TANGLED THREADS

Any position more cruelly difficult than that of Captain Bohun cannot well be conceived. Madam's communication was not confined to the one first revelation; she added another to it. At first there had been no opportunity for more; the train stopped at a branch station just beyond Eastsea, and the carriage became filled with passengers. Arthur, in his torment, would have further questioned his mother, praying for elucidation; but madam demanded in a whisper whether he was mad, and then turned her back upon him. The people went all the way to London, but as soon as Arthur had handed his mother into a cab, on their way to Sir Nash Bohun's, he began again. The storm that raged at Eastsea had apparently extended its fury to London; the rain beat, the wind blew, the streets were as deserted as London streets at a busy hour of the afternoon can be. Arthur shuddered a little as he glanced out; the elements just now seemed as dark and warring at his fate.

"Mother, things cannot rest here," he said. "You evaded my questions in the train; you must answer them now. Cannot you see how dreadful this suspense must be to me? I am engaged to marry Ellen Adair; if not today, some day. And now you tell me that, which—which——"

Which ought to break it off, he was about to say; but emotion stopped him. He raised his hand and wiped the moisture from his forehead. Madam bent down, and kissed his hand. He did not remember to have been kissed by her since he was a child. Her voice assumed a soft, tender tone; something like tears stood in her eyes.

"I can see how you suffer, Arthur; I am sure you must love her, poor young lady; and I would give anything not to have to inflict pain or disappointment on you. But what else can I do? You are my son; your interests are dear to me; and I must speak. Don't you remember how I have always warned you against Miss Adair? But I never suspected there would be cause for it go great as this."

He did remember it. This new soft mood of madam's became her well. In the midst of his own trouble Arthur spared a moment to think that perhaps he had in a degree misjudged her.

"I cannot understand how so frightful a charge can be brought against Mr. Adair," spoke Arthur. "What you tell me sounds like a fable. I had been given to understand that he and my father were close friends."

"As they were, once."

"And yet you say that he, Mr. Adair, was a—a——"

"A convict," spoke madam, supplying the words. "I cannot give you details, Arthur; only facts. He was tried, out there and convicted. He obtained a ticket- of leave—which I dare say may not have expired yet."

"And his crime?—What was it?"

"I told you. Forgery."

"Did you ever know him?"

"Of course I did; at the time when he was intimate with your father. We never quite knew who he was, Arthur; or who his people were at home, or what had taken him originally to India; but Major Bohun was unsuspicious as the day, as you yourself. There arose great trouble, Arthur; gambling and wickedness, and I can't tell you what; and through it all, nearly up to the last, your father believed in Adair."

"Was he a convict then?"

"No, no; all that came afterwards; not the crime, perhaps, but discovery, trial, and conviction. Arthur—how sorry I am to say it, I can never tell you—your father's son had better go and marry that miserable drab, than a daughter of William Adair."

She pointed to a poor wretch that was passing. A gaunt skeleton of a woman, with paint on her hollow cheeks, and a tawdry gown trailing in the mud.

Arthur pressed his hands to his temples; all sorts of confused thoughts were fighting together within his breast.

"Did Mrs. Cumberland know of this?" he asked.

"I cannot say. Her husband did. At the time it all happened, Mrs. Cumberland was away in ill-health. I should think she would hear it from her husband afterwards."

"Then—how could she encourage me to enter into this contract with Mrs. Adair?" returned Arthur, in a flash of resentment.

"You must never see her again, Arthur; you must never see her again. Go abroad for a time if need be; it may be the better plan."

"What am I to say to them?" he cried in self-commune. "After all, Ellen is not responsible for her father's sins."

A spasm caught madam. Was this information not sufficient?—would he carry out the marriage yet?

"Arthur, there's worse behind," she breathed. "Why can't you be satisfied?—why do you force me to tell you all?—I would have spared you the rest."

"What rest?" he asked, his lips turning white.

"About that man—William Adair."

"What rest?"

"He killed your father."

"Killed—my father?"

"Yes. He forged his name; he ruined him; and in the shock—in the shock—he——"

Madam stopped. "What?" gasped Arthur.

