

still sontinues until now you can buy the latest designs of wall paper at about one half the price you had to pay a year or two ago. Come and see our large stock of beautiful

N. HUNT, 190 Dundas Street.

Bicycles, something new, the America. See the improvements and truss frame. No additional cost. J. E. Adkins, jeweler,

He looked at her steadily, and asked one might have supposed that he had arrived at Marseilles with a cargo of ter, before he perceived that his hotel coffee. At the same time, there seem- was a mile or more behind him. ed to be, on Edna's part, a desire to self, with all the vehemence of which speak; but still she did not yet give

him the chance to speak. The captain sat there, with his blue northward.
eyes fixed upon her, and, as she looked Day by d at him, she knew him to be the perwaiting until he could see that she listen if she should speak, ready to the captain of a swift Atlantic liner; Louises of France were jostled on their France, the land of John Calvin, one

dle of a sentence he did not know, nor did she know. He put his hat upon a table and came toward her. He stood mmediately speak. She could not help as he trod the deck of the Arato.

Seldom has a poor, worn, tired, agitated woman kept, what was to her, a longer or more anxious watch upon day; if even Ralph had appeared, she would have decoved him into her own room, and locked him up there if

In about an hour after Mrs. Cliff began her watch, a tall man walked rapidly out of the salon and went down the stairs, and then a woman came running across the hall and into Mrs. Cliff's room, closing the door behind her. Mrs. Cliff scarcely recognized this woman. She had Edna's hair and face, but there was a glow and a glory on her countenance such as Mrs. Cliff had never seen, or expected to see, until in the hereafter she should see it on the face of an angel.

"He has loved me," said Edna, with her arms around her old friend's neck, ever since we had been a week on the Castor.'

Mrs. Cliff shivered and quivered with joy. She could not say anything, but over and over again she kissed the burning cheeks of her friend. At last they stood apart, and when Mrs. Cliff was calm enough to speak, she said: Ever since we were on the Castor! Well, Edna, you must admit that Capt. ed only nine pounds. Horn is uncommonly good at keeping things to himself."

'Yes," said the other, "and he always kept it to himself; he never let it go away from him. He had intended to speak to me, but he wanted to wait until I knew him better, and until we were in a position where he wouldn't seem to be taking advantage of the by speaking. And when you proposed that marriage by Cheditafa, he was very much troubled and annoved; it was something so rough and jarring. and so discordant with what he had hoped, that at first he could not bear to think of it; but he afterward saw the sense of your reasoning, and agreed ply because it would be to my advantage in case he should lose his life

Two Days

A Great Bargain

GALLON TIN

Fitzgerald, Scandrett

in his undertaking. And we will be married tomorrow at the embassy." "Tomorrow!" cried Mrs. Cliff. "So

"Yes," replied Edna. "The captain has to go away, and I am going with "That is all right," said Mrs. Cliff. "Of course, I was a little surprised at first. But how about the gold? How much was there of it? And what is

he going to do with it?" "He scarcely mentioned the gold," replied Edna. "We had more precious things to talk about. When he sees us all together, you and I and Ralph, he will tall up what he had done do he will tell us what he has done, and what he is going to do, and—"

"And we can say what we please?" cried Mrs. Cliff. "Yes," said Edna, "to whomever we

"Thank the Lord!" exclaimed Mrs. Cliff. "That is almost as good as be-

ing married." On his arrival in Paris the night before, Capt. Horn had taken lodgings at a hotel not far from the Hotel Grenade, and the first thing he did the next morning was to visit Edna. He had supposed, of course, that she was to absent himself. He was not going that purpose. How every nore or your nature thrills as I mention the name at the same hotel in which Mrs. Cliff to sail from beach to beach; we have of Robert Bruce, and the Campbells, and Cochrane. I bespeak for this royal of the bad exand to get some idea of how matters stood, before meeting Edna. He was in Paris alone. He had left Shirley and Burke, with the negroes, in Marselles. He had wished to do nothing, to make no arrangements for anyone, until he had seen Edna, and had found out of the barbon of the harbon of the harb until he had seen Edna, and had found out what his future life was to be.

