

T'S ON THE GO



and will push itself along. It starts on July 1st. From that date on, all the surplus stock of Pictures, Picture Frames, Wall Paper, etc., is cleared out, look out for bargains. We mean to dispose of it. Some of it we will give away; the balance will be sold at sacrifice prices. It will pay you to buy even though you may not need the goods.

E. N. HUNT.
190 Dundas Street.

A Brother's Error.

"I know that, and were he here he would have you obey me." "Where he here he should obey you without a thought of refusing. But he is not here, and that is why we must go. How could I, as a brother, see him? He is in the valley where dwells his mother, his father, and his sister, and say to them: 'Louis was taken from before our eyes by the renegade Indians under Black Eagle, and we dared not follow?' Louis would die to save others, but we raised our hands to save him. No, Captain Brandon, though our hearts are good to you, we cannot remain with you. Even as I speak they may be murdering Louis. As they would have murdered this old man."

"And how long will you follow Black Eagle?" asked the perplexed captain, who at that moment was deliberating about accompanying the herders on what he considered a fruitless mission.

"Till we die or rescue him," was the heroic reply.

"The other herders grunted their approval, and began impatiently to gather up their bridled reins."

"Go, then, and may success follow you. Should you meet up with Louis, as I pray you may, say that I and my two friends will hang on Bouton's trail till we die or have won."

"The captain waved his hand, and the herders turned and disappeared on the trail of Black Eagle and his braves."

CHAPTER XIV.

Bouton was dozing by the campfire and dreaming over the plans that had filled his brain during the day. He was aroused by feeling a body pushed rudely against him, and he started up, expecting to find that one of the horses had broken his picket rope and wandered over to the fire. Great was Bouton's surprise at seeing before him a man with a gag in his mouth and his arms bound. It was not till he had taken out the gag and cut the cords that he recognized in the frightened, half-strangled man before him the renegade Indian who had been so obstinate in his refusal to know what had happened. Patch gave it as his belief that a very hot place had broken loose.

"Sit down, man, and get your breath," laying his hand on Patch's shoulder and forcing him down. "Sit down and tell me all about it. Don't speak out loud, for I've just had a devil of a time trying to quiet those two girls."

Patch did sit down, and after a time he got his breathing under control and told his story with considerable clearness. Bouton's questions prevented anything like a consecutive narrative.

"And Brandon rescued the doctor," said Bouton at length.

"Yes. It all happened just as I told you."

"Hast! For your life, do not speak so loud. Here! Follow me away from the fire. We must keep where there is no danger of being overheard." He led Patch to the bank of the stream and sat down beside him under a tree. "Now go on, but talk low, and for your life after this tell no one the story."

Patch told his story with much detail, nor did he neglect to give himself due prominence. When he had concluded, Bouton slapped him on the back.

"Now, Patch, not a word of this to any one. Do you understand?" "You can be sure of that, I am. I do. I'm up to snuff, I am. The fellow that can keep a stiller tongue in his mouth than me was born dumb."

"Good. Now go and take a sleep. It will soon be daylight."

Patch followed this advice by settling up where he was and going to sleep at once, and Bouton went back to the slumbering fire and resumed his dozing.

Sim Bliss was awake when Patch came gasping into camp. Waiting till Patch sat down, Sim, always ready to play the spy, crept softly over to a point from which he could hear every word of the conversation without being himself seen. And when, for greater security, Bouton led Patch to the edge of the stream, Sim followed, and not a word escaped him. He communicated what he had heard to his brother, and it was agreed between them that Sim should make his way to Deadwood and tele-

