MORSES SOAP

MEGO THLY BY UNY JOHN TAYLOR GUESSED, Toronto

DS AND COUGHS

excellence in Point

d Digestibility

that they are getting the hment.

STITUTES

ld's Fair Contractor Fatally

Hurt.

AGO, Nov. 27.—Frank Agnes, the stor who built the manufacturers' gat the World's Fair, was found on Jark and Garfield streets last night ly injured. He is supposed to have ruck by a cable train.

y will you allow a cough to lacerate throat or lungs and run the risk of a consumptive's grave, when by the rune of Bickle's Anti-Consumptive the pain can be allayed and the ravoided? This Syrep is pleasant to stee, and unsurpassed for relieving, g nd curing all afections of the and ungs, coughs, colds, bronchitis'

nk Cooper secured first prize for graphs at the Western Fair. Call xamine the display. Engagements for any day. yat

BONNETS.

'S Millinery, 251 Dundas street

Simon doth know en he wants the Best Wood where to go; says he will treasure

when he's at leisure praise the name DALY for measure.

w is the time for everybody to get their D FURS REPAIRED e make all kinds of old furs over as good w. Caps, muils, collars, capes and mandles ecialty. Prompt attention paid to all rs. Prices low. A call solicited. LDSTICK BROS. & LEHRFELD 71 and 73 King Street, London.

LEADING HOTELS.

GRIGG HOUSE

e Commercial Hotel of London eled and refurnished, and is now bleading house of Western Ontario, Rates, \$1 50 and \$2.

E QUEEN'S HOTEL, TORONTO.

trictly first-class in all its appointments, ebrated for itshome comforts, perfect quiet, ellent attendants, and the peculiar excelve of its cuisine, and has been patronized by its Royal Highnesses Prince Leopold and the neces Louise, the Marquis of Lorne, Lord, ady Lansdowne, Lord and Lady Stanley I the best families. Is most delightfully lated near the bay on Front street, and is not the largest and most comfortable laters he Dominion of Canada. McGaw & W unet, Proprietors.



A.NELSON. PROPRIETOR

ADDITION OF 75 R egantly furnished (en suite), ne latest exposed sanitary plumb roughout. The Rossin is the lar e Province, having accommoda ests, and is the only one in Toro; all its appointments.

Philippa, you are a bird of ill omen.

Ist are a rayen croaking over a churchyard in.

What have I done that you should a spaint it in such doleful colors that it ights me! I am half inclined to register ow that for all my days I will have hing to say to i! And ii, as you say, I and heart, perhaps I might make that with asfety. Love—I shall never hear word without a shudder! No. Philippa, fand I will remain strangers, thank you a he same! No wind-tossed sea for me, caven! No!—"she stops, and Philipping in the stops, and the stops in the stops are are dim with unshed tears, that the process is pale, and the red lips quarter arried My dear? I she murpholities, with solf reproach, and going toward her outstretched arms.

Carrie steps back and evades the peacembrace.

CHAPTER XI.

the evening of the 16th, the evening of the 16th the standard of the part of the term the office of excitement. The ball—for it is the term the standard of the standard of the standard of the standard of the term the standard of the standard

this one night, gentle and simple, lords commoners meet, if not as equals, at rate in the same room, and mingle in

same dance.

o miss the regimental ball means calamdisappointment, woe,

wen Mr. Harrington, who lives only for

farm and regards balls and such-like

ities as sheer waste of time, money, and

rgy, is compelled to put on an ancient,

allow-tail coat and escort his two

ergy, is compelled to put on an ancient, radiow-tail coat and escort his two jumphers. He protests against it every year, makes annual vow that "this shall positively annual vow that "this shall positively every last time, Philippa !" but the protest is uttered in vain, and when the night mes round again the vow is broken, genering at the instance of Carrie, who invariably get heart, and, therefore, that her death ill be at his door.

To night, with much grumbling and sundry pressions of impatience at the whole business, he is getting into the antique dressest, and trying to persuade himself that it still quite in the fashion, while the two distribution of the still quite in the fashion, while the two distributions and trying to persuade himself that it. That is to say, Carrie is dressing, and fullippa, who has completed her toiletsome wonty minutes earlier, is helping her.

