

A FATEFUL... ...DIAMOND

This arrangement made it a little hard for him, as the woman lived a long distance from the office, but she was having more trials than ever, since her husband seemed to become less and less capable of supporting his family, thus making her burdens far heavier than before; consequently Louis was glad that he could contribute his small mite, if it would help to relieve her in any way.

His duties consisted in keeping the office in order, taking care of the fire, receiving callers, and answering notices during Mr. Allen's absence, and running errands for him.

He was not kept so busy but that he had plenty of time for study, and he improved this most faithfully, while he often regretted for the young lawyer so greatly and rapidly as to win high praise and encouragement.

When spring opened Mr. Allen's prospects had so improved that he increased Louis' wage from four dollars a week, and the boy felt more than satisfied, for his kind friend was doing his utmost to advance him in his studies, and he realized that he was making rapid progress.

Both decided to continue their work and remain in the city throughout the summer.

"I have not made money fast enough to entitle me to a vacation this year," Mr. Allen remarked to Louis when his brother lawyers commenced to drift to the mountains and sea shore. "I shall stay quietly here and catch what business I can; but you shall go to Farmer Brown's for a couple of weeks, if you like. I know he would be glad to have you."

But Louis said no—he preferred to remain with his friend and go on with his lessons, adding, with a sly twinkle in his bright eyes:

"I'm sure, if you have not made money enough to entitle you to a vacation, I certainly have not."

"You are as ambitious as ever, I see," said Mr. Allen, smiling. "What do you say to fitting for a regular course? You are getting on so well, you could easily do it in another year."

Louis looked grave. He would like nothing better than to go through college; but he knew there were serious difficulties in the way.

"Why cannot I have a regular college course by myself?" he asked, after thinking the matter over for a while.

"What do you mean by that, Louis?" "You have been through college, haven't you?"

"Yes, I graduated at Yale a few years ago."

"Then why cannot you put me through just the course that you have had? I am willing to study hard, for I realize the need and advantage of a good education, but I do not see my way clear to giving four years of my life to study alone, to say nothing of the money that would be needed for it."

"Many a boy with less ability than you possess has worked his way through college," replied Mr. Allen, thoughtfully; then he added: "I should like nothing better than to teach you, for you are such an apt and appreciative pupil; but you could not have your degree—that can only be obtained by going through a university course."

"I shall not care so much for the degree—the knowledge is what I wish for, particularly," Louis returned. "If I had a father who was able to send me to college, I should be only too glad to avail myself of the opportunity; but since I have my own way to fight through the world, I believe I must give up the degree, and pick up what education I can in other ways."

"Very well; perhaps you have decided wisely. I am ready to do whatever I can to help you, and I will instruct you as thoroughly as I am able; only I warn you beforehand that it will be hard work for you."

"I like hard work," Louis replied, undauntedly. "I like to grapple with anything that requires the use of all my powers; that is," he added, with a smile, "if there is a prospect of my coming off conqueror. I think it is grand to find yourself face to face with a difficulty and then fight your way, inch by inch, above it."

Mr. Allen looked into the boy's glowing face, and said to himself: "That boy has the spirit of a hero within him; he will do something brilliant in the world yet."

CHAPTER VIII.

But Louis was not to have smooth sailing all the way along; he was destined to find himself face to face with a difficulty which was to call into more rigorous exercise than ever before the powers of his soul. He was soon to be forced to grapple with influences which for a time were to threaten to annihilate all his lofty resolves, and to engulf him in the very vortex of crime and dishonor.

One day Farmer Brown came in to make him a little visit. He was in the city on a matter of business, and could not think of returning without making some inquiries as to how Louis was progressing.

Louis was, of course, much pleased to see him, and taking him into his small sanctum, where they would be undisturbed, they had a long and confidential conversation. Among other subjects, that of the boy's obscure birth came up, and Louis rehearsed to

him more fully than he had ever done before, all that he knew concerning himself.

"If there is anything that you particularly need, Louis," said the farmer, at the close of the interview, as he rose to go, "or if you ever get into any quandary, I hope you will come to me, for I shall be glad to help you whenever I can."

Louis thanked him, and followed him out into the office, where, to their surprise, they found a strange man waiting.

At the first glance, he might have been called a fine-looking man, for he was well-dressed, having a rather dark face, with regular features, a luxuriant growth of glossy, curling, raven hair, and full beard, bright, restless black eyes, a frank smile, and an easy, off-hand manner.

