will apply everywhere. The Age of Reason.

"What is that bell for?" asked Uncle | days. William. "Recitation," replied Nephew James. "Then you must leave me?" "Oh, no; I don't attend recitations." "Oh, you just attend lectures?" "No; at least, I haven't attended yet." "The campus is quite deserted," said Uncle William. "Yes,"

said Nephew James, "it's study hour." "Then you want to go to your room?" "Oh, no; I don't study." "Well," exclaimed Uncle William, who is a weak-minded, oldfashioned old man, "what do you do?" "Go to college," said Nephew James.

Song of a Condemned Glutton. I never had a sweet gazelle To glad me with its soft black eye-But I would love it passing well Baked in a rich and crusty pie, If I could have a bird to love

And nestle sweetly in my breast, All other nestling birds above, The turkey-stuffed-would be that bird.

It Never Fails. A boy in Christian County, Ill., is the owner of a mad-stone. It has not yet been tested in any well-authenticated cases of hydrophobia, but when the boy hits a dog with it, it makes the dog so mad that he howls, tears up the ground, and runs like a

deer over half a mile in a straight line. Another Blow at Government.

The influence of the anarchists is felt in the United States more and more every year. This past year less starch was made in this country than in any season during a period of thirty years, and everything points to a reign of flannel shirts, flat scarfs, and paper collars.

Skipping the Spots.

Edward Everett Hale says he believes the George Washington cherry tree and hatchet story. Brethren, it is the mark of a good man to believe the good things told of other people. You will observe that every man who doesn't believe that Washington always told the truth, and who seriously doubt that he prayed at Valley Forge, and firmly convinced and joyously declare that he swore like a pirate at Monmouth. That's the difference between the different sorts of

The Chinese Census.

The recent census of the Empire of China gives a population of 392,000,000 of souls-Chinese souls. The census in China is taken for purposes of taxation, and the method is very simple. The Emperor makes up his mind about how much money he wants; then in order to make the burden of taxation very light he estimates about five thousand people to the dollar; the money comes in, and nobody can be mean enough to protest. Protest is a Chinese idiom, my son. I don't wonder you don't understand it. It is similar in meaning to our United States "kick."

Infinite Wisdom in a Brief. "But why," exclaimed the hoary headed sage, as the youth looked listlessly out of

the window and signed wearily, "why should you, so young, so full of health and strength, wish to die?" "Because," said the young man, turning away and falling into a chair with a gesture of infinite languor, "I have nothing to live for. In the very morning of my life my clock has struck twelve, my sun has reached the zenith of its splendor, and earth has no prizes which I have not already taken. I have won during the past season twenty-two singles and thirty four doubles, and am acknow ledged the champion tennis player of our set. Is it not well, then, for me to die, while the world is at my feet?" The hoaryheaded sage was lost in thoughtful silence for a moment. Then he rose to his feet.

"You are right," he said cheerfully; "it is high time." So saying he lifted a large oaken club, studded with iron knobs, and with all the force of his hale old age smote the champion on the head. The club rebounded lightly, and the sage repeated the blow, this time on the legs, just where they emerged from the shapely knickerbockers. The young man gave one shuddering gasp and died. The deadly blow had touched his vital spot. "It is a good job," said the hoary-headed sage, who didn't run the sage business at a dead loss. "I will sell his cheek to the bell foundry, and the rest of him will work up elegantly into a lawn fertilizer."

Political Instruction.

morning." "Yes, sir," said Rollo meekly. "And he had to punish you for it?" continued his father. "Yes sir," replied Rollo; "he whipped me in the presence of the entire school, but I was vindicated by the pupils." "How was that?" inquired his father. "I should be pleased to hear of anything to your credit in this disgraceful affair." "Well, sir," said Rollo proudly, "he said, just as he told you, that it was an india rubber shoe, but all the boys said it smelled a great deal more like burning leather than india-rubber." "Come to my arms, my boy," said Rollo's father, who had just been left by eight hundred majority himself. "You have received a complete vindication at the hands of your peers.'

