AN IDEAL.

All friendship should be true and fast and strong, Not chary of its words and loving deeds When souls are sick and sore with aching needs, And hearts awry with this world's bruising wrong And gaunt dismay, but loose, the quick'ning throng Of loving, tender words; no burning creeds, No grander sermon moves the heart that bleeds To sweeter music or more thrilling song. A true heart's truth works miracles that we Know naught of 'til the spring time bids them wake With bursting blossom and with greening tree To clasp new life, new hope and serves to make Our friendship precious as a gift should be, A staff to lean on, not a reed to break.

-Isabel Bowman Finley.

## A PROVIDENTIAL ISLAND

Had it not been for the excitement of the first year of the civil war the queer adventures of Capt. Harsen of the Boston merchantman, American Chief, would have gone the rounds and been much discussed. Tow were told and retold in marine circles hour or two occasionally at the work of for many years, and now and then some building, and laid the foundation of the newspaper or magazine has briefly referred to "Harsen's Romance." The story, as a whole, is full of interest.

In the spring of 1861, while I was second mate aboard of the English brig Enchantress, and when three days out of Zanzibar, bound for the Gulf of Bengal, we spoke the American Chief, homeward bound and loaded with Indian products. Three days before, as a violent squall, Capt. Harsen had been washed overboard, and the ship was now in charge of the first mate. The ship was taken home, Capt. Harsen reported dead, and six years later, when he had been forgotten by all except his relations, he suddenly turns up in a way to dumbfound everybody.

In August, 1867, I was first mate of the Sea King, a small but stanch ship plying between Cape Town and Melbourne. Our ship was a feeder for the big India steamers. We took machinery and other stuff from them at the Cape, and brought back wool and other products. We had the width of the Indian Ocean before us on every voyage, with never a speck of land for the waters to fret against until the voyage was finished.

One morning in the month I have named, the hour being about 8 o'clock, with wind and sea light, the lookout reported a man in a boat dead ahead and only half a mile away. I went forward with the glass, and made him out very plain at once. Indeed, no glass was needed. It was a rough looking boat, provided with mast and sail, and he had let fly his sheet and was rising and talling on the waves to wait our coming. We were up to him in a few minutes, and when we came to look him over many were the exclamations of astonishment. The craft was half raft and half boat, put together in the roughest fashion, and constructed of driftwood. The sail was a grass mat. The man at the steering oar was clothed in a single garment, made of the same material as the sail. He had made a large mat and put his head through an opening in the middle and belted it at the waist. His hair fell upon his shoulders and his whiskers reached to his waist. He looked a veritable Rip Van Winkle, and our surprise was so great that we forged past him without extending a hand. When we got him aboard, he walked up to the captain, extended his hand, and said: "Captain, I am Capt. Harsen of the

Boston ship American Chief." "But where's your craft?" exclaimed our

"Can't say. I was lost overboard six years ago to the north of this." "You don't say that you are that Capt. Harsen ?"

"But I do. My death was no doubt re-

all about it." When Capt. Harsen got ready to tell although the seas used him roughly for several hours, he pulled through the himself, and even get some sleep. He only be guessed at. It has been generally believe that he had come from Madagascar figured at five miles an hour. He was or Australia on such a float as that. asleep when cast ashore by the tide, and he soon discovered that he had landed on times before we reached Melbourne, and Madagascar, with the same variety of birds water rat on the island, but no other animal, and he never saw a reptile of any

The island was a little paradise. There that he was more than 400 miles out of his with patience and all would be well. The Aldabra Islands were much visited by fishermen, who caught and prepared a certain fish-food for the Chinese, and he had up, and for two weeks he slept a good Islands," a group of eighteen islands lying midway between Madagascar and the misstating the real facts.—N. Y. Sun. Sunda Islands, and only 100 miles south of the equator. He held to this idea thereas in the first instance.

ever left it he must do so by his own efforts. Now and then there was a storm, but for the most part the weather was perfect. No other land was in sight from his island, and the most patient investigation could not furnish proof that anyone had ever landed there. He was not much of a scholar, but in his rambles he found sufficient evidence to show that the island had been thrown up out of the sea by volcanic action. That event must have occurred many years before, for some of the trees were as large as his body. How the birds got there was a matter he did not try to solve. After six or eight months of lazy life, and after waiting until he felt sure that the island would be visited only by accident, the Captain set about building some sort of craft. There was a heap of drift wood on the eastern side of the island, and in overhauling it he found a number of planks and boards which must have come from a craft pounded to pieces by a gale, but he had no tool of any description except a large pocket knife. While this dampened his ardor to a great extent, he put in an

raft we found him on.