He was standing by the door, as if he had just entered the room, but neither Louis nor Mr. Brown had heard the door open or close, consequently they had no idea how long he might have been there.

The stranger had bowed politely, his eyes taking a rapid survey of both boy and man, and inquired for Mr. Allen.

"He is out, sir, for a couple of hours. Will you leave any message for him?" Louis answered, courteously.

"No, I think not. I desire to see him personally," replied the stranger, while his glance held Louis, for the moment, with that sort of magnetism that made the boy's heart give a sudden bound in his bosom; it seemed to read him through and through—to almost take possession of him.

The next moment he was bowing himself out of the office, with a polite "good morning," saying that he would call again in a day or two.

"Where have I seen that man before?" Louis murmured in a low, preoccupied tone as the door closed after him.

"I can't tell you, Louis; but I hope you won't see much of him in the future," remarked Farmer Brown, dryly adding: "There's a heart-brimful of mischief under that sly face, or I'm mistaken." And then he, too, took his leave.

All day long that strange, dark face haunted our young friend's thoughts; but it was not until evening, when he was on his way home to supper, that he could recall where he had seen it before.

One day during the summer he had treated himself to a run down the harbor, and to a clam-bake at Nantasket. Opposite him at the table four men had been seated, and he now remembered that this stranger was one of them.

They seemed to be in company, and in a very jovial humor; but he had not liked their faces or their conversation, while he had remarked that they were covertly observant of him.

On the boat, too, when returning to the city, he thought it strange that two of them should pass back and forth so many times that portion of the deck where he was sitting.

But upon landing, he had sped away towards home, thinking no more about it, and these events had not occurred to him since.

He did not dream that he had been shadowed to the very door of Mary Jones' humble dwelling, nor that upon these seemingly unimportant events circumstances of strange import were being worked themselves.

His surprise may be imagined when, upon reaching home—as he still called Mrs. Jones' abode—he was informed that a strange gentleman had been during the day inquiring about him.

The woman's motherly eyes filled with tears as she spoke.

"About me? What gentleman? What did he want?" Louis questioned in surprise.

"Such a nice-looking gentleman," answered Mrs. Jones, animatedly; "and he asked such a lot of questions about you. He knew your name, and that I had had you ever since you were a little baby, and he wanted me to tell him all the particulars of your poor mother's sickness and death. Of course I told him, and you ought to have seen how used up he was when he heard about all her hardships, and how she came to her end."

Louis looked more and more astonished, while some of the ruddy color went out of his young face as he listened.

The Fall Fairs.

WESTERN FAIR, London, Sept. 6-15. Industrial, Toronto, Aug. 27 to Sept. 8. Kingston, Kingston, Sept. 10-14. Owen Sound, Owen Sound, Sept. 11-13. Central Ottawa, Ottawa, Sept. 14-22. Southern, Brantford, Sept. 15-20. W. Middlesex, Strathroy, Sept. 17-19. Northwestern, Guelph, Sept. 18-19. Northern, Walkerton, Sept. 18-19. E. Elgin, Aylmer, Sept. 18-20. Central, Guelph, Sept. 18-20. Great Northern, Collingwood, Sept. 18-21. N. Brant, Paris, Sept. 25-26. N. Oxford, Woodstock, Sept. 26-29. Northwestern, Wingham, Sept. 27-29. N. Perth, Stratford, Oct. 2-3. W. Kent, Chatham, Oct. 9-11. Secretaries of Western Ontario Fair Associations are invited to send the dates of their local fairs to The Advertiser.

In the Jaws of a Lion.

The gallant Major Swaine tells of being knocked senseless by a lion that lacerated his arm. His thrilling escape from the jaws of death is only equaled by Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, which has saved thousands from desperate Throat and Lung troubles. "All doctors said my wife would soon die of Consumption," writes L. C. Overstreet, of Elgin, Tenn., "but your wonderful medicine completely cured her, and saved her life." Satisfaction is guaranteed by W. T. Strong & Co, who give trial bottles free. Large bottles 50c and \$1.

A brave spirit struggling with adversity is a spectacle for the gods. —Seneca.

TAR AND FEATHERS

Applied to the Person of an Unpopular Man.

By Some Citizens of the Moral Town of Mitchell.

Mitchell, July 27.—Tuesday evening witnessed what may not have been law, but which is being described here as justice to one who has been domiciled in this town from the years of his childhood.

