

MUSIC.  
NIGHT CLASSES.

Are being formed at the London Conservatory of Music for young men desiring to learn to read music and sing.

Fees Moderate.

Only a limited number can attend.

Inquire immediately at

340 DUNDAS STREET

## Danesbury House.

On the morning that was to witness the return of the children, a lady approached the house, ascended the stone steps to the pillared porch, and entered a spacious hall on either side of which were reception chambers. It was Mrs. Philip Danesbury, the widow of Mr. Danesbury's brother. She enjoyed a handsome income from the business and landed estate; a talkative, pleasant woman, young still, possessed of good sense, and of keen penetration. She was in Yorkshire, her native place, when the recent fatal event took place, and had now been home a day or two. Mr. Danesbury had seen her the previous day, and her present visit was to see the children and the baby.

While she was in the nursery talking, she observed her brother-in-law approaching from the factory, and went downstairs to meet him.

"John," she began, as soon as they were in the sitting-room, dashing at once into some news she had just heard, "Garrison says there's a lady coming here to be in Isabel's place."

"Not in Isabel's place," interrupted Mr. Danesbury, in a tone of pain. "No one can fill that. Do not say so."

"Well, you know what I mean, John. Unfortunately no one can ever fill it, in any sense of the word. She was worth more than any of us who are left. Poor, poor, Isabel!"

Mr. Danesbury sat silent, his countenance betraying a shade more of its deep sorrow. He was not a demonstrative man, and he turned his grief within him.

"But there is somebody coming to rule the household and manage the children," proceeded Mrs. Philip Danesbury. "Who is it?"

"Miss St. George, Mrs. Serle's sister. She has offered to remain here a little while."

"A little while!" That means an indefinite period, I suppose. It was Mrs. Serle who wrote and proposed it. I thought it exceedingly kind and considerate of her, and accepted it gratefully."

"But what were you to do if it all in such a hurry?" continued Mrs. Philip, in her hasty way.

"I accepted it for the children's sake. Who is to overlook them? I cannot take care of William, but Arthur and Isabel should not be left to the entire companionship of servants."

"The better plan would have been—John," she broke off, "I have been turning things over in my mind, before I knew of this Miss St. George's scheme. I think that should be placed at school, and I will take charge of Isabel."

"You are very kind, Maria," he sadly answered. "But the house, deprived of the children, would be more desolate than with them. What objection do you see to Miss St. George staying here—for I think I detect that you have an objection?"

"A minute, John, answer me a question or two before I answer yours. What age is this Miss St. George?"

"I do not know. I have a general idea that she is not young. I once saw her at Mr. Serle's, but I cannot remember her age. I fancy she is older than Mrs. Serle, and lives with her because she has no other home."

"There, that is quite enough; you have most fully answered my impetuous return. Mrs. Philip, 'Take care of yourself, John.'"

"I take care of myself! In what way?"

"It will be a terrible temptation to a woman in her position, the getting herself to be the mistress of this house. She will play her cards with a little too much view to her second wife, John; mind she does not play them to win."

A contraction of displeasure passed across Mrs. Danesbury's ample brow. He could not understand his sister-in-law, and deemed these remarks to be unworthy of her.

"John," she resumed, "I can not help speaking out all my thoughts, but it is that I am anxious for the children's welfare and your happiness. You can not understand these things, but I can, and rely upon it, this lady's motive is a very bad one. Her sojourn here arises from a dim hope that she may improve it into a permanent one. I see also another evil that it will cause—rebellion and wariness in the servants. You look surprised, but I tell you you have had no experience in these things, and do not understand them."

"No, Mr. Danesbury did not understand it at all, and he certainly did not believe it. He asked Mrs. Philip to remain for dinner. 'I will,' she replied, 'and I shall let Miss St. George know, unmistakably, that I am Mrs. Philip Danesbury, the nearest kin you and the children have, and quite competent to direct the affairs of the Danesbury House, where discretion may be necessary, without her assistance.'"

Mrs. Philip untied the craps strings of her bonnet as she spoke, and ran upstairs to her room. She was somewhat given to being dictatorial, but she was a thoroughly sincere, good woman at heart. Garrison opened upon her grievance.

