One Dollar! One Dollar!

IN ORDER TO MEET A WISH generally expressed, the publishers of the

"WEEKLY FREE PRESS"

have determined to reduce the price to

One Dollar a Year

IN CLUBS.

SINGLE SUBSCRIBERS $1.25

Clubs of Four.—Anyone organizing a Club of four Subscribers, and upwards, will receive a fifth paper gratis.

☞ Subscribe at once to the WEEKLY FREE PRESS. Price, One Dollar.

FREE PRESS Office,
December, 14, 1882.

—FOR—

FIRST-CLASS GROCERIES

WINES AND LIQUORS,

—AT—

THE VERY LOWEST PRICES

—GO TO—

Wilson & Munro's,

SUCCESSORS TO

Frank Smith & Co.,

128 DUNDAS STREET, LONDON.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

The Free Press.

LONDON, ONT.

Monday, January 1, 1883.

GOOD HOLIDAY READING

THE ELK-MOUNTAIN MURDER.

A Tale of the Far West.

One afternoon last autumn we were lounging down the wide and dusty street of a small town in one of the Western States of America. The view in front of us was not encouraging. A sandy track (called by courtesy a road) stretched straight before us for several miles, and finally disappeared over one of those low rolling hills which, in prairie country, seem to bound the horizon. Altogether the prospect was not one to inspire two lazy men with energy on a hot day. We had just come from a long drive that we should saddle our horses and ride over to an Indian encampment, which we had heard should be found somewhere beyond the outskirts of the town, and my companion was languidly painting and fixing superior charms of a game of pyramids in one of the numerous saloons which dotted the main street, when a young English man, who found himself (he scarcely knew how) located in that part of the world, being accustomed to western ways, he evidently considered that being "cool and easy" was sufficient excitement for any man, and that to lounge, and smoke, and play billiards, to eat whenever you were hungry, and drink whenever you were asked, was a mode of existence by no means to be despised, after the enforced simplicity of camp life. I was not so willing to humour him, for the sun was hot, and our horses were at some distance; and these considerations disposed me to acquiesce in the mean opinion he had evidently formed of the accommodation to be met with in a third-rate Indian camp. So we strolled on. At at once my companion stopped, and pointing to three men who were crossing the road just in front of us said, "You see that man. Well, you can go back to the Old Country, and tell them you have seen the most famous Western desperado of the day. That is 'Big-Nose' George, the Elk-Mountain murderer." There could not be much doubt which of the three was the man in question. He stood nearly a head taller than the others, had handcuffs on, and was evidently in the custody of the other two, who, as they walking him to the court-house, said my friend; "yet an hour ago—!" Hastily dismissing the Indian camp and its doubtful attractions from our minds, we crossed the road after them, and, entering a low building on the ground floor of which was unfinished, we followed the prisoner and his guard upstairs, and found ourselves in a long room, at the farther end of which the business of administering justice had evidently been temporarily suspended until the prisoner should appear.

The judge himself lazed seats on each side of a passage, or aisle, up the centre, leading to a railed-in space at the other end, within which stood a large table covered with a green cloth. Altogether it appeared to me more like a church than anything I had seen for several months. Perhaps it was this fancy (real resemblance which caused the involuntary shudder with which I observed that the person who was just settling himself in the seat of judgment was smoking a cigar. There was no time for further observations, for now a gentleman in a light suit stood up beside the table, and began to read the indictment against the prisoner. This occupied several minutes, and I could not help thinking of the amazement such a lengthy proceeding would have excited in the minds of any of the Old Bailey officials if they had been present. The prisoner stood in front of the judge, and just underneath him sat his lawyer, who was in earnest conversation with him all the time the arraignment was going on. When the clerk ended with the usual formula, "How say you, George Johnson, guilty or not guilty?" The prisoner looked up from his colloquy with the lawyer, and said quietly, "Guilty, I did it." There was a pause. This was evidently not what he was expected to say; and the faces of most of the spectators seemed to express considerable astonishment. Then the judge looked at the lawyer, who stood up and stated that he appeared for the prisoner, and asked permission for him to withdraw his plea. This, however, the prisoner declined to do, adding, by way of explanation, "I shot the man." The judge, who did not appear to like the aspect of affairs, now addressed the prisoner at some length, warning him that if he persisted in pleading guilty, there could be only one course open for him the judge to take under the circumstances, and as the prisoner showed no signs of relenting, he concluded by remanding him until the next day.

