

A Stormy Evening

"Travelers were few and far between in those days, and this made the trail easy to follow. The first man, never known now far or how near the other was behind him, and hoping now and again that he might have been him, would rest for a while. The second man, knowing always just how far the first one was before him, never paused, and then each day the man who was spurred by the first drew nearer to the man who was spurred by fear."

"At this town the answer to the never-varying question would be: 'At 7 o'clock last evening, M'sieur.' 'Seven—ah, eighteen hours. Give me something to eat, quick, while the horses are being put to.' 'At the next the calculation would be sixteen hours. 'Passing a lonely chalet, M'sieur puts his head out of the window. 'How long since a carriage passed this way with a tall, fair man inside?' 'Such a one passed early this morning, M'sieur.' 'Thanks. Drive on. A hundred francs apiece if you are through the pass before daybreak.' 'And what for dead horses, M'sieur?' 'Twice the value of living.' 'One day the man who was ridden by fear looked up and saw before him the open door of a cathedral, and passing in and kneeling down and praying, he prayed long and fervently, for men, when they are in sore straits, clutch eagerly at the straw of faith. He prayed that he might be forgiven his sin, and more important still, that he might be pardoned the consequences of his sin, and be delivered from his adversary—and a few chairs from him, facing him, kneel his enemy, praying also."

"But the second man's prayer, being a thanksgiving merely, was short, so that when the first man raised his eyes he saw the face of his enemy gazing at him across the chair tops with a mocking smile upon it. 'He made no attempt to rise, but remained kneeling, fascinated by the look of joy that shone out of the other man's eyes. And the other man moved the high-backed chairs one by one, and came towards him softly. 'Then, just as the man who had been wronged, stood beside the man who had wronged him, full of gladness that his opportunity had come, there burst from the cathedral tower a sudden clash of bells, and the man whose opportunity had come broke his heart and fell back dead with that mocking smile of his still playing round his mouth. 'And so he lay there."

"Then the man who had done the wrong rose up and passed out praising God. 'What became of the body of the other man is not known. It was the body of a stranger who had died suddenly in the cathedral. There was none to identify it, none to claim it. 'Years passed away, and the survivor in the tragedy became a worthy and useful citizen and a noted man of science. 'In his laboratory were many objects necessary to him in his researches, and prominent among them stood in a certain corner a human skeleton. It was a very old and much mended skeleton, and one day the long expected end arrived, and it tumbled to pieces. 'Thus it became necessary to purchase another."

"The man of science visited a dealer he well knew; a little parchment-faced old man who kept a dingy shop where nothing was ever sold, within the shadow of the towers of Notre Dame. 'The little parchment-faced old man had just the very thing that monsieur wanted—a singularly fine and well-proportioned study. It should be sent round and set up in monsieur's laboratory that very afternoon. 'The dealer was as good as his word. When monsieur entered his laboratory that evening, the thing was in its place. 'Monsieur seated himself in his high-backed chair, and tried to collect his thoughts. But Monsieur's thoughts were unruly, and inclined to wander, and to wander always in one direction. 'Monsieur opened a large volume and began to read. He read of a man who had wronged another and fled from him, the other man following. Finding himself reading this, he turned the book angrily, and went and stood by the window and looked out. He saw before him the sun-pierced nave of a great cathedral, and on the stones lay a dead man with a mocking smile upon his face. 'Cursing himself for a fool, he turned away with a laugh. But his laugh was short-lived, for it seemed to him that something else in the room was laughing also. Struck suddenly still, with his feet glued to the ground, he stood listening awhile, then sought with starting eyes the corner from where the sound had seemed to come. But the white thing standing there was only grinning. 'Monsieur wiped the damp sweat from his head and hands and stole out. 'For a couple of days he did not enter the room again. On the third, telling him that his fears were those of a hysterical girl, he opened the door and went in. To shame himself, he took his lamp in his hand, and crossing over to the far corner where the skeleton stood, examined it. A set of bones hought for a hundred francs. Was he a child, to be scared by such a boy? 'He held the lamp up in front of the thing's grinning head. The flame of the lamp flickered as though a faint breath had passed over it. 'The man explained this to himself by saying that the walls of the house were old and cracked, and that the wind might creep in anywhere. He repeated this explanation to himself as he recrossed the room, walking backwards with his eyes fixed on the thing. When he reached his desk, he sat down and gripped the arms of his chair till his fingers turned white. 'He tried to work, but the empty sockets in that grinning head seemed to be drawing him towards them. He rose and battled with his inclination to fly screaming from the room. Glancing fearfully about him, his eyes fell upon a high screen, standing before the door. He dragged it forward and placed it between himself and the thing, so that he could not see it—nor it see him. Then he sat down again to his work. For a while he forced himself to look at the book in front of him, but at last, unable to control himself any longer, he suffered his eyes to follow their own bent. 'It may have been an hallucination. He may have accidentally placed the screens as to favor such an illusion. But what he saw was the bony hand coming round the screen, and, with a cry, he fell to the floor in a swoon. 'The people of the house came running in, and, lifting him, carried him out and laid him upon his bed. As soon as he recovered his first question was, where had they found the thing—where was it when they entered the room? And when they told him that they had seen it standing where it always stood, and had come down into the room to look again, because of his

