

Denton & Deeks

Merchant Tailors and Importers of Superior Woollens.

384 Richmond St.
London - Ont.

An Al-Fresco Florist

"Oh dear, no; that is quite a mistake," Mrs. Verity exclaimed. "She may have given you to understand so, but which Mrs. George shook her head as if she would shake it off—"but your never heard me say so. I know her, of course, and she knows dozens of people whose houses she goes to, but nothing more than that—nothing I assure you."

"Oh, really. You don't say so! I quite thought you and she were bosom friends. I quite thought so, rather, of course, if you have only been acquaintances, it will be easy enough for you. Otherwise it really is horrible when one's friends come to grief—they're always so terribly touchy. And one offends them by next to nothing."

"Quite so, quite so," rejoined Mrs. Verity. "Well, I must be going. I only hope Mrs. George will have the decency to fade away without making it too hard for her friends. And I must not be sorry for her dress-maker. They tell me she owes her at least \$200."

"Shocking!" cried the other. "I really don't know how a woman can go on spending money at that rate. Of course every one knows that the Greivilles have been in difficulty and debt for years. I cannot tell how much people get trusted to such an extent. I know I cannot. Why, as a matter of fact, I owe Mrs. Lee \$150, and to judge by the fuss she makes you might think that I owed her a thousand."

"Oh, I find dressmakers simply rapacious and they care no more for the benefits they have got out of you than a bird would care for the crumbs it has thrown out of the window on a snowy morning. If you happen to be a little behind they don't care how they worry you or inconvenience you. In fact, I believe they always make up a big bill which must be met within three days."

"Of course, they do make a good many bad debts," put in the other in a modified tone.

"Ah, yes, like Mrs. George," responded Mrs. Verity, catching at the idea. "And I must say it does seem hard that you and I should have to pay for Mrs. George's finery."

"Oh, yes, cruelly hard. I declare I never looked at it in that light before."

Then the two ladies got up and walked away and Mrs. George, after waiting a minute or two, slowly followed them, just in time to meet Mrs. Verity leaving the drawing-room, after saying "good-by" to their hostess.

"Just going," she asked, in quite her usual friendly tones. "Nice party this afternoon, wasn't it?"

"Perfectly delightful," replied Mrs. George, promptly. "I don't know when I've enjoyed myself so much."

"Ah, you always do enjoy everything so utterly," said Mrs. Verity, as if she was not capable of enjoying anything.

Mrs. George at once became in a measure rivalled.

"Why not?" said she. Then looked straight at the other and quoted: "Let us eat and drink, for to-morrow we die," and laughed wickedly at her friend's shocked face as she passed on.

They say that a woman cannot keep a secret; but some women can, and Mrs. George was one of them. Not one single word did she say to her husband about the conversation which she had overheard, had she did say to him the next day, in a casual sort of way, "I say, George, dear, if I do something very mad during the next few days will you forgive me?"

"Why, of course. But tell me what are you going to do?"

"No, no; that's my secret," she cried with a laugh. "I'll tell you this much, though, I am not very sure about the sincerity of some of our dearest friends and I've got a little scheme in my head by which I think I can find out exactly the worth of most of them."

"Well, my dearest, you must do as you like about that," George Greiville answered, fondly. "But, at the same time, I must say that if ever a woman deserved to have true and staunch friends that one is yourself, for heaven knows, you always think of them first and yourself last."

"But the one who does not always mean the other, George," she replied, with something like tears twinkling in her eyes.

For a few days nothing happened, excepting that a rumor crept out to the effect that George Greiville's business had actually changed hands and that now he might legally write gentleman after his name.

Still, there was no definite news of the Greivilles having personally come to grief, and the smart little house wore quite its usual aspect. But at the end of the week Mrs. George's many friends were thunder-struck by receiving a neat card apiece on which was written as follows:

"Mrs. George Greiville begs to inform her friends that July 15th, she will commence business as an Al-Fresco Florist at Hyde Park Corner, where she hopes, by strict attention to business, to merit their support and patronage."

