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MERCHANT TAILORS and IMPORTERS OF FINE WOOLENS

Are showing a large assortment of the latest novelties for Dress Suits in Worsteds, Cheviots, Sicunas; also French and West of England Broadcloths at very low prices. Unexcelled for fit and finish.

384 Richmond Street, London.

In Love With Luce

Champ returned to his tree, lopping off the boughs as if they were twigs, cutting them into four-foot lengths and tossing them aside; then he cut the trunk itself into four-foot lengths. Charlie looked on in admiration, but while the girl looked about for another fœtman worthy of his steel the younger man exclaimed:

"What a magnificent specimen of manhood you are! Is a man like you whom Luce should marry. I suppose, however, she knows her own mind."

"Whether she does—or no—," said Champ, speaking between the strokes of his axe, "her mind is—the only one she can go by—for the present. Then he stepped a moment and said: 'Can't you possibly talk of something else? You ought to be thinking and talking about how much you will do in a day, and asking who is most likely, and where you can best put your money at interest as fast as you collect it. Talking about a girl never helped a man to marry her; it's nothing else—that makes a man worthy of the love he pretends to bear a woman.'"

"I guess you're right, Champ," sighed Charlie, addressing himself more to work, "but I wish I knew where you got so much sense. I won't ask you any more about it, as it seemed to worry you a few minutes ago, but whoever the girl is that you're fond of, why, she's going to be the happiest woman alive."

"Umph, I hope so, but I shan't believe it until I see it."

"Come, now, old fellow, you shouldn't distrust yourself in that stupid manner. 'Faint heart never won a fair lady,' and you're saying close in mind. Why, it was the most daring thing in the world—my proposing to Luce; I had everything against me and I knew it; I took my chances, though, and you know what came to me. If you only see yourself as you are, and as everybody else sees you, and as the girl herself can't help seeing, and—"

"Will you be quiet?" exclaimed Champ, suddenly turning with a threatening face and with his axe still uplifted.

"No, I won't," replied the younger man, with a calm but determined face. "You've done me a great favor this morning, and I want to do you one in return. You may think that I want to pry into your affairs, but I don't. I want to tell you, though, what the lecturer told all of us last night, that every man has his chance in life, that it is very close to him, and that only he is to blame if he won't see it. To be happy in love is the one thing you need to make you as happy as you are manly, and I'm sure that's saying a great deal. Instead of that you're belittling yourself. You're my friend; you've done more for me this morning than any other man ever did, and until I do something equally good for you, I want to ease my mind by giving you some good advice. You ought to do just what I have done, determining, as I did, that whatever else had to be done afterward I would do with all my might, or make a better man of myself while falling. Why don't you do it? Have you proposed yet?"

"Doesn't the girl even know that you love her?"

"No, I don't see, at least, how she can know it."

"That's bad—for her," "Twould make life a very different thing for any man in this dead-and-alive town to know that a man like you cared for her. Women in Brundage—your women—have a pretty dismal outlook. I'm not going alone to ask you who she is, but I do wish I knew, for I'd take the responsibility of telling her; after that she'd wait forever, and be happy in spite of anything, to know that there was such great good fortune in store for her."

"You'd tell her, would you?" snarled Champ. "I've a great mind to let you, just to see what a gunk you would make of it, you—do it," said Charlie, meeting Champ's scowl without flinching. The older man glared furiously, and suddenly betook himself again to his axe, dashing at the tree as if it were his rival himself. But Charlie's blood also was up, and he went on, shouting so that his words should not be drowned by the shower of axe-strokes.

"Yes, I dare you. I don't care a bit for her."

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for your temper; you're a first-rate fellow in spite of it, and the woman who doesn't know that you love her shall know it at once if I can find out who she is."

Champ faced about, dropped his axe, controlled his face, and said, with mainly gaily:

"She is Luce Grew."

"Luce!" exclaimed Charlie, staggering backward.

"Yes, Luce. Now do you know why you won't tell her? It is because I love her, and want her to be happy, that I've thrown this job into your hands this morning. She has accepted you; well, that is her own business and her own right, and no one else has the slightest use for complaining. But mark my words, young man. I never shall annoy her in any way, but I never shall cease to love her. On the other hand, if you fail to be everything that is in your power, you will have me to reckon with. She's one of your chances; this job of wood chopping is another; if you don't take as industriously to this as you do to the other, don't ever speak to me again anywhere, in any circumstances, and be careful to keep out of my path. Good morning."

CHAPTER III.

