FINE TAILORING

Importation of Fall and Winter Goods T just arrived, consisting of Sultings,

Trouseringsa n

In the newest colorings from the best European makers.

Overcoatings

Denton & Deeks 384 Richmond St., London.

JANE.

Jane was an irresponsible person. Her chaperon, Mrs. Mellish, said so, and her opinion was generally indorsed by the guests at Long View House. But she was none the less popular for that. She danced and laughed and sang her way into every heart in the hotel before she had been a week at the beach; that is into every heart save one. Mr. Larry Hay's heart was not susceptible to tinkling feet, girlish laughter and dulcet voice. So she told himself and doubtless believed it. Men are fond of deluding themselves thus. But at the end of three weeks, during which he saw Jane Felton daily, he was at a loss to explain the feeling of enmity which he sustained toward Jack asked. Meredith when he came down from the city and claimed Jane's society as

They were all sitting on the piazza when Jack made his appearance. They had been discussing the peculiar red-dish glow of the horizon, and Jane had which neither spoke, and the man hunted up her paint box and was making a charming water-color sketch of sea and sky, when down the long stretch of piazza came Jack looking provokingly clean and cool, and handsome in his duck suit, and as if he had just stepped out of the proverbial

bandbox.
"Jack!" Jane had cried, scattering her paints in wild confusion, and jumping up to give him her hand.

"I am so glad Jack has come," Jane said to Mr. Hay later. "He is such a charming fellow in a crowd." In a crowd, Larry admitted to himself, he might be eminently pleasing, but when the alleged crowd dwindle! down to two, Larry began to feel dis-

Jack was an artist, which made matters worse. He was always talking about Gibson's illustrations, and Jane would nod her bead and look undeniably flattered by Jack's attention. Jack drove with her in the morning, he took her to sail in his yacht in the

evening until his devotion became popular talk and everyone in the hotel eagerly awaiting the denouement. "But I am sure no one can tell," Mrs. Massen would say, when approached on the subject. "You know Jane is

such an irresponsible person.' serge gown and broad-brimmed hat.

was in excellent spirits. "I am to have a long, delightful day on the water," she said to Larry Hay. "Mr. Meredith has promised to take me over to the Point in the Flfin, and we shall spend the day in sketching and return this evening in time for the hop."

They were standing in the small reception room, deserted at that early hour, and Larry deliberately raised his eye-glass and favored the girl with a quizzical scrutiny.

"Well?" she queried saucily.
"Is it well? I am glad. Pray accept my congratulations. They are

sincere, though ill-expressed."
"What nonsense," Jane said lightly.
Hay could see she was desperately

"Perhaps," he continued, "Mr. Meredith is the one to be congratulated."
"Neither, I assure you," the girl returned, keeping her temper admirably. "My good wishes are premature, hen? Pardon me. Later on I know Jane faced about slowly. Her great

eyes were black with emotion, her "This is a subject on which I think it is the worst possible taste to jest," she said distinctly, looking directly in-

She recovered herself immediately, and moved away to the window with a light word or two about the probability of fair weather. But in that moment Hay felt that he had had a glimpse into her real nature. There wes a subtle change in her attitude always kind, always perfectly courte-ous, but Larry felt that he was beyond the pale of her regard.

And so the days ran on until one day Jack Meredith left Long View House abruptly, with apparently no intention of returning; and from that time on Jane lost her fair prestige with the women. Of course she had thrown Mr. Meredith over, they said. She was not only irresponsible, but heartless, and they eyed her askance, and wondered after all what he had seen to admire. What Mr. Meredith had seen in her was not apparent, but It was obvious that the generality of ments tar and treacle, godly books men found a great deal to admire even and gimlets sold here."

after this episode.

Mrs. Massen shoke her head when she found Mr. Hay following the gen-eral lead, and one day she found courage to speak to Jane. "My dear." she said "I wish you would not en-courage Mr. Hay. You know you do, child. He is not the man to be played fast and loose with. It is not exactly to a young girl's credit to have the men all the while philandering about

"But the men like to philander, Mrs. Massen, dear," Jane replied, laying her little brown head in a tired way against her chair cushion.