"I hope this new person's not going to take too much upon herself, making herself what I shall be to put up with. I'd do anything for a Danesbury, and for my thousand, but I don't like a different sort of thing. Mamma said that we were to take our orders from her."

"It's beginning," thought Mrs. Philip, but she did not choose to say so, she was fond of keeping servants in their places. Miss St. George is a relative, a poor Mrs. Danesbury every respect must be shown her. 'Jessy, I hope you hear me also. I dare say you will get on very well with her for the time she is to remain.'"

Garrison made no reply. She went out to the baby, who had been laid down for his midday sleep, and bought him in. The cheeks of his embrowned white frock were tied up with black ribbon, and he wore a black sash.

"Poor little mother's darling!" uttered Mrs. Philip, taking the child, and clasping him to her. "With my little girl would give you to me, my little girl, she murmured, covering his sweet face, so lovely in its rosy flush, with kisses. The tears came into her eyes as she gazed on him—for the having no children had been Mrs. Philip Danesbury's great trial in life. "Garrison," she suddenly exclaimed, "how did that dreadful mistake happen? How came you to be deceived in the medicine?"

"Mamma," said the nurse, turning round in a sort of frenzy, "I'll go down upon my knees and beg you not to ask me! I have been almost mad ever since, thinking of it; and if I have to talk of it, it will drive me quite so. I wish I had been dead before it happened!"

She sat down in the rocking-chair, threw her apron over her head, and burst into a storm of sobs. Mrs. Philip walked about with the child and considered, but she was unable to get into it. In the midst of this, the travelers were seen, and they were walking up from the Barn, where the stage-coach stopped. The two children, in their smart black attire, were accompanied by two ladies, one of whom was in deep mourning, and the other in slighter.

"Why, there's two of them!" unceremoniously uttered Garrison, who had made her way to the window.

"Miss St. George has put on deep black to be like the family, as she is to stay here," declared Mrs. Philip; "and the other must be Mrs. Serle."

She eyed Miss St. George critically as she spoke. Garrison did the same. A thin, shortish, vinegar-looking lady, with cold, light eyes, a sharp nose, and dark hair; Miss St. George was one of those whom black attire does not improve.

"It's a disagreeable face, if ever I saw one," cried Garrison; "as cross as two sides of a square, if she's a day, and a sour woman," was Mrs. Philip Danesbury's mental comment. Won't she be a try at John?"

The visitors were shown to the drawing-room, a spacious apartment opening into the lawn. It was fitted up with rich silk damask furniture, mirrors, ornaments, and some exquisite paintings. Mrs. Philip Danesbury entered, and welcomed the two ladies gracefully, as though she were the mistress of the house.

"To whom have we the honor of speaking?" demanded Mrs. Serle.

"Madame, to the sister-in-law of Mr. Danesbury, the aunt of these dear children. I am Mrs. Philip Danesbury. This I presume, is Miss St. George, who has kindly proffered us a visit."

"I proffered it for her," smiled Mrs. Serle, who appeared all complaisance. "The isolated condition of these poor children, left entirely to servants, struck me as being so pitiable, that I suggested to Eliza to come home with them for a short period, should it be agreeable to Mr. Danesbury. I did not know of their possessing so efficient a relative near to them. From the remarks of the children, I fancied Mrs. Philip Danesbury's residence was in Yorkshire."

(To be Continued.)

By a thorough knowledge of the laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected Codon, Mr. J. C. B. Siegert and Sons, who have provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavored beverage, which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack and infect the weakest. We may escape many a fatal ailment by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame.

Civil Service Gazette. Made simply with boiling water or milk. Sold only in packets, labeled "JAMES ERLE & CO., Homeopathic Chemists, London, Eng."

Freedom is not caprice, but room to enlarge.—(E. A. Bartol.)

A little of Angostura Bitters to flavor your lemonade or any other cold drink will keep you free from Dyspepsia, Colic, Diarrhea, and all diseases originating from the digestive organs. Be sure to get the genuine Angostura, manufactured by Dr. J. C. B. Siegert and Sons.