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ORANGE SLICES
APRICOT DESSERT BISCUIT
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Just arrived from New York.
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graph to his father to come on. While they were discussing the situation in frightened whispers the stars began to pale and the crests of the mountains to the west took on the hue of fire opals. Bearded figures rose from the ground in every direction and began to yawn and stretch themselves. The horses and mules, resting with lowered heads beside the river, began to prick up their ears and resume their grazing. The fires were renewed, and those whose duty it was to cook set about getting the morning meal. Henry Kyle went down to the river to wash his face and hands. He bent over a mirrorlike expanse under the shade of a bush, and he was horrified at the expression of his own face. It was so aged, so ghastly, and haggard. He had not slept much, and it seemed to him that he could never sleep again. His mother was ever in his mind, or when he was not thinking of her he was troubled about the prisoners, and he cursed himself for the part he had taken in their capture. Having bathed, he returned to the campfire, and though it was one of his way he passed near the tree under which Alice and Clara were sitting. The former did not raise her white face. There was no need to do so. He could see the unutterable anguish of its expression, and again he mentally cursed himself. He loved Alice Blanchard with all the fervor and blindness of his impulsive nature, and he imagined that when she was wholly under his protection he would win her. But he had learned his mistake. He looked at Clara in an indefinite way, as one preoccupied stares into space. He saw the slender, girlish figure, and the sad, wondering eyes, and he staggered back and woke up to a realization of the situation. He could have sworn for the moment that his sister Nora was before him. Like one fascinated and moving against a weakening will, he stood over and with unceasing head never looked up. She could not have been aware of his presence. The terrible grief in her brave, pure heart controlled every thought of her brain. The introverted look could take no cognizance of the external world. She did not return his bow, made no sign to indicate that she was aware of his presence, but she was thrilled when he fell on his knees and said with a choking voice:

"For God's sake, let me speak to you."

"Speak," replied Clara. "We are helpless to prevent you."

"I do not blame you for hating me," he stammered, and rising he stood with dejected head and fast and cannot am to blame for the misfortune that has befallen you. In my heart, which is not yet wholly dead, to the early teachings of a well-beloved mother, I realize my own degradation, and I come to offer you my aid."

"Your aid!" You offer your aid!" said Alice in low, sad tones that pierced him like knife thrusts.

"That is what I said, and I will die before I break my word."

"Your word!" In this there was another thrust.

"I do not blame you for doubting it. I have done everything to make myself and my promises despicable in your eyes. But try me and trust me. Let me know how I can help you."

"I am,"

"Then you must be blind if you cannot see what we want," she said, averting her face and waving her hand as if she would dismiss him.

"You are right, Miss Blanchard," said Henry, slowly taking a backward step. I ought not to have asked that question. I should have done something to bet confidence before making an offer of my services. Your father—"

He was about to add "is gone," but Alice interrupted him, and in a way that startled him as he had never been startled in his life.

"Do you dare to speak of the man you have so vilely betrayed? Do you come to wring our hearts with a fresh agony and taunt us with our helplessness?"

"I cannot blame you, I cannot blame you," said Kyle in a choking voice. "Still will I obey the better impulse of my heart."

He turned as if in obedience to her imperative gesture and walked slowly back to where Bouton and his gang were grouped. When he had gone out of hearing, Clara, who had followed him with her eyes, turned to her sister and said:

"Alice, I think we might trust that man."

"Trust him?" repeated Alice.

"Yes."

"And you, with a memory suggest such a thought?"

"But he seems to have changed. It may be that he has repented and is anxious to help us."

"Anxious to help us? Have we done anything to prevent his helping us if he has that desire? Why should he come here and ask what we need? Is he ignorant of our wants?"

Patch came over at this juncture with their breakfast and set it before them, then snaked back to a place from which he could watch, and he saw that they left it untasted. Immediately after breakfast Sim Bliss and his brother drew Bouton to one side, and the former said:

"Tom is going to start for Deadwood this morning."

"What for?" asked the amazed Bouton.

"He is going to telegraph east for more money."

"That ain't a bad idea. We need money very much. When will he come back?"

"In a week or ten days."

"With the cash?"

"I hope so," replied Sim.

"Very well, anything I can do to help him let me know. Of course he'll have sense enough not to tell where I am if he meets anyone anxious to know."

Tom assured Bouton that he knew what he was about, and that he could keep a quiet tongue in the interest of his friends. The result of this agreement was that before noon Tom Bliss, well mounted and armed, was on the way to Deadwood.

(To be Continued.)

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows

The use of serum in diphtheria has reduced the deaths 50 per cent in German hospitals.

The Profit

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"SALADA"

CEYLON TEA

is a mere "bagatelle"—but the quality insures an enormous turnover.

Lead Packets Only. Black and Mixed. All Grocers.

Chapter of Accidents.

Walkerton Farmer Killed by a Falling Tree.

A Seaforth Child Run Down by a Train—Fatal Flash of Lightning.

Walkerton, Ont. July 18.—Mr. Thos. Burrell, a prominent farmer, living near the G. T. R. station, was instantly killed near his own house yesterday morning by a tree that he was chopping falling on him.

RUN DOWN BY A TRAIN.
A Seaforth dispatch says: While an excursion train from South Huron was proceeding to the Guelph Model Farm this morning a little 3-year-old child of Richard Barry, who was sitting on the track, was struck and instantly killed by the train, about one mile east of here. The child's father was on the train, and did not know of the fatality until communicated with by telegraph on his arrival at Guelph.