"Jane, your greatest fault is inconsistency, a very grave fault, indeed, in a woman. Your nature is by far too light," Mrs. Massen remonstrated. Jane stared at a patch of sunlight on the matting at her feet, and said not one word in defense, and poor Mrs. Massen sighed and resumed her

paced the sand together. Mrs. Massen's opinion is the unanimous one, is

it not? "Oh, I don't know," Hay returned evenly. "I dare say some of us have reason for not believing in you." she asked, standing 'You do not?"

quite still before him. "Well, not altogether," Hay replied, a little unsteadly. "I am a strong believer in circumstantial evi-

Jane went to the city the next morning somewhat abruptly leaving Mrs.
Massen at Long View House disconsolate at her absence. Following shortly on her departure a veritable bombshell was dropped in the midst of the guests at the hotel. In an evening paper someone read the announcement of Jack Meredith's marriage to Miss Lucy Felton, who had but recently returned from a trip abroad, whither she had gone in the hope of regaining her health, the previous winter. The marriage would be a surprise to many, the report concluded, as owing to the delicate health of Miss Felton no anannouncement of the engagement had been made, and the marriage had been private. Miss Jane Felton, sister of the bride, acted as bridesmaid, and

the groom was unattended. Everyone was repentant and anxious to atone to Jane. But Jane did not return. She wrote kindly letters to Mrs. Massen filled with messages for all to show she bore no ill-will, but her bonny laughing face was seen no more that summer at Long View House. It was late in the fall when Larry Hay met Jane again. It was on Fifth avenue, and Jane was resplendent in furs and velvet. Her carriage in the act of stepping in when Larry

approached.
"Will you shake hands?" he said. "It seems an eternity since those days of ocean-breathing idleness last summer."
"Why have you not called?" Jane

"Because—because I have much to be forgiven, and I almost doubted if your mercy would reach so far. A vein in Jane's white throat was throbbing fiercely. Her eyes held his could almost count his heart beats.

"I am very forgiving," Jane said, softly. "Are you sure you are penitent? I want to be certain."
"You may be," Hay said, throwing back his head "if I ever doubted you" he added as he took the proffered seat at her side, and the carriage rolled on, "it was only that—on, my dear one— I loved you too well to be an impartial judge."

A little tale I would rehearse Of one, once sick, who soon grew worse, With boils and blotches covered o'er, He took of remedies (?) a score, He took of remedies (?) a score, Alas, they all did fail to heal, While he each day still worse did feel. Up spoke a friend. "Your blood's impure. "But Dr. Pierce can heal you sure,
"His 'G. M. D.' will quickly cure."
Like balm on wounds these words we e poured.

The sick man's health was soon restored. Impure blood is caused by want of healthy action on the part of the liver. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is the best remedy in the world for livers, and for purifying the afternoon, he danced with her in the blood and system from all poisons and impurities of whatever name or nature.

In the famous garden of Olives at Jerusalem there are eight flourishing olive trees that are known to be over ANGOSTURA BITTERS are the best remedy for removing indigestion and One morning Jane came downstairs all diseases originating from the dilooking like a June rose in her white gestive organs. Beware of counterfeits. serge gown and broad-brimmed hat. Ask for the genuine article, manufactured by Dr. J. G. B. Seigert & Sons.

> The largest steam shoveler n the world is at work in the phosphate beds of St. John Island, near Charleston, S. C. It weighs 56 tons.

The Ills of Women. Constination causes more than half the ills of women. Karl's Clover Root Tea is a pleasant cure for Consumption. For sale by W. T

The World's Fair medals will not be ready for delivery until the middle of November, and the diplomas until Feb. 1, 1896.

All Recommend It. Ask you physician, your druggist and your friends about Shiloh's Cure for Consumption.
They will recommend it. For sale by W. T.

Prof. F. G. Plummer, of Tacoma, Wash, is authority for the statement that there are hundreds of trees in vicinity upwards of 700 feet in

It Saves Lives Every Day.

