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—LOW PRICES.

See Them in Our Window

E. N. HUNT
190 DUNDAS STREET.

**NOT LOVED,
YET WEDDED**

Maria Saproni fulfilled her mistress's order, and they alighted the footman following. On reaching the crowd flowing into the hall, however, Maria dismissed him, telling him to return in an hour and a half.

No sooner had he gone than the two, instead of entering, passed through the crowd, and hurried on along the Strand.

"Now, Maria, call a cab."

In that part of the town the article was not difficult to procure, and they were soon shut up in one of those perambulating torments.

"Oh! this fearful deception!" ejaculated Lucille, with a sob, as she leaned back, and covered her face with her hands. "How humiliating—how base it makes one feel! But it is for the last time. I pray heaven, for the last time."

After a space she aroused herself. They had quitted the glare of the Strand, and through ill-lighted, back narrow thoroughfares, were making short cuts to Oxford street.

"Come, Maria," she said, "this place will serve our purpose. It is dark."

Thereupon the lady's maid arose, and having removed Lucille's bonnet and mantle, she substituted her own plain ones, and assumed her mistress's.

Finally she drew two thick lace veils from her pocket and each put one on.

As the light of a lamp soon after flashed through the window of the cab, it disclosed Lady Westbrook metamorphosed into the Earl of Lettington's son at the railway station.

The direction given to the cabman had been Oxford Circus, but on reaching it, Lucille directed him to a street situate somewhere between Oxford street and Euston road.

Arriving at the corner, she bade the driver stop. Maria entreated to accompany Lady Westbrook—at least to the house—but Lucille was firm.

"Remember," she concluded, with a faint effort at a smile, "you represent Lady Westbrook, and must not be seen in such a place."

Alighting and dismissing the cabman, she flitted down the gloomy, wretched street, Maria watched until tired first prize for dancing Irish jig darkness shut in her view, then sank back with a sigh of compassion.

Meanwhile Lucille hurried on, collecting her strength for the forthcoming interview. She went slowly, and on the other end of the street she stopped, and glanced up at the house she was standing before.

Of two stories high, it possessed a most dingy, dilapidated appearance, though aping gentility. It was apparently let out in tenements, for after suppressing a shiver, she went on, and, mured, her eyes fixed on the first-floor windows, where a sickly light gleamed through dirty holland blinds, yellow with age.

"She said, 'knock twice,'" she said, "approaching the door, she raised the slender, uncertain-of-stroke knocker, and brought it down twice with a thing, hollow sound. For a few seconds there was no rejoinder; then there was the patter of a child's feet, accompanied by a child's voice, in the passage, followed by a harsh, female tone, which, with a 'Come here, you little imp!' stifled both. Then a door banged, and a red light glimmered on the dust encrusted knocker, the door opened, and Susan Squelcher, the younger of the two women whom the Earl had dismissed, stood before her in her hand.

"Oh! it's you, you—! bit pardon," said Susan, as she surveyed herself with a snigger. "It's you, mum. I thought it was."

"Be kind enough," said Lucille, with hauteur, as she entered the dingy passage, "to lead me to the room where the business that has brought me here may be transacted, and spare me your remarks, which, by the way, are very vulgar and boldness, they tell me that social gulf between them and their victim."

Holding the candle in a fashion which satisfactorily exposed her for dark blotches of grease on the tattered carpet, Miss Squelcher led the way to the first floor.

It was a tolerably-sized apartment, badly lighted, with a faded, smoky paraffin lamp. The furniture was shabby and ill-kept, ill-arranged.

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160 DUNDAS ST.
WE GIVE TRADING STAMPS

and dirty. The mantle-piece was adorned with cheap china vases, filled with flowers, which drooped under the weight of accumulated dust. Above hung one or two silhouettes, and—if the subjects had been worthy of inspection—tantalizing daguerotypes.

A kettle hung on the hob, and, though the table now was clear, the atmosphere of the apartment was redolent with a sickly smell of warm run-and-water.

On entering, Lucille recoiled, first with disgust, secondly with an annoyance, amounting to anger, at perceiving, besides mere Squelcher, seated in a soiled tawdry cap by the table, a Gal 2 story—lady, and, moreover, a man, disreputable of aspect both in appearance and attire, leaning against the mantle-piece, his hands in his pockets, and his dull, cunning eyes fixed curiously, bold on the visitor.