FELL FROM A TRAIN.
A Niagara Falls telegram states that Joseph Doan, a young man of New Sarum, while sitting on the steps of one of the Michigan Central employees' express trains from St. Thomas Friday morning, was thrown to the track as the train went round a curve at Cayuga, and received a nasty wound on the back of the head, besides several minor bruises. The train was stopped and Doan picked up and brought here, where he is suffering from concussion of the brain.

TWO KILLED BY ONE BOLT.
Miss Addie Tillman, eldest child of Mayor Tillman, and her escort, Rev. Robert A. Lee, pastor of the Episcopal Church at Yorkville, S. C., were killed by the same bolt of lightning at Broad, N. C. Thursday afternoon. They were caught in a rain storm, and sought shelter under some bushes near which was a large oak tree. Miss Tillman was 20 years old.

The Army Worm's Foe.

Salt Said to Prove Fatal to This Pest.
Rome, N. Y., July 18.—A Rome farmer has just discovered that the army worm is killed when it comes in contact with salt. To confine the worms where they are operating, he is putting a windrow of salt around the field, or to protect a growing crop that is not infested, he will run a line of salt around that.

From experiments he made, in which several worms were killed, he is confident that when the worms undertake to crawl over the row of salt enough of the salt will adhere to the worms to destroy them. The results of the experiment will be given to the public.

ON THE ROCKS.

The P. M. Steamer Columbia Doomed to Destruction—Accident to the Parkmore.

Pescadero, Cal., July 18.—The Pacific mail steamer Columbia is still on the rocks hard and fast and cannot be saved. The crew is engaged in stripping the cabins and saloons, taking anything movable out of her. There is not much cargo of any importance left in the steamer, and what remains is ruined by water.

Montreal, Que. July 18.—The Johnston line steamer Parkmore, from here, on Monday, bound for Liverpool, went aground yesterday morning at Cormorant Point, six miles from Hingham Point, Island of Anticosti. She was moving slowly at the time on account of the fog. She is taking no water, and no damage is feared.

SHE WANTS \$10,000.

Mrs. Dixon Says Her Husband's Family Lured Him From Her.

Toronto, July 18.—Mrs. Minnie A. Dixon, of Chatham, who has been lured by her husband the other day, is suing him for alimony, and has entered an action for \$10,000 damages for alienation of her husband's affection against John Dixon, sen., his father, the carriage-maker in this city; his mother, Ellen Dixon; his brother, John J. Dixon; Mrs. Alice Eberts, Alexander and Carl Eberts, of Chatham.

SIXTEEN VICTIMS.
Cleveland, Ohio, July 18.—One more body, that of a man, was recovered yesterday morning from the river, at the scene of the ferryboat disaster, making the total number of dead and moved to the morgue sixteen. At least three men who were on the boat have not yet been accounted for.

THE TROUBLE IN CLEVELAND.
Cleveland, July 18.—The bitterest and bitterest fight since the strike of the Brown hoisting workers began is now in progress. Platoon of militia kept the crowd from the strike of the "scabs" were taken from the shops, but the crowd increased until it numbered many thousands and extended over a territory of several miles. Jeers, stones and clubs drew a charge from the police, and militia charged with bayonets. Many were wounded, and the light started in dead earnest.

The Evil of Procrastination.
"The rich" are swapping places with the poor every day. In truth, nothing is certain in these times but gilt-edged life insurance.

"The only bread-fruit tree which grows in this climate is life insurance. Its fruit is what it bears, and the more it bears the more it leaves. Will you cultivate it?"

"You will be gone a long time when you go for good, and the family will require three meals daily just the same as now."

"Many rich men, so-called, if they should die this week, would not leave a cent to their families. Do you see the point?"

If you have not thought over this important matter before, do so at once, and follow up the thinking by taking out a policy of insurance in that strong and successful home company, the North American Life.

The compound investment policy will fill the bill. For full particulars address Wm. McCabe, managing director, Toronto, or any of the company's agents.

Ideal Summer Resort.

Kill two birds with one stone. Spend a pleasant summer holiday at Oakville and get rid of the liquor or morphine habit once and for all at the same time. It will take you a little more than if you go to an ordinary summer resort, but probably not half as much as you would spend on liquor in half the time. "Lakehurst," with its fine house, shady grounds, water front and excellent board, is preferable to most hotels, and you can leave your liquor cursing behind you forever when your holiday is over. For full particulars address Manager, Lakehurst, Lakehurst, Ont.

