

BEATING DRUMS



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E. N. HUNT
190 Dundas Street, W.

A King's Gentleman.

"In that case, madame, you have no idea of the salubrious and recuperative effects of its motion; sedative yet exhilarating, monotonous yet not stultifying—"

"I don't know what any of those long words mean," interposed Mrs. Priest sullenly.

"Then, madame, you can never understand why I keep a hammock in my dressing room," replied the doctor gravely. "Miss Priest, Le Baron has studied the subject, however, and may explain it to you."

"Does she ever get into the thing?" demanded Mistress Priest, eagerly.

"Whenever she chooses," replied the doctor with gravity.

CHAPTER XXXVI.

A year passed by, a year of sweet content to Mary Le Baron, of sweet content to her husband, for in every day of it he laid aside some jot or tittle of the old life, and by just as much adapted himself to the new. Molly silently watched this process, and with rare self-control made no comment, either upon what was laid aside or what assumed. In the very dawn of her married life, she had comprehended and accepted her part in her husband's life, and there remained content. He had told her that from his past she was forever excluded, and, remembering Le Baron's wife, she never looked back. She soon understood that all comment upon his looks, spirits, or especially his silences, were unwelcome, and after a little she never made them; she found that all assumptions as to his nationality came under the forbidding head, and she soon said that she "did not know," when asked if her husband were a Frenchman; she perceived that he abhorred accounting for his movements during absence, or even of mentioning what persons he might have met, and she never set up that domestic tribunal before which so many good wives nightly arraign their husbands. Quick in all his perceptions, Le Baron was not slow to notice this silent submission to his wishes, and as silently rewarded it by a large admixture of respect and admiration in the love he never had ceased to entertain for his wife. He was none the less reticent certainly, and the spaces of his life wherein he chose to be alone remained closed as rigorously against her as all the rest of the world; but there were pleasant paths of daily life wherein he delighted to walk beside her; there were hours of happiest intercourse wherein he fed his mind with knowledge gathered in many a foreign clime, or from books of which she had never heard. He thrust aside for her the narrowing walls of seclusion and inexperience, and gave her, through love of him, this liberal education credited to the lovers of fair Lady Mary Montague.

In fact, the Le Barons were an exceptionally happy couple; and yet a weaker woman would have been miserable in Molly's place, and a less contented man would have shown upon the surface the pains and struggles with which the citizen of the world cramped himself into the narrow sphere of the village doctor. True, this sphere was always and rapidly enlarging, as the fame of the thoroughbred, daring and intelligent surgeon spread through the country-side, so that after two or three years his practice extended, so to speak, over a radius of at least a hundred miles, since his advice was sought from that distance in cases of difficult surgery or mysterious disease. Among his townsmen, and those who saw him most constantly, but one opinion was ever heard as to his skill, his industry or his benevolence; but at least two varying opinions were held and proclaimed as regarded his social character and behavior—one class of persons finding him brief, sharp, self-asserting, even insolent of demeanor; others complaining that he ridiculed their alarms and laughed at their symptoms; while the poor, the humble, the timid, and the unfortunate declared themselves healed more by the doctor's patient and tireless sympathy, courteous attention and charitable remembrance of all their needs, than by his physic; and the fourth and smallest class of persons, those who showed themselves reasonable and considerate, courteous and delicate, said that if there was but one gentleman in the American Colonies, that gentleman was Dr. Le Baron.

