

Stock of

ODS

ou both

NDAS STREET.

ST. DAU

DAUGHTERS

ely to subscribers

of June next the

monthly publication

m. Meantime the

o good. Now is

o be taken of the

y hand that WIVES

able and complete,

ation for women to

ge stamps will be

on. When order-

s to join.

GHTERS,

Printer Co.,

London, Canada.

RTISE

PRINTING

RTMENT.

itude guaranteed.

moderate.

aining printed from a card

book.

r us with a trial order

judge for yourself.

EPSTAKES.

Send money for

one or more

ARTER'S
LIVER
PILLS.

CURE
SICK

HEAD
ACHE

ACHE

ACHE

ACHE

ACHE

ACHE

ACHE

ACHE

ACHE

ACHE

ACHE

ACHE

ACHE

ACHE

ACHE

ACHE

ACHE

ACHE

ACHE

ACHE

ACHE

ACHE

ACHE

ACHE

ACHE

ACHE

ACHE

ACHE

ACHE

ACHE

ACHE

to put some sarcasm into this, but was not

good at artistic inflections of that sort.

"He was me great uncle, or me great-great

uncle; which was it, Barbara?"

"If it Buck?" said Barbara, rising and

going towards the window. "He was

your great-great uncle, of course. Dear,

what a dark night!" she continued, as she

drew aside to peer out, "and how it rains."

She closed the shutters, and drew the cur-

tains. "I wonder will they keep Arthur

at the Abbey? D'ye know, Anthony, her

ladyship's thinking quite seriously of send-

ing Mangan to the right-about; and she

has a notion that if she did so maybe

Arthur would lend her a hand in looking

after the place."

This, in fact, was a half-developed

scheme between Lady Frayne and Barbara

and Arthur himself; but it had not before

been mooted to Anthony, Barbara having

been given instructions to take her chance

of finding him in a more or less reasonable

mood. Anthony looked up with a start

and a growl; but whatever reply he had

been on the point of making was prevented

by a sudden shouting and hubbub which

seemed to come from the direction of the

tower.

For a moment there was a pause in the

dining-room. Anthony half rose in his

chair, and turned his head in the direction

of the noise.

"It can't be Arthur in any trouble,"

said Miss Nugent, her darling falling in a

heap on the floor, as she turned with a ter-

rified air to her brother.

Dora stood up as the sounds without

grew louder.

"Faith, I don't know what it is, but I'll

not be long till I do!" said Anthony, mak-

ing long strides for the hall.

Dora and Miss Nugent remained facing

one another for a few seconds, which seemed

minutes. They heard Anthony take down

his gun from the rack in the hall, shouting

to John Mager to come up as he did so.

Then, as he began to descend the stairs,

he gave a look of the hall-door, the door was

hurriedly and violently knocked at from

without.

"What's that? Who's there?" shouted

Anthony stoutly.

"The police, your honor," cried voices

from without. Then after a pause, and as

Anthony withdrew the bolts after turning

the key, a voice called, "This Mr. Tren-

chard, your honor. We have him here,

hurry."

By this time the door was open.

"Lights!" shouted Anthony.

"The lamp, quick, Mrs. Lytton," said

Barbara. Don't ye hear they have Mr.

Trenchard hurt out there?"

Barbara was so hurried and so frightened

FUN, FACTS AND FICTION.

Servant—There's a gentleman downstairs,

ma'am. Mistress—Show him up to the

drawing room. Servant—But he has come

to clean the chimney. Mistress—Then show

him up the chimney.

A little five-year old Irish boy in one of

public schools was reproved by his teacher

for some mischief. He was about to deny

his fault, when she said: "I saw you."

Jerry. "Yes," he replied, as quick as a

flash, "I tell them there ain't much you

don't know with them purty black eyes of

yours." That was the soft answer that

turned away wrath; for what lady could re-

sist so graceful a compliment?

As Sheridan was entering one day

carrying his books and briefs in a green

bag, according to the custom of the time,

some of his brother barristers, thinking to

play a joke on him, urged some boys to ask

him if he had old clothes for sale in his

green bag. "Oh, no!" instantly replied

Sheridan. "They are all new suits."