Some weeks ago the subject of this sketch, who for years past has had the falling, with other sins, of rushing the mahogany too much, was reported to have eloped with an elderly spinster of this place, leaving behind him a hard-working wife and family, to suffer the disgrace of his escapade.

The transaction arrived home, a sadder and poorer, and we trust, a wiser woman, as she had been relieved of quite a few shekels, which were still but nonentity in comparison to the good name she had hitherto borne.

Shortly after it was reported that the male party to the transaction had also ventured again to set his foot within the precincts of the town, and mutterings and murmurings of a good ducking to the offender and a coat of tar and feathers were freely indulged in. Apparently this had been quietly agitated for some time, and from what we can gather of the events of Tuesday evening, it seems that when it was definitely known that the said party was in town for sure and at his own home under the influence of liquor, and making things unpleasant for his family, upon whom he had already brought such odium, a mob was soon organized, disguised, procured, and about 10 o'clock p.m. the crowd made its way to the house of the offender.

Admittance was demanded and easily gained, the object of their search face downwards and blindfolded.

They proceeded with him to the market, where the victim was entirely devoid of clothing, and coated from head to foot with tar and feathers, and finally bound to a telegraph post by means of a stout rope.

At this juncture the fire bell started to ring, and the mob ran towards the market, and to put a climax upon the matter the streets—which were in darkness up to this time—were illuminated by the battery of the electric light. Someone shortly afterwards liberated the ghostly-looking object, who started for his home at, we are told, an almost inconceivable rate of speed, whether he was also informed, a portion of the maddening crowd went to see that no abuse to wife and family took place, and to give him orders to pack up and leave the town within the shortest possible time.

The crowd was greatly excited over the occurrence, and it would be futile to attempt a rehearsal of the various expressions which the event has called forth.

The Stratford Beacon says: "William Mulhern, of Mitchell, was in the city today consulting the local police regarding an outrage, which he states was perpetrated upon him in this town last night. He made no bones about the fact that he was tarred and feathered, although he looked as though he had managed to get rid of most of his uncomfortable dress. He was informed by Chief McGarr that his best plan was to lay an information before a Mitchell magistrate, as that was the best place to have his grievances heard. Mulhern stated that there would be no incident yet, as he had some clue as to whom the guilty parties were."

REVOLUTION COLLAPSED.

Washington, July 26.—The state department has received a despatch from the Consul-General Guder at Panama announcing the collapse of the revolutionary movement there. He states that the Liberals unexpectedly surrendered and that quiet now prevails at Panama.

WAGES ON GOVERNMENT CONTRACTS.

In connection with the efficiency of the provisions in public contracts for guaranteeing workmen a fair wage, Mr. Mulock's resolution, which passed the house on July 17, provided that all Government contracts should contain such conditions as would secure payment to all workmen of such wages as are generally accepted as current in each trade for competent workmen in the district in which the work is being carried out, and that the same should apply also to all work undertaken by the government itself and all works aided by grants from the Dominion public funds. Mr. Geo. Taylor, M. P., in opposing the resolution, said it was a piece of buncombe, and that the opposition were prepared to go on all night rather than let it pass. Mr. Taylor never explained why he withdrew his opposition, and the resolution, which had the opposition that night, indorsed the resolution, and it passed without objection. The efficiency of the provision has been already proven in the case of the Hull Post Office, where Mr. Taylor's opposition is still unexplained.

ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

Genuine Carter's Little Liver Pills.

Must Bear Signature of Dr. J. C. Carter.

See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

Very small and as easy to take as sugar.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

FOR HEADACHE. FOR DIZZINESS. FOR BILIOUSNESS. FOR TORPID LIVER. FOR CONSTIPATION. FOR SALLOW SKIN. FOR THE COMPLEXION.

Price 25c. Purely Vegetable. Manufactured by J. C. Carter, Lowell, Mass.

CURE SICK HEADACHE.



