

LOVED, YET WEDDED

Esmer, blushing deeply, a moment bowed her head to hide how sharply the white teeth bit the pomegranate lips. Afterwards, raising her eyes, to which she had the faculty of summoning tears at will, she said meekly:

"I pronounced those words in my ignorance of greater joys. Are they never to be forgotten, Gerard? Are they ever to rise against me, though I have learned the superior happiness of love to rank. Cousin, you are cruel!"

The words ended in a sob. Gerard, repentant, kissed away the pearly drops. She was right. He was a brute.

"Forgive me, Esmer," he said. "I did but jest. As to our marriage, I will speak about it to Lady Davenant this evening."

"You will! Oh, Gerard!" she threw herself on his bosom, "how good you are. It will be soon, then—soon?" "Soon—very soon," he responded, in a loud voice. "It will be better, much better."

To the conclusion that it would be wisest to let the union be speedily consummated, Gerard had arrived during the evening. To meet Lucille in society now would not only be unpleasant, but torture to both; and he dared not avoid her. Were he to, what would the world—

their world say? What remarks possibly utter?—what reports spread? Each glance, each action would be marked. A two painful position for him to subject Lady Westbrook to for a moment longer than was imperative.

He and Esmer once married, matters would be different. He would go on the continent and remain there some time; when he returned, Lucille might be a wife. To one in her rank marriage was almost a duty. Then they might meet without fear.

Thus, when Esmer put the question, her cousin was prepared, and answered accordingly.

Not long after, seeking Lady Davenant, he at once opened the subject to her, thereby throwing her ladyship into a pleased flutter.

Some people never grow old in heart and some ladies become as excited over the possibility of a wedding at eighty as at eighteen. Besides, her ladyship had daughters.

"I should like it to be early," remarked Gerard, manfully facing his duty, and to be made as public as possible. It will serve to place me in a right position with society. It was an absurdity, a folly, that I did not let Esmer, though young, come at once to London as my betrothed. Will you or woman enter society, presumably with no ties binding them, society, in its need of something to do, is ever ready to conspire against them.

Other, though lacking all foundation. You may, Lady Davenant, have heard such respecting myself.

He looked so composedly at her as he spoke, that her ladyship was deceived, and fancied rumor had been most false. She answered:

"I confess I have, my lord; but placed no reliance in them."

"I thank you; but others, however, are neither so wise nor so generous. Consequently, I wish my marriage to be at once announced."

Lady Davenant considered, and finally decided that the tenuous could be prepared in six weeks, and that night, Esmer, in her own room, chatted long with Mademoiselle Stephanie upon what she would do when Countess of Lethington, and now, under that title, she should be presented at court.

"Imagine, Stephanie, a countess—a countess!" she cried, springing her hands and waiting round the room.

In her joy she forgot even to be jealous of Lucille. At that moment she was indifferent to all but her approaching grandeur.

Before that Gerard quitted Lady Davenant's, his wedding-day no longer loomed in the future, but close, close at hand. He knew he had acted rightly, honorably; but the feeling was not adequate to lessen the weight on heart and brain. A restless mood was upon him. He could not go home, nor to his club. He required silence, solitude, not company. Therefore, often raising his hat to let the cool air play on his hot temples, he walked alone under the quiet stars, heedless in which direction his steps turned, only avoiding all populated thoroughfares.

In about half an hour he found himself in Piccadilly, by the Green Park. The stillness of the latter, the dark gray gloom resting on the sward and trees, apparently wrapping them into silence, and the solitude made him appear by the far-away specks of light, attracted Gerard, and, lighting a cigarette, he descended the steps, and began to pace slowly beneath the shadow of the trees.

Scarcely, however, had he proceeded fifty yards than he stopped abruptly. Some little distance before him he perceived through the gray mist a female figure slowly walking in the same direction as himself; a figure he knew well by this time, and of his vision at the railway station.

All the mystery which had seemed to surround Lucille and this woman that had been dining out, flashed up again. The neat, dark attire was the same, so the graceful contour of the form. Could he be mistaken?

She was alone, and walking slowly. He determined to endeavor to solve this singular resemblance—this doubt. Doubt? Pshaw! To imagine Lady Westbrook at such a place, and such an hour—she, so delicately nurtured!

NOTICE!

Cheaper Than Daylight.

Light your bedrooms, summer resorts and tenting camps with Paraffine Candles during the hot weather.

10c per lb. 6-lb Cans, 50c. Complete assortment of Campers and Picnic Supplies.

Canned Beef, Tongue, Ham, Chicken, Turkey and Duck.

