

DENTON

and
DEEKS

Importers of Woolen Goods,
Have in bond a large
case of superior goods
for the fall trade, which
will be opened in a day
ortwo. Orders solicited.
384 RICHMOND ST., LONDON.

The Secret Out.

"Then," rejoined Mr. Cameron, glowing, "her husband will take you into his confidence. Mr. Gryce, I love my wife. How deeply and how entirely I ever knew until I saw the shadow of death creeping over her. I must, therefore, have been for I see that inevitable suffering, if not irreparable disaster, lies before her if I cannot make it apparent in some way that the story she told you of Mildred Farley's unkind and ungrateful husband. What will do it for I am sure something and something will. Tell me, then, what will it take to satisfy you of her innocence. For though you do not say it, I see that you are the one who took the phial from her jewel casket."

"Dr. Cameron," was the quick reply, "the strongest proof of your wife's innocence, as you yourself phrase it, is the lack of any apparent motive on her part to wish ill to the girl. Make that apparent lack an undoubted one, and we must believe her story, preposterous and unnatural as it seems. In other words, unravel the whole secret of their connection. Prove that Mildred Farley had cause sufficient for desiring death and make the conduct of Julius Matheon seem in accord with the spirit and good judgment of the man."

"I will do it," came from Dr. Cameron's white lips. "I can learn nothing that will give me pain which your suspicion has done."
"And if in doing this you come across others working in the same field?"
"I can but acknowledge their superior right. Not a word of mine, but for love, you from official duty. I have neither the facilities nor perhaps the courage to vie with you. And with a bow of formal politeness he took a hurried leave."

CHAPTER XXII.
Dr. Cameron may have been rash in the making of these promises, but once having made them he meant to keep them. The sight of his wife's pale face, staring blankly from the almost unruined pillow where it lay, would have strengthened his determination. It had ever weakened. It brought back so many memories which made her unresponsive glance almost unendurable to bear. If he could but see it beam again with pleasure! If at the first dawn of intelligence in that blank eye, he might lean over her and whisper, "Joy, joy, my darling. All that troubled you is vanished and gone into nothing. Not a word of mine, but for love, you from official duty. I have neither the facilities nor perhaps the courage to vie with you. And with a bow of formal politeness he took a hurried leave."

But between hope and fulfillment there is a great gulf. As he withdrew from her side and sat down in his boudoir to think, he asked himself if he possessed any secret knowledge likely to lead to an elucidation of the problem he had set himself. He thought he did. There was a fact that had once attracted his attention and then been forgotten again until this new danger threatening Genevieve had roused all his faculties and awakened all his memories. It was this: At the moment when some weeks before, when Mr. Gryce and himself stood peering through the curtain at the hotel, which Mildred Farley had been writing, a pile of manuscript, or rather a number of closely written sheets of paper, tied into a small roll. It had seemed important at the time, and he had not in recalling the realization came with great force that those sheets might have been letters; and that letters held and cherished by her at such an hour must contain facts relative to her love and life, that it would be of inestimable value to him now to learn. Where was that roll? It had not been found in her bag or mention would have been made of it at the time. Had it been destroyed, or was it still in existence? It was certainly his first duty to inquire.

But of whom? Dr. Gryce? That would not do. Though Dr. Cameron felt every confidence in the detective's integrity, it had become his ambition to refute that detective's suspicions, and how could he hope to do so if he gave away the one clue which he imagined he possessed to a different conclusion from that which present circumstances put upon the police? That he could always fall back upon the detective's knowledge was his excuse for attempting to take the first steps without it. Besides, Mr. Gryce might not know any more about the matter than he.

The packet might have been removed from the table before that gentleman took his place at the curtain, and if so, the probabilities were that he did not even know of its existence.

"Let me see," quoth Dr. Cameron to himself, "if I can transfer myself back into that gloomy room and into the presence of that despairing girl." And he dropped his head forward on his hands, shutting out to the best of his ability all sight and consciousness of surrounding objects. "It was a picture not soon to be forgotten. Let me see if I cannot recall it." And he bent his mind upon that departed scene and soon beheld rising before him in its detail that lonely, stiffly-furnished room, with its one occupant kneeling on the lonely hearth, watching with tearful and miserable gaze the burning of a single sheet of paper. "A single sheet," he repeated to himself.