"I conditioned," said Lucille, firmly and proudly, "that our interview should be private. If it is not complied with I leave immediately."

"If you refer to my brother, your ladyship," responded Susan, a suspicion of defiance in her tones, "it's just for our security his 'ere. You're a great lady, with intellect, I s'pose, and all that. Me and my mother can't scarcely read. Now, Sam's a scholar, so o's right he should be present."

"If he be your brother, it does not so much signify, as I do not doubt the matter is no secret to him."

"No, your ladyship," remarked Sam, with a coarse laugh. We are two affectionate family for one to care to suck the oranges alone."

Lucille merely raised her veil, and looked at the speaker. The proud corn so much exposed, was better than words. Sam shifted his shoulders uneasily, tried to return her gaze, but failed, and finally fixed his gaze on the smoky ceiling, and whistled, "Vilkins and his Dinah."

"You will oblige me," said Lady Westbrook, turning to Susan Squelcher, "by entering upon business at once. My time is valuable."

"Oh! certainly," replied Miss Squelcher, suddenly pushing a chair forward, "I am sure we no objection."

Lucille declining to sit in such company, drew from her pocket a paper, which she placed on the table.

"Perhaps," she said frigidly, always addressing Miss Squelcher, "you would like your brother to read it?"

"We ain't going to sign without," was the reply. "Read it, Sam."

Mr. Samuel Squelcher, the "scholar," clearing his throat with importance, took the paper.

"Is this your handwriting, your ladyship?" he asked.

"No, my lawyer's," responded Lucille, firmly.

Sam's lips formed a "whew." Mrs. Squelcher, guessing the meaning of the implied "whew," bringing her fist down on her knee, declared: "She didn't give a snap for lawyers! They were all honest, there. What should they? They'd got a secret, and had their right to make their penny out of it."

Lucille's lovely face was eloquent with the most cutting contempt.

"Will you read the paper, sir?" she said, calmly.

Sam, rather dominated by her manner, and flattered at being called "sir," complied.

The paper was a confession that the secret the Squelchers had professed to know respecting Lucille Brance's life had been altogether a base fabrication for the purpose of extorting money.

Adding, also, that they had extorted many sums under these false pretences.

On Sam concluding, Mrs. Squelcher and Susan looked inquiringly at him. They were suspicious. It sounded queer.

"I suppose it's all right?" he remarked, anxiously, to the ladies.

"Of course it isn't true; and 'all right' is pretty sharp, still."

"Still," broke in Lucille, with quiet decision, "this paper is signed. I give no money. I refuse any longer to subject myself to an extortion so humiliating. Far better that my friends should know that I am determined to refuse to sign than that I should be humiliated by a base fabrication, which I would not deign to compromise me by."

She proceeded, looking very beautiful and queenly in her haughty determination, "and I return instantly to make a full confession to my adopted father. Sign it, and the hundred you have asked I make a hundred and fifty! It is for you to decide. I must trouble you to do so speedily."

There was a pause. They looked at the white, handsome face of the speaker; then the Squelcher trio, retiring to a corner, consulted. Lucille waited.

(To be Continued.)

The way people eat and drink has serious consequences. Very few people know how to treat their stomachs. Eating too much, or not enough; or the wrong kind of food; or at the wrong time—these things digest the food into such a thoroughly diseased condition that at last nothing whatever can be digested.

2,300 DEATHS

The Plague's Frightful Ravages in India Last Week.

Bombay Government "on Its Beam Ends."

Canada's New Governor and Lady Minto to Leave England Nov. 3.

New Steamship Line Between England and Canada Projected.

Death of the King of Samoa—Important News From the Niger.

London, Aug. 29.

SAMOA'S KING DEAD.

Maletoa Lacappa, King of Samoa, died on Monday, Aug. 22, of typhoid fever.

THE PLAGUE IN INDIA.

A Simla despatch says:—It is officially announced that there were 2,300 deaths from the plague last week in the Bombay presidency. The epidemic is spreading and there has been a fresh outbreak in the State of Hyderabad.

OUR NEW GOVERNOR-GENERAL.

