them fall again instantly.

ing me, Noel I".

firmly into his own.

breath of reproach.

loving you !"

from my seat, and moved with a me still.

ACTON, ONT., THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 8, 1876.

\$1.00 per annum in Advancer

DOMINION.

HARNESS SHOP

The subscriber begs to announce o the inhabitants of Acton and feinity that he has commenced the arness business in the

MILL STREET, ACTON,

there he is prepared to turn out ork second to none in the Dominon, as cheap as the cheapest, and in the shortest possible notice. I nave on hand a large and well select-

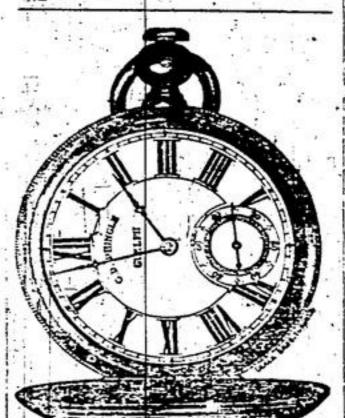
Combs. Trunks. otc.

Repairing promptly attended to. live me a call and be convinced. J. F. DEMPSEY



Highest price in Cash peld for Eggs.

Acton, July 1, 1875.



and commonious Sample Boonsk, Special att- if ion jau : to the wants of the travelling pu lic. Bar supplied with the best Ligars and Cigars. Good Subling and ittentive Hostlers.

DOYALEXCHANGE HOTEL Commercial Travellers Good accombrands of Liquors and Cigurs at the Bar Good Stabiling and attentive Hostlers

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 Licensed Auctioneer office. Actor, or at my residence spekword, will be promptly attended to.

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For the County of Halton. Saids attended to in any part of ounity, at reasonable rates. Address: A. Davidson,

Campbellville, P. EXENNEDY'S -Marble Works Opposite side from Mills Goodfellow's Foundry, and

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Tomb Stones, Mantle Pieces. &c., made to any size or design. and put up in any part of the

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Best Retouched and Burnished Photographs reduced to \$1.00 per dozen at the-

Onfario Photograph Gallery, Acton Call at once and obtain a good and chesp picture, finished in the best style, before prices are again ad vanced.

13th and 14th, 1875.

C. W. HILL, Photol Acton, Nov. 26, 1875.

MARM FOR SALE.

in the 3rd Concession, in the Township of Esquesing. For particulars address THOMAS GARVIN. Brin P.O., Out., Nov. 30, 1875.

DON'T TAKE IT TO HEART. There's many a trouble-Would break like a bubble, nd into the waters of Lethe depart.

Old Post Office Building,

Horso Blankets, Whips, Brushes.

CTON BAKERY.



irst-class Bread, Buns, Cakes

Biscuits, etc. Fresh every day-delivered at their

WEDDING CAKES

Made to order in the latest styles and at !



Watchmaker, Guelph,

Has a good stock of "RUSSELL" AND "AMERICAN

WATORES Always on hand.

He attends to repairing of fine watche

kindly carry watches and lewelery to Guelja, Sept. 27, 1875.

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Factory.

EBBACE & CAMPBELL.

Manufacturers of

Window Sash, Doors,

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And other Building Requisites Also Makers of

IMPROVED SUCTION PUMPS

Lumber Planed and Dressed to orde

All work guaranteed. Acton, July 1, 1875.

DURE MILK.

The undersigned begs to thank the late County Fair at Milton, Oct. | ceived during the past summer, and ed every morning, and twice a day on ! nect my presence in the room, find it much cheaper and less trouble to get milk delivered at their doors, and twenty-one pint ticketsfor 50 cents. . S. ARMSTRONG.

