



CURE SICK HEAD

Sick headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as indigestion, nausea, drowsiness, distress after eating, pain in the side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

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is the bane of many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure all

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self drawn to his breast, she knew that she was no longer an unwed wife.

She was calmer now. At his words and touch she had broken into an agony of weeping that had terrified him; but he had soothed her with fond words and kisses, and presently she was sitting beside him with her shy, sweet face radiant with happiness, and her hands clasped firmly in his. He had been telling her about his accident, and his sad solitary winter, and of the heart-sickness he had suffered.

"Oh, my darling, will you ever forgive me?" she whispered. "It was for your sake I went. How could I know that you would miss me so—that you really wanted me? It nearly killed me to leave you; and I do not think I should have lived long if you had not found me."

"My child," he said, very gravely and gently, "we have both been wrong, and must forgive each other; but my sin is the heavier. I was older and I knew the world, and I ought to have remembered that my child-wife did not know it too. If you had not been so young you would never have left me, but now my Wee Wife will never desert me again."

"No, never," she said, pressing nearer to him with a shudder. "I think you have suffered. I could not have borne it if I had known."

"Yes," he said lightly, for her great beautiful eyes were wide with trouble at the recollection, and he wanted to see her smile. "It has changed me into a middle-aged man. Look how my hair has worn off my forehead, and there are actually gray hairs in my beard. People will say that we look like father and daughter when they see us together."

"Oh," she returned, shyly, for it was not quite easy to look at him—Hugh was so different somehow—"I shall not mind what people say. Now I have my own husband back, it will not matter a bit to me how gray and old you are." Then as Hugh laughed and kissed her, she said in a very low voice, "Do you really mean that you can be content with me, Hugh; that I shall not disappoint you any more?"

"Content," he answered, fondly, "that is a poor word. Have I ever really deserved you, sweetheart; but I mean to make up for that. You are very generous, Fay; you do not speak of Margaret—ah, I thought so," as her head dropped upon his shoulder—"she is in your mind, but you will not venture to speak of her."

"I am afraid you must regret her, Hugh."

And Hugh, with a shade of sadness on his sad face, answered, slowly:

"If I regret her, it is as I regret my lost youth. She belongs to my old life; now I only reverence and cherish her memory. Darling, we must understand each other very clearly on this point, for all our happiness springs from that. We must have no secrets, no reservations in our future life; you must never fear to speak to me of Margaret. She was very dear to me once, and in some sense she is dear to me still, but not now, thank God, so precious in my eyes as the wife he has given me." Then, as she put her arms around his neck and thanked him with innocent, wifely kisses, he suddenly pressed her to him passionately, and asked her to forgive him, for he could never forgive himself.

Then, as the evening shadows crept into the room, and Fay proposed timidly that they should go back to the Manor, for she wanted to show Hugh their boy; and Hugh consented at once. And hand in hand they went through the tangled underwood and past the skimming falls; and as Hugh looked down on his little wife and saw the new sweet womanliness that had grown on her with her motherhood, and the meek purity of her fair young face, he felt a proud happiness thrilling within him, and he knew that it was God-given, and that it would last him throughout his whole life.

Hugh gave a sigh of relief as he found himself alone. His hand shook a little as he unlocked the gate. As he passed the covered rustic seat he noticed a few sprays of withered heather that had been lying there since last year. Perhaps Fay had gathered them.

He hesitated a moment—should he wait for her or seek her further? A trifle decided him. Among the raspberry bushes that tangled the underwood was a little bunch of wild flowers caught on a bramble. The floral message seemed to lure him, and he followed the narrow, winding path. By and by he came to a little green pool of a place as full of moss and sunshine as a nest; there was a great pool near it, where some silver trout were leaping and flashing in the light. The whole spot seemed to come before him strangely. Had he seen it in a dream?

He crept along cautiously. He fancied he caught a white gleam between the trees that neither was sunshine nor water. He groped his way through the underwood, and then all at once he stood still; for he saw a little runlet of a stream making dimples of eddies round a fallen tree, and a great silver birch sweeping over it, and in her soft spring dress, with the ripples of golden-brown hair shining under her hat, was his lost Wee Wife. She had floated a rowan branch on the stream and was watching it idly, and Nero, sitting up on his haunches beside his little mistress, was watching it too.