How Mrs. George's thousand friends and acquaintances felt when they received this communication will be better imagined than described. As soon as she had swallowed her breakfast Mrs. Verity put on her hat—one which figured in Mrs. Lee's bill for a couple of guineas; but that, of course, was neither here nor there—and rushed round to her friend, Mrs. Warner the lady with whom she had exchanged confidences a few days previously, to the great edification and enlightenment of the subject of them.

"Have you heard?" she burst out.

"Yes, I've had one; and I hardly knew her at all," replied Mrs. Warner in a dreadfully ill-used tone.

"She must be mad," Mrs. Verity cried. "Mad, perfectly mad. Does she expect that her friends are going to Hyde Park Corner every day to buy flowers at extortionate prices and hobnob with the flower women in the street? She must be perfectly mad. I'm sure it's bad enough to have half one's friend in business of some kind or other making you pay three times the value for everything

you buy, and all with that horrid uncomfortable feeling that you can't find fault, however much you want to, without having one's more acquaintances setting themselves up as flower-sellers at the street corners. What is it she calls herself? O, 'an Al-Fresco Florist'; downright impudence, I call it."

"Shall you go?" Mrs. Warner asked.

"Oh, yes, if it's only to get a lesson in brazen impudence," Mrs. Verity replied.

"Of course everybody will go, if only for a time or two, just to see how she carries it through."

"I do wonder that George Greiville isn't ashamed to let her do it," Mrs. Verity went on, presently. "But, there, the men will let their wives do anything nowadays, positively anything. And, of course, it is her wastefulness and extravagance that have put them into this fix. How soon shall you go down?"

"Whenever you like," the other replied.

"Though I must say that I don't like going at all; and I am sure it would be a waste of time to wash our hands of her altogether and forget that we ever knew her at all. After all we didn't either of us think of her as a street florist—and if we had met her as such, we would have refused to know her at all. I really can't see, if people go and get themselves—by their own extravagance and folly, too—into a totally different position to what they were in when you first met them, why it should be obligatory that you and I should be obliged to know her at all."

"Oh, no; but I shall go, poor thing," said Mrs. Verity unctuously. "I shouldn't like to have it said that I'd turned my back on a friend when she was in trouble. Of course, I should not think of asking her to the house again. But I shall make a point of getting my flowers of her; besides, I want to see how she carries it off."

So, about 12 o'clock, the two ladies might have been seen walking slowly along Knightsbridge in the direction of Apsley House.

"There she is," Mrs. Verity cried excitedly. "And I declare she's got a crowd round her."

It was quite true. Mrs. George was standing up in front of the railings with half a dozen baskets of lovely flowers on the pavement at her feet. She was plainly dressed in black and had a large hat of black straw trimmed with black lace on her fair, fluffy hair. And she looked as brisk as a bee and as happy as ever she had done when she stood in a similar place for the sake of the hospital.

In attendance upon her was a respectable-looking woman of middle age, attired in decent black and wearing a large white apron. "I declare it's quite like the nobleman who goes out with a barrel organ," remarked Mrs. Verity with a sneer.

Then, as they drew nearer, the al-fresco florist perceived them, and, smiling upon them beamingly, welcomed them with outstretched hand.

"Now, I do call this friendly of you," she said, in just the same voice as of old. "Now what can I do for you?"

"Oh, thanks. We will buy a little bunch of flowers just for the sake of encouraging you," replied Mrs. Warner, who was determined to make the delinquent feel that she had forfeited all right to equality with her.

"That's downright good of you," said Mrs. George, heartily, and thoroughly enjoying the situation. "There's a nice little bunch—a shilling."

"Thank you. Yes; they will do very nicely," said Mrs. Warner, frigidly.

(To be continued.)

A Humorous Fact

About Hood's Sarsaparilla—it expels bad humor and creates good humor. A bad humor is what Hood's Sarsaparilla vigorously fights, and it is always victorious in expelling bad humor and giving the vital force, vitality and quantity of perfect health. It cures scrofula, salt rheum, boils and other blood diseases.

