

Remnants...

We are cleaning up our stock of Wall Paper after the rush of house-cleaning, and have some great bargains in remnants to offer. Bring size of your room and see what we have to offer.

E. N. HUNT, 190 Dundas Street

JESSAMINE.

He met her in the hall when she ran down ten minutes later, fearful lest she had kept him waiting, and led her into the supper room; letting her take her place behind the tea tray without one of the tenderly gallant speeches with which a bridegroom would naturally install his bride in the chair always appropriated by the mistress of heart and home. He was attentive to her wants, and talked as much as usual—perhaps more—in the endeavor to put her at her ease; telling how the flowers upon the tea-table and in her chamber were sent over at noon from Judge Provost's conservatory; that the silver service was a present from the Baxters, the bronze mantel-clock from Fanny Provost, who was very anxious to see her and resume their old intimacy. Selma Bradley had sent the chased silver butter-bowl, and other Hamilton families had testified their goodwill by elegant and suitable gifts.

"I am every day more glad that you spent last winter here, and so glad that you do not come as a stranger; you have already pleasant associations with our town and its inhabitants, and gained a foothold, I find, in many hearts."

He had unwittingly dealt as direct a blow at the secret past that hid the skeleton in her heart, as he had at Orrin Wyllis' indurated conscience the previous evening.

Jessie had no words in which to reply; sought to conceal her confusion by steadfastly regarding the pattern on her plate—one of a set of china Roy had purchased in Dresden, she discovered, presently, when she remarked upon its beauty.

"I had no idea you had such exquisite taste," she made a bold attempt to break through the namesless but powerful constraint that kept down every thing like easy or merry converse on her part. "I expect to be in a state of perpetual astonishment at that score for a long time to come. I did not know that learned scholars ever condescended to consider such pretty details of domestic life as porcelain and carpets."

He put back his chair without replying directly to her compliment, and which, to her mortification, he looked rather pained than pleased.

"If you have finished your supper, perhaps you would like to go over the house," he said, politely. "Or, if you are tired, we will postpone it until tomorrow."

"I should greatly prefer going now," catching at the prospect of some mitigation of the growing stiffness.

The survey was a quiet progress for the most part, certainly not accomplishing the end she hoped for. Roy said little, and Jessie felt very awkward, as door after door was opened, and she appreciated the thoughtfulness that had ministered to her comfort, from first to last, yet was forbidden by the mysterious spell chaining her tongue, to thank him who had wrought it all. But when they reached the sitting-room, where the flames were crackling and curling among the wood on the hearth, and the fire screen awaited her, the home restfulness of the scene broke down the ice wall. The feelings that had gathered to oppression upon her heart, overflowed her eyes, and choked her articulation.

"This is too much," she exclaimed, catching Roy's hand in hers, and gazing tearfully into his face. "Oh, what am I!"

She could say no more.

"The mistress of the room and this house," responded Roy, in kindly seriousness. "One who has a right to expect every attention I can bestow. This is your sanctuary. Nobody shall enter it without your permission."

Jessie tried to smile playfully. "Excepting yourself."

"When you want me, I shall come," was the evasive reply.

"Surely you will not wait—"

The remonstrance was cut short by a tap at the door, signaling Mrs. Baxter's impetuous entrance.

"My dearest lamb!" she cried with a strangled sob, clasping her cousin in her embrace.

"The doctor would come the instant he had swallowed his tea, she tried to cover Jessie's emotion and her own by saying, when she could speak clearly. "I told him it was barbarously unfeeling and unromantic; that, according to all rules of etiquette and sentiment, you should pass the evening without the intrusion of company; but he was obstinate. I don't believe you two have the remotest conception of his favoritism for you!"

Meantime the doctor had, in his odd fashion, slipped his hand under the young wife's chin, and raised to the light a strangely agitated face—eyes swimming in tears, forehead slightly puckered with the effort after self-control, the little eddies of smiles breaking up around the mouth. Roy saw in the whole the picture of the wreck of her heart and life, and her womanly determination to keep the knowledge of the disaster to herself. Would the physiognomist's keenly soiled gaze detect as much?