I had an idea that justice in the Far West, when it did overtake an offender, was speedy and unrelenting, and I quite expected that the prisoner would be condemned to death offhand. I have since learned that if a man can afford to employ a tolerably ingenious lawyer he may generally commit homicide, if not with impunity, at all events without apprehending any very serious consequences, though any minor peccadilloes will probably be visited upon him with unpitying promptitude.

It was now about four p. m., and the court, having no more work to do, proceeded to adjourn, which was done without any needless ceremony. No crier informed "all persons having anything to do before my Lords the Justices of Assize, Nisi Prius and general gaol delivery," that they might now depart, but the judge produced the same effect by quietly remarking that the court stood adjourned till 9:30 next morning; he then put on a large straw hat, which had been a conspicuous ornament of his desk, and strolled out.

As we walked away from the court my friend gave me an account of the crime to which we had just heard the notorious "Big-Nose" George plead guilty. This was his story, which I afterwards heard confirmed by others who witnessed the different scenes I am about to describe:—

One day several months before the time of which I have just been writing, a solitary man walking along that wild and desolate portion of the Union & Pacific Railway which is situate among the Rocky Mountains, before the train rushes down through the magnificent Echo and Weber canyons into Utah, happened to notice a wire attached to the track which did not appear to serve any ordinary purpose. The day train, as it was called, was then about thirty minutes behind its time, and it was due at a regular interval, carrying the money to be paid to all the employes upon that section of the railway, and its freight was consequently a valuable one. Not liking the looks of things, and being suspicious that some foul play was intended, he took the precaution of cutting the wire and so severing its connection with the track. He then went on his way without having seen any signs of the presence of human beings in the vicinity. The train shortly after arrived and passed in safety. Further investigation revealed the fact that a mine had been laid under the rails with the apparent intention of blowing up the track in front of the train, which would then be wrecked, and become an easy prey to the gang of robbers, or as they are euphoniously termed "road agents," who were doubtless concealed close at hand in anticipation of the catastrophe. The railway company were naturally anxious to catch some of these villains and make an example of them; and, as a party of men had been seen encamped in the neighborhood, and as it was not known what their object was in being there, the sheriff and his assistant Vincent and Widdlowfield by name started out to see if they could be found. It was a bold, nay a rash enterprise; but men, whose immediate neighbors are not always the most peaceful, living, too, in a country always liable to be disturbed by the raids of hostile Indians, are not easily deterred from setting out on such an expedition by the fact that they may find themselves opposed by a force superior in numbers. Time enough, they may have thought, to turn back, when that has been ascertained. Be that as it may, they set out and they never returned. Days passed away and there were no tidings of them, and at last a number of men started out to try to find out what had become of them. This search party followed their trail for a considerable distance as well as they could, and then lost it altogether, near the ashes of an old camp fire. Here, it seems, they must have overtaken the men they were looking for. Further search was abandoned for the time, but was again renewed as time elapsed, without anything being heard of the sheriff or his assistant. By this time everyone was convinced that they had been killed, and a vigorous search was made in the rough ground near the place where their trail had disappeared. At last, within a few hundred yards of the old camp fire, their dead bodies were found hidden away among the sage brush. They were decomposed beyond all recognition; but nothing had been taken from them, and they were easily identified by their clothes and the contents of their pockets. Information is not easily collected in such a thinly-populated district, but gradually it became almost certain that "Big-Nose" George, and a band of six or seven equally notorious outlaws, had given Up Rinker and had pitched their camp in that secluded part of the mountains. The deceased men were going up for examination before a magistrate appointed against their murderers was beginning to subside when the news arrived that by the mere motion of the railway company "Big-Nose" George had been traced and captured, and that he would be brought to the county jail by a particular train. It was soon apparent that that a large proportion of the public perceptibly cooled down. When the train bearing the prisoner and his guards arrived at the station at which Wind-mend and Widdlowfield had resided, it was also loaded by a crowd of determined-looking men who proceeded to relieve the sheriff of further responsibility by taking charge of the cars and subjecting him to a somewhat trying ordeal. The scene must have been a picturesque one. Fit the term of imperfect and other bronze complexions and broad-brimmed sombre hats would have brought down the composure of any self-respecting melo-drama. Many of them wore long hair and nearly all made up for any deficiencies in their attire by a bright-colored handkerchief loosely round the throat, and a pair of high-heeled riding boots, unfelled by blacking, but adorned with heavy Mexican spurs. Someone threw a rawhide over the prisoner's head and shoulders, as a practical admonition that the crowd must proceed to deal with him in a fashion not altogether unadorned language, that he might please to make any confession he might prefer, but that, unless he did, he would stand a "right smart chance" of becoming practically acquainted with hempen fibres that graph poles in that part of the country. He took the hint (or, in Western vernacular, "tumbled to the racket") at once, seeing about him as if to see whether he had any friends among them, he spoke up quietly and coolly, as though the narrative itself was not in any way extraordinary, but with the unwilling air of a man who does not expect much sympathy from his audience. "There were seven or eight of us," he said. "We had a party camped on the creek. We were living around camp one afternoon, when we saw a men coming over the ridge towards us. We knew there was no one out in that country but some surveyors, and it looked likely they were prospecting for our camp. We couldn't tell whether they had seen us; but as soon as they were out of sight in a hollow, we covered up the fire with sand, ran the horses down into a gulch, and lay down ourselves in the sagebrush near hand. I said, 'See hope, boys; if they are after us, they will let them go on; but if they are after us, we shall have to wipe them out; that's what's the matter.' Well, they came right along. I thought at least they were going to pass us by, for they didn't seem to notice our camp fire till they were right on top of it. Then the one who was riding a bit ahead of the other stopped and got off his horse and begins skirting up the ashes with the toe of his boot. We were so close to him we could hear every word when he said, 'By ——, Jack, the rascals can't be far off; I rather guess they're only just skinned out. See here, this fire's still hot.' I had him covered with my gun all the time, and as he stooped over the ashes I jiggered my finger on the trigger. The other chap saw he was trapped, and he turned and rode for it; but he did not get far away before he was down. I guess every one of the boys put a bullet into him. We carried the bodies down the hill side, and hid them in some thick sagebrush, and then we broke up camp and left the country. We all separated in the next few days, and I don't know where any of the other boys are now."