"Like the roll, but not part of it. For that was tied with a tiny blue ribbon, and lay apart and by itself on a table some few feet away. Had she been burning the roll the circumstances would surely have been different. She would have held it in her hand or the ribbon would at least have been untied, and the sheets laid ready to her reach. No, the paper she burned was a draft of the note she afterwards left for Dr. Molesworth, though the recollection was a dim one, he felt quite certain he had also observed a folded paper lying beside the rolled ones. Of the ink bottle and pen he retained a decided impression, and he even remembered how the pen lay half on and half off the table, as if it had rolled thus far and stopped.

But the roll, the roll! What had she done with it? Burned it afterwards? There was no proof of this. There had been plenty of testimony as to the finding of the one bit of charred paper he had seen blazing on the hearth, but none as to the discovery of the greater quantity which the destruction of the roll would have occasioned. How, then, had she disposed of it? He tried to put himself in Mildred Farley's place and he tried to realize what she would do if these letters were what he imagined them to be, tokens of affection from the man she no longer desired to marry. She would not leave them behind her to be returned to him by careless and possibly inquisitive hands. They were too sacred for that, possibly too precious. Since she had not the courage to return these compromising sheets at the moment he had displeased her, she would take them with her and keep them till time and opportunity came for disposing of them. She would put them in her bag; and since from a nice calculation of time and distance he had already satisfied himself that she must have gone without any delay up to the house of the doctor, she would have carried them into Mrs. Gryce's house. But had they gone out with her? That was not so easy to determine; for let alone the possible interference of Mr. Gryce, the purpose and determination of Dr. Molesworth showed him perfectly capable of opening her bag and taking out these papers either before leaving the house or during that tedious ride he had with her dead body. But if he had not meddled with them and Mr. Gryce was ignorant of the fact of their existence, where in Mrs. Gryce's house would he find them? Why, in Genevieve's room, of course. And where in Genevieve's room?

As he asked himself this question he raised his head and saw that his eyes fell on a certain chintz-covered sofa that filled one corner of the apartment in which he sat; and, remembering that it was the one article which Genevieve had requested him to have brought over from her old home, he rose hurriedly and approached it. It was old, it was ugly, it was uncomfortable; he had never seen her lie or even sit on it, and yet she had not been easy till it was brought into the house and established in this room, where each and every object surrounding it was a work of the highest art and the greatest expense. There must be a reason for this interest in so incongruous an article. Could it be—He did not complete his thought, but rapidly stopped and ran his hand around the sofa. He stopped suddenly. He had touched something smooth and firm and round. It was a roll of paper, and the moment he drew it out in search of, by it for the one he was in search of, and the small thread of blue ribbon that surrounded it.

It was one of those cases where perverse or illogical reasoning still brings one directly to a definite issue. There had been a dozen contingencies against the hope that he would find that roll still in existence, and in a spot available to him; yet they had all gone for nothing, and the one line of argument he had allowed himself to pursue had brought him straight to the object he was seeking. It does not happen often, but it happened in this case, and he accepted the result with gratitude.

Everywhere We Go

We find some one who has been cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla, and people on all hand have praised this great medicine for what it has done for them and their friends. Taken in time Hood's Sarsaparilla prevents all the troubles of the blood 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. 50c per box. If a good face is a letter of recommendation, a good heart is a letter of credit.

We have no hesitation in saying that Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial is without doubt the best medicine ever introduced for dysentery, diarrhea, 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.

A woman who has never seen her husband fishing doesn't know what a patient man she has married.

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.

If two young men call on a girl at once it is no sign of her popularity, but rather that the men are afraid to go alone.

It Saves Lives Every Day.
Thousands of cases of Consumption, Asthma, Coughs, Colds and Croup are cured every day by Shiloh's Cure. For sale by W. T. Strong.

Husband—This cake is very good, my dear, but it seems to me there ought to be a little more— Wife (in clear, icy, incisive tones)—That cake came by mail, and was made by your mother. Husband—Yes; as I was saying, there ought to be a little more—or it.

