

TANGLED THREADS

His right hand went out a little and met hers.

"Richard, I wish I might stay and nurse you. You have no sister. Matilda is useless in a sick-room."

Richard North nervously pressed her fingers. "Don't try me too much, Mary. I care for you more than I do for myself."

"And if I were to tempt you? Though I don't quite know what you mean," she rejoined softly and nervously. "What then?"

"I might say what I ought not to say."

"It would make it all the harder for me," he continued, after a moment's silence. "I am a man of the people; a man of work. You will belong to one of a different order."

She knew he alluded to Arthur Bohun, and laughed slightly.

But, though she said no more, she left her hand in his. Richard thought it was done solely out of compassion.

And now there was a bustle heard, and in came Mr. Seeley, warm with hastening. The hands parted, and Mary Dalloway went round to the other side of the table, and stood there in all due decorum.

CHAPTER XXXI.

By twos and threes, by fours and fives and tens, the curious and excited crowd were wandering their way towards Dalloway churchyard. For a certain work was going on there, which had never been performed in it within the memory of the oldest inhabitant.

Richard North was lying in a coffin in Dalloway Hall. When Mr. Seeley—assisted by Dr. Rane, who had come in—examined into his injuries at Mrs. Gass's, he pronounced them not to be of grave character.

The bullet had struck a fleshy part of the arm, and passed off from it, inflicting a wound. Care and rest only would be necessary to heal it; and the same might be said with regard to the blow on the temple.

Perfect rest was essential to guard against any after consequences. Mrs. Gass wished Richard to remain at her house and be nursed there; but he thought of the trouble it would cause her regular household, and said he preferred to be taken home. Mr. Seeley continued to attend him by Richard's own wish; not Dr. Rane. The public thought the rejection of the latter significant, in spite of Richard's recent exertions to do away with any impression of his guilt.

"Absolute quiet both of body and mind," enjoined Mr. Seeley, not only to Richard himself but to the family and servants.

You have it, Mr. Richard, and will get it again in a short time, if you do not have it. I cannot answer for the result."

But Richard North, with his good common sense, was an obedient patient. He knew how necessary it was to him, but he kept as quiet as Mr. Seeley could desire. No stranger was allowed to disturb him; none of the household presumed to carry him the smallest item of public or domestic news.

It was during this confinement of Richard's that Ellen Adair received her summons for departure. Her father had arrived in London, and wrote to Mrs. Cumberland—unconscious of that lady's death—begging that she and Ellen would at once join him there. He apologized for not coming to Dalloway, but said that family business required his presence in London. Mr. North at first proposed to take Ellen up herself, but he was really not able to do so; and it was decided that madam's maid should attend her thither.

Ellen was allowed to go in and bid good-bye to Richard before her departure. She burst into tears as she strove to thank him for his kindness.

"You must come and see papa as soon as you are well enough, Richard. When I tell him how kind you have been, he will want to see and thank you."

"Good-bye, my dear," said Richard, releasing her hand. "I trust you will soon get up all your spirits again, now your father has come."

She smiled faintly. It was not on her father—so imperfectly, if at all, remembered—that her spirits depended. As Ellen was passing through the hall to enter the carriage that would take her to the station, she found herself touched by madam, and drawn into the drawing-room.

"You have not seemed very happy with us, Miss Adair. But I have tried to make you so."

"Yes, madam, I am sure you have; and I thank you," returned Ellen gratefully—for madam really did appear to have been very kind to her of late. "I trust papa will have an opportunity of thanking you and Mr. North personally."

Madam coughed. "If you think I deserve thanks, I wish you would do me a slight favor in return."

"If I can, certainly."

"Some years ago, when we were in India," proceeded madam, "my late husband, Major Bohun, and your father were acquainted with each other. Some unpleasant circumstances took place between them; a quarrel in fact. Major Bohun considered he was injured by Mr. Adair's conduct; and himself who was so. It was altogether very painful, and I would not for the world have that old matter raked up again; it would cost me too much pain. Will you then, guard from Mr. Adair's knowledge that I, Mrs. North, am she who was once Mrs. Bohun?"