Acton, Nov. 10th, 1875.

the task of keeping back my toars

"Go away," I cried, sharply. would have passed on with peated. "Don't take your trouble my face. that, but he held out his fund to so to heart. And there's no use It was afternoon of the next day. minute or two; and then retreat stand. Has she willed her money but can easily be skimmed off. friend. Don't be so foolish." ered, and he looked flushed and ex-Mr. Hacking, of the Free Press, will cited. His manner was like that crept round the good woman's neck. citement. She held an open news thinking these words over and over her, you know."

of a man who has suddenly made "Forgive we," I whispered in a paper in her hand. better mood.

heart of grace. It isn't always to triumph. " I do not see how it can be." "Humph!" smiling oddly. "I'm on that sly creature's truck-that baby faced Miss Wilmer, who has

Noel dropped my hand and caused all the mischief. Do you swung on his heel. Then she cal- see this?" And she held up a bottle containing some dark-colored "I have lost my ring, Mr. Al- liquid for my inspection. "What's in it?" I asked.

her supple hands almost touching "poison." There was also a twin- house ! Miss Wilmer and Betsy much—there was no choice save to over the grasses. My heart grew "Well!" said I, beginning to

sick within me. I felt a sudden, laugh, despite my misery, for the overpowering sense of loss. This absurdity of the scene had sudden-

"Don't you comprehend? This triumph over me, no matter how bravely I might struggle against will help me in exposing that paint know now to what purpose I have posed of. I crept back to the house utterly with Miss Wilmer's compliments." this paper. It is nearly a year old. like a flash. I rushed into the

"What do you mean ?" Three day later than this I sat in a tour of inspection in the music minutes since, and this paper was with all the strength I could com- exclamation to meet his friend. I you the brindle steers and the music one of the deep window embrasures teachers' room. This is one of my the first thing I saw, folded care mand, into the garden below. Then looked beyond him—at Miss Wil- if you don't marry her." He took listless and dispirited, though the de- discoveries. The odd contrast in fully away among some old letters. I roused the house with my shrieks. mer. She grew ashy pale, and at the brutes in preference to the licious morning breeze was blowing color between her eyes and hair al. I knew it must be valuable for My memory of what followed is tempted to shrink away with a girl. in coolly upon me, and the whole ways puzzled me. Will Noel be some reason. I unfolded it, and very uncertain. I know that the frightened, haffled look in her face. Victor Hugo asks for the establishment. garden seemed flooded with melody, any the less infatuated when he found that paragraph. You will whole house was soon in an uproar, Mr. Macgregor saw her. He lishment in France of a democracy

" Bah ! I don't believe it. She

"This is a cold, cruel world, Mr. I was late at breakfast the next it, accidentally, only a few days "Margery, my darling," he whis- Macgregor broke into an Allonby. It has been doubly cruel morning. There was nobody in since." to me. I have no real true friend the dining room except Aunt I began to waver in my judg- must tell me all you know about know no good of her. Has she in the whole universe wave you." Polly and Bertha. The latter ment of the lady in question. Be- it, to-morrow."

him deepely. He drew her towards cup at me rather curiously. centre and nearly one half of the termined effort. "What is it?" I But her voice was calm and cool mer and myself could solve the "She is a convict woman!" cried

"I ought to be, perhaps," she murmured. You are here, and My composure puzzled her. Sh you-are-good to me. But could not know the hours of bitter none of the others, even Bertha, anguish through which I had passhave quite gotten over their dis- ed to gain it. Her lip began to Noel might not be inclined to betrust. And it is killing me, kill- quiver, presently. She leaned for-

"I was afraid you would take vered, she hid her face like a griev. to break the news myself."

ed child, and seemed to shun his Of course it could hardly gaze. His irresolution vanished, termed news after the scene I then, and he took her two hands witnessed the previous day. But I did not say so.

he whispered. "I love you. I "but do not feel called upon to in- Wilmer's benefit. She is listening gery," and her lips touched mine. will stand between you and every terfere. "Noel will be happy, of at the door. I have written al- "Your sad face will brighten after on any well-bred girl to keep her "You?" she repeated incredu- would be somebody else. But my Sure enough, on opening the door, present at the grand finale, and I you have the opportunity of seeing She looked up at him now. He no longer existence. She has been denly around a turn in the passage. Afterwards she did not speak with the wish in her heart that you met her gaze without flinching. | unfortunate, poor girl. I am glad | Going back to Aunt Polly, I asked, until her toilet was nearly com- had stayed longer, you gain so "Why not I How could I help her future is likely to be happier in increasing surpise :

"But - but - Margery Clare!" That was all. She continued to ject at all in her hearing ?" she ejaculated, brokenly. "She watch me, however, anxious to "I wish to give the wretched tell me the particulars. loves you, and I thought you were learn whether my indifference was creature a chance to save berself by I told everything I knew. She men. Impress your friends with She overdid her part when she pite the half estrangement which have no idea that she will, however. "That woman is desperate," she your love, so that vulgar and sensesaid this. Noel looked shocked had arisen between us during the No matter. Let her suffer the con-said, then. "And ne wonder. She less bantering may appear to them are rid of her the better it will be and hurt. As for me, the bonds weeks that had passed since the sequences of her crimes if she so did not know I had already sent as such. Love in religion - the for all of us. And I shall speak in which I had been held were bro- coming of Miss Wilmer, I know elects."