SLICED HAM A SPECIALTY. Sardines, Shrimps, Lobsters, Herring, Mackerel, Salmon, etc.

FRUITS—CANNED AND IN GLASS. Best Assorted Biscuits, Condensed Milk, Coffee, Cocoa.

TRADING STAMPS GIVEN.

Fitzgerald, Scandrett & Co.

160 DUNDAS ST.

WE GIVE TRADING STAMPS

The idea was preposterous—madness—folly. Yet he wished to see—

the stranger's face.

Scarcely, however, had he quickened his pace, than again he halted. A man appeared walking quickly towards them. Gerard would wait until he passed.

But the newcomer, a flashy-looking personage, did not pass. Reaching the woman he stopped, she said, and they entered into conversation. She had been waiting for him. The absurdity of that first wild thought was, indeed, manifest. Conceivably Lucille conversing clandestinely with such a man?

At ease now, he continued his walk, while the two moved aside across the path. Whatever the nature of their conversation—at which the reader can guess better than the ear—it was of remarkably short duration. Very soon they came back to the main path, when they parted.

The man, with a flourishing bow, ran up the center steps into Piccadilly, while the woman, hardly responding to the salutation, hurried towards those at the east side.

For no reason than because he was going in the same direction, Gerard followed. He was glad he had a moment later when he saw the woman stop and half turn, and behold the cause in the proximity of a man whose gait showed he had been drinking freely.

The woman's sign of fear was most ill-advised; did the fellow's attention, laughing convulsively, he recoiled forward, his arms extended, pale with alarm, the woman turned, and uttering a cry of alarm, fled back, almost into the embrace of the earl, who had rushed up.

"Oh! save me!" she implored, clinging to him; and the voice struck like a blow on Gerard's ear. The tones resembled Lucille's as much as the trembling figure. Stunned by the standing dumb, motionless, when the man, frate at interference, uttering an execration, ran forward. In an instant the earl's attention was attracted to his collar; the next he had been sent reeling to the side, where he measured his length.

"Who there, you scoundrel!" he exclaimed, fiercely, "untill you can remember you are a man."

In his indignation he had not been conscious of a violent start on the woman's part, and a quick withdrawal of her hands, one of which rose to her veil.

"There is no reason to fear now, madam, I assure you," he said, respectfully addressing her. "Still, will you allow me to see you home, or, at least, from here?"

He thought she was crying, for she held her handkerchief to her face, and answered, almost inaudibly:

"Thank you much; but I have a cab waiting."

"With your permission I will see you to it."

She made no reply, but took the arm he offered in aid, and was trembling violently. Was he in a dream? Could it be Lucille? What! Lady Westbrook having clandestine meetings with such a man, too? If he could but see her face!

The steps were soon reached, and at the top was the cab. Gerard opened the door, and the woman, slightly penetrated the thick veil as the woman entered, and while doing so she murmured:

"I have dropped my glove on the steps."

The earl went back, and after a few minutes returned with the lost article. A white hand was extended for it, a voice low, still, but clear, and which did not seem so like Lucille's, after all, thanked him.

"Shall I tell the man where to drive?"

"Thanks, he knows," came the reply from the cab. "Many thanks for the service you have rendered me. Good evening."

The dark veil appeared making an inclination; the earl raised his hat, and the vehicle rolled away. [To be Continued.]

There is a trying to dodge any sort of trouble around me. The only way is to come squarely out and face the difficulty and fight it.

If you are sick or half sick, the best course is not to neglect or ignore it, or pretend that it doesn't exist, but to find the proper remedy.

A bilious, dyspeptic condition of the system not only makes life miserable, but it is sure to lead to something worse, unless promptly taken in hand and corrected. It is foolish to attempt to dodge such troubles by any mere temporary expedient. The only sensible way is to get rid of them for good and all by a thoroughly rational, scientific medicine like Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery.

It cures disordered, debilitated conditions by its direct action upon the liver and digestive organs; it gives them power to make fresh healthy blood from the bilious impurities it drives all disease germs out of the circulation; it creates solid, muscular flesh and constitutional power.

Lungs and throat affections, which are often simply the result of impaired nutrition, are reached and cured by this wonderful "Discovery" in cases where cod liver oil emulsions are useless, because the "Discovery" is readily assimilated by delicate stomachs. It is far superior to malt extracts, because its beneficial effects are permanent.