Worms cause feverishness, moaning and restlessness during sleep. Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator is pleasant, sure and effectual. If your drug-gist has none in stock, get him to procure it for you.

Dyspepsia is the remorse of a guilty stomach.

All Recommend It.
Ask your druggist for Shiloh's Cure for Consumption. They will recommend it. For sale by W. T. Strong.

"Why, sir," exclaimed an enthusiastic member of a regimental band; "we can play the most intricate airs at sight!" "I should like to hear you play the airs the drum-major puts on," replied an unbelieving listener.

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

Seasonable Goods!

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

Fitzgerald, Seandrett & Co.,
Phone 444
222 Dundas St.

Freemen Rejoice.

(Continued from page 4.)

be added to the United States, out of which new slave States might be carved. There had been added to the Union many free States, by the purchase of a territory, and by immigration. Slavery forbade skilled labor, and the kinds of agricultural pursuits for which northern States were fitted were not such as would permit of the profitable employment of slave labor. The South had hoped that California would have become a slave State, but the discovery of gold, and the tens of thousands of seekers of the precious metal who flocked into that territory settled the question in favor of freedom. The next struggle was over Kansas. Then the Missouri Compromise, which barred the establishment of slave States north of 36 1-2 degrees north latitude, was repealed as ultra vires.

Three interpretations of the constitution now sprang up in Congress and the Supreme Court. The first was the ancient interpretation, that slavery was local, and depended upon the positive law of the State in which it was established, and could not exist outside of the territories, and in which that law operated. The only exception to this was that provision of the constitution which gave the right to reclaim a party who escaped from service. The slave holder took a slave, by his own voluntary act, into a free State, the law of the free State emancipated him, for he could not claim him under a provision of the constitution, which only related to the territories, and which held to this view of the constitution also maintained that the territories were under the absolute jurisdiction of Congress; that it could make all laws necessary and proper for their government, and had over such territories sovereign authority. A second view of the constitution was the one promulgated by Mr. Douglas, and was related only to the territories, and was known as the doctrine of

SQUATTER SOVEREIGNTY.
The advocates of this doctrine held that persons who went into the territories settled their rights with them the sovereign powers of a State to establish such a government, subject to its being republican, as they should desire. They would establish slavery, and exercise all the powers of self-government belonging to a State. It was during the period that this doctrine was most prominently before the public mind, that the conflict in Kansas was carried on. The South, until Kansas was lost, accepted it. The third doctrine was that put forward by the South. The South held that the States were sovereign, and that the territories were entitled to protection for himself and his property in every part of the Union. That going into a free State with his slaves, so long as he did not become a citizen, he was not guilty of crime, and the terms of the Union, as much entitled to protection as a northern man would be, and for any property which he carried with him, were as good as his own. He would go into a slave State. The territories were claimed to be the common property of the partnership, and the slave holder claimed the same right to carry with him his slaves as the northern man had to go thither with his cattle, and he maintained that it was the duty of the central Government to protect him in his possessions until the territory in which he resided became a sovereign State, and when it could decide for itself what its social institutions should be. This doctrine was, after the Dred Scott decision, in the assembly of the election of Mr. Lincoln; and it is, indeed, difficult to say how much longer it would have been maintained, if the South had not

RUSHED HEADLONG INTO REVOLUTION.
The South strove to protect its peculiar institution by the manipulation of slaves States, and by an ascendancy in the Senate to counterbalance the numerical superiority of the North in the House of Representatives. When the Kansas conflict ended they were numerically inferior in both Houses. The secession of the South in the secession convention of 1860, which refused to accept of a free State man as a candidate for the Presidency, showed that they staked their assent to continuing in the Union upon the condition that the chief magistrate of the Republic should always be a Southern man. With the election of Lincoln that condition came to an end, and the South declared against the Union. An institution like slavery, in the very nature of things, aggressive; and the South grew in arrogance until every other interest in the republic was subordinated to the right of the slave to hold another as his chattel. The war which this arrogance provoked destroyed slavery; and those who at the beginning were ready to give additional security for its maintenance for the sake of the Union, had forced upon their unwilling vision the obvious fact that between freedom and slavery there could be no peace, and that the Union could only be maintained by the complete triumph of the one or the other. The giants in the old classic fable could not scale the battlements of heaven, no more could slavery triumph in its contest with freedom. John Brown's body lay mouldering in the ground, but his soul went marching on, until victory was achieved and every slave became free.