"Well, the shock killed your father."

"Do you mean that he died of it?"

"He could not bear the trouble; and he—shot himself."

Madam's face was white now; white with emotion. Arthur, in his emotion, seized her hand, and gazed at her.

"It is true," she whispered. "He shot himself in the trouble and disgrace that Adair brought upon him. And you, his son, would have married the man's daughter!"

With a horrible fear of what he had all but done—with a remorse that nearly turned him mad—with a sort of unformed vow never again to see Mrs. Cumberland or Ellen Adair, Arthur Bohun dropped his mother's hand with a suppressed groan, and kept silence until they stopped before the house of Sir Nash Bohun.

Mechanically he looked up at the windows, and saw that the shutters were open, Sir James was not dead. Arthur gave his hand to madam, to help her in.

But James Bohun was as ill as he could be; very palpably nearer death than when madam had started from the house at break of dawn. In fact there had then been some hope, for he had rallied in the night. Arthur never knew that. He supposed his mother had really come off to fetch him, in order that he should be present at the close; he suspected not that she had frantically hastened down to disturb him in his paradise.

And this was Arthur Bohun's present position. It is not possible, and was just remarked, to imagine one more cruelly difficult. Bound by every tie of honor to Ellen Adair, only not married to her through a mere chance, she waiting for him now—each hour as it passed—to return and complete the ceremony; and loving her as he should never love any other in this world. And—in the midst of these obligations—to have made the sudden and astounding discovery that Ellen Adair was the only living woman who must be barred to him; whom, of all others, of all the numbers that walked the earth, he must alone not make his wife. The position would have been bewildering to a man without honor; to Arthur Bohun, with his fastidiously high standard, it was simply terrible.

For the few hours that James Bohun lasted, Arthur did nothing. It may almost be said that he thought nothing, for his mind was in a chaos. On the day following his arrival James died; and he, Arthur, had then become heir-presumptive. To many, it might have seemed that he was quite as secure of the succession as though he were heir-apparent, for Sir Nash was old and ailing. A twelvemonth ago Sir Nash Bohun had been full of life; upright, energetic, to all appearances strong, hearty, and likely to outlive his son. But since then he had changed rapidly; and the once healthy man seemed to have little health in him now. Medical men told him that if he would go abroad and for some months take certain medicinal springs, he might—and in all probability would — regain health and strength. Sir Nash would have tried it but for the declining health of his son. James could not leave home; Sir Nash would not be separated from him.

What though Arthur Bohun was the heir? In his present misery, it seemed worse than a mockery to him. A Bohun could not live dishonored; and he must be dishonored to the end of his days. To abandon Ellen Adair would bring the red stain of undying shame to his cheek; to marry her would be, of the two, only the greater disgrace. What, then, could anticipated rank and wealth be to him?—better that he should depart for some far-off land and become an exile for ever.

(To be Continued.)

Common Sense

Should be used in attempting to cure that very disagreeable disease, catarrh. As catarrh originates in impurities in the blood, local applications can do no permanent good. The common-sense method of treatment is to purify the blood, and for this purpose there is no preparation superior to Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Hood's Pills cure constipation by restoring peristaltic action to the alimentary canal. e

The busiest railway station in the world is Clapham Junction, England, with about 1,400 trains daily.

A Man Made Happy.—GENTLEMEN,—For five years I have been a great sufferer with Dyspepsia; the pain in the pit of my stomach was almost unbearable and life only seemed a drag to me. When I would go to sleep I would have horrible dreams, and my life became very miserable, as there was no rest either day or night. But with the use of only two bottles of Northrop & Lyman's VEGETABLE DISCOVERY this unhappy state has all been changed and I am a well man. I can assure you, my case was a bad one, and I send you this that it may be the means of convincing others of the wonderful curative qualities possessed by this medicine, that are specially adapted for the cure of Dyspepsia. A lady customer of mine had the Dyspepsia very bad, she could scarcely eat anything, and was troubled with pains similar to those I suffered with; and she cured herself with two bottles of Northrop & Lyman's VEGETABLE DISCOVERY. I wish you success with your medicine, as I am fully convinced that it will do all you claim for it.