To Philippa a ball dress is of no more imperance than any other, and takes no longer the domning: but to Carrie the matter assumes quite a different complexion.

To her, every little detail must be studied and decided satisfactorily. As she says, 'it is the only night in the year she can wear the war-paint, and she likes it to be becoming:

war-paint, and she likes it to be becoming.

Now as she stands in the middle of the nom, her tall, slim figure, robed in shimsering satin and creamy lace, her ten-burned lemon kid gloves all fastened, her fan apresent from Philippa, who is content with an old and somewhat dilapidated one—white bud or two in her hair, and one harlet camellia just under her snowy most, she still feels uncertain and unusuary restless and undecided.

"Do you really think it will do, Philipa, "she asks, the straight brows knitted postioningly. "Don't you think I should alvo been wiser to have chosen something with a little more color? You know how borrid one looks if one gets warm; how red and hot and Maydayish one's face looks show the delicate cream and white?"

"My dear, you look"—says Philippa, with a smile of concentrated admiration—"No, I san't tell you what you look like. At present, in your fit of modesty—which I amware is but temporary—there is an added charm. I won't make you win or conceited. But—in a word—you will do!"

"You think so?" said Carrie, with a short sigh. "I don't feel quite sure, and you know I like to do so."
"And you do generally; why should you be so dissatisfied to-night?" asks Philippa.

A faint tinge of color comes into Carrie's lace, and she laughs softly.
"Why! I don't know. Philippa, I should like to be the prettiest and the best-dressed woman in the room to-night."
"No douth," assents Philippa, scizing the opportunity of Carrie's absence from the dass to take a glance at her own get-un.
"The very best," says Carrie, opening and butting her fan and regarding it meditatively. "But that's impossible, of course, seeing the number of grandees that will be here. I dare say Euphemia Bellairs, for instance, will have a costume from Worth."
"Probably," assents Philippa.
"And carry a jeweler's shop of diamonds."
"To say nothing of the Donomores, from ow as she stands in the middle of the

"And carry a jeweier's shop of disonds."
"Most certainly."
"To say nothing of the Donomores, from
the Hall, and the rest of the aristocrats,
fer all, do what one will, one cannot look
ressed, really dressed, beside such people,
hilippa, I detest aristocrats."
"Especially when they are attired better
tan yourself. You seem in an amiable
ame of mind. Perhans you had better
ay at home, my child!"
Carrie laughs absently. Then she glances
the aurious quietness towards her sister,
the is attempting the impossible feat of
the wing the back of her head by looking in
as glass over her shoulder.
"Philippa, I wonder whether Lord Cecil
going, after all?" she asks, with an elaborte air of carreless indifference.

of careless indifference.
't say. I should imagine that he was;
he say that he would?'
I don't remember. He wouldn't say

Patilipa laughs.

Patilipa laughs.

There will be some disappointment if he hould not." she says. "seeing the number fearls, the pack of earls, that have been sit for him since Lady Bellairs discovered hat he was here. I fancy that he is rather isguested, and will shun the festive scene."

Will he? 'says Carrie, and there is the sintest, the very faintest tone. of disappointment in her voice. Well, no doubt le is wise. After all, the game isn't worth the candle!"

Philippa stares with unfeigned astonishment.

when have you discovered that, ic?" she demands incredulously.

"You have talked of nothing else but thi ball for the last week, and now—oh, it i rather too good, your pretense of indiffer ence."

ence."
It is true. I've half a mind to stop at

home——"
"And two-thirds to go," said Philippa.
"As for your dress, you know that it is as nice as it could be, and that it becomes you as if you had grown into it. Willie will simply fall at your feet in a fervor of adoration."

simply fall at your feet in a fervor of adoration."

"Willie is an idiot!" says Carrie, shortly.

"Now you girls!" comes Mr. Harrington's voice up the stairs. "Aren's you nearly ready?"

"The fre's father," says Philippa. "Poor and the bears it nobly. Come, Carrie."