His story was listened to throughout with the greatest interest, and it seemed to be the general opinion that he might now be allowed to proceed on his way with the sheriff, though there was not wanting malcontents to declare their opinion, in language which could not be regarded as feebly expressed, that Judge Lynch was the law who ought to deal with him.

Had this counsel prevailed, though no doubt justice would have been satisfied, I should probably never have been privileged to attend the sitting of a Circuit Court in the Far West. The next morning we hurried off to court after breakfast, and having been, in the meantime, introduced to the sheriff and several of the lawyers, we were most courteously accommodated with seats within the bar, where we could "take in" everything that was done.

All the floor of the court was plentifully sprinkled with sawdust for obvious reasons, and in one corner stood a large stone jar of iced water, which was constantly being visited by the spectators in the body of the court, as well as by the lawyers and jurymen. Of course neither judge nor lawyers wore a wig or a gown, such appurtenances to the administration of justice being considered not only unnecessary, but beneath the dignity of a free country. The judge and most of the lawyers wore grey tweed suits, and the only people who seemed to go in for elaborate toilettes were the prisoners, most of whom had evidently been taking unusual pains with themselves. The sheriff evidently considered that the dignity of his high office must not be allowed to suffer in his hands, for he sat with his legs over the back of a chair, beguiling the weary hour by whittling his white wand of office with a pocket knife; and in both respects his example was assiduously followed by any of the unoccupied spectators who were lucky enough to have the necessary appliances at hand. The judge and the prisoners alone seemed not to be permitted to indulge in these relaxations. The former hardly took any notice, but, if he was in doubt as to what any previous witness had said, he referred to his stenographer, a young gentleman in a blue serge suit, who sat below him, usually with his chair tilted back and his legs on the lawyer's table. Business commenced with the reading of a bill in Chancery, at least, I think it must have been something of that kind. It appeared to be quite interminable, and the lawyer who read it did not attempt to abbreviate it at all. He read calmly on, with a cigar between his fingers, and, when his opponent began to manifest some impatience, he merely interjected, "Well, I guess I've got something which will get over you," and placidly went on reading. At last it came to an end, and the next case was called on. A young negro pleaded guilty to an assault, viz., striking a man on the head with a "six-shooter," and received a sentence of seven days' imprisonment, as he stated that he had already been in the jail for two months. Then, as the grand jury had not returned any more true bills," the judge descended from the bench and chatted with the lawyers, and we all fit our cigars and discussed the news of the day. The clerk of the court showed us the indictments and other documents, and the prosecuting attorney gave us a great deal of information about the codes of the different States. When the grand jury at length arrived, I recognised among the members of that august body a saloon keeper and a carpenter, whose acquaintance we had made during our stay in the town. The foreman was a butcher and a cattle dealer, who in virtue of his position as a magistrate was addressed as "Judge" by everyone who wished to pay him proper respect. He presented the report of the grand jury upon the state of the county, which appeared to be highly satisfactory; it concluded by referring to a little occurrence in the street outside the court that morning, where the two mule drivers had been settling their differences with revolvers. The grand jury announced that they had inquired into it, and did not propose to take any further notice in the matter. One of the combatants was badly wounded; but as he had been going about trying to borrow a revolver with which to shoot the other man, and then was so foolish as to let the other man get three shots at him before he fired back again, the grand jury naturally took a lenient view of the offence. We thought it would not have been a bad plan to prosecute the leader of the revolver as an accessory before the fact; but possibly he was excused on the ground that he did not know who