It was in the third year of his marriage and the second of his son's life, that the doctor was summoned late one evening to attend a sick man at

the Bunch of Grapes. He went at once, and first encountered his stanch friend and partisan the buxom landlady, who, greeting him heartily, said: "Yes, doctor, there is a gentleman upstairs who wants you. He came in the Nauticus, just down from Boston with a cargo of groceries and English wares. We have some first-rate Hollands and some white sugar aboard, if you are wanting any at home; and when Cap'n Storms came up, this passenger came along too; and the cap'n he said he was a Boston gentleman, that being but poorly had tried the sea-trip for his health, but could not abide the living on board, and so was even worse than when he started, and thought he would land and go home that way; but when he got to my house, he asked how we never a doctor in town; and I—well, though he is indeed a gentleman and a man of substance, the I could not but laugh in his face, and say after him, 'Never a doctor, quotha! Why, sir, didst never hear of the great Dr. Le Baron, who—'

"Now, dame, have I not for told thee, time and again, to cackle over me after that fashion? I'll take thy leg off yet, if thou art so disobedient."

"The great Dr. Le Baron," says I, "who is sent for to New Bedford—yes, and to Boston itself—when there is a matter passing the skill of their own doctors, and you ask, have we never a doctor?" So says my gentleman: "Then send for him, in heaven's name, and let him cure this horrible feeling at my stomach if he can." And so I says to Zeb, "There, man, finish your supper and run round for the doctor"; and so—

"Yes, yes, and he's up in the best bedroom, I'll be bound?"

"That he is, doctor, and—"

"But the doctor was already out of hearing, and tapping peremptorily at the door of the best bedroom, the same where we were first introduced to the medical faculty of Plymouth colony during their famous consultation over Dame Tilley's leg."

"Come in," said a muffled voice, and entering the room at once Dr. Le Baron approached the bed, whereon lay a man covered with blankets, but fully dressed, who rose at his approach and looked him in the face without speaking. The doctor returned the gaze, at first with curiosity, then with some other and more powerful emotion—so powerful, in fact, that it suddenly reached his handsome face to a dull ashen hue, as he quietly said in French:

"It is you, then, mon abbe?"

"Yes, mon cher baron, it is one of the oldest, and I really think the warmest of your friends. What joy to find you alive and well!" And with real emotion the abbe embraced his former pupil after the effusive style of his nation and his epoch. The doctor rather looked at him, than returned the embrace, and suddenly sat down. The abbe looked at him keenly for some moments, then said:

"You are not glad to see me, mon baron?"

"Truth to tell, abbe, you enter my present sphere of life in so comelike or meteoric a fashion that I am a little afraid of you."

"Has three of four years sufficed to do away with all the old system and establish a new one, in which I have no place?" asked Despard in a tone of real grief. Le Baron sadly shook his head.

"I had hoped so. At this moment I am not sure, I have tried hard enough to forget."

He lapsed into gloomy reverie, and the priest looked at him with curiosity and impatience, trying to gauge as rapidly as possible the changes that time had wrought, and the most accessible present point of approach. At last he said:

"My friend, I have one distinct errand to you. In fact, I am sent part of my penance for a very serious fault, to make a certain acknowledgment to you; and this would have brought me, even without my earnest desire to see you once more."

"And this acknowledgment is—"

"Briefly this. I told you in Quebec that I had not married you to Mary Wilder."

"Yes; but we have been married since."

"Not by a priest, not in a church, I hope!"

"No, by a magistrate."

"I am relieved, for the sacrament must not be profaned by repetition; and you were really married by that hasty midnight service, garbled and shortened though it was."

"And did you not know it when you tried to persuade me to turn my back upon my wife and return to France to marry another woman?" asked the doctor sternly.

"No—at least, I was uncertain; and I am confident now, as I was then, that such a ceremony, the marriage not being consummated, could have been set aside without trouble. But still, it was a marriage, consented to by the parties, and witnessed, if not regularly conducted, by a priest; and I have been severely censured, both for trifling with the sacrament, and for leading you into doubt as to the validity of your marriage. You will pardon me, mon baron?"

(To be Continued.)

NEW PHOTO STUDIO.

Opened by Messrs. Cooper & Sanders
Over the C. P. R. Ticket Office—An
Art Gallery in Which Only
Art Work Will be Done.

