

FINE TAILORING

Importation of Fall and Winter Goods just arrived, consisting of
Suits, Trousers and Overcoatings.
In the newest colorings from the best European makers.

Denton & Deeks
334 Richmond St., London.

The Secret Out.

The doctor, swaying with the swaying of the house, gasped nervously at this. Was it with sympathy with Moleworth, or because of a hope it called into life—a hope to which he dared to give no name.

"Let me go," he cried. "I am a bigger man than you, and—"

But Q would not listen to this either. "No," said he, "I am in the way of my duty and big or little I will not shrink."

And the doctor had to stand still in the horrid darkness of that room, grinding his palms together in suspense while Q made his brave attempt to penetrate the mystery of what lay beyond this swaying door. His first steps were taken with great caution, for though he speedily found there was a firm support for his feet, the gusts that blew by him were so powerful he was afraid of being swept off by them into the roaring waves he heard plunging below. But he soon found that even this danger was wholly an imaginary one, as the platform to which he was vaguely clinging was wholly surrounded by a railing fence, save at the sides, where a high boarding supported some sort of a roof. But this discovery, while adding to his sense of security, deepened the perplexity of a situation which had now become almost insupportable to him. For the place he was on had resolved itself into a simple balcony overhanging a turbid and dangerous stream, and on this balcony, there was no shadow or sign of any human being but himself. This was so apparent that he did not linger long upon it, but came back and told the doctor how little he had discovered.

Greatly satisfied, the latter at once rushed out on the balcony. But as soon as he found himself in the swirl of the tempest he experienced such a feeling of revulsion at the thought to which its fury gave rise, that he turned back, and would have retreated in horror but that a power above himself seemed to hold him in check and bid him to take one look into the darkness beneath. He did so and heard, or thought he heard a sound that was not like the other sounds which had hitherto come to his ears. Yet he could not tell what the difference was, nor determine whence they proceeded. Perplexed, he drew back, with a feeling of insecurity which made the very planks upon which he stood seem heaving under his feet. As he did so, he noticed how free the balcony was from snow, owing probably to its exposed position and the fact that it faced in such a direction that the wind continually swept it from end to end. His overcoat was white, however, and he came in as cold as if he had stood there an hour instead of a minute.

But the doctor was capable of a greater chill yet. For just as he crossed the threshold he heard his name spoken in such suppressed tones, and from a quarter so mysterious, that whatever warmth was left in his veins vanished.

At the same instant Q's hearty voice spoke up from the dim interior, saying:

"I am going to take a hurried look down-stairs. Though it will be a new thing in my experience, he may have stolen by me and got down that ladder without my hearing him. At all events I may as well make sure." And without waiting for reply he put his own foot on the ladder, and with the stealthiness of a cat began his descent.

The doctor thus unexpectedly left alone, with a mystery he was as far from understanding as Q himself, hesitated for a moment, then stepped again to the balcony.

"Moleworth!" he called, "are you there?"

He had not expected any reply, much less the appearance of the man thus summoned. He was therefore greatly shocked and in a measure stunned, when almost at the utterance of this name, a figure evolved itself out of the night and swirling snow, and coming forward, a shadow amid shadows, earnestly exclaimed:

"Don't speak, I am here, but I must soon be gone. Get me my coat, Cameron, and bid me God speed, for we shall probably never meet again."

"But where have you come from? Where have you been hiding? Did you hang from the balcony by your hands?"

"No, there is a trap in it and a boat underneath. I have been lying coiled up in that. Though I know nothing of the owner, I must borrow that boat. It will at least land me on the other side of the river, and if it is destroyed you will see that he is paid. It has oars, and being suspended here by block and fall, I shall have no difficulty in lowering it into the water. I should have attempted it at once, but I need light. As soon as the first glimmer comes I shall be gone. Only bring me my coat and be careful that you keep the detective away from this side of the house till I am out of sight."