Now, as he walked back to his hotel, and on and on end down and out, heard Charles Wesley sing, or heard Now, as he walked back to his hotel, her many questions about Ralph, Mrs. that future life lay before him radiant Cliff and the negroes, and what had and resplendent. No avenue in Paris, happened since he left San Francisco. or in any part of the world, blazing He listened with a questioning intent- with the lights of some grand festival, ness as she spoke. She spoke rapidly ever shone with such glowing splendor and concisely, as she answered his as the future life of Capt. Horn now questions, asked him about him-shone and sparkled before him, as he self. She said little about the gold; walked and walked, on and on, and crossed the river into the Latin Quar-

From the moment that the Arata lengthen out her recital of unimport- had left the Straits of Magellan, and ant matters. She now saw that the Capt. Horn had had reason to believe captain knew she did not care to talk that he had left his dangers behind of these things. She knew that he was him, the prow of his vessel had been waiting for an opportunity to turn the set toward the Straits of Gibraltar, conversation into another channel, and every thought of his heart toward waiting with an earnestness that was Edna. Burke and Shirley both noticed growing more and more apparent, and, a change in him. After he left the as she perceived this, and as she Rackbirds' cove, until he had sailed insteadily talked to him, she assured her- to the South Atlantic, his manner had been quiet, alert, generally anxious, her nature was capable, that she and and sometimes stern; but now. day by this man were two people connected by day, he appeared to be growing into a business interests, and that she was different man. He was not nervous, ready to discuss that business in a nor apparently impatient; but it was business way as soon as he could easy to see that within him there burned a steady purpose, to get on as fast as the wind would blow them

Day by day, as he walked the deck of his little vessel, one might have sonification of honor and magnanimity, thought him undergoing a transformation, from the skipper of a schooner was ready for him to speak, ready to into the master of a great ship—into Henrys of England, and some of the meet her on any ground; a gentleman, she thought, above all the gentlemen in the world. And still she went on clicking about Mrs. Cliff and Ralph.

Suddenly the captain rose. Whether of which he was not entirely that he was not manacled for foreign to the rothing of which he was not entirely the was not manacled for foreign the was not put out. aware. It was the gradual growth within him. As health grows into a man recovering from a sickness, of the man recovering from a sickness, of the in front of her and looked down at her. She looked up at him, but he did not immediately speak. She could not help as he trod the deck of the Arato.

Ing and descending into an exile five times as long as that of Napoleon at St. Helena, and a thousand times ing in this latitude. Some of you on

"Are you my wife?" said he.

"By all that is good and blessed in heaven or earth, I am," she answered. Standing there and looking up into his eyes, there was no other answer few things in the world that his powers have to make the property of the propert er could not give him, but there was one thing upon which it might have no influence whatever, and that one thing than all other the poorest part of this barren island of a world—Asia Minor, was far more to him than all other the poorest part of this barren island of a world—Asia Minor, the left the gate ajar, or left it wide open. "Going home!" That is the barren island of a world—Asia Minor, the left the gate ajar, or left it wide open many Christians. was far more to him than all other things in this world.

(To be Continued.)

Are You One Of those unhappy people who are suf-fering with weak nerves, startling at third of the year drowned, another every slight sound, unable to endure third of the year burned up, and only any unusual disturbance, finding it one-third of the year just tolerable. impossible to sleep? Avoid opiate and I go further, and tell you that he nerve compounds, Feed the nerves was an exile in a foreign country. upon blood made pure and nourishing Turkey was never so much against by the great blood purifier and true

nerve tonic, Hood's Sarsaparilla. HOOD'S PILLS are the best after- the door of a stable. It thrust him dinner pills, assist digestion, prevent out at the point of a spear. The constipation. 25c.

Gray eyes turning green in anger or excitement are indicative of a chloric temperament. Give Holloway's Corn Cure a trial. It

removed ten corns from one pair of feet without any pain. What is has done once it will do again. A midget baby girl that had been the wonder and pride of Medina, Mass.,

for more than a year died last week. She was fifteen months old and weigh-Whatever may be the cause of blanching, the hair may be restored to its original color by the use of that potent remedy,

Hull's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer. LIFE SAVED.-Mr. James Bryson Cameron states: "I was confined to my bed with inflammation of the lungs, and was given up by physicians. neighbor advised me to try Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil, stating that his wife had used it for a throat trouble with the best results. Acting on this advice I procured the medicine, and less than a half-bottle cured me; I certainly believe it saved my life. It was with reluctance that I consented to a trial, as I was reduced to such a state that I doubted the power of any rem-

edy to do me any good." Maine's wheelmen have been experiment with bicycling on the ice, and are said to have had very successful and exhibarating sport in most in-

Piles! Piles! Itching Piles!