Mr. Arthur Cooper and Mr. Edgar J. Sanders have formed a partnership and opened up a new photo studio over the C. P. R. ticket office, corner of Dundas and Richmond streets. Messrs. Cooper & Sanders (as the firm will be known), need very little introduction to the general public. Mr. Cooper has been engaged in the business the greater part of his life, and for several years conducted a studio in Petrolia, where by his artistic work he gained the reputation of being one of the leading photographers of the west. Later he has been identified with Mr. Frank Cooper's gallery as operator and printer. Mr. Sanders has been in the same gallery for fifteen years, as retoucher. Messrs. Cooper & Sanders are thoroughly posted in every branch of the art, and in their well equipped studio will do none but the highest grade of work. They will make a specialty of portraits, which have so rapidly sprung into popular favor, and of which they gained such a complete knowledge at the American convention of photographers, held in Detroit last summer. New accessories of every kind have been secured for the studio, and patrons can depend on getting the best of satisfaction when they go to Messrs. Cooper & Sanders for anything from a sunbeam to a crayon. Mr. Cooper intends to go to the Petrolia once a month, make negatives and finish them in the city.

A Nuisance.
to a great many people are Babies and Baby Rockers. We have hundreds of them, and as they are no use to us and greatly in our way we have decided to sacrifice the lot, so come along and take your choice, KEENE BROS., 121 King street.

Pure Baking Powder (the best) at Anderson & Hjelpe's drug store. 271

In Ward Four.

A Well Attended Meeting in St. George's School House.

The Aldermanic and Schoolboard Candidates and the Mayor Make Addresses.

All the Municipal Questions Discussed Fully—An Attentive Audience.

A good-humored audience, composed of No. 4 ward residents, filled a room in the south wing of St. George's school, Waterloo street north, last night, and listened attentively to addresses on municipal questions from the aldermanic and school board candidates and from Mayor Little. The early proceedings were enlivened by Mr. M. Shea, who told some capital stories until the meeting was called to order by the chairman, Mr. H. Crossin. A time limit of twenty minutes was placed on each speaker.

Ald. Garratt, by virtue of seniority, was first called upon. He said he had been placed in a very "perspicuous" condition on his election last year, having been relegated to No. 3 committee. He found that in the fire hall there were five feet 4 inch beds for 6 feet firemen. The firemen's feet stuck out at the end and were used for hat pegs. The new committee gave the beds to the hospital and got proper ones. He accused the Board of Works of buying a road grader when the city had one already. He condemned the letting of the asphalt pavement contract to the Barber Company, and said the city had to pay for 16,000 yards of pavement at the rate of 40 cents per yard more than the Canadian firm asked. The mayor and others had let 4,000 feet of asphalt sidewalk to the Barber Company without tender. There was something rotten about the purchase of the Harrisburg steam road roller. A friend of Ald. Wm. Heaman, chairman of No. 2 committee, had purchased the old steam roller, which was valued at \$1,200, and only needed a new boiler. The mayor and others had given \$6,000 worth of cobblestones to the street railway company in exchange for 1,200 cords of gravel, and the company afterwards sold the stone to the asphalt people. The speaker opposed the Western Fair bylaw.

Ald. Armstrong said he had tried to carry out his promises made last year. The chief promise made was in reference to the electric street railway, and that had been fulfilled. He had preferred the purchase of the Pitt to the Harrisburg steam roller, as it would have effected a saving of \$200. He commended the asphalt pavement contract. London's business streets had been transformed from their wretched condition early in the year to the finest on the continent. A few hundred dol-