it was who was going to be shot at. The grand jury having been discharged, the business of trying prisoners recommenced. A soldier was arraigned for murder, and pleaded "not guilty." His lawyer told us that there had been great provocation, and that he had "done quite right to kill the man," but whether that was ultimately the opinion of the jury we did not hear. The first case to be tried out was for larceny as a bailee, which gave rise to an elaborate argument on an objection to the indictment. This was, however, overruled; and then after the prosecuting attorney had labored his case a good deal, the prisoner was called for the defence, and proved to be a capital witness. After the lawyers on each side had addressed the jury, the judge summed up on the law alone, without touching upon the facts of the case at all. This, I believe, is the usual practice. Taking as his text the definition of larceny given by Blackstone, he expounded it to them with considerable fervor, and if the jury had been were going up for examination before the inquisition expressed against their murderers was beginning to subside when the news arrived that by the mere motion of the railway company "Big-Nose" George had been traced and captured, and that he would be brought to the county jail by a particular train. It was soon apparent that that a large proportion of the public perceptibly cooled down. When the train bearing the prisoner and his guards arrived at the station at which Windmend and Widdlowfield had resided, it was also loaded by a crowd of determined-looking men who proceeded to relieve the sheriff of further responsibility by taking charge of the cars and subjecting him to a somewhat trying ordeal. The scene must have been a picturesque one. Fit the term of imperfect and other bronze complexions and broad-brimmed sombre hats would have brought down the composure of any self-respecting melo-drama. Many of them wore long hair and nearly all made up for any deficiencies in their attire by a bright-colored handkerchief loosely round the throat, and a pair of high-heeled riding boots, unfelled by blacking, but adorned with heavy Mexican spurs. Someone threw a rawhide over the prisoner's head and shoulders, as a practical admonition that the crowd must proceed to deal with him in a fashion not altogether unadorned language, that he might please to make any confession he might prefer, but that, unless he did, he would stand a "right smart chance" of becoming practically acquainted with hempen fibres that graph poles in that part of the country. He took the hint (or, in Western vernacular, "tumbled to the racket") at once, seeing about him as if to see whether he had any friends among them, he spoke up quietly and coolly, as though the narrative itself was not in any way extraordinary, but with the unwilling air of a man who does not expect much sympathy from his audience. "There were seven or eight of us," he said. "We had a party camped on the creek. We were living around camp one afternoon, when we saw a men coming over the ridge towards us. We knew there was no one out in that country but some surveyors, and it looked likely they were prospecting for our camp. We couldn't tell whether they had seen us; but as soon as they were out of sight in a hollow, we covered up the fire with sand, ran the horses down into a gulch, and lay down ourselves in the sagebrush near hand. I said, 'See hope, boys; if they are after us, they will let them go on; but if they are after us, we shall have to wipe them out; that's what's the matter.' Well, they came right along. I thought at least they were going to pass us by, for they didn't seem to notice our camp fire till they were right on top of it. Then the one who was riding a bit ahead of the other stopped and got off his horse and begins skirting up the ashes with the toe of his boot. We were so close to him we could hear every word when he said, 'By ——, Jack, the rascals can't be far off; I rather guess they're only just skinned out. See here, this fire's still hot.' I had him covered with my gun all the time, and as he stooped over the ashes I jiggered my finger on the trigger. The other chap saw he was trapped, and he turned and rode for it; but he did not get far away before he was down. I guess every one of the boys put a bullet into him. We carried the bodies down the hill side, and hid them in some thick sagebrush, and then we broke up camp and left the country. We all separated in the next few days, and I don't know where any of the other boys are now."