When Capt. Harsen had been on the island ten months he ate some fruit which poisoned him, and made him almost helpless for the next three months. When he finally recovered he found it almost impossible to rouse up any ambition. He fell into a state of apathy, lost all track of time, and did nothing but eat and sleep. He must have lived a sort of wild beast life for two or three years, and perhaps have been out of his right mind much of the time. What finally aroused him was the sight of a ship sailing past his island home one day. She was too far away to be signalled, but the sight of her inspired hope and ambition. He had had a fire off and on, producing it by flint and tinder, but after this he made a signal pile and kept a fire constantly burning, to be ready for any passing ship. It was like awakening from a long sleep. His hair and beard had grown to great length, his clothing was about worn out, and he found that he had gained enormously in flesh. He prepared a set of rules to govern his future actions. He got up at a certain hour, went to bed at a certain hour, and put in so many hours a day at work on his raft. Such a craft as he finally completed could have been knocked together in a day by a sailor with the proper tools, but as he had only his bare hands his progress was slow. The foundation consisted of four logs or beams, about twice as long as broad. These were a foot or more thick, and he burned holes through them and fastened them by means of pins. Then he built up with planks and boards until he had a platform about thirty inches above

It was only after the raft had been completed that Capt. Harsen began to dread a voyage on it. He realized what a great waste of waters the Indian Ocean was, and the perils he must encounter in leaving his island on such a float, and he tarried month after month in hope some ship would come to the rescue. When forced to provide himself with clothing he taught himself to weave mats from the long grass so plentiful around him, and the skirt or kilt he had on when we found him he had worn for a year or more. After he had stepped a mast and made a sail he set out on short voyages with his raft, and he would not have trusted himself to it entirely had he known his exact location. When he finally did set out it was with the expectation of soon landing on some other island to the

The Captain's provisions for the voyage consisted of roasted birds and fruits. The only thing he had to hold water was shells, ported in the papers, but here I am. Let lated on a week's supply. One day, when to board, and next week give a grand blow me have a bite to eat and then I'll tell you a fair wind blew from the north and the out in honor of my inheritance. Will you weather gave promise of holding good for several days, he cast loose from the island "I w his story he had more surprises for us. I and began his perilous voyage. He had will give his adventures as he related them, been four days out when we sighted him, but in my own way. The wave which and there was no land, except his island, swept his ship and carried him overboard within 1,000 miles. His supply of water him. I haven't seen him since I was a boy. took along a lot of deck raffle, and upon was gone, his provisions within a day of it, By the way. I wonder he didn't leave you striking out for himself he got hold of a and even the light seas encountered had crate in which two kangaroos had made almost racked his raft to pieces. He the journey to Cape Town. It was light | figured that he had made 100 miles in the enough to float two men of his size, and, four days, and when we came to look at the chart we came to the conclusion that he was out of his mind. No such island was danger, and finally found a way to lash put down-indeed, no land of any sort- upon his employers, and tendering in a for a thousand miles in any direction. He very cavalier manner his resignation of the knew that he was driving to the south with the seas, but as to how far he drifted dur
There was his raft, and that was in his "I congratulate you ing the thirty hours he was afloat could favor. It was against common sense to