Neither of the lately-wedded pair was prepared for the remark with which he released the blushing Jessie.

Appetizing

For this season of the year when fresh vegetables are scarce.....

Large 3-lb. tins French String Beans, 20c.

Rodel French Peas, 15c.

Rodel Mushrooms, 25c.

Whole Tomatoes for slicing, 20c.

Canned Corn, Peas, Tomatoes, Beans, French Kidney Beans, Succotash, Baked Beans, Tomato Sauce.

California Prunes, 8c per lb.

California Silver Prunes, 12 1/2c per lb.

California Dried Peaches, 10c per lb.

Fitzgerald, Scandrett & Co.

160 DUNDAS ST.

WE GIVE in TRADING STAMPS

"I wanted to see if the heart of her husband could safely trust in her. My daughter, do you know what a good man you have married?"

"Do not raise her expectations to an unreasonable height, my dear Sir," interposed Roy, in time to forestall her reply. "And let me thank you in her name, and in mine, for the honor you have done us in this early visit."

The doctor accepted the compliment, and the chair that the host wheeled forward, in profound silence. The conversation had been carried on by the others for several minutes before he again joined in. He was aroused then by his wife's laudations of Orrin's generosity, as displayed in his bridal present.

"I don't see how you can take it so quietly," she berated the recipient. "One would suppose plans were given away every day. And you should value the instrument the more highly because it is the gift of your great admirer and true friend, Mr. Wyllis. I assure you, Mr. Fordham, nothing could exceed his care of and devotion to her, for your sake, and in her name, of course, while you were over the seas and far away."

"True friend," echoed the doctor's dryest, most rasping tones. "Humph!"

"My dear Mr. Fordham, I do imply that you will not drag forward that most unjust and most unreasonable prejudice in the present company," cried his wife in a nervous flutter from her bonnet-crown to her gaiter-tips. "If I have failed to convey to you that it is groundless and absurd, oblige me by withholding the expression of it here and now."

"My good Jane," returned the imperturbable spouse, "where else could I have so fully spoken as in the hearing of judicious friends? I am sorry to say, Mr. Fordham, that my excellent wife and myself do not agree respecting Mr. Wyllis' character and actions."

"Doctor! Doctor!" ejaculated the frantic woman, plunging forward, at an angle of 45 degrees, to pluck his sleeve. "You forget that you are addressing Mr. Wyllis' cousin."

A candid man and a fair judge of human nature and motives, nevertheless, her lord went on to say, with a stiff little bow in the direction of the person named. "The only safe rule among friends is candor. It is seldom I attribute sinister purposes to one who is malevolent or hypocritical, but I declare it to be my firm conviction that Orrin Wyllis—of whom the best thing I know is that he has descended physically from the same stock that produced your husband, my child—this is Jessie's—when I affirm that I believe him to be a wolf who ravens safely and reputably under the cowardly cover of sheep's clothing, I am not, as my dear Jane here would persuade herself and you, the victim of careless prejudice."

"Dearest, I entreat," broke in the wife at her last gasp of distress. "His discourse moved on majestically. There were four knots in his handkerchief already."

"From the moment I heard Mr. Wyllis caution Mrs. Baxter not to allude in her letter of invitation to our Jessie, to information he had supplied relative to her person, residence, and education, I distrusted the singleness of his desire for the resumption of Mrs. Baxter's intercourse with the family of her early friend. When the invited guests arrived, and I learned that the terms of their previous intercourse entitled him to become her cavalier on all occasions; her preceptor and referee in doubtful cases of conscience and conduct—when I compared this circumstance with his careless and apparently accidental mention of her to Mrs. Baxter, and his pretended indifference to her coming, I made my mind that he was particularly interested in her for some reason he did not care to divulge. I believe still that this was the case. I believe that, knowing her to be betrothed to her cousin, he strove consciously and systematically to win her from her allegiance. I think God that he did not succeed; that she has given herself and her happiness into the keeping of a true and honorable gentleman."

"I am grateful to you, doctor, for your staunch friendship for myself, and your paternal guardianship for my wife."

[To be Continued.]

SAD HOME-COMING.