Lord Minto and his Countess, together with their staff will sail on the Dominion Line steamer Scotsman from Liverpool for Canada on Nov. 2d. The chief part of the Governor's establishment sails on the Allan liner Laurentian on Oct. 27, and it depends on the arrangements at Ottawa whether they will disembark at Quebec or Montreal. The appointments to the staff of the Governor are not yet complete.

BOMBAY IS BANKRUPT.

The annual budget for the Presidency of Bombay was presented at the meeting of the Council. The Finance Minister summed up the financial situation of the Presidency by describing the Bombay Government as "on its beam ends," and existing on the charity of the Supreme Government.

THE WAR AND U. S. TRADE.

The Times this morning devotes an editorial to the discussion of the effects of the war upon American commerce and trade. It thinks that the present hopefulness of the American people in this respect is not unreasonable, and says that, looking at the marvelous expansion of exports, the contraction of imports and the movement of American home goods.

A NEW STEAMSHIP LINE.

The report of the Milford Docks Company has just been issued, and says the directors have grounds for expecting the early conclusion of negotiations by which an important line of steamers for carrying passengers and general cargo will be established to run between Canadian ports and Milford Docks, with through bookings between Canadian and American railways.

It is understood that this refers to Mr. C. M. Armstrong's railway and steamship project, in connection with the development of the Chateaux Railway of Quebec.

It is stated in reliable financial quarters that \$200,000 of bonds of the new Quebec railway will be floated in preparation to the early floating of the company, the Dominion and Quebec subsidies being given back to the Government of the Province of Quebec.

A MOSCOW DESPATCH SAYS:—To-day, upon the occasion of the unveiling of a monument to the memory of the late Emperor Nicholas II., issued a ukase referring to the event, and eulogizing the deeds of the deceased, notably the liberation of the Caucasus from bondage, which earned him the name of "The Great Deliverer" in the mouth of a grateful people. The ukase concludes: "Nothing to send more firmly the memory of the great Emperor, we have resolved to make hereditary the wearing and possession of medals he conferred upon his co-operators as a sign of his great acknowledgment of their labors."

The Czar also sent to Mr. Constantin Pohlodnostoff, Procurator-General of the Holy Synod, the Order of St. Andrew, with an Imperial rescript, reminding him that he of all the close co-operators with the deceased monarch alone remained in the chains of the chiefship of the administrative department then entrusted to him. His Majesty then proceeds to express his gratitude, and eulogizes Mr. Pohlodnostoff, the Procurator-General of the Holy Synod, the Order of St. Andrew, with an Imperial rescript, reminding him that he of all the close co-operators with the deceased monarch alone remained in the chains of the chiefship of the administrative department then entrusted to him.

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The general position of affairs in the Mohammedan empire of Nigeria is causing some anxiety, and rumors of the accuracy of which is as yet impossible to prove—arise in African circles of important British military operations in Nigeria, as soon as the rains have well set in, and the consequent rise of the waters in the Niger and Benue facilitate transport movements on those rivers. That these rumors have something in them is generally believed in well-informed circles, and it is pointed out that England has now accumulated an army of from 2,500 to 3,000 men in Lokoda and the country around it, over 100 British officers and non-coms. To this little African army are attached several maxims batteries, and an extensive commissariat staff.

THEY'VE SETTLED IT

No Trouble About the "Missing Link" Now.

Prof. Haeckel's Paper Read at Cambridge Is Supposed to Explain the Origin of Man.

London, Aug. 27.—Two international bodies sitting during the current week discussed subjects of general interest. One is the Cambridge Congress of Zoology, which will be remarkable for a fascinating paper by Prof. Haeckel on the present knowledge of the descent of man. He does not hesitate to declare that science has now established the absolute certainty that man has descended through various stages of evolution from the lowest form of animal during a period estimated at a thousand million years. Lamarck, Darwin and finally scores of other investigators won the knowledge which must now be accepted as the crowning achievement of science during the nineteenth century.

