

TANGLED THREADS

CHAPTER X.

A fine morning in June. Lovely June; with its bright blue sky and its summer flowers. Walking about amidst his rose trees, was Mr. North, a rake in his hand. He fancied he was gardening; he knew he was trifling. What did it matter? His face looked almost happy. The glad sunshine was overhead, and he felt as free as a bird of the air.

The anonymous letter, that had caused so much mischief, was passing into a thing of the past. In spite of Richard North's efforts to trace him out, the writer remained undiscovered. Timothy Wilks was the chief sufferer, and bitterly resentful thereof. He had been openly accused of having sent it by at least six persons out of every dozen acquaintances he met, disturbed the mind and curried the temper of ill-starred Timothy Wilks. As to the general public, they were beginning to forget all about the trouble—as it is in the nature of a faithful public to do. Only in the hearts of a few individuals did the sad facts remain in all their sternness; and of those, one was Bessy.

Poor Mr. North could afford to be happy today, and for many days to come. Bessy also. Madam had relieved them of her presence yesterday, and gone, carrying off to Paris with her daughter. They hoped she might be away for weeks. In the seclusion of the home, Richard North had stayed late that morning. Mr. North was just beginning to talk with her, when some one called on business, and Richard shut himself up with the stranger. The morning had gone on; the interview was prolonged; but Richard was coming out now.

Mr. North put down the book.

"Has Wilson gone, Richard?"

"Yes, sir."

"What did he want? He has stayed long enough."

"Only a little business with me, father."

Richard's answer in his filial care. It had not been agreeable business, and Richard wished to spare his father.

"And now for Bessy, sir," he resumed, as they passed side by side amongst the sweet scented roses. "You were beginning to speak about her."

"Yes, I want to talk to you. Bessy would be happier with Rane than she is here, Dick."

Richard looked serious. He had no objection whatever to his sister's marrying Oliver Rane; in fact, he regarded it as an event certain to take place, sooner or later, but he did not quite see that the way was clear for it yet.

"I have no doubt of that, father."

"And I think, Dick, she had better go to him now, while she is at liberty to do as she pleases at home."

"Now?" exclaimed Richard.

"Yes; now. That is before madam comes back again. Poor Edmund is only just put under the seal, and he needs a friend."

"I think the memory of the dead must give place to the welfare of the living."

"But how about ways and means, sir?"

"Ah, how about ways and means? Nothing can be spared from the works at present, I suppose, Dick."

"Nothing to speak of, sir."

Mr. North felt ashamed even to ask the question. In fact, it was more a remark than a question, for he knew as well as Richard did that there was no superfluous money to draw upon.

"Of course not, Dick. Rane gets just enough to live on now, and no more."

Yesterday, after madam and Matilda had given off, I was at the front gates when Rane passed. So he and I got talking about Bessy. He said his income was small now, but that of course it would considerably augment as soon as Alexander had left. As he and Bessy are willing to try it, I don't see why they should not do so, Dick."

Richard gave no answer, he repeated the same words in his hand and was looking at it absently, deep in thought. His father continued.

"It's not as if Rane had no expectations whatever. In fact, he has a year's rent out of him at his mother's death. And—Dick—have you any idea how Mrs. Gass's will is left?"

"Not the least, sir."

"Oliver Rane is the nearest relative to her late husband, Mrs. Cum-erlaud excepted. He is Thomas Gass's own nephew—and all the money was his. It seems to me, Dick, that Mrs. Gass is sure to remember him; perhaps largely."

"She may do so."

"Yes; and I think will do so. Bessy shall go to him; and be emancipated from her thralldom here."

"Oliver Rane has no furniture in his house."

"He has some. The dining room and his bedroom are as handsomely furnished as need be. We can send in a little more. There are some things at the Hall that were Bessy's own mother's, and she shall have them. They have not been thought much of here, Dick, amidst the grand things that madam has filled the house with."

"She'll make a fine thing, at their being removed," remarked Dick.

"Let her," retorted Mr. North, who could be brave as the best when two, or three hundred miles lay between him and madam. "Those things were your own mother's, Dick; she bought them with her own money before she married me, and I have always regarded them as heirlooms for Bessy. It's just a few plain solid mahogany things, as good as ever they were. It was our drawing room furniture in the early days, and it will do for their drawing room now. When Rane is making his six or seven hundred a year, they can buy finer if they choose. We thought great things of it, I know that."