Carrie takes up her train in her hand and slowly sweeps down the stairs, followed by Philippa, but Mr. Harrington has gone out into the courtyard to impress upon Giles, who is in attendance on the fly, that he is resure to be at the door not later than 2 o'clock, and the two girls stand for a minute ha awaiting him.

o'clock, and the two girls stand for a minute awaiting him.

As they do so, Yates comes across the hall and opens the door of Lord Ceeil's sitting-room, and Carrie turning her head involuntarily, sees his lordship seated comfortably in the arm-chair reading the paper.

He looks up, and seeing the vision of youth and beauty very much adorned, rises and comes toward them.

"Just starting?" he says, with a smile, and a glance which takes in Carrie's dress and the fair slightly flushed face above it.

"Yos," says l'hilippa, cheerily. "Wo are on the war-trail. You are not coming then?"

lar, says cannor, and candor, Lord Cecil looks at her.

"I thought there would be quite enough without me," he says.

"So there will," assents Carrie, quickly, and with a smile whose sweetness is suspendently.

and with a smile whose sweetness is sus-picious.

"Exactly," he says. "I am glad you agree with me. Besides—"

"Besides," she says interrupting him, and looking straight before her. Lord Ceeli would not care for a rough-and-scramble affair like the Maltfield ball; he would only be bored by such a crowd. It is far better to sit and read the paper in ease and com-fort."

He says nothing in answer to this piece of sarcasm, but his eyes wander to the beautiful face, now defiant and agressive, and linger there as if the picture pleased him. "Come, girls!" says Mr. Harrington, bustling in, after the manner of men, as if he had been kept waiting and was tired out. "Quite ready! Ah! Lord Cecil! Not going? Wise man; I wish I was in your shoes—"

Shoes—"Or slippers!" says Carrie.
"Or slippers!" says Mr. Harrington.
"There ought to be a law passed probibiting elderly men from attending this kind of thing! Good-night! I wish I were going to bed as early as you will be!"
"Good-night "says Lord Cecil. "Goodnight, Miss Carrie! My fervent hopes for your enjoyment!"
"Thanks," says Carrie, airily. "They are certain to be fulfilled."

(To Be Continued.) (To Be Continued.)

The Advertising

Builder—Yes, sir, this house has just been finished, and is for rent at very reasonable figures." Home-Secker—Will you give me a lease for five years? Builder—Five years? You must be daft. In half that time it will be dry enough for me to live in myself.

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that time it will be dry enough for me to live in myself.

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To Mothers.

To Mothers.

Chappie-I say, Miss Highsail, don't you hink my parents made a horrid mistake in salling me Geawge? Miss Highsail—Dear ne, yes. I think Lucy would have been nuch more appropriate.

much more appropriate.

How to Cure All Skin Diseases.

Simply apply "Swaike's Ointment.

No internal medicine required. Cures tetter, eczema, itch, all eruptions on the face, hands, nose, etc., leaving the skin clear, white and healthy. Its great healing and curative powers are possessed by no other remedy. Ask your druggist for Swaine's Ointment. Lyman, Sons & Co., Montreal, wholesale agents.

Prof. Thomson has allowed an electrical current of 1,000,000 volts to pass through his body—a case of volting ambition that few would care to rival.

Give Holloway's torn Cure a trial. It

few would care to rival.

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.

Youth—But we'll love each other forever and ever, anyway. Maid—Algernon, by ever and ever, anyway. Maid—Algernon, say not so. Who knows? We may be

say not so. Wh married even yet.

The great lung healer is found in the exsellent medicine sold as Pickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup. It soothes and diminishes
the sensibility of the membrane of the
throat and air passages and is a sovereign
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Mr. Poirier gives strong and convincing testimony in favor of Paine's celery com-pound, that wonderful medicine that is claiming so much attention on this conti-

ent.
A terrible experience with dyspepsia and

A terrible experience with dyspepsia and nervous debility, and sad failures with a great variety of useless medicines, compelled Mr. Poirier to give Paine's celery compound a trial.