Signed, MELVILLE B. MARSH,
Abercorn, P. Q. General Merchant.

The roar of Niagara has been phonographed and may be heard in any part of America for a small fee.

Why will you allow a cough to lacerate your throat or lungs and run the risk of filling a consumptive's grave, when by the timely use of Hickle'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.

The highest lighthouse on the American coast is that at Cape Henry, Va. It is 165 feet in height, built wholly of iron.

Pond's Extract is indispensable to the Toilet Table of every lady and gentleman. Every little Roughness, Redness, Inflammation or Abrasion of the skin is cured by Pond's Extract. For Headache, Soreness, Lameness, for Sore Throat or Hoarseness, it is unequaled. Diluted with water it is delightfully cooling, refreshing and beneficial to the skin. Beware of imitations. See landscape trademark on bottle wrapper.

A distinguished French specialist is now claiming that a hypodermic injection of nitrate of strychnine will cure alcoholism.

Get the Best.

The public are too intelligent to purchase a worthless article a second time; on the contrary, they want the best. Physicians are virtually unanimous in saying Scott's Emulsion is the best form of cod liver oil.

A Philadelphia woman, recently deceased, whose will is now being contested, made provision that she should be buried in her seal skin sacque.

Beyond Dispute.

There is no better, safer or more pleasant cough remedy made than Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam. It cures Hoarseness, Sore Throat, Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, and all throat and lung troubles.

Successive strikes of miners in England and Scotland are said to be rapidly developing the coal production of India, in spite of low freights.

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

In 1790 a handkerchief cost 60 cents in Massachusetts, while a pair of stockings cost 75 cents, and potatoes were 30 cents a bushel.

Gibbons' Toothache Gum is easily applied, cures instantly and is sold by druggists for 15 cents.

There is a noteworthy preponderance of females in Sweden. The latest statistics show 148,669 more females than males.

For Healthy Lungs.

Milburn's Cod Liver Oil Emulsion with Wild Cherry and Hypophosphites combines the curative powers of the pectoral remedies mentioned in the most perfect and palatable form. Price 50 cents and $1 per bottle.

WESTERN ONTARIO.

Chattelle's Relatives Will Not Come to His Defense.

Shocked at His Crime—G. T. R. Station Burglarized—U. S. Fish Tackle Seized—Western Notes.

The new rolling mills in Guelph will employ 100 hands, it is said.

Three Guelph hotel-keepers, Fred C. Boish, D. Martin and J. Wagner, were Monday fined $20 and costs each for violation of the Crooks Act.

William Etherbeck, of Raleigh township, who was shot in the leg some time ago by a man whom he asked for a ride, had his leg amputated Monday at the Chatham hospital.

The directors of the Guelph Central Exhibition held a meeting on Saturday. The financial statement, which was adopted, showed that owing to large expenditures on capital account and wet weather on the third day of the show there was a deficit of $434 49.

The annual meeting of the North Oxford Reform Association will be held in Woodstock on Wednesday, Nov. 28, at 1 p.m., for the election of officers and for the selection of a candidate for the House of Commons, if thought advisable at present.

Woodstock's House of Refuge is threatened with a scandal, according to the Toronto News. A middle-aged woman who was employed in the refuge, accuses the manager of taking improper liberties with her. This the accused person warmly denies. A law suit is talked of.

The verdict of the jury on the death of the Indian, John Chippewa, was that he came to his death by being run over by the 9:15 express on the L. E. and D. R. near Blenheim and that no blame can be attached to the employes on the road, but rather to his being under the influence of liquor at the time.

Early Monday morning the Alvinston G. T. R. station was entered by burglars and thoroughly ransacked. Several articles of value were taken, but an attempt to force the safe proved futile. The robbery was perpetrated by a party of four men, who were supposed to have left for this point. The police have a description of the burglars, and are on the lookout for them.