Hugh's heart beat faster as he looked at her. He had not admired her much in the old days, and yet how beautiful she was. Either his taste had changed or these sad months had altered her; but a fairer and sweeter face he owned to himself he had never seen, and all his man's heart went out to her in a deep and pitiful love. There was a crackling in the bushes, and Nero growled, and Fay looking up started, and her husband standing opposite to her. In her there are often strange meetings and partings; moments that seem to hold the condensed joy or pain of years. One grows a little story—a little coarseness. There are flashes perhaps, a weight and oppression of tangled tears, and a falter of quivers never answered; but it is not until afterwards that full consciousness comes, that one knows that the concentrated essence of bitterness or pleasure has been experienced, the memory of which will last to our dying day. It was so with Fay when she looked at her manly log and saw under the trees a fair-haired face standing under the arches. She did not faint nor cry out, but she clasped her little hands, and said pitifully, "Oh, Hugh, do not be angry with me. I tried so hard to be lost," and then stood and quivered in the long grass.

"You tried so hard to be lost," she said, in a choked voice. "Child, child, do you know what you have done, you have nearly broken my heart as well as my own. I have been very angry, Fay, but I have forgotten it now; but you must come back to me, darling, for I cannot live without my Wee Wife any more; and as she hid her face in her trembling hands, not daring to look at him, he suddenly lifted the little creature in his arms; and as Fay felt her-

self drawn to his breast, she knew that she was no longer an unwed wife.

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LEGAL QUERIES.

KLENNBERG—A dies willing his property to his brothers and sisters. One sister dies since, leaving a son, does he come in, for his mother's share? **ANS.**—Yes.

EAST LONDON—I rent a house by the month and pay in advance, and have lived in it for over three years, can my landlord give me fifteen days' notice to leave at this time of the year? **ANS.**—She must give you a month's notice previous to the end of a month of your tenancy.

KICKER—The man who has without authority changed the position of the road and planted trees and erected a single barbed wire fence on the road allowance, and who has placed piles of wood and lumber on the road is liable to an action of damages by anyone injured by an action of these acts, which are also sufficient grounds for proceedings against him for misdemeanor in obstructing the public highway.

DUNCRIF—A person subscribes for a weekly publication for one year from 1st of January to 31st December, 1890, and he takes one or more papers out of the post-office after the year has expired and then refuses to take the papers out of the office; the postmaster notifies the publisher on the proper form to discontinue and sends the papers to the dead letter office and the publication still continues to come to office year after year, can the publisher collect? **ANS.**—Not after the notice.

SOUTH LONDON.—Has a man a right to drive a bull on the country roads without having him secured, and what can a man do when the said bull horned a horse of his and laid the horse up? He was driving up to him and he turned and horned him. **ANS.**—The owner of the bull had no legal right to drive him on the road without taking means to prevent his doing injury. You have a good cause of action against the owner for damages for the injuries to your horse caused by his negligence. Consult a lawyer.

WELANDPORT.—The township borrowed money to construct a ditch, to be paid back in ten yearly instalments. The work which does not cost as much as estimated, so that the tenth year's tax overpays and there is a refund. If a farm has changed owners and two or more of them have paid taxes are they each entitled to a refund? **ANS.**—No; the refund goes to the present owner of the land. 2. Would a quit claim deed of the land give all the refund to the present owner? **ANS.**—Yes, if he is in possession and pays the taxes for the year in which the refund is made.

HAY.—A man by his will gives all his property to his wife as long as she lives, and after her death to be equally divided among his children or their heirs, share and share alike. He dies, and shortly after his oldest daughter dies without children, but being married can the husband (or son-in-law) claim his deceased wife's share or any part thereof? If so, what part of it? **ANS.**—Unless the daughter made a will her husband will be entitled to one-half of her share, the other half going to her brothers and sisters and children of her brothers and sisters, if any. The son-in-law or stepson has no claim.