New York, July 20.—It was a sad home-coming for Mrs. W. E. Sanford and her daughters, Miss Sanford and Mrs. E. T. Sanford, who arrived yesterday on the White Star liner Majestic, for they were informed by cable just before the vessel left Liverpool of the death by drowning of their husband and father, Senator W. E. Sanford of Hamilton, Ont.

Mrs. Sanford and her daughters had been abroad for some months, and were returning when the accident happened.

An Ohio man is seeking a divorce because his wife refuses to talk. Some men haven't sense enough to get along alone.—Chicago Daily News.

The amateur detective is as humorous a character as any of Shakespeare's clowns, or even old Dogberry himself. He finds the most astonishing clues, and generally follows them until he brings up about as far away from the solution of the mystery as mortal well may be. But the specialist in the detection of crime, Sherlock Holmes, is a man who reads clues, as the Indian reads a trail. Every step he takes is a step to success.

It's much the same way in the detection of disease. While the amateur is blundering along over misleading symptoms, the specialist goes right to the real cause and puts an arresting hand upon the disease. It is in such a way that Dr. R. V. Pierce, chief consulting physician to the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y., succeeds in hunting out and arresting diseases, where the less experienced practitioners fail. More than thirty years of special study and experience have enabled Dr. Pierce to read symptoms as easily and as truly as the Indian reads a trail which is without a hint for a less acute vision than his. Any sick person can consult Dr. Pierce by letter absolutely without charge. Each letter is read in private and answered in private. Its contents are held as sacredly confidential. It is answered with fatherly feeling as well as medical skill and the reply is sent back in a perfectly plain envelope, that there may be no third party to the correspondence. Thousands have taken the first step to health by writing to Dr. Pierce. No writer ever regretted writing. Ninety-eight in every hundred treated have been positively cured. If you are afflicted with any old obstinate ailment write to-day, you will be one day nearer health. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

YOUTH MANGLED BY A MOWER

Four-Year-Old Boy Falls Into a Basin of Boiling Water—Old Man Clubbied Almost to Death.

Napanea, Ont., July 20.—Reginald Price, aged about 25, son of A. V. Price, who lives about eight miles from here, was driving a mowing machine when in some way he fell down on the knives. His legs were so badly cut that it was necessary to amputate the right one.

SCALDED.

Windsor, July 20.—About 9 o'clock last evening a daughter of A. D. Valente, Windsor, aged about 20, fell half full of boiling water, intending to take a foot bath. While she was away getting cold water to temper the bath, her 4-year-old brother, Theodore, fell into the basin, which had been left on the floor in the right place.

He was so severely scalded that the skin peeled off like bark from a tree. His injuries were dressed by Dr. George R. Cruickshank.

CLUBBED AND ROBBED.

Windsor, July 20.—James Ross, an old colored man, living in Sandwich Street, Windsor, was clubbed into insensibility last night and robbed of his watch and a roll of bills. The old man was found lying unconscious on the road by a neighbor and taken home. This morning Constable Vanderlin, of Sandwich, found a tramp named Charles A. Howe, on suspicion, and brought him to Windsor. A gold watch, believed to be the one stolen from Ross, was found in Howe's possession.

PROBABLY SUICIDE.

Winnipeg, Man., July 20.—May Smith, of Toronto, was found about 20 feet from her home, and, not returning, a searching party set out to look for her. She was found dead in a milk-house on an adjoining farm, with an egg-cup and a bottle partially full of what is supposed to be poison by her side. There is no suspicion of foul play, and no reason is assigned for suicide.

FIVE FIREMEN HURT.

Milwaukee, Wis., July 20.—Peter O'Connor, Michael Quirk, Chief James Foley, P. C. Clark, Fred Ohlsen, Reinhold Isles, Henry Wenzel, Capt. P. J. Linch, Frank H. Smith, Henry Porter, John Pagan, Capt. John Wolf, Assistant Chief Clancy, C. B. Whithorn, Ed. C. Beck, Ed. Haley, J. H. Stearns, Arthur Filbert, Wm. Morgan, Knute Evason and Adolph May, firemen, were all severely injured and burned during a blaze which destroyed the Grace Hotel on Tuesday night. The men were on the roof with ten others when it fell in. Strange to say, none were killed outright. Five of the men named may die from their hurts, however.