Chattelle's relatives in St. Hyacinthe, Que., have not decided to come to his defense, although some Toronto lawyers have offered their services. A Stratford citizen interviewed the prisoner's half-brother. The latter was shocked at the story of the crime. He believes the prisoner to be perfectly sane and does not think it would be advisable to put in a defense.

The cruiser Petrel, with H. Linley, of Cedar Springs, government fishery inspector, on board, steamed into Rond Eau Monday, having an board 110 American gill nets and about ten tons of Canadian fish. The seizure was made near Pelee Island, and the nets are supposed to belong to parties living in Sandusky, O. They are valued at $400. The Petrel, after unloading her cargo at Eau, left for the fishing grounds. The United States cutter Fressenden will be sent to the grounds to protect the American fishermen.

Mr. Sweetman, postoffice inspector, was in St. Thomas on Saturday and met a number of the business men to discuss the proposed additional mail accommodation on the Michigan Central Railroad west of St. Thomas. Mr. Sweetman said to put on a second mail car, eaving St. Thomas in the morning and Windsor in the evening, would cost $8,410 per annum, while the returns would not exceed $1,000, and as the postoffice deficit was about $800,000 a year, he could not recommend additional service at present.

TO CONSTABLES.

Our attention has been called to the fact that a traveling street vendor has been going about some of the rural districts of Western Ontario, representing himself as our agent, and selling a pink colored pill which he represents as Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. The person is a fraud against whom we caution the public. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are never sold by street vendors, and under absolutely no circumstances can the genuine Pink Pills be purchased in bulk, or in any form except in boxes securely sealed in wrappers bearing the trade mark, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People." If offered in any other form it is a fraudulent imitation. We particularly request constables to promptly notify us by letter or telegram if any case such as the above comes under their notice, as we are determined to protect the public against frauds of this kind. Information that will lead to the conviction of any such fraudulent vendor will be amply rewarded.

THE DR. WILLIAMS MEDICINE CO.,
Brockville, Ont.

LUCKNOW.

Nov. 19.—On Friday last Mrs. Catharine Morrison, of Kinloss, passed away at the age of 76 years. Deceased had been for a number of years proprietress of the Greyox Hotel. A few years ago she gave up the hotel on account of ill-health, and has since lived privately. Three daughters and one son survive her. The remains were interred in the family plot in Kinloss Cemetery on Monday afternoon, followed by a large number of sorrowing friends.

Mr. John McGarry, proprietor of the Whitley House, spent Sunday in Walkerton.

Mr. W. H. Hurd, of Brickville, Ont., has been engaged as manager for Thompson Bros., drygoods merchants here, and began his duties on Monday last. He comes here highly recommended as a thorough business man and good citizen.

The new skating rink is now well under way, and the proprietors, Messrs. Jewitt & Gay, intend having skating as soon as any other rink in this neighborhood.

Some of our young people intend taking in the ball to be held in Goderich on Wednesday night, under the auspices of the baseball club of that town.

THAMESVILLE.

Nov. 19.—Mr. B. Smith is again seen on the street after his severe illness.

Mr. L. Hubbell lost a valuable horse on Sunday. The horses (three) broke out of the field and were standing on the crossing when the 1 o'clock express came flying along on the down grade. Two of the horses jumped the fence, but the third was struck, knocking it about ten feet, killing it instantly. The train going at such a rate of speed is all that saved it.

Mr. John Duffas stepped on a nail last week. His foot pains him a great deal, but he is able to hobble around.

Thanksgiving Day will soon be here. The sportsmen are getting their guns in good order.

A number of Epworth Leagueros from here visited Bothwell last night. A number of the boys also went up to join.

Lighted a Dynamite Cartridge in His Mouth.

POMEROY, Ohio, Nov. 20.—Last night Josiah Wise, a contractor at Coolville, went to his room, placed a dynamite cartridge in his mouth, lay down on the bed, lighted the fuse, and was blown to fragments. Not a piece of his head could be found. Domestic trouble is given as the cause af the suicide.

If you suffer from looseness of the bowels Dr. Seigert's Angostura Bitters will surely cure you.