J. A.—One of my girls coming from Brussels was riding on a sleigh with her feet hanging over the rack. A man was coming to town with a little wood on. He drove to his left-hand side and caught her feet, hurting them badly. Is he not liable for damages, as he did not give the road? **ANS.**—He is not necessarily liable for damages because he did not give the road, although that is evidence of negligence on his part to sustain an action against him, which he might defend on the ground that there was contributory negligence on the part of your girl, which would be a defence if he used ordinary care to avoid the injury, but not otherwise. You had better consult a lawyer on the facts which can be proved.

AN ANXIOUS SUBSCRIBER.—A made arrangements to sell a farm to B who failed to conclude it at the time agreed upon, when A sells to C, Beaumonts for breach of agreement. 1. Can he do so? 2. On what grounds? A's summons is issued for the person summoned to appear ten days after the service thereof. 3. Do Sundays, not being legal days, count? 4. Can A dispose of his farm stock and implements at any time he desires? **ANS.**—B cannot legally summons A unless the agreement was in writing. If it is he may have a good cause of action if time is the essence of the agreement. Sundays count as one of the ten days unless it is the last of them. From anything that you have stated there is no legal reason why A cannot dispose of his stock and implements when and as he sees fit. A had better consult a lawyer as to his defense to the summons.

EPHRAIM COCA—GRATEFUL AND COMFORTING.—By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the human system, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected Cocoa, Mr. Ephraim has produced a beverage which may save many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of this Cocoa that the system is gradually built up, until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are thus cured. It is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal ailment by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly-nourished frame. Civil Service Gazette.—Made up with boiling water or milk. Sold in all packets by grocers, labeled "JAMES EPPS & CO., Homoeopathic Chemists, London, Eng."

The Only Thing.
Mr. James Bonner, 158 Young street, Toronto, Ont., writes: "I cannot give too much praise to St. Jacobs Oil, and have much pleasure in recommending it as the great pleasure in recommending it as the only remedy I could get to relieve and effectually cure me of neuralgia of the head. I have also found it of great benefit for rheumatism, and am never without a bottle of it in my house."

"Paw," said little Tommy Figg, "I heard Mr. Figg say that great men's sons never did any good. I ain't a great man's son am I?" Up to a late hour Mr. Figg's mind had not found a sufficiently diplomatic answer.

Carter's Little Liver Pills must not be confused with common Cathartic Purgative founded with common Cathartic Purgative in every respect. One trial will prove their superiority.

No other Baking Powder in the market is superior to Strong's. Test its merits by securing a free sample at Strong's Drug Store, 184 Dundas street.

No Insurances—Passenger (in a railway car)—"Can't you make room there? All the other seats are full." Two seats—"Go along, can't you see that I am sick?" Passenger—"What's the matter, trichinosis?"

A man's wife should always be the same to her husband as she was to her father, and not for the first time. A man's wife should always be the same to her husband as she was to her father, and not for the first time.

"You say you are a good washer and ironer. How do you tell when the ironers are too hot?" "How? By smelling the burning linen, mum, of course. What's my nose for?"

A Dinner Pill.—Many persons suffer from a distressing agency after partaking of a hearty dinner. The food partaken of is like a ball of lead upon the stomach, and instead of being a healthy nutriment it becomes a poison to the system. Dr. Parmenter's Vegetable Pills are wonderful correctives of such troubles. They correct acidity, open the bowels, and convert the food partaken of into food and nutriment. They are just the medicine to take if troubled with indigestion or dyspepsia.



"SIGNED, sealed and delivered" is the legal form of honorable and valuable transfer. Buy for your use the coffees which come to you direct from our house, guaranteed for highest excellence by OUR SEAL.

CHASE & SANBORN

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OAK HALL

CHILDREN'S SUITS.

We have about 200 Children's Suits—odd lines—which have been greatly reduced to make room for new goods shortly to arrive. We are determined to clear these out.

Bring your boys along early and get the pick.

OAK HALL

150 DUNDAS STREET, LONDON.

ALF. TAYLOR, Manager.

Farmers & Mill Owners

ATTENTION!

Furniture selling cheap.

Large stock to choose from.

Lumber and wood wanted in exchange.

London Furniture Man'g Co.

184 to 198 King St., London, Ont.

FOR THE CHEAPEST AND NICEST ALL-ROUND FAMILY SOAP BUY OUR

NEW FAMOUS.