If the only comforters favors generously who appears, when they are conferred, to remember them no more.—(Johnson.)

Be Quiet the Doctor.

Gentlemen,—I was troubled with dyspepsia for about four years and tried several remedies, but found them of little use. I noticed an advertisement of Burdock Blood Bitters, so I quit the doctor, and started to use it. B. B. and soon found that there was nothing to equal it. It took just three bottles to effect a perfect cure in my case, and I can highly recommend this excellent remedy to all.

HERT J. REID, Wingham, Ont.

Nothing gives such a blow to friendship as the detecting another in an untruth. It strikes at the root of our confidence ever after.—(Hillitt.)

The Fear of Death.

The fear of death is excited by any severe attack of disease, especially colds or coughs. This need not be where Dr. J. C. B. Siegert and Sons' Pine Syrup is kept on hand for family use. This unrivaled remedy cures coughs, colds, hoarseness, asthma, bronchitis, and all throat and lung diseases. Price, 2s and 3s, sold by druggists.

A man who does not learn to live while he is getting a living is a poorer man while his wealth is won than he was before.—(J. C. Holland.)

To fail at all is to fail utterly.—(Lowell.)

Why will you allow a cough to increase your throat or lungs and run the risk of filling a consumptive grave, when by the timely use of Bickie's Anti-Consumptive Syrup the pain can be allayed and the danger avoided? This Syrup is pleasant to the taste, and unsurpassed for relieving, healing and curing all affections of the throat and lungs, coughs, colds, bronchitis, etc.

Kindness in us is the honey that blunts the sting of unkindness in others.—(Lander.)

Nothing impure or injurious contaminates the popular antidote to pain, throat, and lung remedy and general corrector, Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. It may be used without the slightest apprehension of any other than salutary consequences. Coughs, rheumatism, sciatica, bruises, cuts and sores succumb to its action.

People who do not know how to laugh are always pompous and self-conceited.—(Thackeray.)

Another Humbug.

Little Dick—That string band concert last night was a regular fraud.

Little Dot—Didn't they play on strings?

Little Dick—No, they played on fiddles and things.

## THE DUNLOP CURE FOR DRUNKENNESS.

The Discoverer Tells What It Has Accomplished.

(Orillia Packet.)

Notwithstanding very short notice, Kennedy's Hall was well filled on Monday evening. I listen to Dr. J. B. Dunlop, of Alpena, Mich., who gave an account of the work he has accomplished and is doing with his cure for drunkenness. The committee of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union did not receive the letter sent by Dr. Dunlop fixing the date for his visit to Orillia, but on hearing he was in town went energetically to work to make it as widely known as possible. There was no time to issue special invitations to the medical men, but two or three of them were in the audience. The Rev. John Gray, D.D., presided. The audience sang, "What a friend we have in Jesus," and the Rev. Canon Greene offered up a short prayer. In introducing Dr. Dunlop the chairman said that the meeting had been called together to consider the greatest evil by which the human race was afflicted—drunkenness. There was no one who had not in some way suffered from it. If there was any remedy it should be hailed as one of the greatest boons which God had given. Orillians should be especially interested in that under consideration since the discoverer was a native of this town. Wherever Orillians went, to the Northwest, the neighboring Republics, or other parts of the world, they came to the front.

Dr. Dunlop said that he had a different feeling standing before an Orillia audience than he had ever before experienced in his life. In looking over the faces before him he saw faces that were familiar, for of the people who lived here when he was a boy, some had gone to other places and many more had been laid away in the silent cemetery. Drunkenness had been called a great many fancy names, such as "narcomania," "dipsomania," "inebriety," etc., but the speaker thought the old name was the most expressive. Medical men used to look upon drunkenness not as a disease, but as the cause of many of the most serious maladies with which they were familiar. Some have no desire to drink, while others have the appetite is quite irresistible. Alcohol created its own desire, and he was fully satisfied that taken even in small quantities, if continued, it was injurious, and very injurious. A genuine drunkard, and very injurious, if continued, it was injurious, and very injurious. A genuine drunkard, and very injurious, if continued, it was injurious, and very injurious.