THE FUTURE OF THE COLORED RACE.
is, in the neighboring republic, still an unsolved problem. What it is to be I am not here going to discuss. Let us hope for the best. It is not their color, but our own which most concerns us. It is our business to consider that this country of which we are citizens, requires from us. It is for us to consider how much the future of the State are bound up in what we are and what we may become. We see in the neighboring republic how rapidly it rushed on to conflict when men undertook, in the name of Christianity, everywhere to proclaim that evil was good. Nothing can be more true than this, that the fortunes of a country are inseparably joined to the personal character of its people. No nation can rise to eminence whose people have no moral stamina, and who do not prefer honesty and truth and duty to what seems a momentary personal or pecuniary advantage. The greatest work of political philosophy that has ever been written is the Old Testament, and it everywhere proclaims that national greatness is the outcome of personal excellence, without personal excellence it can neither be attained nor maintained, and that a noble character is the most precious gift that is in the power of man to bring to the altar of his country. The man who is really free is the man who is emancipated from the slavery of vice, who considers the interests of his neighbors as well as his own, who endeavors to do to others as he would that others should do to him, and who trains up those over whom he has authority to deal honestly, to speak the truth, to be industrious, and thereby aid in maintaining constraint, peace and good-will in the community, and to the best of his ability, the property of the State. These are the obligations which free men owe to a free State, and which they are loyally bound to discharge.

congratulate you on the success of your celebration, and trust that the lessons which it suggests may be always worthy of the day."
The honorable gentleman resumed his seat amid loud applause.

GARDEN OF CANADA.

Latest News From Western Ontario.

Mrs. James Brebner, Ingersoll, is dead.

Thursday next is Aymer's civic holiday.

Blenheim is to have a new Presbyterian Church.

Southampton has a pleasure resort called Whisky Island.

The Berlin customs officer's shortage is now put at \$10,000.

Chatham will have a new central school, to cost \$30,000.

Capt. Baxter and H. W. Ball, of the Signal staff, Goderich, are both suffering from inflammatory rheumatism.

John Christopher, Ingersoll, accidentally tumbled down stairs the other night and sustained severe injuries.

A. Coxworth has purchased a farm in Stephen township, the property of the late Jacob Pinkbiter, paying for 100 acres \$5,500.

Geo. Webber married Miss Mary Matheson, daughter of John Matheson, Nissouri. They have gone to New Zealand to settle.

G. A. Everett, Cassel, has purchased a 50 acre farm, lot 3, con. 2, Blandford, and is moving his stock and implements to his new home.

The London "Advertiser" says typhoid fever is becoming quite prevalent in Exeter. The "Ties" must refer to some other place.—Exeter Times.

Mr. D. B. Hyatt, of Fergus, formerly principal of the public school there, died on Wednesday after a short illness from inflammation of the lungs.

C. A. Mayberry, B.A., LL.B., principal of the Stratford high school, was married at Walkerton on Wednesday, to Helen, daughter of John Coates, of that place.

Mr. Jennings, proprietor of the Central Hotel, Wyoming, has been laid up during the past week with an attack of inflammation and is still low. A nurse from the London Hospital is in attendance.

The death is announced of Mr. D. McVicar, Petrolia, aged 65. The funeral was very large. He was a member of Howard Lodge, I. O. O. F., Strathroy, and about 100 Oddfellows attended in a body.

The waterworks people who have been digging artesian wells at Berlin, struck water at a depth of 150 feet. There is a stream five inches in diameter, which throws a volume of 500 gallons of water a minute. The water is excellent, and will henceforth be supplied to the town.