Although Luce had enjoined secrecy upon Charlie, and protested against publicity being given by acts and manners any more than by words, she found Charlie's society so pleasant that she had not the heart to forbid him to call frequently. She discouraged all attempts at effusive love-making; but she could not help being interested and cheered by the young man's enthusiasm, for the people of Brundage seldom found anything to be enthusiastic about, and as Luce was a great-hearted creature, her lover's irrepressible spirits made good the lack of something which she often felt.

But how can anyone keep a secret in a town where the people have only other people's affairs to occupy their leisure moments. Within a week everybody was telling everybody else that Charlie Warring had been three times some said four—to the Grews since the night of the lecture, and that it must mean something, as Luce was the only adult girl in the family and there were no young men among her brothers, public opinion was not long in determining what the something was. Luce was not the kind of girl of whom girls in general ask leading questions, but it needs no direct state-

ments to establish anything which a lot of gossip desire to believe, so that in less than another week all Brundage, despite Charlie's evasions, regarded the couple as duly engaged, and discussed them accordingly at shops, the postoffice, and wherever else men and women chanced to meet.

"It seems too bad," said one of the village pastors at a grocer's, "where he is given to romance—my calling for him, it through the stern realities which I am obliged to encounter in the experiences of my flock; but I don't have to say to me to be worthy has always seemed to me to be worthy of a great opportunity that our village affords, yet now she seems to have given herself to a young man who shows as few signs of rising as anyone whom I know, and who has much, for which he is not responsible, to keep him down. Two young people more utterly unlike in nature I have seldom met."

"Ah, well," replied Pruffett, "let us hope that it is according to the designs of Providence. If like were always to marry like, the world would soon be full of petrified cranks, Dominic."

"I suppose," said the minister, cautiously, "that you are right, on general principles, but I confess that the present application distresses me."

"Everyone owes something to the community in which he lives," continued Pruffett, "if there is anything in this story—which has no authority but common report—perhaps, it accounts for the wonderful change that has come over the entire Warring family. Charlie is working as a farmer in the country, and his father is working with him, and seems to be taking no liquor."

"Charlie's mother looks happier than I have seen her for years," admitted the minister. "I noticed it from the pulpit only last Sunday, and it inspired me in both preaching and praying. All of her children were at church, too—an unusual occurrence."

"Warring has picked up a good deal of manliness in some way," remarked the grocer. "I've had to refuse him credit very often of late years—I hated to do it, for he used to be a good customer of mine; still, a man can't conduct grocery business on byones if he expects to pay his own bills. The other day, though, when he bought a small bag of flour I told him he might as well take a barrel, and pay me out of the wood that he and Charlie are clearing from that marsh for Champ's father, but Warring flushed up and said rather grandly that he couldn't do it, for the wood belonged entirely to Charlie. It wasn't so long ago that he used to beg me for a small credit, to be paid when Charlie got his pay from the school board."

(To be Continued.)

Rheumatism Runs Riot

When there is lactic acid in the blood, limbs and joints will be stiff and sore. This acid can be removed only by neutralizing it with this pure blood purifier. Sarsaparilla is the best blood purifier. Sarsaparilla is the only true blood purifier prominently in the public eye.

Hood's Pills act easily, yet promptly and effectively, on the liver and bowels. They are a cure for constipation, and the city of London puts up the market in one year over £2,000,000 worth of umbrellas alone.

COLIC AND KIDNEY DIFFICULTY.—Mr. J. W. Wilder, J.P., Lafargeville, N. Y., writes: "I am subject to severe attacks of Colic and Kidney trouble, and find Parnele's Pills afford me great relief, while all other remedies have failed. They are the best medicine I have ever used." In fact, so great is the power of this medicine to cleanse and purify, that diseases of almost every name and nature are driven from the body.

There is a very considerable Welsh population in Utah, Colorado and Montana.

A LIFE SAVED.—Mr. James Bryson Cameron states: "I was confined to my bed with inflammation of the lungs, and was given up by physicians. A neighbor advised me to try Dr. Thompson's Electric Oil, stating that his wife had used it for a throat trouble with the best results. Acting on this advice, I procured the medicine, and less than a half-bottle cured me. I certainly believe it saved my life. It was with reluctance that I consented to a trial, as I was reduced to such a state that I doubted the power of any remedy to do me any good."

Joseph Cook, who is at Clifton Springs, N. Y., is nervous, weak and sleepless. Since his recent breakdown he has lost nearly 100 pounds.

Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup stands at the head of the list for all diseases of the throat and lungs. It acts like magic in breaking up a cold. A cough is soon subdued, tightness of the chest is relieved, even the worst case of consumption is relieved, while in recent cases it may be said never to fail. It is a medicine prepared from the active principles or virtues of several medicinal herbs, and can be depended upon for all pulmonary complaints.