Recent discoveries of fossil remains in Java, Madagascar and Australia have made still more complete the evidence, available proof and discoveries wherewith Darwin's name is most commonly associated. Prof. Haeckel thus summarizes the steps in evolution:

"The monophyletic origin of all mammalia—that is to say, their origin from one common parent form, from monotremata upward to man—is no longer a vague hypothesis, but an established fact. All the living and extinct mammalia which we know are descended from a single common ancestor form which lived in the Triassic or Permian period, and this form must be derived from some perian or perhaps carboniferous reptile allied to the Progonosaurus and Theriodont, which was developed from a carboniferous amphibian of the group Stegocephala. These amphibians in turn descend from Devonian fishes, which again from lower vertebrates. The most important fact is that man is a primate, and that all primates—monkeys, apes, and man—descended from one common stem. Looking forward to the twentieth century, I am convinced it will universally accept our theory of descent. I have no doubt that the strong influence of anthropology upon other branches of science will be most fruitful."

A member of the congress said that Prof. Haeckel had spoken of one thousand million years as necessary for his evolution tree, while Lord Kelvin supposed himself to have proved that this world as the scene of life could not be more than twenty-five million years old. It seemed unwise to complicate Prof. Haeckel's theory by assuming that a thousand million years would be required for proof.

Prof. Haeckel replied that the computation was not his own. He took the time from one of the most eminent geologists. For himself he confessed that he had no intuition as to the length of time required for the evolution.

The congress received and discussed Prof. Haeckel's paper with the greatest enthusiasm.

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THE MARKETS.

The Oil Market.
PITTSBURGH, Pa., Aug. 30.—Oil opened \$1.17 1/2; closed \$1.17 1/2.
PETROLIA, Aug. 30.—Oil opened and closed at \$1.17.