Dr. Cameron wrung the hand which was proffered him and dashed through the hall towards the room where he had left the coat. Dragging it from the saddle, he had regained the door and was just reaching it across the hall to Moleworth when a light figure sprang between them and peering into either startled face, laughed:

"So, so, our friend has made his appearance, has he? Well, that's good! we will have all the merrier breakfast."

CHAPTER XXXV.
Dr. Cameron, whose hopes were thus

shivered in an instant, showed that instantaneous command over himself which is born of an extreme situation. "Yes," he remarked in a dry tone. "Dr. Moleworth's appearance here in his own proper character is a surprise. But he doubtless knows the welcome he would receive and could stay away no longer, especially as he was cold with out the coat which I have for so long a time selfishly appropriated. Cannot you find him a corner by your fire? Hanging from a balcony in a raging storm is calculated to chill a man even when he is made of such stuff as our good friend here."

"I should say so," burst from the astonished detective. "Has that been the form which your nightmare has taken this morning?" he inquired with the utmost politeness of the stern and silent physician.

The answer he received was a quick, almost horrified look, which had no sooner shown itself than it disappeared. "Do not know you?" returned Dr. Moleworth, coldly, "and do not even know your name. You will therefore not expect me to answer your impertinent questions."

Q shrugged his shoulders with the utmost good-nature and launched out into some merry story that if not entirely appropriate to the occasion, at least had the effect of bridging over a moment of embarrassment, which was even greater and more full of intolerable emotions than his facile but far from deeply observant mind could suppose. It was followed by a series of jests and good-humored banter, as the merry detective, ushering them into seats by the fire, passed around them and before them in his self-imposed task of getting up a comfortable breakfast. Nor did he stop with these. As the increasing daylight gave him the opportunity of catching Dr. Cameron's eye, he allowed himself the pleasure of indulging in numerous allusions highly amusing to himself, and as he supposed exceedingly gratifying to his companion. Dr. Moleworth must make himself at home, it was another man's house and another man's fuel they were enjoying; but that made no difference. It was as free to him as to them, and he must not think of going back into solitude again. Dr. Moleworth was on his way back to New York. Very good; so was he; they would go together. Indeed, he must make here so cozy here there would be no temptation for any one to leave a spot where comfort was plenty and the society good. And so on and on, jest following jest, and laughter following laughter, till the noise brought up the three strangers from below, and any opportunity which the two doctors may have anticipated for momentary speech together, was lost.

Meanwhile, the morning had advanced, revealing such a scene of stormy desolation as none of them had ever beheld in this part of the country. On all sides the wind was not to be seen but enormous drifts, save where the stream cut through. No house, no road, no token of human life anywhere, nothing but snow, snow, snow, on the earth and on the roofs, and though the wind was perhaps less furious than in the night, it still swept the country, with sufficient fierceness to make any thought of leaving their temporary refuge impossible. Indeed, they were by this time so completely hemmed in by drifts that simple egress would be difficult, and after one of the party had made the experiment of forcing the snow that lay piled about the door, and found that it was of that light, powdery nature, which allows you to sink to your knees at every step, they all settled down to wait, and they were in reality shrouded and must reconcile themselves to the situation with as much grace as a very meagre ladder and a rapidly decreasing stock of food would allow.

Dr. Moleworth and Dr. Cameron alone knew of a means of escape, and while they scrupulously avoided all communication with each other, they were vividly conscious that each was thinking of the boat swinging under the balcony, waiting for the first adventurous hand that would find an opportunity of lowering it. But that moment seemed to have retreated definitely. For without being in any special way obtrusive, Q managed to be always on the scene. And thus the morning passed.

(To be continued.)

Three little maids from school are we.
Free from pains of all description;
But once we were sick as sick could be—
Cured by the Favorite Prescription.
It is a certain panacea
For all the ills of womanhood.
Try a bottle with good cheer;
We know that it will do you good.