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His Wonderful Cures Win the Public Confidence.

6,490 Vials of His Remedies Sold During the Past Eight Days.

DRUGGISTS SOLD OUT!

The Demand Unprecedented. Proving That the People of Ontario Know a Good Thing When They See It.

A Talk About Coughs and Colds.

Prof. Munyon's representative was seen at the Tecumseh House last evening, and, in the course of conversation, remarked: The weather has been changeable during the past three days, and thousands of people in this city are prostrated with colds.

Many of them, no doubt, will think "only a cold." Truly a little thing to make a fuss about. But did you ever stop to consider that a cold is the beginning of most diseases? It is the starting point of pneumonia, rheumatism, neuritis, catarrh, kidney troubles, and numerous other diseases. Speak of a cold, and you should finish thus:

Colds, catarrh, coughs, bronchitis, pneumonia, consumption. Many long periods of sickness could be prevented by prompt attention to a cold. Munyon's Cold Cure is within reach of all; costs but 25 cents, and is guaranteed to break up any form of a cold in a few hours. A cough, continued the professor's representative, is a wise design of the Creator to warn you back from the grave. It shows you that the bronchial tubes are becoming diseased, and that bronchitis is beginning. From bronchitis to consumption is but a step.

We do not pretend that we can effect a cure where there are tubercles on the lungs, or where the patient is in the last stages of consumption, but we do emphatically say that Munyon's Cure will reduce inflammation of the air tubes and check at once diseases of the lungs, acting marvelously as a soothing and healing balm upon the inflamed parts.

It is a positive cure for every form of cough where the lungs are not covered by tubercles.

RHEUMATISM CURE.

"Munyon's Rheumatism Cure is guaranteed to be absolutely harmless, and a strong tonic in building up the weak and debilitated. It cures acute or muscular rheumatism in from one to five days. Sharp, shooting pains in any part of the body stopped in a few hours. A prompt, complete and permanent cure for lameness, soreness, stiff back, and all pains in hips and joints. Chronic rheumatism, sciatica, lumbago, or pain in the back, are speedily cured. It seldom fails to give relief from one or two doses, and almost invariably cures before one bottle has been used. Price 25 cents.

STOMACH AND DYSPEPSIA CURE.
Munyon's Stomach and Dyspepsia Cure cures all forms of indigestion and stomach troubles, such as rising of food, distress after eating, shortness of breath, and all affections of the heart caused by indigestion, wind on the stomach, bad taste, offensive breath, loss of appetite, faintness, or weakness of stomach, headache from indigestion, soreness of the stomach, coated tongue, heartburn, shooting pains in the stomach, constipation, dizziness, faintness, and lack of energy.

NERVE CURE.
Munyon's Nerve Cure cures all the symptoms of nervous exhaustion, such as depressed spirits, failure of memory, restless and sleepless nights, pain in the head and dizziness. It cures general debility, stimulates the system, and builds up the nerves and tones up the whole body. Price, 25 cents.

KIDNEY CURE.
Munyon's Kidney Cure cures pains in the back, loins or groins, from kidney disease, dropsy of the feet and limbs, frequent desire to pass water, dark colored urine, turbid urine, sediment in the urine, and diabetes. Price, 25 cents.

CATARRH CURE.
Catarrh positively cured. Are you willing to spend 50 cents for a cure that positively cures catarrh, by removing the cause of the disease? If so, ask your druggist for a 25c bottle of Munyon's Catarrh Cure and a 25c bottle of Catarrh Tablets. The Catarrh Cure will eradicate the disease from the system, and the tablets will cleanse and heal the afflicted parts and restore them to a natural and healthful condition.

Munyon's Liver Cure corrects headache, biliousness, jaundice, constipation, and all liver diseases, such as indigestion, and breaks up a cold in a few hours.

Munyon's Cough Cure stops rough, night sweats, allays soreness, and speedily heals the lungs.

Munyon's Female Remedies are a boon to all women.

Munyon's Headache Cure stops headache in three minutes.

Munyon's Pile Ointment positively cures all forms of piles.

Munyon's Asthma Cure and Herbs are guaranteed to remove asthma in three minutes, and cure in five days. Price, 50 cents each.

Munyon's Blood Cure eradicates all impurities from the blood.

Munyon's Vitalizer imparts new life to weak and debilitated men. Price, \$1.