"Dr. Pierce, I am one of your most grateful patients," writes Mrs. Annie M. Norman, of Rohnkham, Wayne Co., Pa. "I have taken 'Golden Medical Discovery' also 'Fascinating Prescription' and 'Pellets' with wonderful results. It has nearly my friends tell me the dead brought to life. The doctors said I had consumption and death was only a matter of time. But your medicine, I continued until I had taken nine bottles of 'Discovery' and several bottles of 'Pellets'. I got well and have done a great deal of hard work since."

When the liver and bowels don't work, the body and brain won't. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are a sure, safe, speedy and permanent cure for constipation, and a torpid liver. One "Pellet" is a gentle laxative and two a mild cathartic.

WHY HE COULD NOT AFFORD IT

Sir Adolphe Caron Favors Imperial Penny Postage.

Too Many Leakages to Allow of Its Adoption Before.

Painful Reminiscences—The Record of Scandals—Mr. Foster's Prophecies—Major Walsh interviewed.

[Special to The Advertiser.]

Ottawa, Sept. 14.—In the chorus of congratulation and indorsement which has been called forth by the success of the government's efforts to bring about imperial penny postage, it is pleasant to find a word of approval from a distinguished member of the opposition. Sir Adolphe Caron, postmaster-general in the late government, says that he always approved of imperial penny postage, but could not see how Canada could afford it. Possibly if the money spent during his regime in paying contractors for carrying the mails had been \$100,000 less, as it is now under Mr. Mulock, and other leakages stopped, as they now are, the ex-postmaster-general would have been as well able to bring about the reform as his successor was.

But the minister who was responsible for the expenditure of \$12,700 during the elections of 1892 in that section of Quebec, the next he had been sent reeling to the side, where he measured his length.

"Who there, you scoundrel!" he exclaimed, fiercely, "untill you can remember you are a man."

In his indignation he had not been conscious of a violent start on the woman's part, and a quick withdrawal of her hands, one of which rose to her veil.

"There is no reason to fear now, madam, I assure you," he said, respectfully addressing her. "Still, will you allow me to see you home, or, at least, from here?"

He thought she was crying, for she held her handkerchief to her face, and answered, almost inaudibly:

"Thank you much; but I have a cab waiting."

"With your permission I will see you to it."

She made no reply, but took the arm he offered in aid, and was trembling violently. Was he in a dream? Could it be Lucille? What! Lady Westbrook having clandestine meetings with such a man, too? If he could but see her face!

The steps were soon reached, and at the top was the cab. Gerard opened the door, and the woman, slightly penetrated the thick veil as the woman entered, and while doing so she murmured:

"I have dropped my glove on the steps."

The earl went back, and after a few minutes returned with the lost article. A white hand was extended for it, a voice low, still, but clear, and which did not seem so like Lucille's, after all, thanked him.

"Shall I tell the man where to drive?"

"Thanks, he knows," came the reply from the cab. "Many thanks for the service you have rendered me. Good evening."

The dark veil appeared making an inclination; the earl raised his hat, and the vehicle rolled away. [To be Continued.]

There is a trying to dodge any sort of trouble around me. The only way is to come squarely out and face the difficulty and fight it.

If you are sick or half sick, the best course is not to neglect or ignore it, or pretend that it doesn't exist, but to find the proper remedy.

A bilious, dyspeptic condition of the system not only makes life miserable, but it is sure to lead to something worse, unless promptly taken in hand and corrected. It is foolish to attempt to dodge such troubles by any mere temporary expedient. The only sensible way is to get rid of them for good and all by a thoroughly rational, scientific medicine like Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery.

It cures disordered, debilitated conditions by its direct action upon the liver and digestive organs; it gives them power to make fresh healthy blood from the bilious impurities it drives all disease germs out of the circulation; it creates solid, muscular flesh and constitutional power.

Lungs and throat affections, which are often simply the result of impaired nutrition, are reached and cured by this wonderful "Discovery" in cases where cod liver oil emulsions are useless, because the "Discovery" is readily assimilated by delicate stomachs. It is far superior to malt extracts, because its beneficial effects are permanent.

"Dr. Pierce, I am one of your most grateful patients," writes Mrs. Annie M. Norman, of Rohnkham, Wayne Co., Pa. "I have taken 'Golden Medical Discovery' also 'Fascinating Prescription' and 'Pellets' with wonderful results. It has nearly my friends tell me the dead brought to life. The doctors said I had consumption and death was only a matter of time. But your medicine, I continued until I had taken nine bottles of 'Discovery' and several bottles of 'Pellets'. I got well and have done a great deal of hard work since."

When the liver and bowels don't work, the body and brain won't. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are a sure, safe, speedy and permanent cure for constipation, and a torpid liver. One "Pellet" is a gentle laxative and two a mild cathartic.