Whereas the brain was diseased a cure could not be effected, and every disease which might have been contracted through the liquor, driven out of the system, but a patient could in most cases be restored to nearly the same condition as prevailed before he became addicted to drink. Though Dr. Dunlop could not say for certain, having no data, he thought that about 75 per cent. of those whom he treated could not drink afterwards. At least 500 families who were miserable from drink had been made happy through the doctor's instrumentality. The appetite for drink was hereditary, without the shadow of a doubt. Because of that hereditary taint the women of to-day could not endure the hardships which their mothers and grandmothers overcame. Because of our lunatic and idiot asylums were full to overflowing, nine-tenths of the occupants being the victims of the drink curse. The same cause was the cause of the prevalence of epilepsy and kindred afflictions. As many a drunkard who never indulged in it as drunkards, and 70,000 citizens of the United States were laid in drunkards' graves every year. The speaker had been in many a home where a cultured mother lived with her half-starving children, almost without food, and all because the father was a drunkard. Throughout his lecture Dr. Dunlop cited many instances in which he had effected cures of drunkards. In reply to a question, he said that the patient were under treatment an average of twenty days, and that when he understood that the Woodstock company, which had secured the control of the cure in Ontario, thought of putting a depot in each county, he had recommended Orillia as the most suitable place in the county. Since Dr. Dunlop offered to treat any well-known drunkard from his native town, free of charge, if the citizens would pay the railway fare to Alpena and the patient's board bill. If he failed to effect a cure he himself would bear all the expenses.

The doxology was sung, and the Rev. N. Wellwood, F.R.H.S., pronounced the benediction.

What He Moved In.

Stranger—Mr. Brown live here?

Native—No; he used to live next door, but he's moved.

Stranger—Moved, eh? Did he move in a hurry?

Native—No; it was an ordinary pantelnic move.

Cook's Cotton Root Compound.

A recent discovery by an old physician. Successfully used for many years by thousands of ladies. It is the only perfectly safe and reliable medicine discovered. Beware of unprincipled druggists who offer inferior medicine in place of this. Ask for Cook's Cotton Root Compound. No substitute, or refuse \$1 and 4 three-cent canisters postage stamps in letter and we will send, sealed, by return mail. Full sealed particulars in plain envelope, to ladies only, 2 stamps. Address: Prof. J. C. B. Siegert and Sons, 3 Fisher Block, 131 V. Woodward Avenue, Detroit, Mich. 25 Sold in London and everywhere by all wholesale and retail druggists.

Mr. Weatherwet—By Jee! but these Melissa Coats ARE the proper thing. You would scarcely believe I had been out all day in this blooming storm; and here I am, quite dry and jolly comfortable, don't you know.

Miss Drencher—Oh, yes, I have worn my Melissa for more than a year in all kinds of weather; and the beauty of it is, there is none of that clammy, air-tight feeling about it, no that horrid smell one gets from other waterproofs.

Mr. W.—There seems to be several poor imitations of this Melissa Cloth on the market, so one has to be careful, you know, and always look for the Melissa Trade Mark on every garment or piece of cloth.

(J. W. Mackay & Co., Montreal, Wholesale Agents for the Dominion.)

98a tx



Mr. Weatherwet—By Jee! but these Melissa Coats ARE the proper thing. You would scarcely believe I had been out all day in this blooming storm; and here I am, quite dry and jolly comfortable, don't you know.

Miss Drencher—Oh, yes, I have worn my Melissa for more than a year in all kinds of weather; and the beauty of it is, there is none of that clammy, air-tight feeling about it, no that horrid smell one gets from other waterproofs.

Mr. W.—There seems to be several poor imitations of this Melissa Cloth on the market, so one has to be careful, you know, and always look for the Melissa Trade Mark on every garment or piece of cloth.

(J. W. Mackay & Co., Montreal, Wholesale Agents for the Dominion.)