Richard smiled. "I remember once when I was a very little fellow, my mother came in and caught me drawing a horse on the center table with pen and ink. And—Dick—she had to get the horse out!—and the whipping I had!"

"Poor Dick! She did not whip often."

"It did me good, sir. I have been scrupulously careful of furniture ever since."

"Ah, nothing like the lessons of early childhood for making an impression," said Mr. North. "Spare them and spoil the child! There never was a truer saying than that."

"Then you really intend them to marry at once," said Richard, returning to the question.

"I do," replied Mr. North in more lively tones than he usually spoke.

"They both wished it; and why should I sold out against them? Bessy's 30 this year, you know, Dick; if girls are not wiser at that age, they begin to think it hard. It's better to marry tolerably young; a man and woman don't shake down into each other's ways if they come together late in life. You are silent, Dick."

"I was thinking, sir, whether I could not manage a couple of hundred pounds for them from myself."

"You are ever generous, Dick. I don't

know what we should all do without you."

"The question is—shall I give it over to them in money, or spend it for them in furniture?"

"In money; in money, Dick," advised Mr. North. "The furniture can be managed; and cash is cash. Spend it in chairs and tables; and it seems as if there was nothing tangible to show for it."

Richard smiled. "It strikes me that the argument lies the other way, sir. However, I think it will be better to do as you advise. Bessy shall have two hundred pounds handed to her after her marriage, and they can do what they consider best with it."

"To be sure; to be sure, Dick. Let them be married. Bessy has a miserable life of it here; and she'll be 30 on the twenty-ninth of this month. Oliver Rane was 30 the latter end of March."

"Only thirty?" cried Richard. "I think he must be more than that, sir."

"But he's not more," returned Mr. North. "I ought to know; and so ought you, Dick. Don't you remember they are both in the tintine? All the children put into that tintine were born in the same year."

"Oh, was it so? I had forgotten," returned Richard carelessly, for the tintine had never troubled him very much. He could just recollect that when they were children, as to his brother, were sent to sea; Little Bessy, saying if she lived to be a hundred she would come into a fortune."

"That was an unlucky tintine, Dick," said Mr. North, shaking his head. "Of ten bachelors who were entered for it, only three remain. The other seven are dead. Four of them died in the first or second year."

(To be Continued.)

A Good Appetite

Always accompanies good health, and an absence of appetite is an indication of some thing wrong. The universal testimony given by those who have used Hood's Sarsaparilla, as to its merits in restoring the appetite, and as purifier of the blood, constitutes the strongest recommendation that can be urged for any medicine.

Hood's Pills cure all liver ills, biliousness, jaundice, indigestion, sick headache, &c. From an orthodox standpoint many monuments point the wrong way.

Among the pains and aches cured with marvelous rapidity with Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil is carache. The young are especially subject to it, and the desirability of this Oil as a family remedy is enhanced by the fact that it is admirably adapted not only to the above ailment, but also to the hurts, disorders of the bowels, and affections of the throat, to which the young are especially subject.

The man that speaks ill of a woman smells of the stium.

Worms cause feverishness, meaning and restlessness during sleep. Mother Graves' Worm Expeller is pleasant, sure and effectual. If your druggist has none in stock, get him to procure it for you.

A woman's endurance will outlast a man's strength.

A Man Made Happy.—GENTLEMEN,—

For five years I have been a great sufferer with Dyspepsia; the pain in the pit of my stomach was almost unbearable and life only seemed a drag to me. When I would go to sleep I would have horrible dreams, and my life became very miserable, as there was no rest either day or night. But with the use of only two bottles of Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery this unhappy state has all been changed, and I am now a happy man. I can assure you, my case was a bad one, and I send you this that it may be the means of convincing others of the wonderful curative qualities possessed by this medicine, that are specially adapted for the cure of Dyspepsia. A lady customer of mine had the Dyspepsia very bad, she could scarcely eat anything, and was troubled with pains similar to those I suffered with; and she cured herself with two bottles of Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery. I wish you success with your medicine, as I am fully convinced that it will do all you claim for it.

Signed, MELVILLE H. MARSH,

Albion, N. Y., General Merchant.

Faith, hope and charity can't fight an aching tooth.

Minard's Lintment for sale everywhere.

A pushing man has to pull a good deal as well.

Nothing impure or injurious contaminates the popular antidote to pain, throat and lung remedy and general corrector, Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. It may be used without the slightest apprehension of any other than salutary consequences. Cough, rheumatism, carache, bruises, cuts and severe sunburn to its action.