Upon his return to Ottawa Mr. Foster is reported to have said that he never saw the country in such splendid condition or the people so prosperous.

and this is an honest admission for which he should receive credit. He added, however, that the public was fully alive to the "villainies" of the Grit Government, and were impatiently waiting for the first opportunity to sweep it out of power. Mr. Foster is to be congratulated upon his optimistic disposition, which must greatly assist him to bear up under the absorption of all his properties in the ruin and disaster. While finding such unmistakable indications of Conservative reaction throughout the west, it is certainly hard to understand why Mr. Foster did not notice accurately the trend of local politics in British Columbia, in view of the fact that they were occupying so large a share of public attention when he was at the Coast. In an interview reported in the Mail and Empire and other Conservative papers of the 6th inst., Mr. Foster speaking of the trouble in Pacific politics is alleged to have said: "What will be the outcome no one knows; probably in the end a rearrangement of parties on straight party lines. The Conservatives, the Conservatives of the province in convention assembled, passed a resolution declaring that the party, as a party, could in no way be responsible for the provincial elections. Really Mr. Foster should keep better posted in current news if he wishes his prophecies of the future to carry weight."

A LOST OPPORTUNITY.

The Mail and Empire correspondent in Winnipeg writes: Major Walsh respecting his experiences in the Klondike. The major speaks of the profitable output, of the number of people in Dawson, of the promising prospects of the future, of the most promising points to make for, and so on, but strange to say he is not asked about the boodling operations of the government officials, of the incompetence and exactions of the postal clerks, of the shameful trafficking in mining claims, of the outrageous actions of the government's representatives, of the curable and incurable diseases, of the disconcerting, almost amounting to rebellion in Dawson against official tyranny, of his own disapproval of the prevailing condition of things, and of 50 other things in which Conservative papers have shown such an interest during the past few months and which are of national importance than the question of whether Hunter Creek or Sulphur Creek is likely to prove the richer.

SADLY MANGLED

Serious Accident to a Farmer's Daughter Near Cresswell.

Canington, Ont., Sept. 15.—A village accident occurred near the village of Cresswell, Tuesday afternoon, the daughter of Mr. James Murray, a farmer, living in the neighborhood, lies at her home in a critical condition.

Miss Murray was driving the mower, cutting clover, when the horses ran away, throwing her on the knives of the machine, which completely severed the left arm below the elbow, lacerated the right arm, fractured the right leg below the knee, and inflicted other serious injuries.

The Gallop Road, in the village, lacerated the right arm, fractured the right leg below the knee, and inflicted other serious injuries.

Price 25c per bottle. Sold by all Druggists or sent by mail.

RADWAY & CO., No. 7 St. Helen street, Montreal, Canada.

Be sure to get "Radway's" and see that the name is on what you buy.

MAKE SURE OF IT

that when you buy Silver SPOONS AND FORKS

that they are branded "Rodgers A." Made in Birmingham. They contain more silver, are hand burnished, and are superior to any silverware made in America. In plain or fancy patterns.

Hobbs Hardware Co., LONDON, ONT.

THE LONDON LIFE Insurance Company.

HEAD OFFICE, LONDON, ONT.

Government Deposit, \$50,000

Invested Assets, over, \$700,000

John McClary, President.

A. O. Jeffery, Vice-President.

Intending Insurers should not fail to investigate the advantages afforded by the Guaranteed 5 Per Cent Income Bonds of this Company, combining insurance and investment on most favorable terms. Full particulars from any agent of the Company.

Money to Loan on real estate security at lowest current rates of interest.

J. G. RICHTER, 326 wty. MANAGER.

Mammoth Livery

Hacks, Coupes, Landaus, Busses and Light Livery. Saddle Horses, Sale and Boarding Stable. Open day and night. Phone

A. G. STROYAN, 189—Dundas St.

PATENTS PROMPTLY SECURED

FREE RICH QUICKLY. Write to-day for a free copy of our big book on the intricate patent laws of 50 foreign countries. Send sketch model and description for free advice. MASON & MASON, Experts, Temple Building, Montreal

According to Prof. Galton a few persons see mentally in print every word they hear uttered.

Give Holloway's Corn Cure a trial. It removed the corns from my feet without any pain. What is has done once it will do again.

Mr. W. H. Leslie, for twenty years M. C. R. passenger and ticket agent at Buffalo, has been relieved from duty on the ground of economy.

RRRR

PAID CURED IN AN INSTANT.