His story was listened to throughout with the greatest interest, and it seemed to be the general opinion that he might now be allowed to proceed on his way with the sheriff, though there was not wanting malcontents to declare their opinion, in language which could not be regarded as feebly expressed, that Judge Lynch was the law who ought to deal with him.

Had this counsel prevailed, though no doubt justice would have been satisfied, I should probably never have been privileged to attend the sitting of a Circuit Court in the Far West. The next morning we hurried off to court after breakfast, and having been, in the meantime, introduced to the sheriff and several of the lawyers, we were most courteously accommodated with seats within the bar, where we could "take in" everything that was done.

All the floor of the court was plentifully sprinkled with sawdust for obvious reasons, and in one corner stood a large stone jar of iced water, which was constantly being visited by the spectators in the body of the court, as well as by the lawyers and jurymen. Of course neither judge nor lawyers wore a wig or a gown, such appurtenances to the administration of justice being considered not only unnecessary, but beneath the dignity of a free country. The judge and most of the lawyers wore grey tweed suits, and the only people who seemed to go in for elaborate toilettes were the prisoners, most of whom had evidently been taking unusual pains with themselves. The sheriff evidently considered that the dignity of his high office must not be allowed to suffer in his hands, for he sat with his legs over the back of a chair, beguiling the weary hour by whittling his white wand of office with a pocket knife; and in both respects his example was assiduously followed by any of the unoccupied spectators who were lucky enough to have the necessary appliances at hand. The judge and the prisoners alone seemed not to be permitted to indulge in these relaxations. The former hardly took any notice, but, if he was in doubt as to what any previous witness had said, he referred to his stenographer, a young gentleman in a blue serge suit, who sat below him, usually with his chair tilted back and his legs on the lawyer's table. Business commenced with the reading of a bill in Chancery, at least, I think it must have been something of that kind. It appeared to be quite interminable, and the lawyer who read it did not attempt to abbreviate it at all. He read calmly on, with a cigar between his fingers, and, when his opponent began to manifest some impatience, he merely interjected, "Well, I guess I've got something which will get over you," and placidly went on reading. At last it came to an end, and the next case was called on. A young negro pleaded guilty to an as-

New Advertisements.

SALES BY AUCTION

BAILIFF'S SALE

—OF—

Household Furniture, Carpets, Mantels and Ornamental Plasterwork, &c.

MANVILLE & BROWN WILL SELL on the premises, No. 766 Dundas St., on THURSDAY, JANUARY 4TH, 1883, under a landlord's warrant, the goods and chattels of Mrs. Ryan, comprising Parlor and Bedroom Furniture, Carpets, Cook and Box Stove, Hall Stand, Extension Table, Sideboard, and a lot of Kitchen Utensils, 1 Marble Mantel, 1 Marbelized Mantel, lot of large Flower Urns, Plaster Paris Ornaments, Brackets, Busts, and other Ornaments in Plaster. Sale at 10.30 a.m. No reserve.

FRANK KIRCHMER,
Alvinow Bailiff.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE

C. J. WHITNEY.....Lessee and Manager

GREETING A HAPPY NEW YEAR

MONDAY AND TUESDAY EVENINGS and New Year's Matinee.

The New York Union Square Combination.

New Year's Matinee,
HIDDEN HAND.