Cle ring Sale of Summer Shirt Waists

Six only in cardinal, rose and cream, fancy stripe, unlined with corded collar, regular \$3.00, for \$1.25

One dozen only, Washing Silk Waists, in mauve, pink, blue and old rose; in sizes 32, 34 and 38; regular \$2.25, for \$1.50

Nice Silk, in cardinal, cerise, blue, mauve, navy and black, tucked front and sleeves; regular \$2.25, for \$1.50

Two dozen only, French Muslin Waists, with six rows insertion, in front, laundered collar and cuffs, worth \$1.25, at \$1.75

French Lawn Waists, in mauve, with yoke of tucks and white Hamburg beading, tucked front and linen collar; regular \$2.00, for \$1.00

One dozen only, French Muslin Waists, with six rows insertion, in front, laundered collar and cuffs, worth \$1.25, at \$1.75

One dozen only, in mauve, blue, and pink muslin, with eight rows of white tucks in front, tucked back, laundered collars; regular \$1.00, for \$1.00

Striped Percale, with fronts trimmed with insertion, all fast colors; worth \$1.25, for \$1.00

White Lawn Shirt Waists, with tucked yoke, finished with beading, plait down front, regular \$1.25, for \$1.00

White Muslin Waists, with six rows of insertion in front, tucked back, insertion in sleeves; regular \$1.65, for \$1.15

Two dozen only of White Lawn Waists, with tucked yoke, front and back finished with beading and four rows of insertion in front; were \$1.75, at \$1.25

Three dozen only of our Colored Percale Waists, were \$1.00, at \$1.00

Wrappers

One dozen only, in blue, green and brown American prints, with yoke back; deep frill over shoulders, rolling collar and trimmed sleeves, with fitted lining, extra full skirt, regular \$1.35, for \$1.00

Navy blue striped American Prints, with tucked collar, extra full skirt, worth \$1.50, for \$1.00

Heavy Striped Percale, in light, dark blue and pink yoke front and back, frill over shoulder, yoke and frill, trimmed with white satin braid, regular \$2.00, at \$1.50

All our Wash Skirts and Suits, in crash, pique and duck, colored and white, selling at almost half-price

Special line of Crash or White Duck Skirts, were \$1.50 and \$1.25, now selling for \$1.00 and \$1.00

Table Covers

Half-dozen only, Red and Gold Table Covers, regular \$1.25, for 98c

PIONEER PRINTER DEAD.

Toronto, July 26.—Thomas Hill, a pioneer printer, the first president of the Typographical Union, and for over half a century a member of the St. George's Society, passed away last evening at the residence of his daughter, Mrs. Emma Foster, 155 Jarvis street. Deceased was in his 89th year, and had been a resident of the city for over 60 years. Three children survive him. They are, Mrs. Foster, with whom he resided at the time of his death; Mr. Thos. Hill, of New York, and Mrs. Sarah Morphy, of Buffalo.

Nervousness is cured by making the blood rich and pure with Hood's Sarsaparilla. It gives the sweet, refreshing sleep of childhood.

M. W. Slater

MERCHANT TAILOR

Has removed to 212 1/2 DUNDAS ST.

All sorts of suits at moderate prices on time.

Common Sense Kills

Roaches, Bed Bugs, Bats and Mice.

Sold by all druggists, or 351 Queen W., Toronto.

Beware of worthless imitations.

Railways and Navigation

Allan Line Royal Mail Steamships for Liverpool, Calling at Moville.

From Montreal, Quebec.

Tunisian (4 a.m.) Aug. 3, Aug. 4

Corinthian (6 a.m.) Aug. 11, Aug. 12

Parisian (5 a.m.) Aug. 25, Aug. 26

From New York, Glasgow State of Nebraska, Aug. 4, Laurentian, Aug. 18

RATES OF PASSAGE.

First cabin, \$52.50 and upwards. Second cabin, \$35 and upwards. Steerage, \$25.50. New York to Glasgow, First cabin, \$30 and upwards. Second cabin, \$20. Steerage, \$21.50. Reduction on first and second cabin return tickets.

London agents—E. De la Hooke, W. Fulton and F. B. Clarke.

WHITE STAR LINE

New York to Liverpool via Queenstown

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

Winter Rates Now in Force.

*S.S. MAJESTIC.....Aug. 1, Noon

*S.S. OCEANIC.....Aug. 8, 3.30 p.m.

*TEUTONIC.....Aug. 15, Noon

*S.S. GERMANIC.....Aug. 22, Noon

*S.S. MAJESTIC.....Aug. 29, Noon

*S.S. OCEANIC.....Sept. 5, 2 p.m.

*Excellent Second Cabin accommodation on these steamers.

E. De La Hooke,

Sole Agent for London, "Clock" Corner,

Saturday and Monday Bargain Bulletin

More Interesting Than Ever.