Landlady—That new boarder needn't try

to make me think he is a bachelor. He is

either married or is a widower. Millings—

"How can you tell? Landlady—"He

always turns his back to me when he opens

his pocket book to pay his board."

Is a good name of Dr. Dorenwend's German

preparation for the hair. It really works like

magic, as she turned with a ter-

rified air to her brother.

Dora stood up as the sounds without

grew louder.

"Faith, I don't know what it is, but I'll

not be long till I do!" said Anthony, mak-

ing long strides for the hall.

Dora and Miss Nugent remained facing

one another for a few seconds, which seemed

minutes. They heard Anthony take down

his gun from the rack in the hall, shouting

to John Mager to come up as he did so.

Then, as he began to descend the stairs,

he gave a look of the hall-door, the door was

hurriedly and violently knocked at from

without.

"What's that? Who's there?" shouted

Anthony stoutly.

"The police, your honor," cried voices

from without. Then after a pause, and as

Anthony withdrew the bolts after turning

the key, a voice called, "This Mr. Tren-

chard, your honor. We have him here,

hurry."

By this time the door was open.

"Lights!" shouted Anthony.

"The lamp, quick, Mrs. Lytton," said

Barbara. Don't ye hear they have Mr.

Trenchard hurt out there?"

Barbara was so hurried and so frightened

that she did not know what to say.

Anthony, however, was not so much

alarmed as she was, and he called out:

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

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

THE CASTORIA COMPANY, 77 Murray Street, N. Y.

OAK HALL

The Great One Price Clothiers.

SOUND JUDGMENT.

Thousands of gentlemen have shown good sense and sound judgment by visiting Oak Hall before leaving their order for their business suits.

THE RESULT

Has been a purchase and a very large percentage of money saved.

Our stock of Men's and Youths' Suits, as usual, right up to the mark in quality and quantity.

OAK HALL,

150 Dundas street, London.

ALF. TAYLOR, Manager.

BRENER BROS.

—IS THE—

ONLY FIVE-CENT HAVANA CAT CIGAR

In the Market.

Ask for the celebrated

Secret 10c Cigar.

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.

DR. W. H. GRAHAM

198 King Street West, Toronto, Ont.

TREATS CHRONIC DISEASES, and gives special attention to SKIN DISEASES, as Pimples, Ulcers, etc.

PRIVATE DISEASES—Diseases of a Private Nature, as Impotency, Sterility, Varicocele, Nervous Debility, etc. (the result of youthful folly and excess), Diseases of Women—Painful, Profuse or Suppressed Menstruation, Uterine Leucorrhoea, and all Displacements of the Womb.

Office Hours—9 a.m. to 5 p.m.; Sundays, 1 p.m. to 3 p.m.

McLEAN'S HARDWARE

151 DUNDAS STREET, CITY,

Headquarters for Builders' and Painters' Supplies

Contractors, by giving us a call you will find what you want at the very best of prices.

MARSHALL BROS.

Wholesale Importers of

TEAS and COFFEES

67 Dundas Street, London, Ont.

The Canada Sugar Refining Co.

Redpath MONTREAL

GOLDEN SYRUP

2 LBS NET

WE WILL

FORFEIT

\$1,000.00

WE WILL

FORFEIT

\$1,000.00

WE WILL

FORFEIT

\$1,000.00

WE WILL

FORFEIT

\$1,000.00

WE WILL

FORFEIT

\$1,000.00

WE WILL

FORFEIT

\$1,000.00

WE WILL

FORFEIT

RAILWAY

TIME TABLES

CORRECTED TO JAN. 1, 1911.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL RAILWAY.

LONDON TIME.

Canada Southern Division—Going East

North Shore Limited (daily)

American Express (except

Monday)

Mail (except Sunday)

Limited Express (daily)

N. Y. and Boston Express

Accom'd (except Sunday)

Canada Southern Division—Going West

North Shore Limited (daily)

Chicago Express (daily)

American Express (except

Monday)

Mail (except Sunday)

Pacific Express (daily)

Accom'd (except Sunday)

NOTE.—No trains to or from London on

Sunday.

JOHN PAUL, City Ticket and Passenger

Agent, 393 Richmond street.

GRAND TRUNK—Southern Division