> "If you please, Miss Wilmer, I silent. When I arose from the convict woman was in the house. me the opportunity; and that con- is to have a lever whom she wishes claim the privilege of making my table and left the room, presently, Most of all did I tremble for chival- firms my suspicion that Macgregor to honor, weak and vapid, ever own confessions," I said haughtily. she followed me into the hall. rous, impetuous Noel. Would be is able to expose her more fully. yielding and half afraid of her. She I quitted the room before either "You are a regular little Spartan, suffer very deeply on learning the Otherwise, she would not be afraid longs to tell him "to act like had recovered from the amazement Margery," she said bluntly. "I true character of the woman he to face him. caused by my sudden appearance. | don't see how you kept your face | loved! As I flew up the stairs, a tall figure so unconcerned while Bertha was I could not sleep that night for | walking slowly, for Aunt Polly laughed at is a coward. A leve confronted me at the landing, but speaking. But bear up, my dear. thinking of it. A sense of coming was very weak. The drawing-room that has no element of divinity in I rushed past it and gained my I had no idea that matters had ill weighed more heavily door stood on the swing, and we it is not love, but passion, which o own chamber. I was the weakest gone so far. It is time for me to upon my spirits as the hours crept heard voices within - Noel's, Ber- itself has nothing empobling. That

gave way to a passionate fit of

I felt hurt and angry. It is not

prised one or two questioning, half- it came from Miss Wilmer's bed. may not be so foreign to the sub- to look wise than to talk wise. "Poor child," Aunt Polly re-sorrowful looks which he fixed upon room. It advanced as before, to ject as you may imagine. Your

The paragraph read as follows:

Betsy Hague. Is twenty years old, of upon the right ear. Was convicted of strike me in the face. murder in the second degree."

Polly's self-congratulation.

the same person !"

learns the art to which his divinity see that the paper is creased, di and persons came flocking into the started forward a few steps.

Her words must have touched glanced over the rim of her coffee- fore I could say one word in return, His voice sounded hoarse and mother employed her for some time, Miss Wilmer came abruptly into strange. He went away without but dismissed her because she him, a gentle pity shining in his "Margery," said she suddenly, the room, without taking the trou- saying anything more. I knew thought I wanted to marry her. face. I saw the movement plainly "I have some news te disclose." | ble to knock. Her eyes, blazed that he and others were puzzling Faugh! I never thought of such a enough, for the curtains lacked an I knew what was coming, and upon Aunt Polly in a vindictive their brains to account for what thing. She is not fit to be the wife. eighth of an inch of meeting in the preserved my composure by a de- way that fairly made me shudder. had happened. But only Miss Wil- of an honest man."

> enough when she spoke. "That paper is mine, I believe." since it seems necessary."

With these cutting words she vanished. I looked at Aunt Polly. "What will you do ?"

"Keep silent for the present. lieve my story, should I tell it to him. But I have an idea that Mr. Will McGregor can give us addiin which she spoke. Her lip qui- fully. "That is why I determined Wilmer. I shall write to him tonight, asking him to come here."

She chuckled audibly. Observing my surprised look, she bent over me suddenly and whispered :

"Why need you care, Edith?" "I am sorry," she answered, "That last remark was for Miss nearly played out, my little Marcourse, though I did hope the bride ready. But she must not know it." to-day. I asked Macgregor to be up later then 10:30 o'clock, when prejudice against Miss Wilmer has I saw that lady's drapery whisk sud- think he will come this merning." her often. If you always leave her.

of all weak mortals at that moment, go to work in earnest, and I shall on. I had been down without un- that's, and Miss Wilmer's. Aunt was a beautiful inscription on an dressing. Wide awake, I stared Polly grasped my arm. Sure enough she did. Later in into the darkness, wondering what "Wait," she whispered. "List other and both for God."