New Year's Evening.
A CELEBRATED CASE.

Tuesday Evening,
THE STREETS OF NEW YORK.

Popular prices. Reserved seats at Murray's. Matinee—Adults, 50 cents to all parts of the House; children, 25 cts. 1,283d

NOTICE.

NORTH BRANCH CHEESE FACTORY CO.—The annual meeting of the Stockholders of the above Company will be held on Monday, the 15th day of January, at 1.30 p.m., at the Factory, for the purpose of receiving the annual report, electing Directors for the ensuing year, and transacting any other business that may properly come before the meeting. By order of the Board.—JAS. WATTS, Sec.-Treas. Alvinston, Dec. 27th, 1882. 1,281d

New Warehouses.

THE TIME FOR RECEIVING TENDERS for two warehouses, on Richmond street, for Messrs. Gibbons & Sons, is postponed until the

Thursday, 4th January, 1883,

at 1 p. m. PETERS & JONES, (late Peters & Scott), Architects, etc., Albert Block.

POSTPONEMENT.

IN DEFERENCE TO THE OPINIONS and wishes of many friends and of numerous ticket holders, and owing to the fact of some of the above tickets having been sent to distant places which could not have been conveniently heard from at the time first appointed for the drawing, we deem it necessary to postpone the drawing of prizes till the second week of May next. The sacred interests of charity will be subserved by this change, as many additional prizes will be added, absolutely requisite under the circumstances. The drawing will positively take place on the 8th, 9th, 10th and 11th of May next, in the City Hall, London, and be guided over by a committee of prominent citizens, composed in equal numbers of Protestants and Catholics.

AMS REV. THOS. CRONYN.

POSTPONEMENT OF SALE

—OF—

WHOLESALE LIQUOR BUSINESS

BE I. M. LONGAN & CO.

The time for receiving tenders in this matter is extended to

Monday, January 8th, 1883,

at 3 o'clock p. m., for the following portion of the stock, viz:—

Lot No. 1.—	
Liquors in bond (nearly all direct importations)	$1,301 16
Ales, Porter, and clean brewed	1,506 12
Cigars	1,098 12
Brandies	1,000 00
Chaniels, &c	236 12
Total	$6,057 52
Lot No. 2.—	
Liquors in bond (nearly all direct importations)	$10,089 67

Lot No. 3.—

Tenders are to be at a rate on the dollar of inventory prices, and must be for each of the above lots separately, and must state the time required (if any) and security offered. No tender necessarily accepted.

A copy of the inventory can be obtained and business continued. The stock and inventories may be seen at any time on application to

H. E. NELLES,
Over Federal Bank.
London, Dec. 29, 1882. 1,281

GUION MAIL LINE

The magnificent fast steamship

ARIZONA

Will sail from New York on TUESDAY, JAN. 9, 5 a.m. Passengers booked to all leading trains, G. W. R., to connect with Canada at Niagara Falls, 8.40 a.m., for Monday morning, 8.40 a.m.—F. S. CLARKE, Agent, 60 Richmond St., London. Also at Monday, the 15th day of January, at 1.30 p.m., at the Factory, for the purpose of receiving the annual report, electing Directors for the ensuing year, and transacting any other business that may properly come before the meeting. By order of the Board.—JAS. WATTS, Sec. Alvinston, Dec. 27th, 1882. 1,281d

AGRICULTURAL

Savings and Loan Company,

DIVIDEND NO. 21.

Notice is hereby given that a dividend of four (4) per cent., being at the rate of eight per cent. per annum, has been declared upon the Capital Stock of this Company, for the current half year ending 31st December, 1882, and that the same will be payable at the office of the Company on and after Tuesday, the 2nd day of January next. The transfer books will be closed from the 25th to the 31st December, inclusive. By order,

HENRY TAYLOR, Manager.
London, Ont., Dec. 6, 1882. 1,276d-td

FIRE! FIRE! FIRE!

Look Out for Bargains

—AT—

BELTZ'S,

SIGN OF THE BLACK BEAR.

Damaged Buffaloes & Furs of Every Description,

—SELLING—

CHEAP! CHEAP!