frenzied entreaties, and returned trying to hide their smiles, he listened to their talk about overwork and the necessity for change and rest, and said they might do with him as they would."

"So for many months the laboratory door remained locked. Then there came a chill autumn evening when the man of science opened it again, and closed it behind him. 'He lighted his lamp and gathered his instruments and books around him and sat down before him in his high-backed chair. And the old terror returned to him. 'But this time he meant to conquer himself. His nerves were stronger now, and his clearer; he would fight his unreasonable fear. He crossed to the door and locked himself in, and flung the key to the other end of the room, where it fell among jars and bottles with an echoing clatter. 'Later on, his old housekeeper, going her final round, tapped at his door and wished him good night, as was her custom. She received no response, at first, and growing nervous, tapped louder and called again; and at length, in answer, 'good night' came back to her."

"She thought little about it at the time, but afterwards she remembered that the voice that had replied to her had been strangely grating and mechanical. Trying to describe it, she likened it to a statue as she would imagine coming from a statue. 'Next morning his door remained still locked. It was no unusual thing for him to work all night, and fast into the next day, so no one thought of it. But when, however, evening came, and yet he saw no appearance, his servants gathered outside the room and whispered, remembering what had happened once before. 'They listened, but could hear no sound. They shook the door and called to him, but beat with their fists upon the panels. But still no sound came from the room. 'Becoming alarmed, they decided to burst open the door, and after many blows it gave way and flew back and they crowded in."

"He sat bolt upright in his high-backed chair. They thought at first that he had died in his sleep. But when they drew nearer and the light fell upon him they saw the livid marks of bony fingers round his throat; and in the eyes there was a terror such as is not often seen in human eyes. 'Brown was the first to break the silence that followed. He said he felt he should like a nip of brandy before going to bed. That is one of the charms of Japan's brandy, they always make you feel you want a little brandy. (The End.)"

Hood's and Only Hood's.
Hood's Sarsaparilla is carefully prepared from cascarella, Dandelion, Mandrake, Dock, Pississewa, Juniper Berries and other well known remedies, by a peculiar combination, proportion and process, giving to Hood's Sarsaparilla curative powers not possessed by other medicines. It effects remarkable cures when other preparations fail.

Hood's Pills cure biliousness. I don't publish this poem because I have written it, and I do not wish to do with it. And if I do publish it I shall probably lose my position.