A hand touched my hair, present- ticular inquiries of Noel concerning The old house was very still. Miss Wilmer was speaking ly, gently stroking it. "Poor Will Macgregor's address. And Presently a stealthy step glided past "Did you never bear of criminals child," said Aunt Polly's voice, she was careful to take a time when my door and entered Aunt Polly's repenting of their crimes even in "the worst must have happened, Miss Wilmer was not by to hear. room which was next to mine the act of commission, and seeking or you would not give way like (Her reason for this I learned after- Very soon it came back sgain, soft, to undo them ?" she asked in her cat-like, barely audible. Had not sweetest tone. I kept my room for the most all my senses been preternaturally It was Bertha who replied to her.

Aunt Polly's chamber, remained a aunt is a wealthy woman, I under-

to myself until they seemed burned "See here!" she cried. "What into my brain. Something was She kissed my cheek. "Things de you think of that?" and she laid wrong! When the suspense be rible significance of her tone in dress of women? cried Martha "Escaped. - A convict woman named it, but I burst it in. A faint light teeth. "How dere she accuse you?

Then followed some unimportant Aunt Polly lay in the bed in a deep resolute for a moment, she motionparticulars. I read to the end, ut. sluggish sleep. A pan of burning ed away the servant who appeared, terly failing to comprehend Aunt charcoal stood at a little distance ! and herself answered the summons. "You don't understand," she intuitively. Miss Wilmer had been looking, stood on the steps. She Her tone could not have been said, "and no wonder. Listen. there, and she meant to nurder this scanned him from head to loot, more melo-dramatic had she said That runaway woman is, in the woman! Aunt Polly knew too and then asked abruptly, "Is this meaning of relies?" Don't you Hague the murderess are one and give up her scheme of marrying | He bowed; lifting his hat. Noel or put this relentless enemy I could not repress a cry of hor- out of the way. She had chosen to come here. Follow me and you he wasn't satisfied with that, but

Miss Wilmer's desk was unlocked room, tore open the nearest win-

rectly about it, and bears finger chamber-Miss Wilmer among the "Good heavens!" he cried, and The drift of her remarks was marks. It was those that called rest, pale, eager, solicitous, her face stood still again. my attention to it, and directly I expressing well simulated bewilder- Noel looked at him in amage-

some powerful narcotic had produc- gor.

pered, "this is dreadful. You laugh. "To be frank," he said, "

And she quietly took possession of Day dawned at last. I must it. "Hereafter I shall be careful have looked strangely haggard and said she; "I'm going to get up, I pray God that we may never see and want you to help me dress."

smiling grimly. "I may be dissp- that his best and truest love never

" Will Macgregor." She saw the start I gave, and laughed aloud. "The drama is

"Why did you mention the sub- "Miss Wilmer intended to suffo- ing her with your presence." Be cate me, I know that. Will you just as earnest and straight-forward

We went down stairs, presently, denies his love for fear of being

" Most of it goes to Margery

There was no mistaking the tersage to Aunt Polly's room. The grew suddenly stern. "The Jeze- like to know! He isn't a woman, I door resisted my first efforts to open |bel !" she muttered between her | guess !"

pervaded the apartment. Some She shall pay dearly for this !" blonde, eyes blue, has a prominent mole thing hot, suffocating, seemed to She strode along the hall with a firm step. At this instant the The windows were all down, and doorbell rung. After standing ir- Who made de fence interrupted I comprehended the truth almost A young man, handsome, bright-Mr. Macgregor !"

"I wrote that letter asking you school yesterday " "Yes." "Well, the latter alternative. She could shall learn why it was written." | keeps me after school and licked She smiled grimly. "I told you easily rid herself of me, she thought, He seemed puzzled, but obeyed me again. That is what I call a I was on that woman's track. You when once my champion was dis- in silence. She led the way direct- re-lick." ly to the drawing-room, pushed

"Mr. Will Macgrogor," she an-

had read it I comprehended the ment. Aunt Polly was dashed ment; then he glanced at Miss Wil- all this great French litteratuer with cold water, and her hands and mer. She was cowering against cares for, but it is not very practic-She ended with an emphatic nod. feet rubbed vigorously, but it was the wall, frightened and trembling. able. As long as men are what they "You must be mistaken," said some time before she became fully Every feature of her face betrayed are now, arbitration will not to any

been imposing on anybody? My

mystery, and she was not likely to Aunt Polly, vindictively. "Her

true name is Betty Hagne!" Let me drop a curtain on the

her or hear of her again. "I expect a visitor," she said, I am Noel's wife now, and know wandered from me. Bertha and Aunt Polly are my stannch friends. What more could I ask ?