Forgiving fathers sometimes kill the wrong child.

Piles! Piles! Itching Piles.

SYMPTOMS.—Moisture; intense itching and stinging; most at night; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue tumors form, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. SWAYNE'S Ointment stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulceration and in most cases removes the tumors. At druggists, or by mail, for 50 cents. Dr. Swayne & Son, Philadelphia.

Lyman, Sons & Co., Montreal, wholesale agents.

Progress always has a hard fight to find room.

Relief in Six Hours.—Distressing Kidney and Bladder diseases relieved in six hours by the "GEMERAL-SARSAPARILLA" or "CURE." This new remedy is a great surprise and delight on account of its exceeding promptness in relieving pain in the bladder, kidneys, back and every part of the urinary passages in male or female. It relieves retention of water and pain in passing it almost immediately. If you want quick relief and cure this is your remedy. Sold by J. Callard, W. T. Strong, Cairncross & Lawrence, and all druggists in the Dominion.

Politics, as a trade, usually pays pauper wages.

Minard's Lintment Cures Dandruff.

A brute driver makes a balky horse.

Satan acts worse in satin than in rage.

Rheumatism Cured in a Day.—South American Rheumatic Cure, for Rheumatism and Neuralgia, radically cures in 1 to 3 days. Its action upon the system is remarkable and impetuous. It removes at once the cause and the disease immediately disappears. The first dose greatly benefits. 75 cents. Sold by J. Callard, W. T. Strong, Cairncross & Lawrence, and all druggists in the Dominion.

Do you know that at Keene Bros. you can buy furniture cheaper than any place in London? A trial order will convince you that we lead in prices, considering quality. Give us a trial. Yours truly, KEENE BROS., 127 King Street, opposite Market House.

BICYCLEMANIA.

Cause of a Divorce Action Brought in Philadelphia.

Wife Becomes So Infatuated with Her Wheel that Her Husbands' Losses All Churn for Her—He Had "Bicyclephoria."

[From the Philadelphia Record.]

"My Dear Mat—You must not think too hard of your Helen for seeking other pastures and fields that are more inviting. I am a bicyclemaniac. At one time you said that you had bicyclephoria. I must have been contagious. I am infatuated, heart, soul, mind and body, with my wheel; more so, if the sad truth must be told, than I ever was with you. I must not tell you where I am, but this I will tell you—I am gone for good. Some dear old cycle friends of mine are my constant companions. I get more comfort and satisfaction from my wheel than I could derive by being tied down by your side, and it is only right for both of us that I should leave you forever. My wheel is young and frisky, and we are more congenial companions than you and I could be. Do as you please in the matter of divorce, but you can never divorce me from my wheel. Farewell forever."

"HELEN."

That letter, written to an unloved husband, will figure in a divorce suit just begun in Common Pleas Court No. 1 yesterday. Mathias L. LaFrene, of No. 2,304 Paschall street, brings the suit through his counsel, Robert J. Arundel, and the papers tell a story of wheeling that is positively pathetic. Mr. LaFrene was married in Yonkers, N. Y., on Jan. 10, 1890. LaFrene was then a resident of Rochester, while his wife was a Pennsylvanian. After the marriage they resided in this city at the Paschall street house. The statement continues that she "willfully, maliciously and without reasonable cause deserted him in the month of March, 1893, and has continued the said desertion up to the present time." Mr. LaFrene "prays that Mrs. LaFrene be subjoined to appear before the court on Dec. 3 next and answer the libel and complaint."

Lawyer Arundel said yesterday that both husband and wife were victims of the bicycle habit. The cause of their estrangement, they became members of a prominent bicycle club several years ago, and devoted all their time to riding over the streets and the country roads and through the park. Mr. LaFrene became very ill. At first he supposed he was suffering from a rheumatic trouble, but the doctor finally declared that he was a victim of the new disease, "bicyclephoria," and that the only way to prolong his life was to abandon his wheel.

LaFrene gave up his wheel, but his wife refused to follow his example. Quite to the contrary, she seemed to become more infatuated with her wheel every day. She would leave the sick husband at home and go on long excursions. Having been absent for several days she explained, on one occasion, that she had, in company with some congenial friends, taken a wheeling trip to Altoona. She said, in answer to her husband's remonstrances, that she had become so much attached to her wheel that without it she would have no charms for her. She dressed in the most attractive costumes, and her daily riding became one of the features of the park and the principal city streets and country roads. Then came the letter, the last straw, and LaFrene decided to seek the divorce.