144 DUNDAS ST.

1,265-6-w-f

Domestic Patterns, 5 cts each or 6 for 25 cts.	
Berlin Wools	10 cts oz.
Girls' Worsted Gloves	10 cts pair
Beautiful Fur Trimming	15 cts yard
Worked Slipper Patterns	25 cts pair
Shirting, All Wool	20 cts yard
Very Superior Crape	70 cts yard
Hair Brush and Comb for	40 cts
Girls' and Boys' Stockings, wool	15 cts pair
Men's Gloves, worth 60c, for	25 cts pair
Infants' Mitts and Shoes	10 cts pair
Excellent Corsets from 40c to $1 pair	
Double Knitted Hoods only 75 cts each.	

BRUNTON'S AUCTION ROOMS.

NORMAN'S ELECTRO-CURATIVE BELTS, BANDS AND INSOLES, Toronto, Established 1874. Wind Bands for ladies and gentlemen—price $10, $15, $8, $5 and $3. Are serviceable in Intestinal Disorders, Nervous and General Debility, Lumbago, Constipation, Liver and Kidney Affections, Chills and Fevers, Dyspepsia, Dropsy, Dyspepsia, Rheumatism and Sciatica. Pamphlets free and consultation free.—HARKNESS & CO., Agents, London.

New Advertisements.

J. D. KERGAN, M. D.

DOCTORS

K & K

U. S. MEDICAL

AND

SURGICAL ASSOCIATION

DETROIT, MICH.

THE LARGEST IN THE WORLD!

More capital invested, more skill employed, more cases treated, and more cures effected than by any other one establishment in the world. SIXTEEN skillful and experienced physicians and surgeons, each eminent in his own specialties. Five years at the Detroit Office, and eleven visit the principal cities in the United States and Canada. Address Drs. K. & K., Detroit, Mich. Send two 3c stamps for our New Book—GUIDE TO HEALTH.

MEDICAL SCY.

REMEMBER! THE MOST EXPERIENCED MEDICAL AND SURGICAL SKILL is the Safest and Cheapest.

CONSULTATION FREE.

Will be at the Grigg House, London, Wednesday, 3rd; Thursday, 4th; Friday, 5th; Saturday, 6th; Sunday, 7th; Monday, 8th; Tuesday, 9th; Wednesday, 10th; Thursday, 11th; Friday, 12th; Saturday, 13th.

For the purpose of meeting and consulting with our many patrons who cannot conveniently call on us at Detroit, we have appointed two of our best surgeons to make a tour of all the important cities and villages of this section several times a year.

No money required for consultations. All sensible persons who are anxious about their future comfort and health should carefully wish to know the exact nature, extent and curability of their disease, should call for an examination whether they desire treatment or not. Persons calling may feel assured of a thorough examination of each particular case, and a candid opinion based upon a large experience; honorable, square dealing, with no encouragement without a prospect of a cure or permanent benefit. Investigate and decide for yourself. You will not be urged to take treatment. Now is the time.

Persons who have been pronounced incurable by other physicians, and those suffering with any form of chronic or supposed incurable disease, or deformity or any name or nature, are requested to call. We have effected cures where many of the most skillful physicians have failed, hence our success is unprecedented in the history of medical practice, the result of our great experience, practice and opportunity. Consultations free.

TREATMENT.—Parties desiring treatment after an examination of their case, or who are unable to call upon us, can be treated at home by correspondence, or by sending a full and plain statement of their disease, with the symptoms, age, occupation, habits, etc., of the patient. Many diseases are treated with equal success at a distance as at our office, and many who are too bashful or too busy to come to the city, or who find it impossible to call on the doctors should write full particulars of their diseases, and receive the advice and medicine they need. Address Drs. K. & K., Detroit, Mich. Enclose a stamp for reply.

SUCCESS. "NOTHING SUCCEEDS LIKE SUCCESS," SAY THE FRENCH.

Success in catarrh, consumption, asthma and bronchitis.—We deem it unnecessary to speak of our success in the treatment of these diseases, as our reputation for the cure of these diseases is known that has restored hundreds, yea thousands, of feeble and despondent invalids to health and lives of usefulness and happiness, who had given up all hope and had tried many remedies, and had failed to effect any permanent change for the better. A success that not only relieves, but has effected cures in a large number of cases treated.