Men as Lovers.

Miss Abbie J. Terry says :- In

pleted. Then she turned to me : | much. Never run the risk of wearyas in your honorable dealing with the worthiness and seriousness of engagement ring. " Each for the

GRAINS OF GOLD

Do nothing you would wish to He who often swears distrusts

his own word. As you stand by your young bride: when you are married, so

upon water-it shines deceitfully Action is the great law : it is by

'Tulk about the extravagance is

A colored preacher remarked When God made the fust man he an eager listener: 'Put dat nigger

one of his mates, "what is the know ! Well, I can tell you. You know the master licked me in

A fellow in Dorrisville, Califor. nia, had a mother who disliked the girl whom he had engaged to mar-

which shall end foreign war be arbitration, civil war by amnesty and distress by education. This sounds well, which is perhaps about between nations, amnesty can only follow a civil war and not prevent it, and universal education, however distress, unless it included educa-

Did not we rehearse it, And tenderly nurse it. nd give it a permanent place in the

There's many a sorrow Would vanish to-morrow, ere we not unwilling to furnish the So sadly intruding

hatches out all sorts of horrible

How welcome the seeming Of looks that are beaming, Whether one's wealthy or whether one's Eyes bright as a berry,

Cheeks red as a cherry,

And quietly brooding,

acho can cure. Resolved to be merry. Across the famed waters that bid us And no longer tearful,

But happy and cheerful, We feel life his much that's worth liv-

The groan and the curse and the heart-

THE BEAUTIFUL CIRCE: Or, Margery Clare's Story.

Concluded from last week.

"You are getting pale and thin." thitam's of Action and vicioity that he she said to me, one day. "What My eyes fell beneath her searching gaze. How could I tell her the truth-all that I was suffering? "You need not speak, Margery, she went on in considerable excite-

> mer's doings. O, how I hate ber!" "Perhaps she is not to blame." I going to marry her." faltered. "Bah! I know better. She's a

are. It is all that sly Miss Wil-

my mind about it, one of these Aunt Polly " flounced off," and firm step into the parlor. I turned into a path that led-into To be candid, my eyes were somewhat humid after what Aunt Polly

ing seen luntil composure was re-But destiny was against me. suddenly came face to face with Noel, who seemed to be taking a little turn in the shrubbery too. He started, came to a dead halt

"I'm afraid you are ill, Margery or," hesitating, "unhappy." It was the old tender tone in which he had wont to address me aught of estrangement. It made

and looked at me more keenly than

Aunt Polly had done.

doubly hard. "I do not feel very well," I answered, "These hot days seem to ing on within him, for his lips quiv-

up his mind to break away from whispered, "I hope—I trust—" He did not finish the sentence. His name was suddenly called in be so. All will be right yet. that low voice I had learned to dislike so much. We both turned There stood Miss Wilmer in the path, not a dozen vards from us!

lonby. Will you help me look for He strode towards her. I saw his as they glided serpent-like kle of triumph in her eyes. serene unruffled woman was sure to ly occurred to me.

despondent. There seemed no place in which I might hide my misery.

and bright with beauty. Suddenly there came the sound of familiar voices, that made me The curtains of rose silk had fallen

resorts, I wonder ?" start and shrink further into the clear enough now. recess. The next instant Noel and . "You must not tell him." I said. customers for the liberal patronage re- Miss Wilmer came into the parlor earnestly. It would do no good. truth." and sat down at a little distance. He loves her." about me, so that they did not sus has bewitched him until he thinks I, still bewildered. "Miss Wil- conscious of what was going on guilty confusion. Noel saw as great extent take the place of war

himself in love. Besides, he is mer a vile creature like that? Ab- about her. Perhaps the use of much, and confronted Mr. Macgre-I had no wish to play the part sorry for her lonely condition. surd!"