TERRIBLE TORTURE

Inflicted on an Old Man in the Attempt to Rob Him.

PROCKVILLE, Sept. 28.—John Brady, Hugh Brady, Lagorrie Brady and John Murphy, of Kempville, were brought up for preliminary examination before the police magistrate yesterday. There men are charged by an old hermit named Swords with breaking into his house on the night of Aug. 17 and torturing and robbing him, leaving him bound fast to the bed cords. Swords, in his evidence, told of being aroused about midnight by the men breaking into his house, of his feet being burned, a gag thrust into his mouth, and being left bound to the cords of the bed, after being robbed of \$150 in a big pocketbook and \$48 33 in a small purse. His foot that was burned is not well yet, and he was only able to put on a boot on Tuesday last. He told one of the men demanded \$500 ransom. He swore positively that it was the Brady boys and Murphy who committed the deed. He said John was the man at his head, who put the gag in his mouth, and that Hugh was the one who burned his feet. He said the other two hung back. John, he said, showed him the empty purse and said that if he would give them \$50 they would not kill him. They left him tied to the cords and he was released next day by a man named Higgins.

Swords was subjected to a severe cross-examination, but it did not succeed in shaking the old man's evidence to any extent. No other evidence was taken.

The magistrate committed all four for trial at the next assizes and accepted bail for their appearance, the prisoners in \$1,000 each and two sureties of \$500 for each.

Cornell Canoeists Drowned.

ITHACA, N. Y., Sept. 28.—Edward Arthur Johnson, of Ithaca, Ohio, and Clarence Dewitt Goodnow, of Brooklyn, who have just arrived at Ithaca to enter Cornell University, went out on Cayuga Lake in a canoe Wednesday afternoon during a high wind and next morning the canoe was found upset and full of water. There is but little doubt that both young men have been drowned.

David's Boonie Discovered.

ALLEGHENY CITY, Pa., Sept. 28.—David Morrison, of Allegheny City, died several years ago, leaving a lot of money secreted in his house, but it could not be found. Yesterday while the furniture was being packed up for removal an old bookcase was found, and, on taking it to pieces, an old box fell to the floor, which contained gold and certificates worth \$75,000.

Children Cry for
Fitcher's Castoria.

Children Cry for
Fitcher's Castoria.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Children Cry for
Fitcher's Castoria.

WORK STARTS AT THE FOUNDATION.

Does Not Give Temporary Relief, but is an Assured System Builder—Indication and all Nervous Disorders Lastingly Cured—Mr. W. F. Bolger, of Renfrew, Ont., Cured by South American Nervine, When Everything Else Had Failed.



MR. W. F. BOLGER, RENFREW, ONT.

Many of the remedies now administered are simply appetizers. They are a stimulant for the time being. They give temporary strength, possibly, but are not system-builders. The constitution that has become run down through trouble, overwork, disease, or from whatever cause, cannot be brought back again except where the system of building up is begun at the foundation.

Here it is that marvelous results come from the use of South American Nervine Tonic. Starting from the established scientific fact that the life and healthfulness of every part and organ of the body has its origin in the nerve centers, which are located in the base of the brain, this great discovery, South American Nervine, acts at once upon the nerve centers. It does not serve simply as a soothing draught, or a temporary stimulant to the injured and diseased organs. It gives the needed strength at the nerve centers, and this, the whole system is toned and built up.

Evidence on this point might be presented by the volume. The subjects of such a cure are found all over the fair Dominion. Mr. W. F. Bolger, of Renfrew, Ont., tells us in a letter over his own signature, and dated May 10th, that he has been troubled with indigestion of a most aggravated character. Terrible weakness, as well as agonizing suffering, followed. South American Nervine was brought under his notice, and he decided on giving it a trial. The result in his own words is this: "I found very great relief from the first couple of bottles; my appetite came back, and I soon became strong. I can honestly say that I consider South American Nervine a remarkable medicine. It cured me of my suffering, which seemed incurable, and had baffled all former methods and efforts."

Language cannot be too strong or eloquent when used in setting forth the merits of this remarkable scientific remedy. It has cured many of the most desperate cases of indigestion and nervous diseases in the Dominion.

South American Nervine is sold by all reliable druggists, among which number in London we would mention Cairncross & Lawrence, W. T. Strong, W. S. B. Barkwell and J. G. Shuff.