Hood's Pills act easily, yet promptly and efficiently on the bowels and liver. 25c.

The population of London is said to be 5,948,300 and increasing at the rate of 105,000 a year.

SLEEPLESSNESS is due to nervous excitement. The delicately constituted, the financier, the business man, and those whose occupation necessitates great mental strain or worry, all suffer less or more from it. Sleep is the great restorer of a worried brain, and to get restful sleep the stomach must be kept pure with a few doses of Parke's Vegetable Pills, gelatine coated, containing no mercury, and are guaranteed to give satisfaction or the money will be refunded.

Twenty-four young women are taking graduate courses at Yale College this year. The number is increasing every year.

Why will you allow a cough to lacerate your throat or lungs and run the risk of filling a consumptive's grave, when by the timely use of Bickel's Anti-Consumptive Syrup, the pain can be allayed and the danger avoided? This syrup is pleasant to the taste, and curing all affections of the throat and lungs, coughs, colds, bronchitis, etc.

Taxes on clothing above a certain grade of excellence were levied in France for nearly two centuries.

TESTING HIS HONESTY.

Your druggist is honest if when you ask him for a bottle of Scott's Emulsion he gives you just what you ask for. He knows this is the best form in which to take Cod Liver Oil.

The fishermen along the United States coast and waters catch \$45,000,000 worth of fish every year.

IN ASTHMA AND BRONCHITIS

Norway Pine Syrup gives great relief, rendering breathing easy and natural, and enabling the sufferer to enjoy refreshing sleep, while a permanent cure often results.

The City Railway Company of Berlin sells tickets on the nickel-in-the-slot plan.

Give Holloway's Corn Cure a trial. It removed ten corns from one pair of feet without any pain. What it has done once it will do again.

British and several other countries. Worms cause feverishness, meaning and restlessness during sleep. Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator is pleasant, sure and effectual. If your druggist has none in stock, get him to procure it for you.

Passion, in its first violence, controls interest, as the eddy for a while runs against the stream.

A POPULAR TRAVELER.

Mr. G. Fred Anderson, the popular representative of T. S. Simms & Co., St. John, N. B., in speaking of Norway Pine Syrup, says: "It is the best cough cure I ever used and I prefer it to any other. Have given it to friends of mine and it cures every time. It would be difficult now to induce me to use any other."

Only actions give strength; only moderation gives it a charm.

NO TARIFF REDUCTION.

Many Millions of Over-Taxation in Canada Today.

The deficits of 1893-94 and 1894-95 are not caused by tariff reduction. Sir Richard Cartwright made that very plain in his brilliant speech at Barnia. "As to the absurd pretense that the present loss of revenue is due, to any appreciable extent, to the reduction of taxation, allow me to call your attention to one or two simple facts. I have here a short table showing our import of dutiable goods for the months of November and December in 1893 and 1894, and also the exact duties paid thereon, and I find it reads as follows:

Dutiable goods imported in November and December, 1893:

Total amount \$8,883,260
Duty thereon 2,906,735

Dutiable goods imported for November and December, 1894:

Total amount \$8,239,525
Duty thereon 2,665,581

Percentage of duty, 32.4 per cent.

"Verily, gentlemen, the reduction of the tariff has got in its fine work. Only think of it! Your burdens have really and actually been lessened to the extent of three-tenths of 1 per cent! Now, is not this a real triumph of skill and patience, and ought not everybody to be satisfied? And took Mr. Foster and his colleagues only twelve months to think it out, and three months to put this stupendous scheme into execution! Again I say, only just think of it—three-tenths of 1 per cent on a customs tariff of \$20,000,000 is about \$60,000 a year. Why, sir, it would pay fully one-fifth of the whole amount we lost on the Curran bridge. It would defray nearly one-eighth part of the cost of the Tay Canal. It would pay about a third of the expense of the commission on temperance. It would equal one-hundredth part of our probable deficit. Indeed, there is no end to the things it would do, and, though it would not be reasonable to ask Mr. Foster to engage in the arduous task of a tariff revision every year—suing the same discreet and prudent course at moderate intervals, say once in three years for example, there is fair ground for believing that Mr. Foster might in the space of ten years succeed in reducing the average rate of customs duty to the extent of 1 per cent, and that, you know, is as much as anybody could expect—of Mr. Foster."