"Yes, I will," said Ellen, in the impulse of the moment, without pausing to consider whether circumstances would allow her to do so.

"You promise me this?"

"Yes, certainly. I will never speak of it to him, madam."

"Thank you, my dear. And madam kissed her, and led her out to the carriage.

Day by day Richard North never failed to question the surgeon as to whether anything fresh was arising in regard to the accusation against Dr. Rane. The answer was invariably No. In point of fact, Mr. Seeley, not hearing more of it himself, supposed there were none; and at length, partly in good faith, partly to calm his patient, who was restless on the subject, he said it had dropped through altogether.

But the surgeon was wrong. During Richard's active opposition, madam had found her power somewhat crippled; she scarcely deemed it might be altogether her own interest at the Hall to set him at defiance; but the moment he was laid up, she was at work again more actively than ever. It was nothing but providential, madam considered, that Richard had been put out of the way for a time; and could madam have released Poole from the consequences of his act, and sent him on his road rewarded, she had certainly done so. She gained her point. Poor Mrs. Rane was to be taken up from her grave.

Dale, who had it in hand, went about the proceedings as quietly and secretly as possible.

He bore no ill-will to Richard North, but the contrary, and he knew how anxious he was that this should not be done; whilst at the same time the lawyer hated madam. But, he had no alternative; he had received his orders, as coroner, to call an inquest, and could not evade it. He issued his instructions in private, strictly charging the few who must act, to keep silence abroad. And not a syllable transpired beforehand.

The work was commenced in the darkness of the winter's morning. By ten o'clock, however, the men had been seen in the churchyard, and secrecy was no longer possible. The news spread like wildfire to all parts of Dalloway—Mrs. Rane was being taken up. Never had there been such excitement as this. The street was in an uproar, windows were alive with heads; had Dalloway suddenly found itself invaded by a destroying army, the commotion could not have been greater.

Then began the exodus to the churchyard. Mr. Dale foreseen this probability, and was prepared for it. A body of police appeared in the churchyard, and the people they could only approach the actual spot within a very respectful distance. Resenting this, they relieved their feelings by talking the louder.

Jelly never nearer losing her reason than now. Between dismay at what she had set afoot, and horror at the crime about to be revealed, Jelly was not sure whether she stood on her head or her heels. When the news was carried to her of what was going on, Jelly nearly fainted. Now that it had come to the point, she felt that she would have given the world never to have meddled with it. It was such a thought of, at the dreadful aspect of the thing altogether. She went into a violent fit of trembling, and sought her chamber to hide it. When somewhat recovered, she asked leave of Mrs. Beveridge to be allowed to go out for a few hours. To have been compelled to remain indoors would have driven her mad. The morning was growing late when Jelly arrived at the scene, and the first person she specially noticed there was Mrs. Gass.

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Milburn's Cod Liver Oil Emulsion with Wild Cherry and Hypophosphites is the surest and best cure for coughs, colds, hoarseness, bronchitis and asthma. Price, 50 cents and \$1 per bottle.

The longest railroad tunnel in the world is the St. Gothard. It is nine and a quarter miles, a mile and a half longer than the Mont Cenis, and its cost was \$12,000,000.

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 unsurpassed in its healing and curing all affections of the throat and lungs, coughs, colds, bronchitis, etc.

An electric street sprinkler is in use in Philadelphia. It has two 30-horse power motors, holds 2,700 gallons of water and runs fifteen miles an hour.

SHILOH'S CURE is sold on a guarantee. It cures Incipient Consumption. It is the best cure for Cough, Croup, Whooping Cough, and all other lung diseases. Price 25c. 50c. and \$1 per bottle. Sold by W. T. Strong.

There is a miniature Indian corn grown in Brazil. The ears are not larger than a little finger, and the grains are the size of mustard seeds.

Among the pains and aches cured with marvelous rapidity by Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil is eczema. The young are especially subject to it, and the desirability of this Oil as a family remedy is enhanced by the fact that it is admirably adapted not only to the above ailment, but also to the hurts, disorders of the bowels, and affections of the throat, to which the young are especially subject.