Untold Misery—What a Well-Known Commercial Traveler Suffered, and How He Was Cured.—Gentlemen, About five years ago I began to be troubled with dyspepsia, and for three years suffered untold misery, from this terrible complaint. I was at that time traveling for Messrs. Walter Woods & Co., Hamilton, and was treated by some of the best physicians in the country, but all to no purpose. I continued to grow worse, one day I was informed to try a bottle of Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery, and to my great surprise and joy, I soon began to improve. I continued using this medicine, and when the third bottle was finished I found I was entirely cured; and as a year has elapsed since then, I feel confident that the cure is complete and permanent. To all afflicted with this distressing complaint I heartily recommend Northrop & Lyman's VEGETABLE DISCOVERY, believing that the persistent use of it will cure any case of dyspepsia. (Signed.) T. S. McILVER.

"Have you had your new house insured, Mrs. Dwight?" "Yes." "Your husband is afraid of fire, then?" "Mercy, yes; he will leave the house any time before he will make one."

Give Holloway's Corn Cure a trial. It removed ten corns from one pair of feet without any pain. What it has done once it will do again.

In the Cannibal Islands. Mother—What is the matter with you, my son? Have you eaten anything that disagreed with you? Son—That is why I ate him. Why will you allow a cough to become your throat or lungs and run the risk of filling a consumptive's grave, when by the timely use of Eickie's Anti-Consumptive Syrup the pain is 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.

Clairette—What are you going to give me, papa, when I get married? Harpagon—My consent, Clairette.

Mrs. Winslow's SOOTHING SYRUP has been used for over FIFTY YEARS by MILLIONS OF MOTHERS for their CHILDREN WHILE TEETHING with PERFECT SUCCESS. IT SOOTHES the CHILD, SOFTENS the GUMS, ALLAYS ALL PAIN; CURES WIND COLIC, and is the best remedy for all the ailments of the young. Be sure and ask for Winslow's Soothing Syrup, and take no other kind. It is artificially manufactured by the use of chemical mixtures is not a late idea by any means, the invention dating back to 1783.

Spring Time Coming. Before the advent of spring the system should be thoroughly cleansed and purified by the use of Burdock Blood Bitters, which purifies the blood and cures dyspepsia, constipation, headache, liver complaints, etc.

How to make both ends meet. Have sleep, head and oxtail soup for dinner, same course.

THE "TREE OF LIFE" OF INDIA furnishes a wonderful elixir (new to this country) and rapidly and permanently cures CONSUMPTION, BRONCHITIS, Asthma, Catarrh and Lung Troubles. There is a plant which grows only in the hills of British India, known to the natives as the "Tree of Life," because of the unrivaled vitalizing power of an elixir extracted from its roots, bark, fruit and leaves. The process of extracting this elixir was discovered by Mrs. Besant, shortly after her arrival in India in 1888, and she has furnished it to sufferers ever since without one failure to permanently cure, excepting in Consumption in its last stages, and such cases it prolongs life for many years. It has also proved of immense value in chronic cases of Constipation, Indigestion, Liver Complaints and Female Troubles. Full particulars sent free. Address: Mrs. M. A. BESANT, Toronto, Canada.

LORD AND LADY ABERDEEN

Heartily Welcomed at Quebec—Drawn Through the Streets by a Team of Three Hundred Enthusiastic Brownshirts.

QUEBEC, Jan. 30.—Lord and Lady Aberdeen, with their children, arrived at the C. P. R. depot at 11:30 a.m. The train was delayed five hours on account of the storm. After meeting a hearty reception at the station the vice-regal party took their places in a sleigh, which was drawn up the steep hills and through the streets by 300 stalwart snowshoers amid the enthusiastic cheering of the thousands gathered to witness the reception. His Excellency, notwithstanding the fierce storm prevailing, continually waved his turban while Lady Aberdeen smilingly bowed. The children stood upon the seats and were greatly interested in the arches and scenes along the route.

The vice-regal party were driven to the Chateau Frontenac, on the steps of which His Excellency addressed the snowshoers, declaring that what he had just seen surpassed every expectation he had entertained of the Quebec winter carnival. He thanked them again for the marks of high appreciation shown them so spontaneously in the historic city.