Thousands of cases of Consumption, Asthma, Coughs, Colds and Croup are cured every day by Shiloh's Cure. For sale by W. T. Strong, The British official who has charge of the money affairs says that all the gold in the world could be stored in a room 24 feet square and 20 feet deep. A Prominent Lawyer Says: "I have eight children, every one in

good health, not one of whom but has taken Scott's Emulsion, in which my wife has boundless confidence." King Oscar of Sweden and Norway

is today the only monarch who occasionally dons his crown. His majesty was a subtle change in her attitude wears it every time he faces the Par-toward Larry Hay after that. She was liament of either of his kingdoms. DYSPEPSIA AND INDIGESTION.

C. W. Snow & Co., Syracuse, N.Y., write: "Please send us ten gross of Pills. We are selling more of Parmelee's Pills than any other pill we keep. cure of Dyspepsia and Liver Com-plaint." Mr. Charles A Smith They have a great reputation for the plaint." Mr. Charles A. Smith, Lindsay, writes: "Parmelee's Pills are an excellent medicine. My sister has been troubled with severe headache, but these Pills have cured her."

A variety dealer in the town of Ulster announces his wares as follows: "Bibles, blackballs and butter, Testa-

THERE IS NOT a more dangerous class of disorders than those which affect the breathing organs. Nullify this danger with Dr.Thomas' Eclectric Oil— a pulmonic of acknowledged efficacy. It cures soreness and lameness when applied externally, as well as swelled neck and crick in the back; and, as an inward specific, possesses most sub-stantial claims to public confidence.

The honey of the snapdragon cannot be extracted by the common bee, which has not weight enough to bear down the lower jaw of this curious flower; only the bumblebee has access

to the interior. Worms cause feverishness, moaning and restlessness during leep. Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator is pleasant, sure and effectual. If your druggist has none in stock, get his to pro-

cure it for you. The largest sheep ranch on the north

"I suppose my nature is light," Jane acres, lying in the counties of Dimmit and Webb, Texas.

Seasonable Goods!

Cooked Ham, Canned Beef Tongue, Potted Meats for Sandwiches, Scotch Herring in Tins, Finest Brands of Sardines, Olives, Pickles, Sauces, etc.

Fitzgerald, Scandrett & Co.,

he Scrap Bag

Where are you going, my pretty maid?" "To some matinee, sir," she said.

"My child, have you packed away your bathing costume?" "Yes, mamma, I put it in that empty candy box."

At last patient woman has been rewarded. Mrs. Goure, of Brooklyn, looked under the bed and discovered a burglar, and she was forced to pound him with a broomstick to make him

"Hullo, Binks; go down to the yacht race?" "Yes."

"Out o' sight, wasn't it?" "It was for me. I was down in the cabin seasick all the time."

Mrs. Alva Vanderbilt is not quite generous if she "hates" the Duchess of Manchester-not "dowager-duchess," neighbor, until her now 16-year-old son marries, and then she will be "dowager"-because it was Lady Mandeville who put the Vanderbilt family on a social footing in New York society. It was, indeed, a memorable visit that was drawn up to the curb, and she was the present Duchess of Manchester paid to the Willie Vanderbilts. Up to that moment New York had given them no social recognition whatsoever, but the Yznaga family associations and a title brought them luck. During that winter the "Willie K.'s" achieved society, and since then the rest has been easy. Discord and enmity were born of that visit. Yet the girl who is about to wed bears the friend's name, Consuelo, and will be herself a duchess, taking precedence by right of the older title. It remains for the still fair Duchess of Manchester to secure a great American heiress for her boy, and so cry quits with the \$10,000,000 Marlborough bride.

> Burk's Peerage classes are going to be in vogue in New York society this winter, with special reference to dukes and duchesses.

> "It was a dreadful moment," said the dentist. "I was bathing quietly when the great cavernous jaws of the shark opened before me." "What did you do?" asked one of the ladies.

"I took my forceps out of the pocket of my bathing suit and pulled his teeth before he had a chance to seize me. It was the quickest and neatest work ever did."