Robbed of Their Instructors,

tion that the lady of the house desires lady | No wonder the English people act so like heathen in their treatment of suffering Ireland. We call all their best preachers over to American pulpits. But we send them "Soolivan."

Abstraction of Genius.

"Bookworm is fearfully absent-minded," said Shortweight. "Hadn't noticed it," relast Sunday. A marble statue representing | plied Straightedge. "Well, he is, anyhow. I went to him the other day. 'Hello, old man,' he shouted, 'glad to see you; come in. 'Anything over, 'says I, 'about a twenty, till bank hours to-morrow?' And if that man didn't get up and walk over to the waste basket, and stand there and look down into it, all the time softly whistling 'Good by, Sweetheart, until I came away, I'm a goat. Spoke to him twice, and he never heard me. What do you suppose he'd got to thinking of?" But Straightedge shook his head and said he was afraid Bookworm was reading the newspapers too much. Diversfield Industries.

Applicant: "Do you want a freak?" drove a handsome pair of black horses down | Manager of dime museum: "What is your the street. My faith in popular beliefs was | line?" Applicant: "I am various. I was tottering, and in a moment more it went | the Fat woman at Buck & Tansy's, and the down a crashing ruin, a wreck of dust and | Mermaid at the Tenth street, and changed shattered fragments, when two red headed off some weeks with the tattooed man and girls met on the corner, stopped, kissed | the Wild Man of Borneo. Thought I'd like | each other, and passed on; while a boy went | to go on as the sole survivor of the Custer | leading ablack colt down toward the station, Massacre." Manager: "Can't do that; I've a negro blacker than coal came from East | got him now. But the Escaped Nun's hus-Poultney way riding one black horse and | band took her home last week. Suppose you leading another, and a black-and-tan dog | do that and the Gorilla alternate days till

35, 40, 45c and up. Men's Fine Underwear | newly blacked boots, like an ebon tear drop- "Why do you call that man a cow boy?" 25, 30c. Men's Extra Fine All-Wool Under. | ped on a sable pall. Out upon the lying | "Because he is forty-two years old, and hasn't been a boy so long he has forgotten what it tastes like." "And why do you call him a core boy?" "Because he drives steers and bulls." "Well, I thought there must be A new Boston book, called "Social Cus- some reason for it. I knew that a town-crier toms," says: "Every one's card should have | was so called, because he never cries, and the address of the owner in the right hand | that matinees were given at the vesper hour corner." That may be all very well for | but I didn't know you had such a keen ROBERT J. BURDETTE.

TELEGRAPHIC GLEANINGS.

News Condensed Into a Nutshell from all Parts of the World.

The "Overland Flyer" made the distance from New York to San Francisco in five

The Cincinnati base ball club is to be sold under order of the court soon to satisfy an indebtedness of \$80,000. The Reading coal and iron company has

issued a circular stating that it has no more coal to sell for outside shipments. Adolph Wright, superintendent of a Baptist church Sunday school, Hoboken, N. Y.,

committed suicide by cutting his throat. While James Murphy was working in the Anaconde mine, Butte, Mont., the ore fell and forced a crowbar through his body. He died at once.

before the court at Castlara in answer to a summons.

The tenants, including the leaseholders of the county Down estates of Lord Dufferin, have asked a forty per cent. reduction of rent and an extension of time for paying

Sir Adolphe Caron left last night for British Columbia. He will be absent about three weeks. He is accompanied by Lady Caron. At Victoria the minister will select the site of the new barracks for "C" battery. Sir Fred Middleton did not go.

(owatach, the man who was arrested at Greenock on landing from a steamer from America, because he had a dynamite cartridge in his possession, has been released.

During an eviction near Dungraven, four policemen, several bailiffs and twenty spectators were injured. The members of the evicted family escaped from the house by an underground passage.