Bound Books

See our line of Cloth-Bound Books, good type, smooth paper, all good titles, good authors—as Wilson, Scott, Marryatt, E. P. Roe, Dunsmuir, Dickens, Lytton, Reid, and others; 20c books, on Saturday, 2 for 25c

SOUTHWORTH'S BOOKS.

"Cruel as the Grave," "Tried for Her Life," "Ismael," "Self-Raised," "The Curse of Clifton" on Saturday we will sell these books 2 for 25c

New Books

"The Redemption of David Corson," "Philip Winwood," "Dracula," "Enoch Willoughby," "Life's Trivial Round," "The Bond-Woman," "Corner of the West" and many others.

Book Covers

Fine Linen Covers for paper novels and magazines, 25c

High Class Stationery

Khaki, French Organdie, French Crepon, Irish Linen, Kid Surface, Bank Note Bond, Holland Linen, in all tints and white, from 5c to 50c

London Souvenir

Everyone should have a Souvenir of London, only 15c, at book counter.

Toilet Paper

All size rolls and packages, lowest prices.

Music

Our line of new and popular Music: "The Man Who Hypnotized Me," "My Wild Irish Rose," "Soldiers of Canada," "Bunch of Blackberries," "Her Majesty," "Queen of the Arcade," "The Why I Left My Home," "Picture of the Girl I Used to Know," "Blue and the Gray," "Every Race Has a Flag But the Coon Girls," "Johnny Canuck"

SPECIAL

"Belle of the Hunt," on Saturday only 10c.

Full line of 5c and 10c Music, vocal and instrumental.

Get a copy of the "Ladysmith Waltz."

Free Cure For Men.

A new remedy which quickly cures scruet, weakness, varicose, night emissions, premature discharge, etc., and restores the organs to health and vigor. Dr. W. Knapp's Hail Building, Detroit, Mich., gladly sends the receipt of this wonderful remedy in return for every man who sends himself to him.

Railways and Navigation

Intercolonial Railway.

On and after Monday, June 18, 1900, the trains leaving Union Station, Toronto (via Grand Trunk Railway), at 10:30 p.m., connects with the Maritime Express and Local Express at Bonaventure Depot, Montreal, as follows:

The Maritime Express will leave Montreal daily, except on Saturday, at 12 noon, for Halifax, N. S., St. John, N. B., The Sydneys and points in the Maritime Provinces.

The Maritime Express from Halifax, The Sydneys, St. John and other points, east, will arrive at Montreal daily, except on Monday, at 7:30 p.m., and daily from Riviere du Loup.

The Local Express will leave Montreal daily, except Sunday, at 7:40 a.m., due to arrive at Lewis at 1 p.m., Riviere du Loup at 5 p.m., and Little Metis at 8:25 p.m.

The Local Express will leave Little Metis at 4:25 p.m., daily, except Saturday, Riviere du Loup at 7:40 p.m., and Lewis at 11:45 p.m. due to arrive at Montreal at 6:30 a.m.

Through sleeping and dining cars on the Maritime Express.

Sleeping and dining cars on Local Express.

The vestibule trains are equipped with every convenience for the comfort of the traveler. The elegant sleeping, dining and first-class cars make travel a luxury.

The Intercolonial Railway connects the West with the finest fishing streams, seaside resorts and tourist routes in Canada.

Tickets for sale at all the offices of the Grand Trunk system, at Union Station. Also at the office of the General Traveling Agent.

WILLIAM ROBINSON, General Traveling Agent, 80 1/2 Yonge street, Toronto.

H. A. PRICE, Assistant General Passenger Agent, 143 St. James street, Montreal.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL

"The Niagara Falls Route."

TICKETS TO DETROIT, TOLEDO, CINCINNATI, AND THE SOUTH, CHICAGO, ST. PAUL, OMAHA, AND ALL WESTERN AND PACIFIC COAST PORTS.

I. O. F. Excursion, Niagara Falls, Olvie Holiday, Aug. 6. \$2.05 for round trip.

JOHN PAUL, City Passenger Agent, O. W. RUGGLES, General Passenger and Ticket Agent.

Excursions to Montreal

Via Windsor, Detroit, Cleveland and Toronto, to Montreal, Via the

Merchants Line

ELECTRIC LIGHTED STEAMERS.

F. B. Clarke, agent, Richmond street, next Advertiser.

TEA