The Highland bagpipers of the Union Liberal Snowshoe Club, with the drum and bugle band, played all along the line of march.

LUCAN NOTES.

The Council Elects Officers—A Grain Robbery in Biddulph—A Wedding.

The village council held their first meeting on Monday, when they appointed their officers for the year as follows: Assessor, John Bawden, (reappointed); medical health officer, Dr. H. S. Clarke, (reappointed); auditor, John Ambridge and William Hawkeshaw; high school trustee, James Sadler; village constable, Peter Butler, collector, Wm. Hooper.

Many of the farmers around are threshing out their clover seed. It makes a good yield.

Our busy veterinary surgeon, Mr. E. T. Tomlin, occupies his new quarters Mrs. Diamond's store. He has an assistant in the person of Mr. John Reddy.

Several farmers through McGillivray and on the 1st con. of Biddulph have been losing their grain of late. On Wednesday of last week, about 4 o'clock in the morning, a heavy wagon well laden with filled bags was driven rapidly from the front road past Adair, down the side road and up the 2nd con. of Biddulph toward Osborne. This conveyance was seen by several farmers on the route which it took. They all wonder whose grain it was, and yet are afraid to speak.

There was a very quiet little wedding in this village last Wednesday. The scene was the residence of Mrs. Montgomery Smith. The bride was her daughter Annie, and the happy bridegroom was Dr. James Sutton, of Clonduboy. Immediately after the ceremony, which was performed by Rev. Mr. Shaw, of the Episcopal Church, the young couple took a cab to London, whence they intended going to Detroit to spend their honeymoon. We wish them joy and lots of it.

Coughs and Colds are often overlooked. A continuance for any length of time causes irritation of the lungs or some chronic Throat Disease. BROWN'S BRONCHIAL CURE is offered, with the fullest confidence in its efficacy, giving almost invariably cure and immediate relief. 25 cents a box.

He (insinuatingly)—I cannot reform without help. I need some guiding star. She (curtly)—You wouldn't if you were not so much at night.

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

"I'm worried about my St. Bernard dog." "Why?" "He's losing his appetite." "I'm worried about mine, too." "Why?" "He isn't."

Are They Dangerous—the imitations of Pearl-line? How dare you going to find out? A few washings with them won't show any damage. It's only after some months, when your clothes go to pieces suddenly, that the danger can be seen and proved.

Are you willing to risk your own clothes in the experiment? Use the original washing compound—Pearline. All the others are founded upon that. Will it pay to use these imitations? Figure up all that they may offer—prize packages, cheap prices, or whatever it may be—and put it against what you may lose.

Beware of imitations. 340 JAMES PYLE, N.Y.

BLOOD CURES BILIOUSNESS. Biliousness or Liver Complaint arises from various causes, such as indigestion, dyspepsia, jaundice, loss of appetite, dizziness, etc. As a perfect liver regulator.

B.B.R. EXCELS all others, having cured severe cases which were thought incurable. Mrs. Jane Yandell, Alberton, Ont., was cured of Liver Complaint after years of suffering by using five bottles of B.B.R. She recommends it.

LIVERY STABLES. AMERICAN HOUSE LIVERY, YORK street—Hacks and light livery. Telephone 612. A. G. TROYAN, Proprietor.

LIVERY STABLES. L. LILLY'S LIVERY—NO. 610 DUNDAS street, East London, Ont. Telephone 60. 60c per day.

W.M. THOMPSON'S LIVERY. RICHMOND street, North, has added a first-class hack and team to its outfit. Careful drivers. Satisfaction guaranteed. Charges right. Telephone 123.

What is

CASTORIA

Castoria is Dr. Samuel Pitcher's prescription for Infants and Children. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It is a harmless substitute for Paregoric, Drops, Soothing Syrups, and Castor Oil. It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by Millions of Mothers. Castoria destroys Worms and allays feverishness. Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd, cures Diarrhoea, and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves teething troubles, cures constipation and flatulency. Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. Castoria is the Children's Panacea—the Mother's Friend.