DR. R. V. PIERCE. Dear Sir:—My daughter had been sick all her life and the older she grew the worse she was, until she was the picture of death; the physicians could not do her any good. I heard of your "Favorite Prescription" for women, and I gave her three bottles, and now she is a perfectly healthy girl. Have recommended it to a great many sufferers from "female complaints," and it has cured them. I think it is the greatest medicine in the world, and I have never found anything to compare with it.

MRS. M. J. LLOYD.
Wesson, Copiah Co., Miss.
The Order of the Bath was founded by Henry IV. in 1399. To be a member of the order is considered one of the highest distinctions of English noblemen.

It Saves Lives Every Day.
Thousands of cases of Consumption, Asthma, Coughs, Colds and Croup are cured every day by the use of Dr. Cameron's Lung Tonic. Window plants in Germany are often watered with cold tea or coffee. The conical cap worn at the time of Alexander the Great is still to be seen in Persia.

All Recommend It.
Ask your physician, your druggist and your friends about Sibbald's Cure for Consumption. They will recommend it. For sale by W. T. Strong.
Before the days of the empire, the most highly coveted distinction in France was the star of the order of St. Denis. The order was founded in 1267.

The Ills of Women.
Constipation causes more than half the ills of women. Karl's Clover Root Tea is a pleasant cure for Constipation. For sale by W. T. Strong.
Female letter carriers have been installed at Aachen, Germany. They wear black dresses, with yellow trimmings, and black glazed hats, with yellow ribbons.

A Prominent Lawyer Says:
"I have eight children, every one in good health, not one of whom has taken Scott's Emulsion, in which my wife has boundless confidence."

Seasonable Goods!

Cocked Ham, Canned Beef Tongue, Potted Meats for Sandwiches, Scotch Herring in Tins, Finest Brands of Sardines, Olives, Pickles, Sauces, etc.

Fitzgerald, Scandrett & Co.,
Phone, 455 165 Dundas St.

SARNIA.

"Advertiser" agent, D. McMaster.
Mr. Isaac Black is in Guelph this week attending the High Court of the A. O. as a delegate from Court St. Clair, No. 6,211, of this town.

The Ladies' Aid of the Baptist Church held a most successful law party at the residence of Mr. Secord, corner of Cromwell and Euphemia streets, on Tuesday evening last. The weather was most delightful and the lawn was crowded with a large number of members and friends of the congregation.

The Rev. H. C. Speller is preaching Sunday evenings on the parable of the Lost Son to large and attentive congregations.

Monday, Sept. 2, Labor Day, will be observed as a public holiday in Sarnia. There was a large crowd of people from Glencoe and intermediate points to Bayview Park, on Tuesday. The band of the 28th Battalion accompanied them and rendered some fine selections in front of the Vendome Hotel during the day and evening.

The police are after the boys who go in swimming in the river on Sundays. Mr. D. Barr's new store on Front street, is completed, and Mr. Barr will move his stock of jewelry into it on Saturday.

Mrs. Paul Wenino is suffering from a broken arm, sustained by falling down stairs. Dr. Bettridge, of Strathroy, who had been the guest of Dr. Wilkinson, here, for a couple of months, has returned to his home in Strathroy.

Mr. A. E. Sanders was married to Miss Lizzie Sinclair, daughter of Mr. Sinclair of the London road on Wednesday evening, 28th inst.

Louis O'Meara, of Blackwell, has enough onions growing on his farm to make a string 22 miles long, if placed in one single row.

The Salvation Army Harvest Home Festival will be held here on Sunday, Monday and Tuesday, Aug. 3, Sept. 1 and 2. Gifts of fruit, grain or vegetables will be accepted.

Mr. Speller is organizing a large Bible class for Sunday afternoons in the audience room of the Baptist Church. There is room for 100 students.

Wm. Smith and Sam Kensley were fined \$1 and costs in the police court on Monday, for fighting on the streets. Mrs. W. H. Mills and Miss Jessie McAlpine have gone on an extended visit to their sister, who lives near Bismarck, South Dakota.