lars lost by giving the contract to the Barber Company had been more than compensated for by the excellence of the work. Besides this, the Barber Company had made London their Canadian headquarters, because they secured the contract here. (Applause.) Ald. Armstrong, speaking on the car-hops question, paid the mayor a high compliment. "Mayor Little has served the year through with great patience, distinction and wisdom, and has we not had a first-class business man, one whose head was screwed on the right way, to use a common phrase. We would not have had those car-hops." (Applause.) He (the speaker) had suggested that the street railway men be required to work only 60 hours per week instead of ten hours per day, as the latter provision could be construed into 70 hours a week, if Sunday work were demanded. Ald. Armstrong warmly commended the Western Fair bylaw. If good stock was to be brought into the city of London, there must be better accommodation for the breeders would not come. The Western Fair was the greatest attraction that London held out to the surrounding country. An effort was being made to get a fat cattle show for London, but that would be impossible without proper accommodation. The Western Fair buildings were owned by the city, the fair board being merely trustees.

John Christie questioned Ald. Armstrong about the sewerage matter. Ald. Armstrong said it was a serious problem, which would have to be considered this year.

Ald. Armstrong was also interrogated about the paving contract, and defended it ably. He pointed out that the Barber Company had relaid a part of the pavement in order to have it perfect, and had waited 30 days until they were paid for payment, so that the pavement might be examined meanwhile. (Applause.)

Mr. Neil Cooper asked for the electors' suffrages. He spoke of the necessity of good roads, and declared that Central avenue, Waterloo street, Colborne street, and Maitland street were in a disgraceful condition. Why didn't No. 4 ward get a share of the steam roller, if it was of so much use? The fact was that the steam roller was no good at all. Heavy wagons sank just as deep as ever in the streets on which the roller had been worked. Had the money spent on an aerial truck been expended on a small fire hall in the north end, it would have been of more service. Mr. Cooper contended that the fire bell should be rung. He complained of the electric railway service in the ward. The company wanted to get along with too few men. Had they employed more men, Oxford street would not be in its present disgraceful state. The ratepayers should not be made to pay their taxes before they were due and should not have to pay interest thereon.

Voice—The workmen have more money to pay them with at that time. (Hear, hear.)

The speaker, continuing, said they had a good asphalt pavement, but he had suffered greatly. Not a team could get past his store for eight weeks, at the corner of Dundas and Wellington streets. The Barber Company should not have had the contract—it should have gone to Canadians. London wanted good water and good sewerage.

Ex-Ald. Wm. Scarrow said that any

alderman whose head was so large that he declined to take advice from his constituents was a dismal failure. He attributed any success he achieved in municipal life to his practice of seeking such advice. He regretted Ald. Callahan, the business engagements, could not see his way clear to run again. They had had a good mayor and a good council last year, and several important questions had been brought to an issue. No. 4 ward was one of the most progressive, and should not lag behind. He thought the city debt was increasing out of proportion to the taxation. The reason the taxes had not increased was to be found in the city's steady growth, but should its progress be arrested, the expenses would still go on, and taxes would jump from 20 to 24 or 25 mills, which would at once deter people from investing money in the city. Strict economy was therefore necessary. He was not in sympathy with the attempt to shoulder the responsibility for high taxes on the school board. He believed in public school efficiency, so that the poor man's children should have a proper chance in the world. The question of the expenditure on the secondary schools was more debatable. He thought it unwise to have refused a school to the north end, when \$2,000 was spent for a water closet at the Collegiate Institute. He thought practical judgment was not exercised in the purchase of the steam road roller and the stone crusher. He thought the stone should be broken in the winter by men, who would thus have a chance to earn an honest living without being dependent on the city. As to labor, he thought the best was the cheapest.

Mr. Charles Johnston, candidate for the Board of Education, said that economy was the first plank in his platform, because he was a large taxpayer, and most of his property was in No. 4 ward. He thought the home work required of the younger children should be greatly reduced. The teachers should teach the scholars at the school. In many cases now children were given more home work than they could do. More accommodation was needed in the ward in the shape of a new school in the neighborhood of Oxford or Maitland streets. He favored the establishment of a commercial form in the public schools for the benefit of those pupils who could not enter the Collegiate Institute. The speaker's interests were in the ward; his place of residence did not matter. He thought the Collegiate Institute should be self-sustaining by means of pupils' fees. This would save two mills in taxation.