The whole story was gone over many a verdant island about one mile square. was there given to the papers and to the 'I shall not go into business," said the The Trdure was about the same as that of Government officials. It was so strange young man. "I have had enough of it." that no one believed it, and we were seekand insect life. There was a species of water rat on the island, but no other animan was Capt. Harsen, when lo! the man that had been his first mate and sailed the ing himself in handsome rooms at the ship home arrived in port as mate of a Belleville Hotel, which he refurnished in a Scotch ship and identified his old com- costly manner. At the end of a week he were several springs of fresh water, fruits mander at once. There was a Government issued invitations for his "grand blow out," and nuts in abundance, and nothing to make him afraid. As soon as he got rested some delay, she set off with Capt. Harsen were invited, his cousin among them. John the Captain began to figure on his position, on board to locate and chart this solitary Wallace thought it might be churlish to and he finally concluded that he had been east on one of the Aldabra group, 200 miles to the north of Cape Amber, Mada- to and fro for a week, she made a discov- finding the entertainment fast degenerating within a hundred miles, and, after sailing to and fro for a week, she made a discov- finding the entertainment fast degenerating within a hundred miles, and for for a week, she made a discovgascar. Subsequent developments proved ery. While she could not find the island, into a drunken revel. The remainder kept she did find a shoal or bank in the mid- it up till nearly morning, and few of them reckoning. Holding that he was correct ocean to mark its site. Further than that, were in any condition for business the next in his location of the island, Capt. Harsen trees and other drift stuff were encounday. James Wallace, being under no such figured that he had only to possess himself | tered in that locality to prove that some | necessity, did not rise till two o'clock in queer thing had taken place. On a spot | the afternoon. about a mile square soundings showed a As might be expected, his bill for furnidepth of from thirty to sixty feet only, ture alded to the expense of his entertainwhile all around it the lead would take ment, consumed entirely the thousand no other idea than that he would be taken down a mile of line. While Capt. Harsen dollars which had been sent him- and off within two or three weeks. He wisely could not show them an island, he could all this in ten days. However, the fact of decided to improve the interval by resting point out the site of one, and in their re- his inheritance being know, he found no port to the government the officers of the difficulty in obtaining credit anywhere. share of each day and all night. He built ship took the theory that the island had Having been accustomed to having his himself a shelter, satisfied his hunger with sunk into the sea from whence it sprang. time fully employed, he found in his prefruits, oysters, shrimps, and fish, and took | The spot was placed upon all the charts | sent idleness that it hung heavily on his solid comfort for awhile. He did not be- issued the next year, and a foot note hands. His associates, not being in indegin to grow uneasy for a month. Then, as warned navigators to give it a wide berth. pendent circumstances, were occupied in he had sighted no sail and no visitors had Capt. Harsen reached home in good health the daytime. In the evening, however, a arrived, he began to get uneasy, but it was to sail many other voyages, and died only coterie gathered in his rooms, where wine two months before he was willing to admit about ten years ago. While the truth of and cigars were always provided. that he had made a mistake in his calcu- his story has often been questioned in lations. He then concluded that he had newspapers and on shipboard, the preponbeen driven to what is called the "Middle derance of proof was in favor of his ver- listands." a group of eighteen islands lying acity. Not the slightest reason existed for "I wouldn't exchange with you at any."

Not many physicians make great therapeutic disafter, although he was as much mistaken coveries. For the most part they content themselves with administering judiciously what is pre-The weeks and months went by, and scribed in the books. To Dr. J. C. Ayer, however, when Capt. Harsen had been six months on is due the credit of discovering that greatest of blood his island home he began to feel that if he purifiers-Ayer's Sarsaparilla.-Advt.

## TROUSSEAUX

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We have now in stock everything required to dress an infant, including LINEN SHIRTS, FLANNEL SKIRTS, EMBROIDERED FLANNEL SQUARES,

FLANNEL FOOT BLANKETS, COTTON SLIPS, NIGHT-GOWNS, SOFT QUILTED MUSLIN BIBS, emb'd;

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SOFT WHITE WOOL RIBBED VESTS, with long or short sleeves.

### MANCHESTER,

ROBERTSON.

and ALLISON.

## THE UNCLE'S ORDEAL.

James Wallace, a salesman in the dry goods store of Messrs. Fog & Millett, was | French clock, and the entire department electrified one morning by receiving the following letter:

Sir:—In accordance with the provisions of the will of my late client, Mr. Anthony Wallace, I am directed to inform you that you have fallen heir to the sum of fifty thousand dollars, not payable, however, till the expiration of a year. In the meantime, you will receive the dividends quarterly. As the money is invested securely at eight per cent, this will amount to four thousand dollars annually. I send you a check, for a thousand dollars in ad-I send you a check for a thousand dollars in advance, supposing that you may find its present use desirable.

Yours, respectfully,

JOHN PODD,

Attorney-at-Law. The delight of James Wallace in receivng this epistle may be imagined. Hitherto he had been confined to a salary of six hundred dollars a year, which, of course, had compelled him to live in a modest

"Fitty thousand dollars! Four thousand dollars a year! Isn't it glorious? Won't I make things fly?"