Castoria.

"Castoria is an excellent medicine for children. Mothers have repeatedly told me of its good effect upon their children."

Dr. G. C. Osborn, Lowell, Mass.

"Castoria is the best remedy for children of which I am acquainted. I hope the day is not far distant when mothers will consider the interest of their children, and use Castoria instead of the various quack nostrums which are destroying their loved ones, by forcing opium, morphine, soothing syrup and other hurtful agents down their throats, thereby sending them to premature graves."

Dr. J. F. KINCHELOE, Conway, Ark.

Castoria.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me."

H. A. ANDER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"Our physicians in the children's department have spoken highly of their experience in their outside practice with Castoria, and although we only have among our medical supplies what is known as regular products, yet we are free to confess that the merits of Castoria has won us to look with favor upon it."

UNITED HOSPITAL AND DISPENSARY, Boston, Mass.

ALLEN C. SMITH, Pres.

The Centaur Company, 77 Murray Street, New York City.

JEYES, the great disinfectant.

USE IT FOR DIPHTHERIA, FEVERS AND LA GRIPPE.

Hobbs Hardware Co.,

WHOLESALE AGENTS, LONDON, ONTARIO.

ESTABLISHED 1874.

R. C. Macfie & Co.,

LONDON.

HATS and FURS.

We make a specialty of Waterproof Clothing and guarantee all garments we sell to be waterproof, not to go hard or rip.

We carry in stock a large variety of Men's, Ladies', Boys' and Girls' Coats and Mantles with large capes.

Men's Black Oiled Coats, Pants and Hats, Wagon Covers, Horse Covers, Carriage Rugs, Dash Covers.

Call in and see our goods, or write for what you want.

RAW FURS WANTED.

MARSHALL BROS.,

Wholesale Importers of

TEAS and COFFEES

67 Dundas Street, London, Ont.

OAK HALL

Sweeping Reductions ARE THE ORDER OF THE DAY.

Men's Suits, REGULAR PRICE, \$9.00 10.00 11.00 12.00 15.00 16.00

Reduced to - \$7.00 7.50 8.00 9.00 11.50 12.00

Men's Pants, REGULAR PRICE, \$3.00 3.50 4.00 4.50 5.00 5.50

Reduced to - \$2.50 2.75 and 3.00

THE PROFIT IS YOURS—TAKE IT!

We must have room for spring stock which soon begins to arrive, and we are determined not to carry over heavy goods.

OAK HALL,

148 AND 150 DUNDAS STREET, LONDON.

ALFRED TAYLOR, Manager.

RAILWAY TIME TABLES

GRAND TRUNK—Southern Division
CORRECTED Dec. 18, 1893.

MAIN LINE—Going East.

	ARRIVE	DEPART
Lehigh Express.....	3:15 a.m.	3:20 a.m.
Wabash Express (A).....	4:15 a.m.	4:20 a.m.
Accommodation.....	8:05 a.m.	8:10 a.m.
Atlantic Express (A).....	12:10 p.m.	12:20 p.m.
Day Express.....	10:50 a.m.	11:00 a.m.
Wabash Express (A) (B).....	4:20 p.m.	4:25 p.m.
Fixed (C).....	5:50 p.m.	5:55 p.m.
Eric Limited (A).....	11:20 p.m.	11:40 p.m.

MAIN LINE—Going West.

	ARRIVE	DEPART
Chicago Express (A).....	5:25 a.m.	5:30 a.m.
West End Mixed.....	6:45 a.m.	6:50 a.m.
Wabash Express (A).....	11:35 a.m.	11:40 a.m.
Eric Limited (A).....	12:15 p.m.	12:20 p.m.
Accommodation.....	1:55 p.m.	2:00 p.m.
Pacific Express (A).....	1:55 p.m.	2:00 p.m.
Mail.....	9:50 p.m.	9:55 p.m.
Accommodation.....	11:20 p.m.	11:30 p.m.

Sarnia Branch.