DIVING ACCIDENT.

Windsor, July 20.—Douglas, the 14-year-old son of George M. Christie, hardware merchant, Sandwich street, nearly lost his life near Puce, where Mr. Christie's family are summering. With a companion, Douglas floated a raft into the lake, and the two boys began diving from it. Young Christie struck his head on a jagged piece of rock, covered by scarcely a foot of water. The blow stunned him, but his companion pulled him on to the raft. The boy was taken to the hospital and the flesh scraped to the bone. The wound was sewn up, and the doctors do not anticipate serious trouble.

DROWNED.

Winnipeg, Man., July 19.—John Crowe, employed as a fire warden in the Rainy Lake district, was drowned on Wednesday last in Namook Creek.

FOUR LITTLE GIRLS

Union Mills Breaks the United States Quadruplet Record.

Gallen, Mich., July 20.—The recent birth of four girls to Mr. and Mrs. James Platt, at Union Mills, just across the state line, has awakened considerable interest in the medical profession. A doctor has been searching the medical records, and that out of 72 cases recorded in the surgeon-general's department of the United States there is no previous case of quadruplets being all females.

BICYCLE TRUST

Formed in New York With a Capital of \$40,000,000.

New York, July 20.—Forty-two manufacturers have united to form a bicycle trust to be capitalized at \$40,000,000.

Among the firms in the deal are Gormully & Jeffery Manufacturing Company, Grand Rapids Cycle Company, A. Lorier & Co., Montreal Cycling Company, Pope Manufacturing Company, E. C. Sterns & Co., Syracuse Cycle Company, Viking Manufacturing Company, White Sewing Machine Company.

G. Spaulding, it is understood, will be president.

WESTERN ONTARIO

The rate in Paris will be 18 1/2 mills. Old St. Paul's Church, Woodstock, will build a new rectory.

The turnip crop around Inverness is being ruined through lack of rain.

Reports from Erin are that the potato crop will be better this year than it has been for several years.

Rev. Dr. Thompson, of St. Andrew's Presbyterian Church, Sarnia, has been granted six months' leave of absence, and left for Brockville.

John Tisdale, of Woodstock, made the journey across the ocean and back at the age of 83. He was looking for a small fortune which he didn't get, but still hopes to.

The officers of the East Elgin Agricultural Society have decided to amalgamate the East Elgin Agricultural Society with the Malahide, Yarmouth and Aylmer societies, and to hold the fair this fall at Aylmer.

Some party or parties broke into the L. E. & D. R. R. station at Ridgeway Sunday night. Next morning when the clerks entered the office they found everything upside down, all express parcels opened, and contents strewn around. The ticket case and the time table were open, but nothing but a few coppers were left in the till.

Mr. and Mrs. Elliott, with Mrs. Wm. Lick, three elderly people living near Damascus, in the township of West Lough, drove to Guelph on Saturday on their way to Hespeler, where Mrs. Lick intended to visit her sister. The horse took fright, kicked and ran away. Mrs. Lick was kicked in the face and had to be taken to the General Hospital.

One of the oldest residents of Essex

died on Monday, in the person of Jas. Betcombe. He was 75 years of age, was born in England, and for several years served as captain in her Majesty's navy. When he came to Canada he settled at Welland, serving as the driver for the court house there for a number of years. He has lived in Essex county for about 25 years.

Another of the pioneers of Zorra died Saturday morning at his residence on the 11th line, in the person of Mrs. John McDonald. Deceased, who had reached the age of 86 years, had been failing for some time, and the end was not unexpected. She was a daughter of John Mackay, well known in connection with the Presbyterian Church at Embury. He died at his home on the 7th line of West Zorra some 30 years ago.

The death occurred Monday evening at the residence of his son, J. Y. Smiley, St. Thomas, of Samuel Smiley, well known and highly respected resident of Elgin county. Deceased had been ill three weeks, and death was caused by heart failure. He was born in the county of Antrim, Ballymena, Ireland, 78 years ago. He resided in Elgin for 46 years, formerly living near Sparta. His wife died eight years ago. He leaves seven children.