An Empress riding on horseback at the head of the regiment of which she is the honorary colonel, in the uniform of the cuirassiers, looks as if the New Woman had arrived in Germany, too. Long live the Empress Augusta Vic-

When English has such a crisp, plain, definite word as "yes," why do so many people clip or annihilate it? I am not speaking of the gamin's "yep" or the dude's "yaas," which have become commonplace. But, dear reader, who, of course, never say anything but "yes," how many of your friends do? Run them over mentally; how many accept your proposals with the dictionary word? Is there not rather an infinity of corrupt substitutes? I have it from a very eminent schoolmaster that his revered predecessor and master, one of the four or five "Arnolds of America," never said anything but "cha." A former secretary of a very important religious organization says "yuss." An eminent business and society man in our city, I am told, says "hess," with a strong effusion of breath.

"Le dernier soupir de Sara Bernhardt" is a wooden toy that emits an unearthly gurgling sound now delighting the Parisians. Considering Sara's "golden voice," this is rough on her.

Even a dark lantern has its bright

"Life in Hawthorne's view," says Mr. Richardson, "was no human comedy, as to Balzac, or tragedy of lost souls, as to the early New England theologians but the struggle of individual men, women and children with the powers within and without them, and chiefly the powers within. Surely a romancer could have no higher theme, and highly did Hawthorne treat it.

Unique in his mental predilections, he was naturally unlike his com-

panion-writers in his daily lte. His preference was for the twilight of life, both material and mental, and there is, perhaps, no better epitome of his general character than we find in Henry Bright's witty parody on "Hiawatha," which begins with: "Should you ask me who is Haw-

thorne, Who this Hawthorne that you men-

tion? I would say that he is lazy, Very lazy, good-for-nothing, Hardly ever goes to dinners, Never goes to balls or soirces, Thinks one friend worth twenty

friendly, Cares for love, but not for liking, Hardly knows a dozen people.'

DAILY HINTS TO HOUSE-KEEPERS.

Life is not a diamond, but a seed : with possibilities of endless growth. BREAKFAST—Bamanas. Oatmeal

Shepherd's Pie. Browned Hominy. Raspberry Jam. Rolls. Coffee. DINNER — Baked Fish. Grape Creamed Potatoes.
Succotash Potatoes. Tomatoes. Broiled White and Corn Bread. Peach Tapioca Pudding. SUPPER-Stewed Potatoes. Butter

Toast. Cold Meat. Graham Bread. Stewed Pears. Cookies. GRAPE CATCHUP.

Five pounds grapes, one pound sugar, one pint vinegar, one tablespoon each of pepper, allspice, cloves, cinnamon, and one-half of salt. Boil till it is a little thick. Excellent with fish. SUGAR COOKIES. One cupful sugar, one egg, half cup sweet cream, half cup butter,

one teaspoon baking powder; sea-

son to taste; flour to roll thin; bake

Referring to the probable revolution in dress, the correspondent of "The Ladies' Column" in the Galignani Messenger says: There is a movement among the intelligent members of our sex to adopt a style of dress totally different to that which exists at present. The voluminous sleeves the hats that have taken such proportions of late, in order to keep pace with the sleeves, and lastly the godet skirts are on the point of resuming reasonable dimensions. The idea originated with one of our grandes dames when she invited her friends to assume an imitation of an old portrait, a Madame de Pompadour, a Marie Antoinette, or a Duchess of Gainsborough, and to pass a week at her chateau in the costumes of the model they had chosen, and these ladies, I think they numbered ten in all, were so delighted with the result of the study this freak required, also so pleased to note that they were even more attractive without their Nineteenth century uniform, that they ordered their dresses in total disregard of the present fashion. We shall, therefore, see before long the effect of this movement to vary the one form of skirt and sleeves and hat which has existed for the last twelve

Not alone is the dress of the day ungraceful, it is also unpractical. The materials which are employed for our skirts are either lined or of such a thick nature that the weight is equally great, and for walking purposes are perfect abominations. In fine weather they are cumbersome enough, but, on a wet day, I defy any lady to hold a skirt of seven meters in circumference and keep the unruffled, sweet expression which formed part of her education, while at least one of the meters isdipping into the mud and taking the polish off her boots. A man stoops and tucks up the hem of his trousers when he is overtaken by the rain, and, if he has an umbrella, walks along as contentedly as before, but we women nowadays must take our skirts in both hands, our umbrellas are therefore useless, and consequently our walk comes to an end; and we find that cabs have become a big item in our weekly expenses owing to the absurdity of fashion. And men talk of women distancing them in the race for life!"