"What do you mean by making things things fly!" inquired his cousin, John to exceed your income. Wallace, who was employed in the same

"Mean, my dear fellow? I mean to enjoy life. That's what I mean." "Don't you enjoy it now?"

"How can I, cooped up in this shop all my time? No, the first thing I shall do will be to discharge old Fog & Millett. My days of slavery are over." "I suppose you will go into some other

"Then you suppose wrong. With an income of four thousand dollars a year I

don't mean to be tied to business." "Then you will devote yourself to some

study and cultivate your mind!" "Nothing of the kind. I tell you I mean to enjoy life."

"I hope you will-in the right way." "Not in your way. You're too steady going for me. My plans are not arranged, and by filling four or five of them he calcu- except that I shall go to Belleville Hotel

> "I won't promise. Might it not be more proper, considering Uncle Anthony's recent death, to postpone it?" "Not a bit. I didn't know much about

something.'

"He had a right to dispose of his property as he pleased." "Well, if you don't complain, I don't.

That is certain." James Wallace lost no time in waiting

of goods or on other points." "I shall not go into business," said the This was all the thanks his employers received for their disinterested offer.

to assist you with any advice in the selection

James Wallace lost no time in establish-

"I shouldn't think your life would be very satisfactory," said his cousin John to

"In what then?" "In independence and plenty of money." "I supposed you might be exceeding your income."

"Well, suppose I have. Shan't I have a pile coming in at the end of the year?"
"I am only afraid that will lead to fresh

extravagance on your part."
"I think it will be some time before I am a candidate for the poor house." "It ought to be; but I'll tell you what,

James, though you have fifty thousand dollars, and I have saved only four hundred, I will guarantee, in case you do not change your course, that at the end of ten years I will be the richer of the two." "What's four hundred dollars?" ex-

claimed James contemptuously. "Not much, I grant, but it is a nest

egg, and as I may fairly count on an increase of salary, it will steadily increase." "Very well, you may go your way and I will go mine. By the way, why don't you drop in of an evening? I generally have a had a girl that I loved and we was goin' to little company."

"To be frank, I am afraid I shouldn't enjoy it, James. I usually spend my evenings in reading. It is all the time I have, and I don't like to lose it."

At the end of six months, James Wallace had not only spent his semi-annual income, but as much more, so that he was now two thousand dollars in debt. This did not trouble him much, however. He thought of the fifty thousand dollars, and had already formed plans for disposing

One morning about this time-or afternoon rather—for it was 1 o'clock—James Wallace was told that a gentleman was below who wished to see him.

"Show him up," said the young man. An old gentleman, apparently about sixty-five, in an old-fashioned costume, was ushered in by the servant.

James Wallace had given an entertainment the evening before, lasting till a late hour, and the effects were plainly perceptible in his haggard face as he leaned negligently against the mantel, smoking a cigar. Just behind him was an ornamental was elegantly furnished

"I come from Mr. Podd," said the old gentleman, very quietly. "He had received a request from you to advance a at the end of the year. He is surprised at such a request. He supposed your income ample to defray your expenses '

"Well," said the young man, "I have been at considerable expense to fit up these

"Not over a thousand dollars, I should say." said the old gentleman, looking about "That is about the figure."

"And the other thousand I should suppose would have been sufficient to maintain you during six months."

"Then you suppose wrong. The fact is, old gentleman, you don't know how much it costs to support a young man in style." "Probably not; but it is a good rule not lung troubles if not checked, is in propor-

haughtily. "I am afraid it will do you little good. May I inquire the amount of your salary before this inheritance came to you!"

"I don't want any advice," said James,

"I starved on a salary of six hundred "Do you know how much your consin

receives? "Seven hundred now. He did receive

the same with me last year.' "How much are you in debt?" "About two thousand dollars."

"So you have spent four thousand, or your entire year's income in six months?" "So it appears," said James nonchal-"What am I to think of that?"

"Really, old gentleman, for I haven't the pleasure of knowing your name, you appear to concern yourself considerably in my affairs. May I suggest that I don't see

any necessity for it? "Perhaps you will when you know my

"All right. Let me know it."

"I am Anthony Wallace" "What!" exclaimed the young man, starting as if he had been shot. "My Uncle! Are you not dead then."

"I am as much alive as ever I was." "I don't understand it," said the nephew, pale with affright.