A monster excursion from Wingham and intermediate stations will arrive here on Saturday, 30th inst., and then proceed down the river on steamer Cole to Detroit. Tickets will be good for three days.

Sarnia has a Chinese laundry, presided over by two ecclesiastics from Toronto. They are doing a rushing business.

Rev. Mr. Patterson is filling Dr. Thompson's pulpit in St. Andrew's Church during the latter's absence in Muskoka recruiting his health.

Mr. Chas. Ellis, merchant, has had his store enlarged by a partition being taken down between his store and the store of Coats & Hamilton.

Mr. Fred Coats, who has been so well and favorably known in Sarnia for five or six years past, is taking a Port Huron, and taking a situation at Mieset's mammoth druggists establishment in that city.

A large number of Michigan Macacces will picnic at Pine Cove, Port Huron, on Sept. 9. Excursions will be run from all points in Western and Northern Michigan on that day to visit the headquarters of Macacces.

Miss Kate Mahoney has returned home from Port Huron, where she was relieving Miss Panell at the refreshment rooms at the tunnel station. Miss Scott, of Port Huron, won three second and one first prize for her Highland dancing at Dutton, Ont., on Tuesday, the 27th inst.

Everywhere We Go
We find some who have been cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla, and people on all hands praising this great medicine for what it has done for them. It is the best blood purifier, Hood's Sarsaparilla prevents serious illness by keeping the blood pure and all the organs in a healthy condition. It is the great blood purifier.

Hood's Pills become the favorite cathartic with every one who tries them. 25c per box.
A son of Rubinstein will make his first appearance as an opera singer next winter in Italy. Mascagni is said to be writing a new opera especially for him.

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

France has 7,842,053 houses, of which more than half have but one story, 221,799 have three stories, and 96,437 only four or more stories.

DYSPEPSIA OR INDIGESTION is occasioned by the want of action in the billary ducts, loss of vitality in the stomach to secrete the gastric juices, without which digestion cannot go on; also, being the principal cause of Headache. Farmie's Vegetable Pills taken before going to bed, for a while, never fail to give relief and effect a cure. Mr. P. W. Ashdown, Ashdown, Ont., writes: "My wife's Dyspepsia has been cured by using ten other makes which I have in stock."

The French torpedo boat Forban made 30.2 knots an hour in its speed trials at Havre recorde in a rough sea, which is the fastest on record.

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. Thomas' Electric Oil, stating that it had cured him. I 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."

A woman of 80 years and another of 69 skipping a rope in South Hollis, Me., a few days ago, set the bloomer girls to humping themselves in an effort to hold up their end of the athletic craze.

We have no hesitation in saying that Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial is without doubt the best medicine ever introduced for dysentery, diarrhoea, cholera and all summer complaints, sea sickness, etc. It promptly gives relief, and never fails to effect a positive cure. Mothers should never be without a bottle when their children are teething.

The rice crop of both Louisiana and Georgia will be very large. Last year several districts producing the largest crop in their history.

Feather beds and hair mattresses renovated. We do all renovating on the premises. First-class work guaranteed. We are manufacturers of first-class mattresses and pillows. Dealer in stoves, spring beds and furniture. JAMES F. HUNT, 895 Richmond street north. Telephone 997.

Great wedding sale of furniture now going on at Keene Bros'. We are offering great inducements to new beginners, biggest values ever offered in London. Don't forget the place. KEENE BROS., 127 King street, opposite Market House.

"Advertiser" City Agents.

Where the Busy Citizens Can Find the London "Advertiser" on Sale.

Besides the large regular staff of carriers and the army of street newsboys, who sell and deliver the London "Advertiser," it can be found on sale at any of the following addresses:

SOUTH LONDON.
George Shaw, corner Wortley road and Craig street.
W. Ramsay, corner Wortley road and Craig street.