A Smart Tailor Coat.

A handsome model for separate coats or to complete a tailor gown of covert cloth, the new heavy mohair, cheviots, or Scotch tweeds. The back is fitted with the usual seams, and one dart fits each front in graceful lines. The novel features are the form of the revers, which are an adaptation of the square collar so popular during



the past season, and a high flaring collar which stands up in a becoming fashion around the back of the neck. A laundered chemisette, with close turn-down collar and black satin tie, is worn with the coat. The pattern is the "Stephanie."

For Any Occasion.

In this model we have a handsome tailor-gown suitable for yachting, travelling, or street wear. The fabric of the original gown is dark blue mohair, the heavy sort described in the last Fashion Review. It is so stiff and firm a fabric that it is most admirably adapted to the present modes, requiring no stiff interlining in either skirt or sleeves. The skirt is the "Nahant," for description of which see special illustration. The coat—the "Montauk"—has some novel features which have found favor, and which makes it very becoming. It has a broad, double box-plait in the back, held in place by a belt which buttons on the side seams, and is fitted snugly by side-forms. The wide revers are of the popular square shape on the shoulders, and extend down the cutaway fronts in a narrow band, which gives becoming length to the figure. The revers and cuffs are faced with white cloth, and a full blouse-front of blue-and-red changeable and brocaded peau de soie completes the coat. Gowns of gray mohair have facing of black bengaline or of brown cloth; quite smart black ones are faced with white silk or cloth; and dark brown is relieved by a golden tan. All of the handsome autumn woolens can be effectively made by this pattern; and though the model gown is quite youthful, older women of quiet tastes adapt it to their use by having facings of harmonizing instead of contrasting color.

Household Hints.

Wash silk waists which do not wash, whatever they are called, may be freshened by being sponged with naphtha or benzine.

If well-fitting shees are worn when doing housework they will be found less fatiguing than loose slippers that are supposed to be worn for comfort.

honey with their butter. This gives it an agreeable taste and flavor, and makes inferior butter more palatable. The bang is now little used in children's hair. The preferred arrangement for little girls from six to ten is in loose

Parisian restaurant keepers mix a little

curls about the face, with the hair hanging to the shoulders, the ends loosely curled. Mud spots can not be removed from silk by even the most vigorous brushing. They should be sponged with alcohol, which will remove them and leave the

silk fresh and clean. The chef of the Shoreham, in Washington, does not disdain to mix three soups together to obtain a new article. Whether from cans or not it is not stated, but the 'blend' which he makes of pea soup, tomato soup and Julienne is called Potage Mongol.

The secret of making sponge cake is not to beat the air all out of the eggs after it is once beaten in. Beat the yolks to a mass of bubbles, and the whites to a stiff froth. Then cut them into each other with a few crosswise thrusts of a fork, and cut the eggs into the cake mixture in the same fashion. Do not beat the cake after the eggs are | tourne transmission

What is

SIMPLA

Castoria is Dr. Samuel Pitcher's prescription for Infants and Children. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It is a harmless substitute for Paregoric, Drops, Soothing Syrups, and Castor Oil. It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by Millions of Mothers. Castoria destroys Worms and allays feverishness. Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd, cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves teething troubles, cures constipation and flatulency. Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. Case toria is the Children's Panacea-the Mother's Friend.

Castoria.

"Castoria is an excellent medicine for children. Mothers have repeatedly told me of its good effect upon their children."

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"Castoria is the best remedy for children of which I am acquainted. I hope the day is not far distant when mothers will consider the real interest of their children, and use Castoria instead of the various quack nostrums which are destroying their loved ones, by forcing opium, morphine, soothing syrup and other hurtful agents down their throats, thereby sending them to premature graves.

DR. J. F. KINCHELOE, Conway, Ark.

Castoria.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription

known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"Our physicians in the children's department have spoken highly of their experience in their outside practice with Castoria, and although we only have among our medical supplies what is known as regular products, yet we are free to confess that the merits of Castoria has won us to look with favor upon it."

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