"Then I will explain. I have no others to inherit my property except you and your Cousin John. Not wishing my money to be wasted in extravagance, and being able to think of no other ordeal, I took the course I did. To my mortification I find that you have run a career of ex-"I congratulate you, Mr. Wallace, on your prospects," said Mr. Fog. "If you should determine to go into business for yourself, Mr. Millet and myself will be glad you, I will pay your debts and will allow \$12 a week for three months. During that time I advise you to obtain a situation. After obtaining it I shall watch your course, and if it meets my approval I will give you an income of fifty dollars a month. That is the utmost you need expect. Had things been different, you would have received the fifty thousand dollars which is but one-half

of my property." James Wallace's mortification was extreme, but he had no one to blame but himself. His cousin received the inheritance, of which he made a noble and worthy use, and has since inherited the balance of

A Few Nuggets for the Dyspeptic Chronic 2. A Weak Stomach is fickle, so-that pleasant dish, which agrees so well today,

may cause trouble tomorrow. 3. The Roast Beef which struggles successfully with the Stomach will probably be overcome by the Liver; so-eat Beef (it is the best meat), but eat it sparingly and humbly.

5. The Liver is a loyal but sensitive friend, and an uncompromising and irritating enemy; so-never overdo or ever test its capacity and it will do astonishing things some day.

8. A Strong Stomach can stand emptiness, but the weak, empty Stomach is open to the attacks of "Old Gastric," who, for the want of something better to do, roams about "knawing" those irritated and inflamed surfaces; so-a light extra meal occasionally is virtue, and an omitted meal always unpardonable sin .- Extract from Pamphlet on Dyspepticure.

Not in Need of It.

"You find your happiness in slavery and drudgery, I don't," rejoined James.

"In what then?"

Physician (reflectively)—H'm! The case is one, I think, that will yield to a mild stimulant. Let me see

madam, if you please. Husband of Patient (hastily)-Doctor, her tongue doesn't need any stimulating .-Chicago Tribune.

FUN AT A PHOTOGRAPHER'S.

An Odd Incident that Occurred in a Chi cago Gallery.

"There are funny incidents in the life of a photographer," said one recently. "A man came in the other day and looked over all the samples, asking the price of each. "Do you want a sitting?" I asked.

"I don't see nothin' like what I want," he replied.

I told him if he would indicate what he wanted that I might arrange it. "I don't know as you kin," he said, "for I don't see nothin' here at all like what I

want." I repeated what I had already said. He asked me to sit while he told me.

"You see it's like this," he began. "I git hitched up. She had her things made up, and we was all but ready when she was taken down sick, and kept puny like till she died. And what I wanted was a picture of me settin' on her grave weepin'." I was touched at the homely story of

grief, and told him I could send a man with him to the grave and have the picture taken as he desired. "It's some distance out," he said. "It's over in Michigan, and takes two days to

git to it. I reckon it 'd cost er pile to send over your fixin's for what I want." I said it would. "I thought," he answered, "that mebbe

you could rig up a grave here in your shop and I could weep on it, and it would do just as well. It's no trouble for me to weep ennywhere." Poor devil. I had a mind to do it, but

the ludicrousness of the thing kept me from it. As he went out he said he "would look around" and see what he could find. -Chicago Tribune.

Throat and Lung Troubles.

Boston is often abused without cause, as being the natural home of more cases of throat and lung troubles than any other part of the universe. One proof that this is not true of Boston any more than many portion of the money you were to receive other portions of this country, is the fact that during the past winter when the epidemic la grippe, swept over the whole country, Boston fared no worse than many other towns and the death rate from the after effects of la grippe was no greater in that city than elsewhere.

That disease was an epidemic of bron-chitis, influenza or catarrhal cold, and as every one knows tended to seriously affect every weak part of the patient's system and augment any natural weakness or disease. Reports from all parts of our country show that the number of persons who have been left with a sort of chronic catarrh larnyngitis, catarrhal sore throat and bronchial affections likely to cause serious throat and tion to the population about the same the country over. All of these troubles are a more or less serious inflammation of the mucous lining of the nose, throat and bronchial tubes liable to cause death in one place as much as another, from croup, ulcerated sorethroat, pneumonia, bronchitis and consumption; and which ought not to be neglected but treated by means which will allay the inflammations causing the trouble in each case. One of the most effectual remedies for any form of inflammation is an anodyne treatment. The universal verdict is that Johnson's Anodyne Liniment has the past winter as in the last half century relieved and cured more such troubles than any one single medicine. It has been generally used by young and old, rich and poor, physicians and laymen. The wrapper around each bottle contains a vast amount of information about its use, or I. S. Johnson & Co., Boston, Mass., will send a fortyeight page pamphlet tree to any address sent them on a postal card.—Advt.