SYMPTOMS-Moisture; intense itching and stinging, mostly at night; than you could count if all your life worse by scratching. If allowed to you did nothing but count. You know tumors form, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore.
Swayne's Ointment stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulceration, and in most cases removes the tumors. At way from being born in another man's druggists, or by mail, 50 cents. Dr. barn to being buried in another man's Swayne & Son, Philadelphia. Lyman grave. Sons & Co., Montreal, wholesale agents. Copenhagen is to have a women's

theater, with women to manage it, women to act all the parts, and women

Graves' Worm Exterminator is pleas-

ant, sure and effectual. If your druggist has none in stock, get him to procure it for you.

Try Trafford's for baby carriages,—nothing better in London; also fine furniture in

Far From Home

Dr. Talmage's Touching Discourse on Expatriation.

Christ's Expatriation the Ha: dest Bear-The Joy of Home-Coming.

Washington, D. C., April 20.-It is wonderful to how many tunes the Gospel may be set. Dr. Talmage's sermon land of your nativity. Bonnie Scot-yesterday shows another way in which land! Dear old kirk! Some of your anpel may be set. Dr. Talmage's sermon the earthly experience of our Lord is cestors sleeping in Greyfriars churchset forth. His text was II. Samuel, yard, or by the deep lochs filled out of the pitchers of heaven, or under XV., 17: "And the king went forth and tarried in a place which was far off." Far up and far back in the history

he arrived, his disembarkation so unin the cloud gave intimation to the Who comes there? From what port shepherds. I question the camel drivers. I question the angels. I have world had plenty of exiles. Abraham, an exile from Haran; John, an exile from Ephesus; Kosciusko, an exile from Poland; Mazzini, an exile from Rome; Emmet, an exile from Ireland; Victor of whom I speak today had such rehim in, that he is more to be celebrat-

a palace gate behind him. David was the love and the service of all Irish

with its intense summers, unfit for the Russia, France was never so much Germany, as this earth was against Christ; it took him in through Roman Government against him with every weapon of its army, and every decision of its courts, and every beak of its war eagles. For years after his arrival the only question was how best to put him out. Herod hated him, the Pharisees hated him, Judas Iscariot hated him, Gestas, the dying thief, hated him. Notice that most of Christ's wounds were in front. Some courging on the shoulders, but most of Christ's wounds in front. He was not in retreat when he expired. Face to face with the world's ferocity. Face to face with the world's sin. Face to face with the world's woe. His eye on the raging countenances of his foaming antagonists when he expired. When the spear was thrust at his side, and hammer was lifted for his feet, and when the reed was raised to strike deeper down the spikes of thorn, Christ watched the whole procedure. When his hands were fastened to the cross they were wide open still with benediction. No ether, no chloroform, no merciful anesthetic to dull or stupefy, but, wideawake, he saw the obscuration of the heavens, the unbalancing of the roofs, the countenances quivering with rage and the cachinnation diabolic. Oh! it was the hostile as well as the barren island

of a world. I go further, and tell you that this exile was far from home. Christ was 33 years away from home. Some of you feel homesickness when you are a hundred or a thousand miles away from the domestic circle. Christ was more million miles away from home what it is to be homesick even amid pleasant surroundings, but Christ slept in huts, and he was athirst, and he was a-hungered, and he was on the

On a rough journey we cheer ourselves with the fact that it will end in warm hospitality; but Christ knew that his rough path would end at a deto write the play. A beginning will be follaged tree, without one leaf and with made with a play by Margaret Thor-only two branches, bearing fruit of such bitterness as no human lips had Worms cause feverishness, moaning ever tasted. Oh! what an exile-startand restlessness during sleep. Mother ing in an infancy without any cradle, and ending in assassination. without any water, day without any sunlight. The doom of a desperado far more than angelic excellence. For The newest thing in Baby Carriages Worldly goods sometimes come from Worldly evil. The accidental glance of worldly evil. oannot tip over, and will cost you no more than the ordinary buggy. They have no parts to get out of order, the handle bars and gear being made of spring steel. Sole agents for London, Keene Bros., 127 King street, opposite other name in the last twenty years. Hawthorne, turned out of the office of collector at Salem, went home in despair. His wife touched him on the great variety. See our whist table, Grand shoulder and said: "Now is the time to write your book," and his famous

"Scarlet Letter" was the brilliant con-sequence. Worldly good sometimes comes from worldly evil. Then be not unbelieving when I tell you that from the greatest crime of all eternity and of the whole universe, the murder of the Son of God, there shall come re-sults which shall eclipse all the grandeurs of eternity past and eternity to