A SUCCESSFUL CANADIAN.

Death of Sheriff Rice, of Grand Rapids Mich.—Has a Sister in London.

The history of Nathaniel Rice, sheriff of Kent county, Michigan, who died the other day, is identical with that of the majority of bright Canadians of sterling character who have moved over the border. Mr. Rice was a brother of Mrs. Wm. Feeley, 367 Simcoe street, this city. He was born in East Plam-boro, Wentworth county, in 1841, and came to Michigan with his parents about 30 years ago. He worked a large farm in Plainfield township for a number of years. For nine successive terms he served that township as supervisor. In 1884 was elected registrar of deeds under the Republican ticket and served two terms. At the close of his official career he was chosen secretary of the Kent, Ottawa and Allegan Farmers' Protective Insurance Company, which office he held up to the time of his election as sheriff. He was a member of the A.O.U.W., the I.O.F., K. of P., I. O. O. F. and the Good Templars; and other sisters are Mrs. James Foster and Mrs. John Cooper, of Michigan, and his brothers, William, James and John, all live in the same State. Such was the esteem in which the Grand Rapids Herald says that Sheriff Rice was held Mr. Rice that flags in half-mast, and there were many demonstrations of mourning. The funeral services were largely attended, though private, and floral offerings were heaped on the casket in profusion. The Grand Rapids Herald says that Sheriff Rice was a man of rugged honesty, and brought to his public duties entire fidelity to the trusts committed to him. Democrats and Republicans united in paying him tribute.

DROWNED IN VINEGAR.

The Sad End of a Young Man in Lansing, Mich.

LANSING, Mich., March 9.—Edward Black, a young German employed by the Genesee Fruit Company, of this city, met his death yesterday in a peculiar and distressing manner. He had been using some plant which emitted a noxious gas, and which affected his tanks containing vinegar. The tanks fell through a man hole in the vat. He was strangled by the acid and drowned. His body was not discovered for more than an hour, and the acid in the fluid had by the time turned the body nearly black. The deceased was 35 years of age and leaves a family.

SPOTTERS AT WORK.

JACKSONVILLE, Fla., March 9.—Pinknet's spotters are cutting a swath in the ranks of the conductors of the Florida railroads. Eight conductors have been discharged from the South Florida, five from the East Coast, and five from Jacksonville and Tampa line. No reason is given for their discharge.

A LONDON MUTUAL LOSS.

MADOC, Ont., March 9.—Fire caused from a hot box broke out in F. G. Lynde & Co.'s tannery last night about 7 o'clock. The main body of the building was totally destroyed, together with about \$400 worth of stock. Insurance, \$1,000, in the London Mutual, which covers about half of the loss.

TEMPERANCE LEGISLATION IN INDIANA.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., March 9.—Senate yesterday passed the Nicholson Temperance Bill which has already passed the House. No bill in the Legislature for many years has attracted so much attention. When the bill came up the Senate chamber was packed with persons from every part of the State, many of whom have been here working for the bill's passage. The bill provides stringent regulations enforcing the present liquor laws; prohibits the use of screens and curtains, and provides that an application for license to sell liquor may be defeated by a petition of a majority of voters in any ward or township.

Norway Pine Syrup cures coughs, Norway Pine Syrup cures colds, Norway Pine Syrup heals the lungs. By adding 20 drops of Dr. Seiger's Angostura Bitters to every glass, disease from drinking polluted water are avoided.

A proper secrecy is the only mystery of able men; mystery is the only secrecy of weak and cunning ones.

Nothing impure or injurious contaminates the popular antidote to pain, throat and lung remedy and general corrective, Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. It may be used without the slightest apprehension of any other than salutary consequences. Coughs, rheumatism, brachitis, bruises, cuts and sprains, cum to its action.