98a tx

## OAK HALL

From our vast array of choice selections in

## FINE OVERCOATS

we note three lines of magnificent value at \$10, \$12 and \$15, overcoats of such sterling worth that the merchant tailor will ask \$20 to \$30 to equal them, and it will take from \$5 to \$3 more to get same quality—without our perfect fit—at any other store. Be your own judge. (It doesn't cost anything to compare.)

ALL TAILOR-MADE.

There's three shades of Meltons, Black Chevots, Oxford Gray, Brown Homespuns, and every other desirable, worthy fabric that's fashionable, with the finest of linings and trimmings.

OAK HALL, 150 Dundas St., London.

ALF. TAYLOR, Manager.

## WANTED

1,000

Boys

and

Girls

TO SEND THEIR

Names and

Addresses

TO THE GLOBE, Toronto,

for copy of their

valuable

PRIZE LIST FOR 1893

THE BEST PREMIUM LIST

EVER OFFERED

BY A CANADIAN PUBLISHER.

Handsone and Useful Presents

ALMOST GIVEN AWAY

APPLY EARLY

THE GLOBE, Toronto.

RAILWAY  
TIME TABLES

Corrected to June 12, 1892.

## MICHIGAN CENTRAL RAILWAY.

LONDON TIME.

Canada Southern Division—Going East.

| Leave London              | Leave St. Thomas |
|---------------------------|------------------|
| North Shore Limited daily | 8:00 a.m.        |
| Niagara Falls and Buffalo | 8:00 p.m.        |
| Special daily             | 11:50 p.m.       |
| American Express except   | 8:00 a.m.        |
| Monday                    | 10:55 a.m.       |
| Atlantic Express daily    | 8:00 a.m.        |
| New York and Boston Ex-   | 8:00 a.m.        |
| press daily               | 8:00 a.m.        |
| St. J. & N. except Sunday | 8:00 a.m.        |
| Limited Express daily     | 8:00 a.m.        |
| Accom'd except Sunday     | 8:00 a.m.        |

Canada Southern Division—Going West.

| Leave London              | Leave St. Thomas |
|---------------------------|------------------|
| North Shore Limited daily | 8:00 a.m.        |
| Chicago Express daily     | 8:00 a.m.        |
| Chicago special daily     | 8:00 a.m.        |
| Chicago 1-2 Ex. daily     | 8:00 a.m.        |
| American Express except   | 8:00 a.m.        |
| Monday                    | 10:55 a.m.       |
| Atlantic Express daily    | 8:00 a.m.        |
| New York and Boston Ex-   | 8:00 a.m.        |
| press daily               | 8:00 a.m.        |
| St. J. & N. except Sunday | 8:00 a.m.        |
| Limited Express daily     | 8:00 a.m.        |
| Accom'd except Sunday     | 8:00 a.m.        |

Trains arrive in London at 8:05 a.m., 11:40 a.m., and 6:30 p.m.

(Note.—No trains to or from London on Sundays.)

JOHN PATT, City Ticket and Passenger Agent, 215 Richmond Street.

## ERIE &amp; HURON RAILWAY.

Trains South.

| Stations           | Arrive    | Exp       | Mix       | Mix       |
|--------------------|-----------|-----------|-----------|-----------|
| Samuel G. T. R.    | 8:00 a.m. | 8:00 a.m. | 8:00 a.m. | 8:00 a.m. |
| Chatham (C. P. R.) | 8:00 a.m. | 8:00 a.m. | 8:00 a.m. | 8:00 a.m. |
| Chatham (C. P. R.) | 8:00 a.m. | 8:00 a.m. | 8:00 a.m. | 8:00 a.m. |
| Chatham (C. P. R.) | 8:00 a.m. | 8:00 a.m. | 8:00 a.m. | 8:00 a.m. |
| Chatham (C. P. R.) | 8:00 a.m. | 8:00 a.m. | 8:00 a.m. | 8:00 a.m. |
| Chatham (C. P. R.) | 8:00 a.m. | 8:00 a.m. | 8:00 a.m. | 8:00 a.m. |
| Chatham (C. P. R.) | 8:00 a.m. | 8:00 a.m. | 8:00 a.m. | 8:00 a.m. |
| Chatham (C. P. R.) | 8:00 a.m. | 8:00 a.m. | 8:00 a.m. | 8:00 a.m. |
| Chatham (C. P. R.) | 8:00 a.m. | 8:00 a.m. | 8:00 a.m. | 8:00 a.m. |
| Chatham (C. P. R.) | 8:00 a.m. | 8:00 a.m. | 8:00 a.m. | 8:00 a.m. |