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City Orangemen.

Their Attitude on Present-Day World's Affairs.

Appeals to Canadians, to United States Citizens, and to Old-World Patriots.

The "Advertiser" has been requested to publish the following report:

The Orangemen of the city of London, district No. 1, held a large gathering at their annual meeting on Saturday evening last. Reports from the various lodges showed a large increase in membership, and great interest was taken in regard to the Provincial Grand Lodge meeting, to be held here in March next.

The following is the list of officers for the ensuing year, and were installed by Bro. E. T. Essery, P. C. Master; J. Murray, past district master; H. R. Bates, district master; J. L. Showler, deputy master; chaplain, Thos. Parkinson; secretary, S. H. Wood; financial secretary, J. Rolston; treasurer, Geo. Chittick; director of ceremonies, J. McMillin; lecturer, Geo. Loney; deputy lecturer, Jas. Tuffield; inside tyler, Jas. Harris; outside tyler, R. Thompson; auditors, Bro. Showler, Loney and Rodger.

Moved by W. Bro. E. T. Essery, P. C. M., seconded by Bro. Horace E. Bates, P. M., and resolved: "That the members of Loyal Orange District Lodge of the City of London, in an annual meeting assembled, congratulate the Most Worshipful Grand Master of British America, Bro. Hon. N. Clarke Wallace, upon the manly and patriotic course taken by him when he resigned the office of Controller of Customs for the Dominion of Canada rather than be a party to forcing separate schools upon the people of Manitoba, as the consideration for the purchase of the 'solid vote' in the coming elections."

Moved by Bro. Caleb P. Simpson, P. C. M., seconded by Bro. Thos. Parkinson, P. C. M., and resolved: "That we rejoice in the fact that we are Britons, the subjects of her Majesty Queen Victoria, the model monarch of the world."

2. That we believe that our Monarchical Government, based upon the intelligence, wealth and good will of all our people of every class of her Majesty's subjects, is the very best in the world, because it secures complete protection to life and property and the full confidence of the people in the power and readiness of the Executive to give such protection, and thereby saves us from the desire to have, and the necessity of having, recourse to much law to punish offenders.

3. That we believe our civilization and national life is the highest form of national organization in the world, because it is founded upon an open Bible, and is therefore imperishable."

4. That we believe in the bold, but not defiant attitude of the Imperial authorities on behalf of its subjects and people in every part of the world, especially in Venezuela, South Africa and Armenia, in the face of enemies, and in the treacherous and dissembling; and we have full confidence that, with justice and right on our side, our country can, if compelled to do so, successfully meet the hostility in arms. We also believe that we express the sentiments of tens of thousands of loyal men in Canada, who are willing to stand shoulder to shoulder with our countrymen in the defense of our flag and the solidarity of the empire."

5. That we hope that the Canadian branch of the Imperial Oak, which spreads so broadly over the earth, will prove itself worthy of the parent tree in furnishing its portion of material for the national defense in time of war, and sustenance in time of peace."

6. That we rejoice that the attempts to force sectarian schools upon the Province of Manitoba have thus far been defeated, the constitution not requiring any such measure."

7. That the manly and consistent course of our grand master in resigning his office largely contributed to the defeat and demoralization of the separate school party in the Dominion Government."

8. That we hope that every Orangeman in the Dominion will acquit himself at the polls, and everywhere else, by voice and vote, as a supporter of our Grand Master and his policy."

9. That we are glad that the Provincial Grand Lodge of Western Canada is to meet in this city in March, because we believe that it will make a delivrance upon the leading questions of the day as will point out the wrongs of the empire, and mark our association as a body of true civil and religious liberty for every loyal man under our flag, whatever be his creed, color or nationality; so that thousands of good men outside our lodge rooms will see the good they can do by joining our association."

10. That we respectfully request the co-operation of all loyal citizens in the patriotic work of maintaining the integrity of our vast empire, and holding up to the world the true British nationality in this part of it."

11. That we hope that the friends of law, order and peace in the United States will arouse themselves and take the means of power out of the hands of such of their rulers as are showing themselves hostile to us and the peace and best interests of both countries."

12. We express our deep regard for the hundreds of thousands of loyal Americans, who, while being true to their own flag, will not suffer its enemies to carry it across our border and use it to defend it against all invaders of our country."

13. And lastly that we believe that our British nation has been set up by God as a sign and example to other nations of order and good government, and we hope that our public men in this part of it will show themselves worthy of the high trust committed to them by God and make Canada a free, fair and worthy part of the empire."

That we respectfully request the press to publish the above resolutions.

S. H. WOOD, Secretary.

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