THE 1894 FAVORITES

—ARE THE—

COUNTRESS OF OXFORD

—AND—

ART COUNTRESS

BASEBURNERS.

Several hundreds in use in
—LONDON.

Modern and Attractive in Design,
Handsomely Ornamented,
Powerful Double Heaters,
Large and Quick-Working Ovens.

These Stoves are Always Satisfactory

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The Gurney Foundry Co., Limited,
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FOR SALE BY

Wm. Wyatt & Son, - London,
324 Richmond St. and Market Square.

GOLD MEDAL,

WESTERN FAIR, 1894.

LEADING FURNITURE MANUFACTURERS OF CANADA,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

London Furniture Mfg. Company,

184-198 King St. - London, Ont.

FELL UPON HER SLATE PENCIL.

Little Louise Koellmar, of Newark, Dies of a Painful Injury.

NEWARK, N. J., Sept. 28.—Louise Koellmar, the 9-year-old daughter of Hugo A. Koellmar, of 245 Plain street, Newark, is dead from the effects of an injury received yesterday. The girl was on her way from school in the afternoon, and in crossing Plain street she fell and drove a slate pencil under her left eye, forcing the eyeball from the socket. The pencil broke off in the wound, and an artery or vein in the head was ruptured. It is found that the point of the pencil injured the brain.

A Boon to Horsemen.—One Bottle of English Sperm Liniment completely removed a curb from my horse. I take pleasure in recommending the remedy, as it acts with mysterious promptness in the removal from horses of hard, set or cold-laid limbs, blood spavin, splints, curbs, swellings, &c., and sprains. GEORGE ROSS, Farmer, Markham, Ont. Sold by Cairncross & Lawrence, W. T. Strong, W. S. B. Barkwell and J. G. Shuff.

Only Half a Crop of Hops.

KINGSTON, Ont., Sept. 28.—Hop-picking is now a thing of the past, and hop growers, in the vicinity of Bethel at least, are a sorry lot. The crop, generally speaking, was very good, but about the middle of September hops began to turn brown and even black in many cases. Not more than half the hops had been picked when this blight, or whatever it may be called, struck them, and in a few days there was scarcely any left worth picking. It cannot be explained. Even the oldest hop men never saw anything like it before.

Good Cooking.

An eminent expert in the art of cooking says that "cooking is the art of putting every morsel to the best use; it is the exercise of skill, thought and ingenuity, to make every particle of food yield the utmost nourishment and pleasure, of which it is capable." There are many who enjoy very little of even the best cooked food. These could increase their enjoyment of the good things of life by the continued and judicious use of Eschley's Liver Lozenges.

L. E. AND D. R. R.

Southern Counties Fair,

St. Thomas, Sept. 26 & 27.

Fare from London 45c.

Tickets good until Sept. 28.

BLOOD POISON or Syphilis. A new and powerful remedy, recently discovered, cures in 10 to 20 days by a single remedy, under guarantee, locked by family cap. Positive proofs and 100 page book, illustrated, from the life of people cured, ready by mail. When the doctor and remedy fail, our single remedy will cure. LOOK REMEDY CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

REID'S HARDWARE

—SEE OUR STOCK OF—

SUPERIOR GRAPES, RAPIDS
SWEEPERS. SWEETENERS.

BUILDERS' HARDWARE:

DOOR BELLS, LETTER BOX PLATES, ETC.

In great variety at bottom prices.

JAMES REID & CO.,

No. 118, North Side Dundas Street,

LONDON, ONTARIO.

JAS. PERKIN

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A CALL SOLICITED

GEORGE PARISH

Is selling his bedroom suites, mattress lounges, sideboards, extension tables, chairs, cheap, to make room. Parlor and heating stoves and baseburners with ovens—price them before buying. Old furniture taken in exchange. 27 Dalhousie street, south of King.

Coins! Coins! Coins!

MONEY LOANED

On real estate, notes, furniture, chattels, etc.

Send postage stamp for reply.

JAMES & J. R. MILNE,

88 Dundas street, London, Ont.

Dealers in coins, tokens and medals. **WY**

All TEAS Reduced

To the lowest possible cash basis. We give no present, but we offer to the public:

Fine Japan Tea.....25c, or 5 lbs for \$1 00

Finest Key Pickings.....40c, or 5 lbs for 1 75

Fine Young Hyson.....25c, or 5 lbs for 1 00

Extra Choice Young Hyson.....35c, or 5 lbs for 1 75</