A manufacturer of artistic furniture in Paris has just completed a chair, the frame of which are of solid gold. It is valued at \$37,500.

Worms cause feverishness, moaning and restlessness during sleep. Mother Graves' Worm Expeller is pleasant, sure and effectual. If your druggist has none in stock, get him to procure it for you.

A negro boy of Cherokee, Ga., who was attacked by three rattlesnakes and bitten several times, recovered within a few days.

SHILOH'S VITALIZER.

Mrs. T. S. Hawkins, Chattanooga, Tenn., says: "Shiloh's Vitalizer 'SAVED MY LIFE.' I consider it the best remedy for a debilitated system. For Dyspepsia, Liver or Kidney Trouble it excels. Price 75c. Sold by W. T. Strong.

The wire suspension bridge over the Niagara is nearly 800 feet in length, and is suspended 200 feet above the river.

"Remarkable Cure of Dropsy and Dyspepsia."—Mr. Samuel T. Casey, Belleville, writes: "In the spring of 1884 I began to be troubled with dyspepsia, which gradually became more and more distressing. I used various domestic remedies and applied to my family physician, but received no benefit. By this time my trouble assumed the form of dropsy. I was unable to use any food whatever except boiled milk and soup. My limbs were swollen to twice their natural size; all hopes of my recovery were given up, and I quite expected death within a few weeks. Northrop & Lyman's VEGETABLE DISCOVERY having been recommended to me, I tried a bottle with little hope of relief; and now, after using eight bottles, my Dyspepsia and Dropsy are cured. Although now 79 years of age I can enjoy my meals as well as ever, and my general health is good. I am well-known in this section of Canada, having lived here 57 years; and you have liberty to use my name in recommendation of your VEGETABLE DISCOVERY, which has done such wonders in my case."

The great pelican often has a wing spread of fifteen feet. The bird itself sometimes exceeds 25 pounds in weight.

Though not without a bottle of Pond's Extract in the house since you can remember, have you ever read the book which surrounds each bottle, and the list of diseases which you may have suffered or have attempted to cure with other remedies you might just as well have extracted? You use it for some purposes, your neighbor for others, and both are equally delighted with the results. Why not use it as such as you can?

A Biblical student has figured out that Solomon's temple was only 107 feet long, 36 feet wide and 54 feet high.

Ask your dealer for Cerol Russet Shoe Dressing. High polish, waterproof and non-injurious. Try it. Price 15 cents.

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BOOKS AND AUTHORS.

Novelties in the Magazines for 1895
—Brilliant Outlook for Most of the Periodicals.

Dr. Parkhurst has entered into a contract with the Ladies' Home Journal by which he will practically become a regular editorial contributor to that magazine for some time. The great New York preacher says that he has for a long time past been desirous of saying some very necessary things to women, and he now announces that he will say them through these articles. He will take up all the social, moral and equality questions which are so uppermost in the minds of women today. Dr. Parkhurst will begin his work at once. He will have many illustrious companions in the work of enriching this fine journal.

The Cyclopedic Review for the last quarter has just been received. It extends over a very wide range of topics, including international affairs, and affairs in America, Europe, Asia and Africa. It goes over the Japanese situation, the sugar scandal, the Samoan imbroglio, the illness of the Czar, the public debt, defeat of woman suffrage, the trial of Frey, the cholera plague and the Arctic explorations. Buffalo: Garretson, Cox & Co.

The special enlarged holiday number (January) of Outing is artistically beautiful and full of good fiction, stories of the chase, and of travel and adventure in many lands. Notable features are: "Bos' Thiers," a picture of Tyrolean peasant life, by John Porter Radd; "An Elk Battue in Russia," by Fred Wishaw; "Two Trials for Turkey," by Ed. W. Sandys; "A Sleight Picnic in North China," by Alethea Lowber Craig, and "In Banana-Land Awheel," by Dr. Eugene M. Aaron. The number is strong throughout, and profusely illustrated.