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 Diarrhœa 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. OSGOOD,
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 real 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. ARCHER, 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."
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LINED KID GLOVES, 75c.
MEN'S UNDERWEAR, 25c.
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ALL CAPE OVERCOATS AT
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FITZGERALD, SCANDRETT & CO.
169 DUNDAS STREET.

NAVIGATION AND RAILWAYS.

THANKSGIVING DAY!
NOVEMBER 22, 1894.
MICHIGAN CENTRAL
"The Niagara Falls Route."
Will Issue Round Trip Tickets at
SINGLE FARE.
TO ALL STATIONS IN
CANADA, DETROIT, NIAGARA FALLS, SUSPENSION BRIDGE, AND BUFFALO.
Good going by afternoon trains, Nov. 21, and all trains on Nov. 22, good to return Nov. 23. Excursion tickets not good on limited trains.
City Ticket office, 395 Richmond street. Telephone 205.
JOHN PAUL, City Pass. Agent.
O. W. RUGGLES, Gen. Pass. Agent. JOHN G. LAVEN, Can. Pass. Agent.

THANKSGIVING DAY
CANADIAN PACIFIC RY
Will Sell Round Trip Tickets for
Single First-Class Fare
Between all Stations in Canada, Fort William and East, also to
DETROIT,
Going P. M. Trains Nov. 21. All Trains Nov. 22. Returning until Nov. 23, 1894.
Secure Tickets from any Agent of the Company.
HOT SPRINGS, Ark., good going Nov. 18, 19, and 20, returning until Nov. 30.
THOS. R. PARKER, City Passenger Agent, office 161 Dundas street, corner Richmond. City office open 7 a.m.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.
THANKSGIVING DAY
EXCURSIONS
Tickets will be issued to and from all stations in Canada and to Detroit, Port Huron, Suspension Bridge and Buffalo at
SINGLE FARE,
good going by p.m. trains on Nov. 21, all trains on Nov. 22, and for return until Nov. 24, 1894.
Offices: "Clock," corner Richmond and Dundas Sts. and G. T. R. Depot

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STEERAGE PASSAGE. All requisites included.
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*ADRIATIC.....Nov. 14
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From White Star dock, foot West Tenth St.
Saloon rates—On Teutonic and Majestic, $60 and upwards; second cabin rates, Majestic and Teutonic, $35 and $40; round trip, $60 to $80, according to location of berth. Saloon rates on Germanic and Britannic, $50 and upwards. Excursion tickets on favorable terms. Steerage, at lowest rates. Company's office 9 Broadway, New York.
For further information apply to
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From New York to Liverpool via Queenstown. Fast Express Mail Service.
AURANIA.....Saturday, Nov. 24, 3 p.m
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CAMPANIA.....Saturday, Dec. 15, 7 a.m
UMBRIA.....Saturday, Dec. 22, 2 p.m
LUCANIA.....Saturday, Dec. 29, 6:30 a.m
RATES OF PASSAGE—Cabin, $60 and upwards. Second cabin, $35, $40, $45, according to steamer and accommodations; return tickets on favorable terms. Steerage tickets to and from Liverpool and Queenstown and all other parts of Europe at lowest rates. Through bills of lading given for Belfast, Glasgow, Havre, Antwerp and other parts on the continent, and for Mediterranean ports.
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Numidian	Dec. 20	Dec. 22
Mongolian	Jan. 3	Jan. 5
Laurentian	Jan. 17	Jan. 19

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First cabin, Derry and Liverpool, $50 and upwards single; $95 and upwards return. Second cabin, Liverpool, Derry, Belfast, Glasgow, $30; return $55. Steerage at lowest rates, everything found.
All steamships carry first cabin, second cabin and steerage passengers.
Leave Toronto Wednesday morning to connect at Portland—Thursday a.m. C.P.R. or Thursday evening G.T.R. for Halifax.
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STATE OF CALIFORNIA.....Nov. 22
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Cabin passage, $40 and upward; return, $80 and upward. Second cabin, $32. Steerage at lowest rates. For tickets and every information apply to
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