Two more human skeletons were found Tuesday while work was in progress in the excavation at the corner of Church and Sandwich streets, Windsor. The skeletons of seven men have now been found, and this fact, coupled with the finding of the military buttons and the bayonet, goes to prove the statement that seven soldiers were buried in the Baby orchard in 1838. Several old coins were also unearthed yesterday, but they were found more than 30 feet away from the skeletons.

SPARKS FROM THE WIRES

The "Bank of England," at Manchester, N. H., is in the hands of an assignee.

Fire in the bicycle store of Charles Leggett, Saratoga, N. Y., Wednesday, did \$200,000 damage.

Jersey City's chief of police proposes to sweep the asphalt clean and give open-air dances for the benefit of the poor.

Fifty complete sets of electric bells and fire alarm boxes have been ordered for Windsor Castle, A. Connecticut firm will fill the bill.

A New York physician suspects that the tetanus germ was in gunpowder used on the 4th of July, when over 141 persons were fatally hurt by explosions.

All the theatrical property of the late Augustin Daly is to be sold by the New York executors. They want \$150,000. Twenty per cent of the proceeds goes to Ada Rehan.

Fifty of the 100 improved machine guns ordered by the United States for the Philippine Islands have been delivered. They can throw 250 1-pound explosive shells every minute.

John Roach, arrested in connection with the Dominion Bank robbery at Napanea, was brought before Police Magistrate Daly and committed for trial at the fall sessions.

Last night Thomas McDougall, a prominent Cincinnati lawyer, was found dead in bed in his summer home near South Salem, Ohio. He took part in the Briggs heresy trial.

Hon. W. Mulock, postmaster-general, has decided to give the automobile a test in the work of collecting letters and in carrying mail to and from the general postoffice in Toronto to the branches.

A shortage of \$34,500 exists in the accounts of Wm. A. S. Graham, secretary of the Chicago school board. He has died, leaving a letter authorizing the conveyance of all his property in pay of the default.

The Gloucester, Mass., schooner Hattie E. Worcester, reported wrecked on Sable Island on Monday night last, was the command of Capt. Crowell, and carried a crew of 18 men. It is the belief that most of the members were natives of the provinces.

Fire destroyed a large eight-story grain elevator and two grain storehouses on the 10th line in Brooklyn last night, the property of the Brooklyn Wharf and Warehouse Company, near the Atlantic Basin. Loss estimated at \$300,000.

When the body of Policeman Richard P. Foyers was found in his bedroom in Chicago with a bullet-hole in his side, his wife's statement that he was a suicide was accepted. She is now under arrest and says she killed him while trying to prevent his shooting her.

Sheriff Farr was killed in a battle between officers and the Folsom train robbers at Cimarron, N. M. A bullet drove a pocket-knife into Marshal Love's leg, inflicting a ghastly and fatal wound. Outlaw McGinnis, desperately injured, was carried away by the bandits, who escaped.

Mrs. Nettie A. Jay, of Pontiac, Mich., who asked Judge Horne on Saturday for an order for the custody of her child, has decided to drop proceedings. She has her husband's custody, and possession of the child alternately, and the judge gave the order to Chief Willis to deliver the child to his father.

The Fall River steambot Puritan, from Providence, R. I., while off City Island, collided with the New Haven steambot Richard Peck. A hole was made in the starboard side of the Puritan, through which the water began to pour, and great excitement was caused among the passengers, but none of them were injured.

Lawrence Hayden, an employee of John Bertram & Sons, Dundas, died suddenly Wednesday morning. Hayden arose about 5 o'clock, and shortly after complained of a slight pain over his heart, and asked his sister to get him a drink of water. When she returned with the water she found him unconscious. He died before medical assistance could be rendered.

Mrs. Isaac Birrillo has died at Blossburg, Pa., as the result of the inhuman conduct of her husband. He, two weeks ago, set fire to the clothing of his wife, and then held her hands while she burned. The citizens

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