Wm. Renwick, of Stratford, claims that he had a narrow escape from being crushed on Tuesday night. He says that he was going home in a slightly dazed condition, when three men attacked him, stopped his cries for help, and knocked his hat over his eyes so that his view of what was going on was rather indistinct. They then dragged him about the streets with a rope about his neck. The trio charged with the crime were arrested.

Flavor all your cold Drinks with ten to fifteen drops of ANGSTURA BITTERS, to keep free from summer diseases and all sorts of indigestion. Dr. Siegert's the only genuine.

LOST OR FAILING MANHOOD,

General and Nervous Debility,

Weakness of Body and Mind. Effects of Errors or Excesses in Old or Young. Robust, Noble Manhood fully Restored. How to enlarge and strengthen Weak, Undeveloped Organs and Parts of Body. Absolutely unfailing Home Treatment—Benefits in a day. Men testify from 50 States and Foreign Countries. Write them. Descriptive Book, explanation and proofs mailed (sealed) free.

ERIE MEDICAL CO., Buffalo, N.Y.

Ferguson's

SUPERIOR GINGER BEER

Works, 48 York Street, Telephone 1066.

South Bend and Syracuse

Walking and Riding

~Plows.

St. Thomas

~Plows.

A full assortment of Plow

Parts.

A. WESTMAN

111 Dundas Street West.

Branch Store 654 Dundas Street,

East London.

John Ferguson & Sons,

FUNERAL DIRECTORS and

EMBALMERS.

FIRST-CLASS IN ALL APPOINTMENTS.

Telephone—House No. 373; Store No. 433.

GOVERNMENT

School of Art

Day classes Monday, Friday and Saturday

from 2:30 to 4:30 p.m.

Freehand Model Drawing. Oil,

Water-Color and China

Painting, Etc.

Studios:

Mechanics' Institute, Dundas St.

Send for Circulars to

John H. Griffiths, Principal.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

THIRTY years' observation of Castoria with the patronage of millions of persons, permit us to speak of it without guessing. It is unquestionably the best remedy for Infants and Children the world has ever known. It is harmless. Children like it. It gives them health. It will save their lives. In it Mothers have something which is absolutely safe and practically perfect as a child's medicine.

Castoria destroys Worms.

Castoria allays Feverishness.

Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Card.

Castoria cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic.

Castoria relieves Teething Troubles.

Castoria cures Constipation and Flatulency.

Castoria neutralizes the effects of carbonic acid gas or poisonous air.

Castoria does not contain morphine, opium, or other narcotic property.

Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels,

giving healthy and natural sleep.

Castoria is put up in one-size bottles only. It is not sold in bulk.

Don't allow any one to sell you anything else on the plea or promise

that it is "just as good" and "will answer every purpose."

See that you get C-A-S-T-O-R-I-A.

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

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

HENRY HOWARD ESTATE

—Manufacturers and Dealers In—

Special Bill Timber,

LUMBER

All Kinds, Rough and Dressed. Write Us for Prices.

MILL AND YARD AT PORT HURON, MICHIGAN.

GRAHAM BROS.

EAST WINDOW FOR

25c TIES!

New Fall Goods,

Latest Shapes.

Usual 50c Line.

GRAHAM BROS.

DOUBLE STORE - - - DUNDAS STREET.

TO-DAY

OAK HALL'S SACRIFICE DAY

Children's Day This Week.

Prepare for school opening and secure one of the bargains today for the little fellows.

Boys' 3-Piece Suits,

Regular price, \$4 50, To-day, \$3 25.

Another Line,

Regular price, \$3 50, To-day, \$2 75.

Again 3-Piece Suits,

Regular price, \$2 75, To-day, \$2 00.

Regular price, \$3 50, To-day, \$2 75.

200 pairs of Short Pants at 30c, 35c and 40c. Just about half price. To-day only.

OAK HALL,

143 and 150 Dundas Street, London.

OAK HALL | OAK HALL | OAK HALL | OAK HALL

Toronto. Hamilton. St. Catharines. Windsor.

Royal Limited

At Wholesale.

Royal Limited (Gents), 22 lbs., \$75 00 - Royal Lady, 24 lbs., \$75 00

EQUAL TO ANY MACHINE SOLD AT \$110 00.

HOBBS HARDWARE CO.