American Markets.
CHICAGO, Aug. 29.—The leading futures closed as follows: Wheat—Aug. 68 1/2; Sept. 69 1/2; Oct. 70 1/2; Nov. 71 1/2; Dec. 72 1/2; Jan. 73 1/2; Feb. 74 1/2; Mar. 75 1/2; Apr. 76 1/2; May 77 1/2; June 78 1/2; July 79 1/2; Aug. 80 1/2; Sept. 81 1/2; Oct. 82 1/2; Nov. 83 1/2; Dec. 84 1/2; Jan. 85 1/2; Feb. 86 1/2; Mar. 87 1/2; Apr. 88 1/2; May 89 1/2; June 90 1/2; July 91 1/2; Aug. 92 1/2; Sept. 93 1/2; Oct. 94 1/2; Nov. 95 1/2; Dec. 96 1/2; Jan. 97 1/2; Feb. 98 1/2; Mar. 99 1/2; Apr. 100 1/2; May 101 1/2; June 102 1/2; July 103 1/2; Aug. 104 1/2; Sept. 105 1/2; Oct. 106 1/2; Nov. 107 1/2; Dec. 108 1/2; Jan. 109 1/2; Feb. 110 1/2; Mar. 111 1/2; Apr. 112 1/2; May 113 1/2; June 114 1/2; July 115 1/2; Aug. 116 1/2; Sept. 117 1/2; Oct. 118 1/2; Nov. 119 1/2; Dec. 120 1/2; Jan. 121 1/2; Feb. 122 1/2; Mar. 123 1/2; Apr. 124 1/2; May 125 1/2; June 126 1/2; July 127 1/2; Aug. 128 1/2; Sept. 129 1/2; Oct. 130 1/2; Nov. 131 1/2; Dec. 132 1/2; Jan. 133 1/2; Feb. 134 1/2; Mar. 135 1/2; Apr. 136 1/2; May 137 1/2; June 138 1/2; July 139 1/2; Aug. 140 1/2; Sept. 141 1/2; Oct. 142 1/2; Nov. 143 1/2; Dec. 144 1/2; Jan. 145 1/2; Feb. 146 1/2; Mar. 147 1/2; Apr. 148 1/2; May 149 1/2; June 150 1/2; July 151 1/2; Aug. 152 1/2; Sept. 153 1/2; Oct. 154 1/2; Nov. 155 1/2; Dec. 156 1/2; Jan. 157 1/2; Feb. 158 1/2; Mar. 159 1/2; Apr. 160 1/2; May 161 1/2; June 162 1/2; July 163 1/2; Aug. 164 1/2; Sept. 165 1/2; Oct. 166 1/2; Nov. 167 1/2; Dec. 168 1/2; Jan. 169 1/2; Feb. 170 1/2; Mar. 171 1/2; Apr. 172 1/2; May 173 1/2; June 174 1/2; July 175 1/2; Aug. 176 1/2; Sept. 177 1/2; Oct. 178 1/2; Nov. 179 1/2; Dec. 180 1/2; Jan. 181 1/2; Feb. 182 1/2; Mar. 183 1/2; Apr. 184 1/2; May 185 1/2; June 186 1/2; July 187 1/2; Aug. 188 1/2; Sept. 189 1/2; Oct. 190 1/2; Nov. 191 1/2; Dec. 192 1/2; Jan. 193 1/2; Feb. 194 1/2; Mar. 195 1/2; Apr. 196 1/2; May 197 1/2; June 198 1/2; July 199 1/2; Aug. 200 1/2; Sept. 201 1/2; Oct. 202 1/2; Nov. 203 1/2; Dec. 204 1/2; Jan. 205 1/2; Feb. 206 1/2; Mar. 207 1/2; Apr. 208 1/2; May 209 1/2; June 210 1/2; July 211 1/2; Aug. 212 1/2; Sept. 213 1/2; Oct. 214 1/2; Nov. 215 1/2; Dec. 216 1/2; Jan. 217 1/2; Feb. 218 1/2; Mar. 219 1/2; Apr. 220 1/2; May 221 1/2; June 222 1/2; July 223 1/2; Aug. 224 1/2; Sept. 225 1/2; Oct. 226 1/2; Nov. 227 1/2; Dec. 228 1/2; Jan. 229 1/2; Feb. 230 1/2; Mar. 231 1/2; Apr. 232 1/2; May 233 1/2; June 234 1/2; July 235 1/2; Aug. 236 1/2; Sept. 237 1/2; Oct. 238 1/2; Nov. 239 1/2; Dec. 240 1/2; Jan. 241 1/2; Feb. 242 1/2; Mar. 243 1/2; Apr. 244 1/2; May 245 1/2; June 246 1/2; July 247 1/2; Aug. 248 1/2; Sept. 249 1/2; Oct. 250 1/2; Nov. 251 1/2; Dec. 252 1/2; Jan. 253 1/2; Feb. 254 1/2; Mar. 255 1/2; Apr. 256 1/2; May 257 1/2; June 258 1/2; July 259 1/2; Aug. 260 1/2; Sept. 261 1/2; Oct. 262 1/2; Nov. 263 1/2; Dec. 264 1/2; Jan. 265 1/2; Feb. 266 1/2; Mar. 267 1/2; Apr. 268 1/2; May 269 1/2; June 270 1/2; July 271 1/2; Aug. 272 1/2; Sept. 273 1/2; Oct. 274 1/2; Nov. 275 1/2; Dec. 276 1/2; Jan. 277 1/2; Feb. 278 1/2; Mar. 279 1/2; Apr. 280 1/2; May 281 1/2; June 282 1/2; July 283 1/2; Aug. 284 1/2; Sept. 285 1/2; Oct. 286 1/2; Nov. 287 1/2; Dec. 288 1/2; Jan. 289 1/2; Feb. 290 1/2; Mar. 291 1/2; Apr. 292 1/2; May 293 1/2; June 294 1/2; July 295 1/2; Aug. 296 1/2; Sept. 297 1/2; Oct. 298 1/2; Nov. 299 1/2; Dec. 300 1/2; Jan. 301 1/2; Feb. 302 1/2; Mar. 303 1/2; Apr. 304 1/2; May 305 1/2; June 306 1/2; July 307 1/2; Aug. 308 1/2; Sept. 309 1/2; Oct. 310 1/2; Nov. 311 1/2; Dec. 312 1/2; Jan. 313 1/2; Feb. 314 1/2; Mar. 315 1/2; Apr. 316 1/2; May 317 1/2; June 318 1/2; July 319 1/2; Aug. 320 1/2; Sept. 321 1/2; Oct. 322 1/2; Nov. 323 1/2; Dec. 324 1/2; Jan. 325 1/2; Feb. 326 1/2; Mar. 327 1/2; Apr. 328 1/2; May 329 1/2; June 330 1/2; July 331 1/2; Aug. 332 1/2; Sept. 333 1/2; Oct. 334 1/2; Nov. 335 1/2; Dec. 336 1/2; Jan. 337 1/2; Feb. 338 1/2; Mar. 3