No matter how violent or excruciating the pain of Rheumatism, Bedridden, Indurated, Gout, Nervous, Neuritic or prostrated with diseases may suffer

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF

Travelers should always carry a bottle of Radway's Ready Relief with them. A few drops in water will prevent sickness or pain from change of water. It is better than French brandy or bitters as a stimulant.

A CURE FOR ALL SUMMER COMPLAINTS.

From half to a teaspoonful in half a tumbler of water will in a few moments cure Cramps, Spasms, Sour Stomach, Nausea, Vomiting, Heartburn, Nervousness, Headaches, Sick Headache, Diarrhoea, Dysentery, Cholera, Malaria, Colic, Flatulency, and all internal pains with it.

MALARIA.

Chills and Fever, Fever and Ague Conquered.

Fever and Ague cured for fifty cents. There is not a remedial agent in this world that will cure Fever and Ague and all other Malarious, Bilious, Typhoid and other fevers aided by Radway's Pills so quickly as Radway's Ready Relief.

Price 25c per bottle. Sold by all druggists.

Always Reliable. Purely Vegetable.

Perfectly tasteless, elegantly coated, purgative, purify, cleanse and strengthen. RADWAY'S PILLS for the cure of all disorders of the Stomach, Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder, Nervous Diseases, Dizziness, Vertigo, Constipation, Piles.

Sick Headache, Female Complaints, Biliousness, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Constipation and All Disorders of the Liver.

"Better Than a Whole Drug Store."

Dr. Radway—Dear Sir: I have been using your medicines—that is, your Pills and Ready Relief. These medicines have done me and my family more good than a whole drug store. I am 35 years old. I used about six boxes of your pills since last spring. I am as regular now and feel like a healthy man of 20 years. Now, I want to flout out about your pills, to use in a case of a young lady, etc., etc. Respectfully, J. M. ALLEN, 612 East 14th Street, New York.

April 8, 1898.

"God Health Instead of Penance."

Gentlemen: Please find money order enclosed for which send me one dozen boxes of Radway's Pills. These previously sent me were received in good order. They are a highly esteemed family medicine with me. For them to be known as the depot of the department of medicine, they have created good health where feebleness and weakness dominated before using them. J. M. ALLEN, New York.

PERFECT DIGESTION will be accomplished by taking Radway's Pills. By their ANTIBILIOUS properties they stimulate the liver in the secretion of the bile and its discharge through the biliary ducts. These Pills in doses of two to four will quickly regulate the action of the liver and free the patient from these disorders. One or two of Radway's Pills, taken daily by those subject to biliousness and torpidity of the liver, will keep the system regular and secure healthy digestion.

Price 25c per bottle. Sold by all Druggists or sent by mail.

RADWAY & CO., No. 7 St. Helen street, Montreal, Canada.

Be sure to get "Radway's" and see that the name is on what you buy.

MAKE SURE OF IT

that when you buy Silver SPOONS AND FORKS

that they are branded "Rodgers A." Made in Birmingham. They contain more silver, are hand burnished, and are superior to any silverware made in America. In plain or fancy patterns.

Hobbs Hardware Co., LONDON, ONT.

THE LONDON LIFE Insurance Company.

HEAD OFFICE, LONDON, ONT.

Government Deposit, \$50,000

Invested Assets, over, \$700,000

John McClary, President.

This is not a New Blouse

it's an old one, but it looks just as good as new because it has been Washed and Dyed at one operation with

MAYPOLE SOAP

MADE IN ENGLAND.

For Home Dyeing

Maypole Soap is unapproached by anything hitherto invented. It Washes and Dyes in all colors at drug stores. If your dealer does not keep Maypole Soap, send us ten cents in stamps for full sized cake, any color.

CANADIAN DEPOT: 8 PLACE ROYALE, MONTREAL

There is

no Tutti Frutti Gum but Adams' Tutti Frutti. That is the registered Trade Mark name for the best chewing ever invented.

Tutti Frutti

is made from pure Chiclé Gum.

ALL OTHERS ARE IMITATIONS.

FREE. A variety of very handsome souvenirs and prizes are sent free for the return of sets of coupons from the 5c packages of Adams' Tutti Frutti Gum. Sold by druggists, confectioners, grocers, or sample package and list of prizes will be sent on receipt of coupon, Adams & Sons Co., 11 & 13 Jarvis St., Toronto, Ont.

THE GREAT MERIT OF

Cowan's Hygienic Cocoa

Is in its absolute purity and fine quality. Everyone who uses it is delighted with it.

Cowan's Royal Navy Chocolate

For Cooking, Drinking and all household uses.

Cowan's Famous Blend Coffee

Is wonderfully fine. Try it.