Opposition inflames the passions, never converts him.

WESTERN ONTARIO.

Killed by a Saw—A Fortunate Legatee—Preparing for Laurier—Western Happenings.

Wallaceburg will have a handsome new English church.

The T. H. & B. Railway will build a new station at Brantford and will ask the city for a bonus of perhaps \$70,000.

The Berlin-Waterloo Street Railway Company will introduce electricity on their system as soon as the weather permits.

The Ontario Natural Gas Company has struck another well on the lake shore near Leamington. It is claimed to be a big one.

Rev. R. M. Hamilton, an athletic Brantford minister, tried to vault a country fence the other day. He is nursing a broken rib.

W. M. Oliver, of Morpeth, is the fortunate recipient of \$18,000 cash from his mother's uncle, L. H. Smith, who died lately in New York State.

The Leamington Gun Club is considering the advisability of securing a number of prairie chickens and turning them loose in the county.

Wyoming Liberals have organized with these officers: President, Dr. A. E. Harvey; vice-president, John Gibson; secretary, H. G. Taylor; treasurer, J. E. Anderson.

Forty-eight cars, containing 7,200 dressed hogs, valued at \$68,628 11, were shipped by James Sterling, of Blenheim, during the three months from Nov. 28, 1894, to Feb. 28, 1895.

Simon Gagner, of Pain Court, Kent county, was killed Friday by the bursting of a saw in Chief's mill. He died in 30 minutes. A priest arrived and had time to administer the last sacrament.

The many friends of Mr. Arthur Thirlwall, jun., of Lobo, will be pleased to hear that there has been a marked improvement during the past few days, and sanguine hopes are entertained that he may fully recover.

Mrs. Phil H. McLeod is in Woodstock and says her husband is recovering in New York, but will not be able to travel for three or four months. She denies losing any money on her theatrical venture, "The Birth of Venus."

The Perth County Veterinary Association assembled in Stratford on Friday. The following officers were elected: President, Wm. Gibb, St. Marys; vice-president, Wm. Steele, Stratford; secretary-treasurer, J. McMaster, Stratford.

A very large oak tree was cut recently on the farm of D. Demery, lot 11, con. 9, East Nissouri, which measured the butt 38 inches and at the top 18 inches. From the butt to the top it measured 82 feet, and four cords of 20-inch wood were cut out of the branches and top.

The body of the late James Macwhirter, who died on the steamer Teutonic while crossing the Atlantic, has arrived at Woodstock. He was taken ill on a Thursday and died on Saturday morning. Everything possible was done for the patient by the ship's doctor and kindly disposed passengers.

Waterloo Liberals are preparing a great reception for Laurier on March 23. The following committee of management has been appointed: Hon. Jas. Young, chairman; Dr. Cameron, George Laird, W. S. Turnbull, William Murray, Andrew Elliott, W. D. Hepburn, the Prestons, William McKenzle, Theobald Buchanan, James McTague and Dr. Thomson, of Galt.

Strathroy Age: Assessor Baskerville informs us that we have in Strathroy a citizen whose age passes the century mark. The name of this hale old citizen referred to is Michael Regan, James lives with his daughter on Campbell street. His age is 104 years. Mr. Baskerville informs us that Mr. Regan is a veteran of Waterloo.

Mrs. Miranda Malott, relict of the late Joseph Malott, dropped dead Saturday at the home of her son-in-law, James St. Thomas. She was the mother of eleven children. Five members of the family have had remarkable deaths. Two boys were drowned, the father was killed at a barn raising, one in Tilbury Center, and Jane, the youngest daughter, died suddenly in Palestine, Texas.

A writ has been issued on behalf of Dennis Barron of Amherstburg, against R. T. Thompson & Co., of Toronto, to cover a balance of a \$4,000 account. This case promises to be a very interesting one to farmers. It appears that Thompson & Co. contracted for three carloads of hogs from Mr. Barron, but when the last car arrived in Toronto it was found that pork had been dropped. The firm took advantage of this and deducted for the tongues that had been removed. The car was in bad weather. They also docked off on some of the hogs and reduced the price on the overrun on the carload.