A fortunate and blessed trial it was; a few doses of nature's true remedy proved its great value for his terrible condition. It worked marvelously, and in a short time completely cured him.

Reader, perchance you are now suffering from the same troubles that made life a

Reader, perchance you are, now suffering from the same troubles that made life a burden to Mr. Poirier; if you are, the path of wisdom is plain and clear. Do not trust medicines that have no virtues or life giving powers. You have heard what Paine's controlled the controlled the controlled to the controlled the controlled to the contr

celery compound has done for your friends and others; your duty is to follow their example and drive awny disease. For the benefit of Canadians Mr. Poirier

For the benefit of Canadians Mr. Poirier presents his testimony as follows:

"It gives me very great pleasure to say something in favor of Paine's celery compound. My object is to let others know what a valuable medicine it is for those who are afflicted with dyspepsia and nervous debility. For years I have been a victim of these dreadful troubles, and have suffered from time to time. I have tried to get relief and cure by using various advertised medicines, but all failed to give the desired results. I fortunately gave your medicine at rial some time ago, and quickly found I had got hold of a valuable and honest agent. It som commenced to do me good, and after using it for a time it has cured me.

do me good, and after using it for a time it has cured me.

"I know of nothing I can so strongly recommend to the suffering dyspeptic; it its faithfully used it will give him a new and enjoyable life and remove misery and woe. I cannot say too much in its favor, and would urge all to give it a trial at once."

In the shoemaking business the first is the last and the last first.



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RAILWAY TIME TABLES

GRAND TRUNK-Southern Division

MAIN LINE-Go	ing East.
	ARRIVE. DEPART
"Wabash Express (a) (D) Mixed (C) Ere Limited (A)	3:30 a. m. 8:35 a. m. 12:10 p. m. 12:20 p. m. 10:50 a. m. 2:20 p. m. 4:20 p. m. 4:25 p. m. 5:50 p. m. 6:50 p. m. 11:20 p. m. 11:40 p. m.
MAIN LINE-GO	ing West.
	ARRIVE. DEPART
tChicago Express (A) West End Mixed tEric Limited (A) Wabash Express (A)	12:16 p.m.

Toronto Branch.

ARRIVE. | DEPART

Hamilton—Defart— .m. | a.m. | a.m. | b.m. | p.m. | Hamilton—Arrive— a.m. | a.m. | a.m. | p.m. | p.m. | p.m. | p.m. | r.m. 412:30 | p19:60 | 10:30 | p 2:30 | 3:55 | 6:25 | 8:15

**Those trains for Montreal.

* These trains from Montreal.

* These trains from Montreal.

(a) Runs daily, Sundays included, on the Montreal.

(b) Runs daily, Sundays included, but makes on intermediate stors on Sundays.

(c) Carries passengers between London and Paris only. E. DE LA HOOKE, City Passenger and Ticket Agent, the "Clock" corner Richmond and Dun-das streets.

ERIE AND HURON RAILWAY.

Trains Sot	th.			
Stations.	Exp	Exp	Exp	M
Sarnia (G. T. R.) Courtright. M. C. R. Junction Chatham (C.P. R.) { Arr dop Fargo Blenheim	8:00 8:25 8:35	P.M. 5:15 5:45 7:35	A.M. 7:30 8:05 8:10 10:16 10:35	2
Trains No	rth.			
Stations.		Exp	Exp	M
Blenheim	{arr	8:40 8:55 9:20	P. M. 12:15 12:25 12:45 4:40 7:7:00	0

Sarnia (G. T. R.) MICHIGAN CENTRAL RAILWAY.

Canada Southern Division Coing East Walliand Accommonation (daily except Sunday)... 2:20 p.m. 3:05 p.m. New York and Boston Special (daily)... 8:30 p.m. 10:25 p.m. 6-sst. Eastern Express (daily)... 8:30 p.m. 2:26 s.m.

Express (daily)... 2:20 p.m. 5:45 p.m. Now York and cospecial (daily)... 8:50 p.m. 4:10 a.m. No trains to or from London on

JOHN PAUL, City Passenger Agent, 395 Richmond street. CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY.

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