Scribner's for January offers a very interesting table of contents, the most important articles in which may be Robert Grant's first essay on "The Art of Living"; Conan Doyle's poem, "A Forgotten Tale"; Noah Brooks' "The Beginning of American Parties"; George Meredith's new novel, "The Amazing Marriage," and Dr. Thomas Dwight's reminiscences of Dr. Holmes as a professor. This does not exhaust the catalogue of good things in the number by any manner of means, and it is perhaps unfair to name any of the articles as prominently better than the others.

In looking at Alfred Parsons' pictures of Fuji (Fusuyama) in the January Harper's, one gets an idea of the fascination of the great mountain, and begins to appreciate the Japanese great love for it. The article by Mr. Parsons is one of the most interesting in the number, but its quality is not eminent over that of the other articles. Mr. Hardy, Mr. Ralph, Sarah Orne Jewett, Mr. Janvier, Ruth McEneaney Stuart, and others are contributors. Richard Harding Davis' first venture into a long story is to be noticed with interest.

The notable features of the Musical Record for 1895 are: The most valuable articles from the world's leading musical papers and magazines, produced in condensed form for the Record's readers. Original contributions from America's greatest musicians. Important new departments. Twelve pages' vocal and instrumental music in every number. Musical premiums for new subscribers. Published by Louis F. Deland, Boston, Mass.

The Pansy promises to be as delightfully tempting for the children during 1895 as ever. It is a charming children's magazine, bright, entertaining and instructive, and should be welcomed in every home. The serial stories and Christian Endeavor and Sunday afternoon departments are especially good. Lothrop Publishing Company, Boston, Mass.

Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly begins the new year with better freshness than ever. "St. Andrews by the Northern Sea" is the subject of the first sketch, and it is one most delightful and instructive. Incidentally it gives much information concerning the saint who has figured so largely in Christian tradition. There comes next a gossip article on the homes and habits of Miss Helen Gould. There is in the whole number a great wealth of literature and illustration, shorter and longer sketches, stories, poems and more important descriptive articles. Among the latter is an account, illustrated, of Jerusalem in the first century.

The complete novel in the January issue of Lippincott's (Philadelphia) is "The Walls of Fighting Rocks," by Captain Charles McIlvaine. The scene is laid in the mountains of West Virginia, and the tale is one of adventure, love and jealousy among the mountaineers. "By Telephone," a stirring newspaper story by Francis C. Regal, shows how a plucky reporter defeated a conspiracy and brought the criminals to justice. "A Question of Responsibility," by Imogen Clark, deals with delicacy vs. life-saving in a lodging house. The other stories belong to Christmas, and are offered at the right time instead of a month beforehand, as is the usual magazine custom. These are "Mrs. Santa Claus," by Marjorie Richardson; "A Prodigal Friend," by S. Elgar Benet, and "Mrs. Risley's Christmas Dinner," by Ella Higginson. Each of them is in the spirit of the season, though the last is a minor key. "Christmas Customs and Superstitions" are collected by Elizabeth Ferguson Seat. Edgar Fawcett recalls "New Year's Days in Old New York," and Edith Duff "Empress Josephine's Happy Day," 90 years ago. In "The Ducks of the Chesapeake" Calvin Dutton tells all about the canvas-back before he is shot and after. F. M. B., in "With the Autocrat," recalls some notable private utterances of Dr. Holmes, and M. Kaufmann discusses "Socialist Novels."

In McClure's Magazine for January Miss Beatrice Harraden, author of the most swiftly and widely popular novel written in recent years, "Ships that Pass in the Night," tells how she came to write that novel; when, and where, and how she wrote it; how she got it published; and how it won her friends and correspondents in very quarters of the globe and among all conditions and classes of people; a more dramatic and absorbing story than the novel itself. There will also be a portrait of Miss Harraden. Prof. Henry Drummond will have a second paper on D. L. Moody in McClure's Magazine for January, a paper treating especially of Mr. Moody's genius as a founder and organizer of public institutions.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

MOTHERS, Do You Know that Paregoric, 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 in most countries druggists are not permitted to sell narcotics without labeling them 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 Pitcher. That it has been in use for nearly thirty years, and that more Castoria is now sold than 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. Pitcher 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 *Chas. H. Pitcher* is on every wrapper.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

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RAILWAY TIME TABLES

MICHIGAN CENTRAL RAILWAY

LONDON TIME.