A large handy bar sold at 5c. by one hundred and thirteen customers of ours in London.

LONDON SOAP COMPANY.

Giving UP Boys' Ready-Made Clothing.

Entire stock to be sold at 20 per cent. As all goods are marked in plain figures, you will see the reduction. The stock is new and choice, and splendid value even at regular prices. A rare opportunity to obtain first-class goods at extraordinarily low prices. See them. Remember one-quarter off.

BAPTYS, Dundas Street.

The DENNIS SHIFTING CARRIAGE POLE

(PATENTED.)

NOTE ITS ADVANTAGES. It can be adjusted to fit any carriage, cutter or sleigh. It is simple, safe, strong, silent, sensible. Seat in out line, reasonable in price, made from best stock throughout. Can be adjusted from one rig to any other in five minutes. Possesses all the requirements of a cutter and carriage pole.

Write for Illustrated Circulars and Prices. Agents Wanted. Sells on Sight.

R. DENNIS, Manufacturer, LONDON, ONT.

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ANTI-DANDRUFF

GUARANTEED

Restores Fading hair to its original color. Stops falling of hair. Keeps the Scalp clean. Makes hair soft and Pliable. Promotes Growth.

JOHNSTON'S FLUID BEEF

Supplies all the elements of PRIME BEEF needed to form "FLESH" "MUSCLE" and "BONE"

DO YOU KNOW

The Best Remedy for Dyspepsia WE DO.

MEXICAN FRUIT CHEWING GUM Five Cent Bars. Try it.

DUNN'S CUSTARD POWDER

DELICIOUS CUSTARD IN FIVE MINUTES. SUPPLIES A DAILY LUXURY.

DR. PINGEL.

Office—Queen's Avenue and Wellington Street.

YOUR SPECIAL ATTENTION is called to our leading lines.

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Cottam's Mustard, Cottam's Baking Powder, Cottam's Bird Seed, Cottam's Washing Compound

The above goods require no recommendation. Quality and satisfaction guaranteed. A trial solicited.

MEDICAL.

A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indications of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, etc. I will send a recipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America, and a self-addressed envelope to the Rev. JOSEPH T. INMAN, Station D, New York City.

Cured Mrs. Jones It Ought To Cure Mrs. Brown

Is the reason always given to induce people to buy medicine?

Yes, are becoming too enlightened now to be satisfied with this reasoning. What is the cause of every disease? Inflammation.

What produces inflammation? An excess of acid in the system. If the blood does not circulate properly it ferments, producing an acid. If food taken into the stomach does not digest, it ferments, producing an acid.

The above facts are proven by chemical tests. Brunton's Curative Fluid (internal) and Curative Fluid (external) are combinations of potent acids. They neutralize the acid, thereby removing the inflammation, and the disease ceases.

Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Catarrh, Grippe, Rheumatism, Eczema, Sore, Ekin Diseases, By like cause before the wind, the sufferer uses Curative Fluid and Curative Absorbent.

All druggists keep it. Prepared only by W. Y. BRUNTON.

Miller's EMULSION OF PURE FISH LIVER OIL

HYPOPHOSPHITES OF LIME AND SODA IS THE BEST EMULSION ON THE MARKET TO DAY. NO OILY TASTE LIKE OTHERS. IT IS SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS IN BIG BOTTLES FIFTY CENTS A BOTTLE.

THE FATHER-MATHEW REMEDY

Is a certain and speedy cure for INTEMPERANCE, and destroy all appetite for alcoholic liquors.

Price: \$1.00

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Easily, Quickly, Permanently Restored.

Weakness, Nervousness, Debility, and all the results of overwork, indigestion, worry, etc. The strength, development, and vigor given to every organ and portion of the body. Given in natural and pleasant form. No artificial stimulants. Entirely non-poisonous. 2,000 references. Book, testimonials and prices mailed free. Address: ERIE MEDICAL CO., BUFFALO, N.Y.

From Bar Island.

This is to certify that I have had Rheumatism, and have used SCOTT'S CURE FOR RHEUMATISM with great satisfaction, and I feel it my duty to recommend it to the world at large for its great value.

Yours truly, JOHN W. BENTON.

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