Trains North.

| Stations           | Arrive    | Exp       | Mix       | Mix       |
|--------------------|-----------|-----------|-----------|-----------|
| Samuel G. T. R.    | 8:00 a.m. | 8:00 a.m. | 8:00 a.m. | 8:00 a.m. |
| Chatham (C. P. R.) | 8:00 a.m. | 8:00 a.m. | 8:00 a.m. | 8:00 a.m. |
| Chatham (C. P. R.) | 8:00 a.m. | 8:00 a.m. | 8:00 a.m. | 8:00 a.m. |
| Chatham (C. P. R.) | 8:00 a.m. | 8:00 a.m. | 8:00 a.m. | 8:00 a.m. |
| Chatham (C. P. R.) | 8:00 a.m. | 8:00 a.m. | 8:00 a.m. | 8:00 a.m. |
| Chatham (C. P. R.) | 8:00 a.m. | 8:00 a.m. | 8:00 a.m. | 8:00 a.m. |
| Chatham (C. P. R.) | 8:00 a.m. | 8:00 a.m. | 8:00 a.m. | 8:00 a.m. |
| Chatham (C. P. R.) | 8:00 a.m. | 8:00 a.m. | 8:00 a.m. | 8:00 a.m. |
| Chatham (C. P. R.) | 8:00 a.m. | 8:00 a.m. | 8:00 a.m. | 8:00 a.m. |
| Chatham (C. P. R.) | 8:00 a.m. | 8:00 a.m. | 8:00 a.m. | 8:00 a.m. |

Trains West.

| Stations           | Arrive    | Exp       | Mix       | Mix       |
|--------------------|-----------|-----------|-----------|-----------|
| Samuel G. T. R.    | 8:00 a.m. | 8:00 a.m. | 8:00 a.m. | 8:00 a.m. |
| Chatham (C. P. R.) | 8:00 a.m. | 8:00 a.m. | 8:00 a.m. | 8:00 a.m. |
| Chatham (C. P. R.) | 8:00 a.m. | 8:00 a.m. | 8:00 a.m. | 8:00 a.m. |
| Chatham (C. P. R.) | 8:00 a.m. | 8:00 a.m. | 8:00 a.m. | 8:00 a.m. |
| Chatham (C. P. R.) | 8:00 a.m. | 8:00 a.m. | 8:00 a.m. | 8:00 a.m. |
| Chatham (C. P. R.) | 8:00 a.m. | 8:00 a.m. | 8:00 a.m. | 8:00 a.m. |
| Chatham (C. P. R.) | 8:00 a.m. | 8:00 a.m. | 8:00 a.m. | 8:00 a.m. |
| Chatham (C. P. R.) | 8:00 a.m. | 8:00 a.m. | 8:00 a.m. | 8:00 a.m. |
| Chatham (C. P. R.) | 8:00 a.m. | 8:00 a.m. | 8:00 a.m. | 8:00 a.m. |
| Chatham (C. P. R.) | 8:00 a.m. | 8:00 a.m. | 8:00 a.m. | 8:00 a.m. |

Trains East.

|                           |            |           |
|---------------------------|------------|-----------|
| Mail.....                 | 8:55 P.M.  |           |
| Accommodation.....        |            | 7:50 P.M. |
| Sarnia Branch.            |            |           |
|                           | ARRIVE.    | DEPART.   |
| Limited Express (M).....  | 8:25 a.m.  | .....     |
| Atlantic Express (M)..... | 11:44 a.m. | .....     |
| Accommodation.....        | 5:18 p.m.  | .....     |
| Accommodation.....        | 5:45 p.m.  | .....     |