For this royal exile I bespeak the love and service of all the exiles here present, and, in one sense or the other, that includes all of us. The gates of the continent have been so widely opened that there are here many voluntary exiles from other lands. Some of you are Scotchmen. I see it in your high cheek-bones, and in the color that Humines your face when I mention the the heather sometimes so deep of color it makes one think of the blood of the Covenanters who signed their names of heaven, there came a period when for Christ, dipping their pens into the its most illustrous citizen was about that purpose. How every fibre of your veins of their own arms opened for and on and on, and down and John Bunyan tell his dream of the down and down he sped, until one celestial city; and the cathedrals under night, with only one to greet him, when the shadow of which some of you were born had in their grandest organ-roll pretending, so quiet, that it was not the name of the Messiah. I bespeak known on earth until the excitement for the royal exile of my sermon the love and service of all English exiles. Bethlehem rustics that something Yes, some of you came from the island grand and glorious had happened. of distress over which Hunger, on a throne of human skeletons, sat queen. did he sail? Why was this the place All efforts at amelioration halted by of his destination? I question the massacre. Procession of famines, procession of martyrdom marching from Northern Channel to Cape Clear, and found out. He was an exile. But the from the Irish sea across to the Atlantic. An island not bounded as geographers tell us, but as every philanthropist knows-bounded on the north and the south and the east and the west by woe which no human politics Hugo, an exile from France; Kossuth, can alleviate, and only Almighty God an exile from Hungary. But this one can assuage. Land of Goldsmith's rhythm, and Sheridan's wit, and O'Consounding farewell, and came into such nell's eloquence, and Edmund Burke's chilling reception, for not even a hostl-statesmanship, and O'Brien's sacrifice. er went out with his lantern to light Another Patmos with its apocalypse of him in, that he is more to be celebrat-blood. Yet you cannot think of it toed than any other expatriated exile of day without having your eyes blinded with emotion, for there your ancestors First, I remark that Christ was an sleep in graves, some of which they imperial exile. He got down off a entered for lack of bread. For this throne. He took off a tiara. He closed royal exile of my sermon I bespeak dethroned by Absalom's infamy. The exiles. Yes, some of you are from five kings were hurled into a cavern Germany, the land of Luther, and some of you are from Italy, the land of of the three mightiest of the glorious reformation. Some of you are descendants of the Puritans, and they were exiles; and some of you are descendants of the Huguenots, and they were exiles, and some of you are descendants of the Holland refugees, and they were exiles. Some of you standing silently and looking up at him when he stood and looked down upon her in that way. Then he spoke.

"Are you my wife?" said he.

"Are you my wife?" said he.

"By all that is good and blessed in the deck of the Arato.

This consciousness, involuntary, and impossible to resist, had nothing definite about it. It had nothing which could wholly satisfy the soul of this man, who kept his eyes and his the banks of the Kennebec, or at the foot of the Green Mountains, and you are here now. Some of you on the prairies of the West, or the table-lands, and you are there now. Oh! how many of us are far away from home.

Christians. I have seen many Chrisresidence of a foreigner, and in the tians die. I think nine out of ten of rainy season unfit for the residence them in the last moment say, "Going of a native. Christ came not to such home." Going home out of banisha land as America, or England, or ment and sin and sorrow and sadness. France, or Germany, but to a land one-Going home to join in the hilarities of our parents and our dear children, who have already departed. Going home a time it will be for you when the gatekeeper of heaven shall say, "Take off that rough sandal; the journey's ended. Put down that saber; the battle's won. Put off that iron coat of mail and put on the robe of

the conqueror." A CHURCH PANIO

Caused by a Man With a Gun-Sudden Exit of the Preacher.

Oakland, Cal., April 21.-A crank with gun stampeded the congregation of the First Unitarian Church yesterday. He stepped out in front of the pulpit early in the service and loudly de-nounced religion, derided immortality, and espoused Darwinism, talking coherently, but excitedly. When members of the congregation tried to reason with him and dissuade him from turning the altar into a forum, he fiercely faced his remonstrators, and, flourishing a revolver, dared them to lay hands on him. It was just at this point that the parson slipped away by a rear door, and was only coaxed back half an hour later upon positive assurance that the man with the gun was in safe keeping. The prisoner gave his name as Lewis Borges, of Portland, Me. He is undoubtedly insane.



The Twin Bar WITH ITS Twin Benefits

Less

Greater Comfort

White as Snow

If you wish your Linen

Sunlight Soap will make it so.

Books for to Lever Bros., Ltd., 23 Scott St., Toronto, a useful paper-bound book will be sent.