THE VALLEYFIELD MURDER.

BEAUFORT, Ont., March 9.—Prisoner Shortis was transferred from here to the Montreal jail this morning. He was accompanied by Sheriff LaBerge and two constables. A large crowd gathered at the railway station to have a look at him, and all protested against this arraignment of the law. Shortis was smoking a cigarette and his hands were liberated. It was generally remarked that he should not have so much liberty.

Good order is the foundation of all good things.

"You won't do for me!"

You may be an excellent servant in many ways, but you say you don't use Pearl-line for washing and cleaning—you can't be bright. My poor girl, soap takes up your time and wears out the things with the rubbing. No, you're not bright enough for me."

Well, the lady is bright, to say the least. Evidently she has had the best of teachers—experience. Have you?

"Yes!"—then you use Pearl-line. "No!"—then you had best begin at once. Ask some about Pearl-line.



OAK HALL, The Great One-price Clothiers, is the place to go? Everybody knows that we are strictly one price. You all know that such nobbly and low price

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

MOTHERS, Do You Know that Paregorio, Bateman's Drops, Godfrey's Cordial, many so-called Soothing Syrups, and most remedies for children are composed of opium or morphine?

Do You Know that opium and morphine are stupefying narcotic poisons?

Do You Know that you should not permit any medicine to be given your child unless you or your physician know of what it is composed?

Do You Know that Castoria is a purely vegetable preparation, and that a list of its ingredients is published with every bottle?

Do You Know that Castoria is the prescription of the famous Dr. Samuel Fitcher. That it has been in use for nearly thirty years, and that more Castoria is now sold than of all other remedies for children combined?

Do You Know that the Patent Office Department of the United States, and of other countries, have issued exclusive right to Dr. Fitcher and his assigns to use the word "Castoria" and its formula, and that to imitate them is a state prison offense?

Do You Know that one of the reasons for granting this government protection was because Castoria had been proven to be absolutely harmless?

Do You Know that 35 average doses of Castoria are furnished for 35 cents, or one cent a dose?

Do You Know that when possessed of this perfect preparation, your children may be kept well, and that you may have unbroken rest?

Well, these things are worth knowing. They are facts.

The fac-simile signature of *Dr. H. Fitcher* is on every wrapper.

Children Cry for Fitcher's Castoria.

HENRY HOWARD ESTATE

—Manufacturers and Dealers In—
Special Bill Timber, LUMBER

All Kinds, Rough and Dressed. Write Us for Prices.

MILL AND YARD AT PORT HURON, MICHIGAN.

Consolidated Plate Glass Co. LONDON.

PLATE GLASS, STORE FRONTS, LEADED WORK.

The Largest Stock in Canada.

Get Your Printing Done at the "Advertiser" Office

Work turned out expeditiously and in a manner equal to any other office. Our prices are low, and we solicit your orders for everything in the printing line.

We are also agents in Canada for the Calvert Lithographing Company, of Detroit, and can supply you with anything in the calendar line, race posters, etc.

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418 Richmond St., London.

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THAT FOR ALL CLASSES OF FINE READYMADE CLOTHING

OAK HALL, The Great One-price Clothiers, is the place to go? Everybody knows that we are strictly one price. You all know that such nobbly and low price

CHILDREN'S AND BOYS' SUITS

Are not to be obtained outside OAK HALL.

OAK HALL,

148-150 Dundas Street.
ALFRED TAYLOR, Manager.

SPECIAL PRICES For Two Weeks.

2 Pounds Choice Apricots for 25c.
2 Pounds Choice Silver Prunes for 25c.
2 Pounds Choice Blue Prunes for 25c.
4 Pounds Choice Blue Prunes for 25c.
1 Box (14 Pounds) Selected Raisins for 90c.
Fresh Finnan Haddie at 7c per pound.

Special SAMPLE Indian Tea at 35c per pound, equal to any package Tea on the market.

FITZGERALD, SCANDRETT & CO.
160 DUNDAS STREET.