Success in curing dyspepsia, indigestion, habitual constipation, and diseases of the liver, stomach and bowels.—Persons acquainted with our success in the treatment of the above diseases, and who have tried our remedies, will not be slow to speak of our success, and the many cures we have effected in a failure. To those unacquainted with us, we can only say that the cures we have effected in the past have built up a wide reputation, and we confidently assert that we are thousands of cures more advertised for the above, and the additional fact that every outstanding physician claims to be proficient in the treatment of the above diseases, is the best evidence of our success, which tends to every state in the Union and to all classes of people. Send stamp for *Guide to Health.*

Success in rheumatism and neuralgia.—Twin torturers of poor suffering humanity. Only those who have suffered from them can appreciate a success that gives immediate relief and effects permanent cures in long-lasting and difficult cases. Our success in this direction is unprecedented in the history of medicine.

Success in treating deformities and malformations.—A success in the cure of spinal curvature, hip-joint disease, club feet, crooked, contracted, and diseased limbs, without injury, pain or restraint, and without the expense of fortune or any mechanical aid or appliance except as supporters. A success that has restored more miserable and deformed persons to proper and comfortable shapes in the past two years than any other institution in the world. We always give satisfaction. Any for relief while it may be benefited.

Success in curing tumors, cancers and morbid growths, without the knife, caustic or eating plasters, or any painful or dangerous operation. A success without the knife, caustic or eating plasters, or any painful or dangerous operation, that has received the patronage of over two hundred cases during the last two years. Cancers of the breast cured every time.

Success in the treatment of sores, ulcers, and all chronic diseases.—No branch of our practice is attended with more success than the treatment of discharging abscesses, ulcers, and some of all kinds; also skin diseases of every kind. Charges for treatment reasonable in all cases.

Success in nervous, mental, and other diseases peculiar to men and women of all ages.—Our success in this department is so well known and so universally known throughout the country, and has forgotten the golden fetters that unite families in a harmonious tie; a success that has stayed the wandering mind, prodigal son and daughter, and has restored many to the paths of peace, and salvation to the lusterless eyes of the feeble, morose and desponding sufferer from the effects of youthful indiscretion or excess, and has restored thousands to vigorous manhood and womanhood, with the faculties, mental and physical, well developed and kept them so.

Success in diseases of females, painful periods, barrenness, leucorrhœa, uterine displacements, ulceration, prolapsus, or falling of the womb, pain, cancers of the breasts and all diseases peculiar to the sex.—A success that has done so much good and has restored so many to health and happiness, and has cured the diseases of our land, of every rank and condition in life. Thousands of ladies in every part of the country could, if it were proper to do so, testify to the success of our treatment, and how they had been cured without exposure, and without the expense of a journey to Detroit, and been exhausted without avail, our treatment has restored them to a position of health and happiness. Many who have given up hope of ever enjoying the blessings of life, and have been drugged, tortured, cleansed, starved, salivated and scarified until their vitality had nearly been destroyed, and their constitutions so shattered that life was a burden, have had courage to come to us, and we have restored them to health and vigor. We do not ask you to take our word for our success, but we do ask you to consult the very best of your home physicians, and if they have any doubt of our success, or their family physician, the prejudice of their family physician, or any other reason why they would not give the matter a fair trial, we would respectfully request your family physician to visit our institution and, and the principal regrets of their lives are that they suffered so long and expended so much money before they came to us and found a cure. The following are published by special request. We refer to patients by request only.

Extracts from Letters Received.—Was troubled with a nervous and spinal disease, which caused me great misery. Was unable to sleep more than thirty minutes out of 24 hours for over four months. Was had been treated by Drs. K. & K., and two years after she said in a letter, "I know whereof I speak and I feel satisfied that had I not visited you I would have been in the insane asylum." Mr. S. T. C. of Cheaning, says: "After using your remedies four month I was pronounced by my physicians a sound man. I was then a wreck, and had been for years. I would not have believed the cures of SCIATICA I can, for I know you will cure them as you did me." Mrs. Dr. Ellis, of Ann Arbor, says: "My husband is a sound man, and I am happy to say that I have been cured of my long and painful sufferings." Mrs. Dr. Ellis, of Ann Arbor, says: "My husband is a sound man, and I am happy to say that I have been cured of my long and painful sufferings." Mr