Should remember to use only two-thirds as much Cottolene as they formerly used of lard or butter. With two-thirds the quantity they will get better results at less cost than it is possible to get with lard or butter. When Cottolene is used for frying articles that are to be immersed, a bit of bread should be dropped into it to

ascertain if it is at the right heat. When the bread browns in half a minute the Cottolene is ready. Never let Cottolene get hot enough to smoke. THERE IMPORTANT POINTS: The frying pan should be cold when the Cettolene is put in. Cottolene heats to the cooking point sooner than lard. It never sputters when hot.

The Cottolene trade-marks are "Cottolene" and a steer's head in cotton-plant wreath.

THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY, Wellington and Ann Sts., MONTREAL.

BEAUTY, STRENGTH, LIGHTNESS AND DURABILITY.

The new 1896 MODELS are elegant in appearance, remarkable for simplicity of construction, have the greatest structural strength combined with lightness of material. We guarantee ease, speed and durability, under prolonged and incessant use. FINEST WHEEL IN THE WORLD. Write for Remington Art Catalogue.

BOWMAN, KENNEDY & CO., WHOLESALE London, Ont.



Stormer Bicycles

\$65 \$60

Stormers don't need advertising. They sell themselves

Hobbs Hardware Company, London, Ont.

SEE OUR WINDOW DISPLAY

Summer Underwear.

Balbriggan for 75c, 90c, \$1 per Suit. Light Weight Wool \$1 50 per Suit.

ing home to stay. Where are your loved ones that died in Christ? You pity them. Ah! they ought to pity you. You are an exile far from home. They are home! Oh! what a time it will be for you when

LONDON'S FURNISHERS AND HATTERS.

MONEY LOANED

On real estate, notes and farm stock, furniture and chattels. Coins, Tokens and Medals bought. JAMES MILN E 88 Dundas Street, London, Ont.

~\$60~ Ladies' CRESCENT No. 5

Send postage stamp for reply.

In the market today for the money. To public are cordially invited to call and inspect our wheels. For sale at

Reid's Hardware, No. 118 North Side Dundas St.

LEADING HOTELS

TORONTO.

Largest hotel in the Province, c commodation for 500 guests Complete in all its appointments. Elegantly furnished.

Sturtevant House Broadway and 29th St., New York. HENRY J. BING, Proprietor.

Rooms with board, \$2.50 per day and up wards. Rooms without board \$1 and upwards. Most central in the city: near elevated roads, street car lines, principal places of amusement, business centers and large retail stores. Broadway cable cars passing the door, transfer to all parts of the city. STEAM HEAT.

W.J.MARSHALL

General Repairer. Scissors, Knives and Razors sharpened: Locks and Guns repaired; Keys fitted; Bicycle and Stencil work a specialty. 397 Clarence St., Buffield Block. Phone 404

DETECTIVE AGENCY - McKinnon's In ternational Detective Agency and Bureau of Inquiry and Investigation. Male and female experts only engaged and Male and female experts only engaged and supplied.
Correspondents in all the leading cities in Canada, United States and Europe. All business and correspondence strictly confidential. We investigate every class of Criminal, Commercial or Civil Work, including Murders, Thefts, Burglaries, Incendiarism, Forgery, Frauds, Blackmailing, Threatening and Anonymous Letters; Locate Lost or Absent Relatives, Friends or Heirs; Discover Absconding Debtors; Secure Possession of Stolen Property, and employ special machinery to capture Fugitive Criminals liable to extradition.

All employes of this agency are provided with credentials.

Hugh McKinnon, Gen. Superintendent Hamilton, Ontario, Canada, Offices, 17 Main St., East. Residence, 21 Bold St,

NOTICE. A bargain in a 6-covers No. 9 new Jewel Isange with high shelf; bedroom suites, extension dining tables, chairs, springs grass matts. Call and get prices. Old furniture taken in exchange. urniture taken in exchange. GEORGE PARISH 355-357 Talbot St., south of King St.

From 12 to 2 o'clock Every day our regular 25c dinner—Best

Hub Restaurant, STEVENS & NICHOLS. TWE

JOHN FRIEND'S (The People's Confectioner)

Is the place to get your lunches at all hours.

Hot dinners from 12 to 2—6 tickets for \$1.

Oyster and other suppers gotten
up to order. Call for prices. COOKED HAM ALWAYS FOR SALE.

117 DUNDAS ST

Hot Meat Pies, - - 50 Oyster Stews, - -

HAKKI TAILO Market Bazar OPEN DAY AND NIGHT. 70