Mr. W. H. Morgan announced himself as a school board candidate. The per capita cost of public schools in London, he said, was \$17.60, and the average throughout the Province was from \$22 to \$25. They could find no cheaper public school education anywhere than in London. The difference per pupil between the cost of a commercial form in the public schools and the cost of entering the Collegiate Institute for the commercial form was only \$1.60. The Board of Education made a canvass, and found that only 60 pupils in the public schools of the city desired to take up commercial work, so that the establishment of such form in each school would hardly be justified. High school trustees should be elected by the people at large. The faults of the

present generation were not so much due to the educational as to the social system. There was such a rush in the present day that the children must have educational facilities to keep up with it.

Mr. S. S. Casey, who intimated that he might be appointed a high school trustee, was inclined to think that the blame for the high taxes should not be placed on the school trustees, who were always voting bonuses. The high school should be free. No. 4 ward should have had a school last year, but one of the school trustees for No. 1 ward buried the bill. The fact of 90 children being in one room in St. George's school, and of pupils being sent home for want of room, revealed a condition of things that should be remedied.

Mayor Little, whose entrance earlier in the evening was signaled by loud applause, was called upon, and thanked the electors for the compliment paid him by allowing him to be elected by acclamation, and for the support given him in his last contest. No. 4 ward had been well taken care of. It had three parallel street railway lines, including Dundas street. This was no more than it deserved, as the ward was a large and growing one. He was an advocate of economy, but in regard to the sewerage question he could only say that the public health should not be jeopardized at any cost. Carling's Creek, running through the ward, was a disgrace, and the sewerage should be removed from it. (Hear, hear.) He repeated that the sewerage problem would be settled this year, and the result would greatly add to the value of property in No. 4 ward. The tax rate was high, but that was chiefly owing to the heavy debt incurred in the London and Port Stanley Railway. Taxes, however, were lower here than in Toronto, when the latter's local improvement debt was taken into account. The mayor, in conclusion, made a strong plea for support for the Western Fair bylaw. London, he said, was the only municipality that had not aided its fair. The present buildings were not fit for valuable stock, and must be repaired or replaced.

Mr. John Christie said a few words, thanking the mayor for coming, and approving his remarks about the sewerage question. He would not like the Western Fair to go under, but he would like to see an estimate of the cost of the buildings to be put up if the bonus was granted. The city ought to have a wood yard, where any citizen could go and buy wood. A fire hall was also necessary for the north end. The mayor said the city was under great obligation to Mr. Christie and others who aided in establishing the Western Fair. The estimate of the cost of the buildings required had been prepared by the superintendent, Mr. Joseph Hook. The cost of the poultry, and carriage buildings destroyed was \$7,000, and the city received the insurance of \$2,800. It was necessary to have these buildings, and the construction would be in the hands of the City Council. He pledged his word that the work would be done economically and well.

The meeting broke up with a vote of thanks to the chairman and cheers for the Queen, the mayor and the candidates.



JAMES DOAN

THE DISCOVERER
OF THE ORIGINAL
KIDNEY PILL.

Mr. Stewart Vaughan, of Cottam, Ont., says:

"About fifteen years ago I severely strained myself, which brought on an attack of kidney trouble. I could do nothing in the shape of work. I tried my family physician, and numerous remedies that I heard about, but all without any permanent effect. I commenced to think that I would always have to suffer, as nothing seemed to give me any lasting relief. In conversation with a friend who had been troubled similarly, he told me that Doan's Kidney Pills had cured him. I got some and commenced their use. They relieved me immediately, and the trouble did not come back to me. This was about eight years ago, and I have only felt the old symptoms once or twice since that time, which a few doses of the pills instantly dispelled. Since using them myself I have heard of other cases where they were just as valuable as in my case."

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