parlor was visible. But I had no asked, though not very briskly. power to stir from my hiding place. " It's about Noel and Miss Wil-At last Noel spoke. "Are you mer;" and she looked at me harder not happy here?" he asked. She than ever. "He has asked her to lifted her eyes to his face, and let | marry him." " Are you glad ?"

ward and kissed me. He flushed a little at the sound of his name and the impetuous tone this more to heart," she said, wist-

than her past has been."

real or pretended, no doubt. Des- flight, if she feels so disposed. I listened quietly to the end.

for I flung myself on the couch and do it!" the day, I heard her making par- calamity threatened now.

the pleasantest thing in the world part, that I might see Noel as little acute I should not have noticed it. "We were speaking of Aunt to be caught weeping and wailing as possible. He, also, seemed anx- All was silent for a few minutes. Polly, and wondering who put that for a man who is in love with an ious to avoid me, but when circum. Then I heard the same stealthy pan of charcoal in her chamber." stances compelled us to meet I sur- step again, and this time I was sure "To be sure. But my question your value, say little. It is easier

in being cross with me, your best I sat in my chamber attempting to ed. Finally I heard the click of a to anybody ?" read, when Aunt Polly rushed into key in Miss Wilmer's lock. "I will not," and my arms the room in a state of intense ex- Something was, wrong! I lay Clare. Margery is a favorite with

"Margery, dear Margery," he are dreadfully at sixes and sevens her finger on a paragraph of the came unendurable, I jumped from uttering this little exclamation. Jane, exultingly. What do you just now, Margory. But take paper with an air of ill-concealed the couch and rushed along the pas Aunt Polly heard it and her face say to Tweed's \$6,000,000 suit, I'd

ror. "Impossible!" ed Jezebel. I shall give it to Noel watched her. Look at the date of These thoughts came and went open the door and entered. "Bah !" grimly. "I've been on when I stole into her room a few dow, and threw the pan of charcoal, Noel rose up with a surprised ry. Said the mother: "I'll give

of eavesdropper, but a weakness Men take naturally to the role of "Bah. Listen one moment, ed the trancelike sleep which had "What do you mean," he deger mus derivered at their doors, and their desirable, would not prevent all they would do well to sell their cows and trembling seized suddenly upon champions and protectors you Miss Wilmer dyes her hair. Other- assisted the deadly gas in its work. manded, "by that look, by the lo and buy their milk. Twenty-one quart me, so that I could not stir for a know. That is the long and short wise it would be blonde; and her It was a horrible night. Noel exclamation? paid in advance, or minute or two. Then Miss Wilmer of Noel's interest in Miss Wilmer." eyes are blue. She has a mole over leaned over me once, as I sat with Speak," said Aunt Polly. "Tell tion of the heart to such an extent spoke in a subdued, balf-tearful I was so sure, and this declara- her right ear, but wears her hair my head buried in the pillows, my us what you know of that guilty that not a case of want would tion did not comfort me very much. low on purpose to hide it! I saw hand clasping Aunt Polly's.

that my boxes are kept locked, worn, for Aunt Polly put up her scene that ensued. I cannot dearms suddenly, after having watched i scribe it. me for some minutes from under The beautiful Circe who had her half-closed lids. "Poor child," darkened our household for so she murmured-her old form of many weeks, fled from it in shame address. She was much better, al- and disgrace. A year has passed most herself again. At last she since then, and we know nothing looked up at me. "Lock the door," of her movements from that day.

pointed, but I think he will come."

that letter to Macgregor - she supremest happiness, wear it manken asunder all at once. I rose up she felt a tender yearning towards It was a terrible time to me. I thought I would write it last night, fully and proudly, but bolily. Woo felt sick and helpless. All our lives or perhaps the first thing this morn- a woman bravely. If there is any Aunt Polly had looked grim and seemed to be endangered while that ling. But she didn't intend to give thing humiliating to a woman, it

If you would pass for more than

steady, strong, continuous action that all great works are accom-

stroy all de theology in de world.'

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IS HOLLOWAY.

. -. John. N. R.

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Tille, confirmed er er mi canded for tam land, Glapand and superior change by taken st es at 161 d., 24. 94.

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