Canada Southern Division—Going East.

	Leave London.	Leave St. Thomas.
American Express (daily except Monday).....	8:30 a.m.	11:00 a.m.
Atlantic Express (daily).....	9:30 a.m.	2:10 p.m.
Mail and Accommodation (daily except Sunday).....	2:55 p.m.	3:45 p.m.
New York and Boston Special (daily).....	7:45 p.m.	10:25 p.m.
East Eastern Express (daily).....	7:45 p.m.	3:35 a.m.

Canada Southern Division—Going West.

	Leave London.	Leave St. Thomas.
North Shore Limited (daily).....	6:25 a.m.	
Fast Western Express (daily).....	9:30 a.m.	10:40 a.m.
American Express (daily except Monday).....	9:30 a.m.	11:10 a.m.
Mail and Accommodation (daily except Sunday).....	2:55 p.m.	3:50 p.m.
Pacific Express (daily).....	7:45 p.m.	8:50 p.m.
London, New York and Chicago special (daily).....	7:45 p.m.	4:10 a.m.

[NOTE.—No trains to or from London on Sundays.]

JOHN PAUL, City Passenger Agent, 333 Richmond street.

GRAND TRUNK—Southern Division

CORRECTED NOV. 18, 1894.

MAIN LINE—Going East.

	ARRIVE	DEPART
Lehigh Express (W).....	4:02 a.m.	4:07 a.m.
Washington Express.....	4:15 a.m.	4:20 a.m.
Accommodation.....	4:15 a.m.	8:15 a.m.
Atlantic Express (A).....	12:27 p.m.	12:30 p.m.
Day Express.....	10:45 a.m.	10:50 a.m.
Washington Express (W).....	4:29 p.m.	4:30 p.m.
Mixed (C).....	6:45 p.m.	7:20 p.m.
Detroit Express.....	10:50 p.m.	

MAIN LINE—Going West.

	ARRIVE	DEPART
Chicago Express (A).....	2:15 a.m.	
Accommodation.....	4:15 a.m.	7:45 a.m.
Lehigh Express (W).....	10:55 a.m.	11:00 a.m.
Washington Express (W).....	1:15 p.m.	1:20 p.m.
Accommodation.....	12:25 p.m.	2:25 p.m.
Pacific Express (A).....	4:29 p.m.	4:30 p.m.
Mail.....	6:45 p.m.	9:20 p.m.
Accommodation.....	7:20 p.m.	

Sarnia Branch.

	ARRIVE	DEPART
Lehigh Express (W).....	4:02 a.m.	
Accommodation.....	4:15 a.m.	8:15 a.m.
Atlantic Express (W).....	1:20 p.m.	
Accommodation.....	4:29 p.m.	8:20 p.m.
Mixed.....	6:45 p.m.	7:20 p.m.
Accommodation.....	7:20 p.m.	

Sarnia Branch.

	ARRIVE	DEPART
Chicago Express (W).....	2:15 a.m.	2:50 a.m.
Accommodation.....	4:15 a.m.	7:25 a.m.
Lehigh Express (W).....	10:55 a.m.	11:00 a.m.
Accommodation.....	12:25 p.m.	2:25 p.m.
Pacific Express (W).....	4:29 p.m.	7:10 p.m.

London, Huron and Bruce.

	ARRIVE	DEPART
Express.....	9:45 a.m.	8:05 a.m.
Mail.....	6:25 p.m.	4:50 p.m.

St. Marys and Stratford Branch.

	ARRIVE	DEPART
Mixed-Mail.....	11:10 a.m.	7:25 a.m.
Express.....	2:05 p.m.	
Express.....	4:20 p.m.	2:40 p.m.
Express-Mixed.....	8:15 p.m.	6:55 p.m.

Toronto Branch.

	ARRIVE</
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