## They Are Not That.

Landlord-Low rent, splendid locality and all the modern improvements. Flat Hunter-Very good. Let me see, are there any children in the house? Landlord (irritably)-I said, madame, that we had nothing but modern improvements. -



NO PEN CAN DO JUSTICE TO THE ESTEEM in which the CUTICURA REMEDIES are held by the thousands upon thousands whose lives have been made happy by the cure of agonizing, humilia been made happy by the cure of agonizing, humiliating, itching, scalp, and pimply diseases of the skin, scalp, and blood, with loss of hair.

CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, and CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Beautifier, prepared from it, externally, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new Blood Purifier, internally, are a positive cure for every form of skin and blood disease, from pimples Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 75c.; SOAP, 35c.; RESOLVENT, \$1.50. Prepared by the POTTER

DRUG AND CHEMICAL CORPORATION, BOSTON, MASS. Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases."

Pimples, blackheads, chapped and oily skin prevented by Cuticura Soap. Rheumatism, Kidney Pains and Weakness speedily cured by CUTICURA ANTI-PAIN PLASTER, the only pain-killing plaster.

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## DON'T GIVE UP

may not cure "right off" a complaint of years; persist until a cure is effected. As a general rule, improvement follows shortly after beginning the use of this medicine. With many people, the effect is immediately noticeable; but some constitutions are less susceptible to medicinal influences than others, and the curative process may, therefore, in such cases, be less prompt. Perseverance in using this remedy is sure of its reward at last. Sooner or later, the most stubborn blood diseases yield to

# Ayer's Sarsaparilla

"For several years, in the spring months, I used to be troubled with a drowsy, tired feeling, and a dull pain in the small of my back, so bad, at times, as to prevent my being able to walk, the least sudden motion causing me severe distress. Frequently, boils and rashes would break out on various parts of the body. By the advice of friends and my family physician, I began the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla and continued it till the poison in my blood was thoroughly eradicated."-L. W. English, Montgomery City, Mo.

"My system was all run down; my skin rough and of yellowish hue. I tried various remedies, and while some of them gave me temporary relief, none of them did any permanent good. At last I began to take Ayer's Sarsaparilla, continuing it exclusively for a considerable time, and am pleased to say that it completely

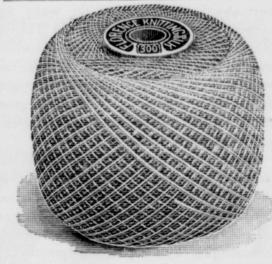
## Cured Me.

I presume my liver was very much out of order, and the blood impure in consequence. I feel that I cannot too highly recommend Ayer's Sarsaparilla to any one afflicted as 1

was."-Mrs. N. A. Smith, Glover, Vt. "For years I suffered from scrofula and blood diseases. The doctors' prescriptions and several so-called blood-purifiers being of no avail. I was at last advised by a friend to try Ayer's Sarsaparilla. I did so, and now feel like a new man, being fully restored to health."-C. N. Frink, Decorah, Iowa.

### Ayer's Sarsaparilla PREPARED BY

DR. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass. Sold by Druggists. \$1, six \$5. Worth \$5 a bottle.



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One of our customers recently rent us \$50, with an order to placed in the Chicago market. We executed his commission, and the deal was closed with A Profit of \$520. The party lives in Taine, and perhaps his distance from the market explains the arge profit. Had he been watching the course of speculation on the field itself, he would probably have been tempted to sell out too soon. We execute orders to buy and sell the leading New York Stocks, Grain, Provisions and Petroleum on 1 per cent margin and upwards, in lots of 10 shares up to any amount. You can invest \$10 or \$10,000 at a time. The smallest amount invested receives the same atention and secures the same

We court every inquiry regarding our reliability, etc., and shall be glad to furnish references to leading and well-known financiers and business men of this city. We also buy and sell all speculative arti-

cles and commodities for cash. If you are not posted on speculation, send for our Market Pamphlet, free of charge. Our friends have the advantage of our private wires to New York and Chicago, and every other

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