Jonu Dillon, M.P., made a speech at Invernesg, at which he pointed out the absurdity of the unionists' pretence that laws were equal over the whole kingdom. If he was speaking in Ireland he would probably be arrested, while in Scotland he was a free man.

The Chicago Alarm was issued to-day for the first time since the execution. Dyer D. Lum, successor to Parsons, says: "The former editor of the Alarm has been strangled to death by the state. The seal of legal disapproval has been placed upon free speech. Henceforth workingmen and women must keep silent, or only clamor for relief through the lines laid down for them.',

Try And Be Cured.

Lame back and nervous debility, associated with rheumatism, is sometimes met with in every day life, but as a rule we find not more than two of these complaints in the same party. Be this as it may. The only sure and perfect cure is electricity and the best form of administering it is by Norman's electric belts and insoles. W. J. Wilson is agent, and from him you can procure testimonials and circulars relating to any of your complaints.

The Modus Operandi.

The mode of operating of Burdock Blood Bitters is that it acts at once and the same time upon the stomach, liver, bowels, kidneys and the blood, to cleanse, regulate and strengthen. Hence its almost universal value in chronic complaints.

Cured by B.B.B.

Mr. Samuel Allan, of Lisle, Ont., states that he tried all the doctors in his locality while suffering for years with liver and kidney trouble; nothing benefitted him until he took Burdock Blood Bitters, four bottles of which cured him.

Memorial cards in many styles at the

ANOTHER SWEEPING - REDUCTION

-GENTS' FURNISHING DEPARTMENT.-

PRICES LOWER THAN EVER.

UNDERWEAR! UNDERWEAR!!

Men's Shirts and Drawers, every quality, every kind.

Boys' Shirts and Drawers.

Ladies' and Misses' Underwear.

Men's Top Shirts.

Cardigan Jackets.

Men's Socks, Braces, Gloves, Mitts, Ties, &c.

COME TO-NIGHT! COME TO-NIGHT!!

COUSINEAU &



BOYS'AND GIRLS' WOOL UNDERWEAR AND STOCKINGS,

Ribbed and Plain Wool Shirts and Drawers for Men,

LADIES' WOOLEN UNDERCLOTHING!

FINE GOODS AT LOW PRICES.

A warrant has been issued for the arrest of Mr. Sheehy, M.P., who failed to appear before the court at Creatlant in appear

191 PRINCESS STREET. PREPARE FOR COLD WEATHER.

We have just received a Large Shipment of

BLANKETS AND COMFORTERS

And are selling them at prices that make them the best value in the

IN GENTS' FURNISHINGS we take the lead, andhave everything in Underwear from Heavy All-Wool Shirts and Drawers at 50c, to the Finest Scotch Lambs' Wool and Cashmere.

A. J. McMAHON.

SPENCE & CRUMLEY'S,

110 Princess Street

-CHEAPSIDE.-

Heavy Canton Flannels 7, 9, 10c. Colored Canton Flannels 10c Scarlet All-Wool Flannels 12, 15, 20c. Heavy Grey Flannels 14 and 15c. Extra All-Wool Grey Flannels 18c, worth 25c. Buy your Blankets and Flannels from

BOWES & BISONETTE.

FIVE CENTS PER PAIR.

SPENCE & CRUMLEY

Are showing another lot of Children's, Misses' and Ladies' Gloves from 5c to 10c per pair. Remember, this is not half their value. WATERPROOF GOODS.

Girls' Waterproof Circulars in Black and Grey. Boys' Waterproof Coats, all sizes. Ladies' Waterproof Circulars, Dolmans and Newports. Men's Waterproof Coats from \$2.00. ATUmbrellas at THE LEADING MILLINERY STORE,

132 and 134 PRINCESS STREET. NEWGODS.

Fine Gold Jewelry, Solid Silver Jewelry, &c., just received.

- 179 Wellington St., near Princess. H. A. LIFFITON, www. Watches, Clocks and Jewelry Repaired.