W. Wildern, corner Wortley road and Bruce street.
Geo. Treblecock, corner Wortley road and Bruce street.
J. C. Lea, corner Wortley road and Bruce street.

G. O. B. Deacon, 133 Wharncliffe road.
Mrs. Doyle, 122 Wharncliffe road.
S. Watford, 87 Wharncliffe road.

A. Matthews, 1,004 Dundas street.
S. S. Armistead, corner Stanley street and Wharncliffe road.
W. H. Weston, 64 Stanley street.

Richard Parsons, corner Wellington road and High street.
Mrs. Knowles, Wellington road and Clark street.
Mrs. Thompson, Wellington road, corner Maryboro Place.

Mrs. Chambers, corner Chester and High street.
EAST LONDON.
G. F. Robertson, book store, 650 Dundas street.

Wm. Moore, book store, 888 Dundas street.
Mrs. W. Allister, book store, 760 Dundas street.
S. Wray & Son, 874 Dundas street.

Mrs. Austin, 954 Dundas street.
A. Matthews, 1,004 Dundas street.
J. A. Tucker, 342 Egerton street.
J. A. Depotte, 282 Egerton street.

T. H. Webster, 418 Hamilton road.
Mrs. Donald, 408-410 Hamilton road.
Mrs. Gordon, 203 Hamilton road.
Benj. R. Sloan, corner Lorne avenue and Elizabeth street.

Mrs. Buckingham, 752 York street.
George Stinson, corner Rectory and Campbell streets.
Mrs. Timbrell, corner Adelaide street and Dufferin avenue.

W. H. Woodridge, 866 Dundas street.
W. H. Healey, corner Adelaide and Elias streets.
Nicholas Kelly, 672 Adelaide street.
C. A. Wagner, 682 Adelaide street.

LONDON WEST.
R. A. Jones, 58-62 Wharncliffe road.
Mrs. Tillman, 89 Blackfriars street.
James McKee, 45-50 Blackfriars street.
Geo. Pinnegan, 45 Blackfriars street.

Mrs. Lawrence, corner Wharncliffe road and Saunby street.
CITY PROPER.
Mrs. Clarke, corner Talbot and Horton streets.

D. J. Langdon, corner York and Thame streets.
E. B. Laird, corner Pall Mall and William streets.
D. O'Donnell, 607 Richmond street.
W. H. Shaver, 903 Richmond street.

R. L. Sharpe, 721 Richmond street.
H. S. C. Richardson, 723 Richmond street.
George Loveless, 727 Richmond street.
J. C. Rollston, 729 Richmond street.

Conor Eros, 751 Richmond street.
Edward Shaw, corner Oxford and Waterloo streets.
Wm. McKellar, corner Oxford and Waterloo streets.

W. A. Garrett, 774 Waterloo street.
Miss J. Wilson, book store, 282 Dundas street.
John Mills, book store, 404 Richmond street.

E. B. Leach, corner Princess avenue and Colborne street.
M. Shea, corner Cheapside and Colborne streets.
Miss Gyle, 443 Horton street.

Mrs. Saunders, 443 Richmond street.
W. Bridgman, Tecumseh House news stand.
Mrs. Goddard, 388 Ridout street.

Mrs. Fitzgerald, corner Waterloo and Simcoe streets.
H. S. C. Richardson, corner York and Burwell streets.
Miss Mercer, 619 Richmond street.

Peter Conlon, 601 Richmond street.
Mrs. Smith, 585 Richmond street.
Mrs. McEwen, 501 Richmond street.
Thomas Hall, corner Mill and George streets.

E. H. Cowan, corner Richmond and Regent streets.
Mrs. Porteous, 627 Talbot street.
Mrs. Ashworth, Talbot, corner Bathurst street.

A. J. Clarke, Central avenue, corner Maitland street.
Wm. Smith, Clarence, corner Simcoe street.
James Johnston, Clarence, corner Horton street.