MEDICAL ADVICE FREE.
Personal letters to Prof. Munyon, 11 Albert Street, Toronto, Ont., answered with free medical advice for any disease.

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Snaps For Ten Days Only...

One Grand Union Square Piano, Rosewood; we will warrant this instrument \$100

One Nitschke Square Piano, 7½ octaves, Rosewood—This is extra value for such a fine instrument \$125

One Artist Upright Piano, walnut, 7½ octaves—This piano cannot be duplicated for \$200 \$150

One Fine Large Upright Piano, nearly new—This is the best bargain ever offered in London \$200

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I am so happy! What do you think, the missus says she is going to order a lot of packages of Dalley's Self-Rising Flour. Last summer we all went to our summer cottage for two months. What a hard time I had. It was grumble, grumble, grumble all the time, the bread was no good, always hard and stale, the biscuits as heavy as lead, griddle cakes like leather, and it was not my fault either, that is where the shoe pinched. Now it will be different, I know what they flour are, I tried them this last winter, they are just lovely and so easy to cook. All you want is a little milk, and we always have plenty of that. I can with the bread flour make a nice loaf in 60 minutes, where it used to take me 10 hours. With the biscuit flour I can make a pan of biscuits in 15 minutes, and pancakes in about 5 minutes. The bread will last sweet and fresh for a week. I will be in clover this summer sure.

Notes From the Bank

Have no better value than our Furniture. We want the notes you want the goods. Let us exchange with mutual benefit. Value for value is our rule. Our assortment of saleable goods proves it. Some bank notes go further than others, but none can go further than to obtain full value. When you buy Furniture of us you can rest assured your bank note has completely fulfilled its mission.

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For fuller particulars write or apply in person to

J. G. RITCHER, Manager.

STAG ISLAND TIME TABLE.

SARNIA TIME					
Boat.	Leave Pt. Huron	Leave Sarnia	Arrive Island	Leave Island	Arrive Sarnia
Hiawatha.....	10.00 a.m.	6.45 a.m.	7.25 a.m.	7.30 a.m.	8.15 a.m.
Clark.....	10.10 a.m.	10.10 a.m.	10.10 a.m.	11.00 a.m.	11.50 a.m.
Hiawatha.....	11.30 a.m.	11.40 a.m.	12.20 p.m.	12.30 p.m.	1.20 p.m.
Clark.....	2.00 p.m.	2.10 p.m.	2.50 p.m.	3.00 p.m.	3.50 p.m.
Hiawatha.....	3.00 p.m.	3.10 p.m.	3.50 p.m.	4.00 p.m.	4.50 p.m.
Clark.....	4.00 p.m.	4.10 p.m.	4.50 p.m.	5.00 p.m.	5.50 p.m.
Hiawatha.....	5.00 p.m.	5.10 p.m.	5.50 p.m.	6.00 p.m.	6.50 p.m.
Clark.....	6.00 p.m.	6.10 p.m.	6.50 p.m.	7.00 p.m.	7.50 p.m.
Hiawatha.....	7.00 p.m.	7.10 p.m.	7.50 p.m.	8.00 p.m.	8.50 p.m.
Clark.....	8.00 p.m.	8.10 p.m.	8.50 p.m.	9.00 p.m.	9.50 p.m.

Saturday evenings Hiawatha leaves Island 7.30 p.m., and makes one extra trip: leaves Port Huron 9.30 p.m., Sarnia 9.40 p.m., arriving at Island 10.10 p.m.; leaving Island 10.10 p.m., arriving Sarnia 11 p.m., Port Huron 11.10 p.m.

Clark	2.00 p.m.	2.10 p.m.	2.50 p.m.	3.00 p.m.	3.80 p.m.	4.30 p.m.	4.40 p.m.
Hiawatha	3.00 p.m.	3.10 p.m.	3.50 p.m.	4.00 p.m.	4.50 p.m.	5.00 p.m.	5.00 p.m.
Clark	4.00 p.m.	4.10 p.m.	4.50 p.m.	5.00 p.m.	5.50 p.m.	6.00 p.m.	6.00 p.m.
Hiawatha	5.00 p.m.	5.10 p.m.	5.50 p.m.	7.00 p.m.	7.50 p.m.	8.00 p.m.	8.00 p.m.
Clark	6.00 p.m.	6.10 p.m.	6.50 p.m.	7.00 p.m.	7.50 p.m.	8.30 p.m.	8.30 p.m.