	ARRIVE	DEPART
Lehigh Express (B).....	3:15 a.m.	3:20 a.m.
Accommodation.....	8:30 a.m.	8:35 a.m.
Atlantic Express (B).....	11:35 a.m.	11:40 a.m.
Accommodation.....	2:14 p.m.	2:19 p.m.
Mixed.....	3:35 p.m.	3:40 p.m.
Accommodation.....	5:55 p.m.	6:00 p.m.
Eric Limited (B).....	11:20 p.m.	11:30 p.m.

Sarnia Branch.

	ARRIVE	DEPART
Chicago Express (B).....	5:25 a.m.	5:30 a.m.
Accommodation.....	8:30 a.m.	8:35 a.m.
Lehigh Express (B).....	11:35 a.m.	11:40 a.m.
Eric Limited (B).....	12:15 p.m.	12:20 p.m.
Accommodation.....	1:55 p.m.	2:00 p.m.
Pacific Express (B).....	1:55 p.m.	2:00 p.m.

London, Huron and Bruce.

	ARRIVE	DEPART
Express.....	5:55 a.m.	6:00 a.m.
Mail.....	6:40 a.m.	6:45 a.m.

St. Marys and Stratford Branch.

	ARRIVE	DEPART
Mixed-Mail.....	11:15 a.m.	11:20 a.m.
Express.....	2:45 p.m.	2:50 p.m.
Express-Mixed.....	8:15 p.m.	8:20 p.m.

Toronto Branch.

	ARRIVE	DEPART
Hamilton-Depart.....	6:00 a.m.	6:05 a.m.
Express.....	10:15 a.m.	10:20 a.m.
Hamilton-Arrive.....	12:30 p.m.	12:35 p.m.
Express.....	2:45 p.m.	2:50 p.m.
Express-Mixed.....	8:15 p.m.	8:20 p.m.

These trains for Montreal.

(a) Runs daily, Sundays included.

(b) Runs daily, Sundays included, but makes no intermediate stops on Sundays.

(c) Carries passengers between London and Paris only.

(d) This train connects at Toronto for all points in Manitoba, the Northwest and British Columbia via North Bay and Winnipeg.

E. DE LA HOOKE, City Passenger and Ticket Agent, the "Clock" corner Richmond and Dundas streets.

ERIE AND HURON RAILWAY.

Trains South.

Stations.	Exp	Exp	Exp	Mix
Sarnia (G. T. R.).....	A.M.	P.M.	A.M.	P.M.
Courtright.....	5:15	7:30	5:15	7:30
M. C. R. Junction.....	5:45	8:00	5:45	8:00
Chatham (C. P. R.).....	6:15	8:30	6:15	8:30
Fargo.....	6:45	9:00	6:45	9:00
Blenheim.....	7:15	9:30	7:15	9:30

Trains North.

Stations.	Exp	Exp	Mix
Blenheim.....	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.
Fargo (M. C. R.).....	8:40	12:12	5:55
Chatham (C. P. R.).....	9:10	12:42	6:25
M. C. R. Junction.....	9:40	13:10	6:55
Courtright.....	10:10	13:40	7:25
Sarnia (G. T. R.).....	11:45	14:15	8:00

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY.

Going East.

DEPART—	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.
Windsor.....	4:20	8:00	4:25
Windsor.....	4:20	8:00	4:25
Galt.....	6:05	9:55	6:10
Georgetown.....	6:50	10:40	7:00
Georgetown.....	8:25	12:05	8:30
Peterborough.....	11:25	1:15	11:30
Kingston.....	1:15	3:05	1:20
Citrus.....	4:10	6:00	4:15
Port Hope.....	6:50	8:40	6:55
Port Hope, Me.....	8:25	10:15	8:30
Port Hope, N. S.....	11:25	1:15	11:30
Halifax, N. S.....	11:45	1:35	11:50

Trains arrive from the east at 11:40 a.m., 8:00 p.m., 11:40 p.m.

Going West