Mrs. Miller, Princess avenue, corner Cartwright street.
James Fitzgerald, Dufferin avenue, corner Maitland.
W. W. Rampling, Adelaide street, corner Princess avenue.

D. Ashwell, Piccadilly, corner William street.
W. D. Thomas, Piccadilly, corner Maitland street.
Mrs. McArthur, Adelaide street, corner Central avenue.

S. S. Casey, St. James, corner Maitland street.
F. M. Fleming, Pall Mall, corner Maitland street.
Mrs. T. Hammond, Clarence, corner Horton street.

R. H. Cullis, 267 Wellington street.
Miss Hanlon, Wellington, corner Horton street.
Mrs. Rutherford, 203 Wellington street.

Miss Johnston, 111 Wellington street.
Hough Bros., 85 Wellington street.
G. E. Ward, Waterloo, corner Hill street.
John Geary, Waterloo, corner Hill street.

Mrs. Quigley, Grey, corner Maitland street.
T. McKay, Hill, corner William street.
T. M. Sanborne, Hill, corner William street.
Mrs. Hobbs, York, corner William street.

F. L. Ross, Hamilton road, corner William street.
J. Proctor, Wellington, corner Grey street.
James Johnson, Central avenue, corner Maitland.

Mrs. J. E. O'Dell, 185 Hamilton road.
G. W. Heard, 261 Wellington street.
Grand Trunk news depot, G. T. R. station.
Walter Powell, Colborne, corner Hill street.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

MOTHERS, Do You Know that Paregoric, Bateman's Drops, Godfrey's Cordial, many so-called Soothing Syrups, and most remedies for children are composed of opium or morphine?

Do You Know that opium and morphine are stuporifying narcotic poisons?

Do You Know that in most countries druggists are not permitted to sell narcotics without labeling them poisons?

Do You Know that you should not permit any medicine to be given your child unless you or your physician know of what it is composed?

Do You Know that Castoria is a purely vegetable preparation, and that a list of its ingredients is published with every bottle?

Do You Know that Castoria is the prescription of the famous Dr. Samuel Pitcher. That it has been in use for nearly thirty years, and that more Castoria is now sold than all other remedies for children combined?

Do You Know that the Patent Office Department of the United States, and of other countries, have issued exclusive right to Dr. Pitcher and his assigns to use the word "Castoria" and its formula, and that to imitate them is a state prison offense?

Do You Know that one of the reasons for granting this government protection was because Castoria had been proven to be absolutely harmless?

Do You Know that 35 average doses of Castoria are furnished for 35 cents, or one cent a dose?

Do You Know that when possessed of this perfect preparation, your children may be kept well, and that you may have unbroken rest?

Well, these things are worth knowing. They are facts.

The fac-simile signature of *Chas. H. Pitcher* is on every wrapper.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

WE KNOW a subject ourselves, or we know where we can find information upon it. Does everyone know what business you are in? Do they know you are selling a different brand than formerly? Do they know that you have made a reduction in certain lines? Do they know that you are receiving new goods from time to time? If they do not, where do you suppose they will look for information? Doesn't it strike you that the first place they will look will be in the local papers? Then why not have your ad in the "Advertiser" which is found in almost every home in the city?

Men's Cotton Pants, 45c.
Men's Tweed Pants, \$1.25.
Men's Blue Serge Suits, \$3.50.
Flannel Coat and Vest, \$2.25.
Alpaca Coat and Vest, \$2.50.
Men's Pants to order, \$3.00.
Men's Pants, to order, \$3.50.

PETHICK & McDONALD, 393 RICHMOND ST., First Floor North of City Hall.

GRAHAM BROS.

FOR CHEAP

Shirts, Collars, Cuffs!

White Shirts, 50c, 75c and 90c, all sizes.

Linen Collars, latest shapes, 2 for 25c.

Linen Cuffs, 20c, 3 pairs for 50c.

GRAHAM BROS.

LEADING FURNISHERS AND HATTERS.

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