Danesbury House.

Before she seemed to have closed her eyes the children were awake and noisy, as children like to be. Fatigued and unrefreshed, she got up, he lying on, like a clod; and, telling her children to be still in bed, for their father was not well, she prepared to go out. But first of all, she looked into her husband's pockets, painfully anxious as to the amount she might find there. His wages were 15 shillings a week; it has been told that he was only an inferior workman; and she hunted out six-and-sevenpence-halfpenny. With a sensation of despair, she examined on, but there was no more. Three-and-fourpence-halfpenny gone in one night! She put it back and wrung her hands.

"Father got drunk last night, I know," whispered the eldest child to the rest, as soon as his mother's back was turned. "It was pay night." He was beginning, child though he was, to be wise in such matters.

Mrs. Reed laid out her 5 shillings, eking it out to the best advantage, returned, made the fire, got up the children, and gave them their breakfast. Toward dinner-time her husband came shivering down, looking miserably cold and uncomfortable, and very angry with himself. For he was not a bad or unfeeling man, except when under the influence of drink. His wife was sullen and wouldn not notice him; but at last she asked him, giving way to the burden that was lying at his heart, however he came to spend so much as three-and-sevenpence-halfpenny. He didn't know how, he answered; he couldn't recollect. Somebody called for spirits; there was a good deal drunk among 'em, one way or 'tother. Ninepence of it was an old score which he owed. What was to be done about the landlord? was her next ominous question. He must let her have all that he had got remaining. Oh, yes! he would let her have it he returned, full of contrition, and they sat down to dinner pretty peacefully. Of course, ale was wanted to drink with that, and the eldest child was dispatched to the nearest tap for it.

After dinner, while Mrs. Reed was putting the place to rights, and washing up, he took his hat and sallied out. The public-houses were open, and in passing the Leopard he saw some of his acquaintances sitting at the window. He went in "only just to speak to them," for his pricking conscience was whispering a warning; but they looked so comfortable and cosy with their pipes and jugs, that his old unhappy failing seized irresistible hold of him, and down he sat, and called for a pipe o' bacca and a pint o' mild ale. Others dropped in, one by one, till at length the room was pretty full. He sat there till 9 at night—he was unable to tear himself away—and then went home. He had not toped himself into the state of the previous evening; by no means; and he would have asserted that he was was perfectly sober, but he had further diminished his scanty stock of money. His wife, in towering indignation, had been fretting and scolding away her Sunday evening in a most unhappy frame of mind, and a loud and bitter quarrel closed it, which the children woke up to hear. And thus it went on; and that man, who ought to have kept his family in comfort, sunk them, week by week, into deeper poverty. Such were the existing circumstances with the majority of the workingmen of of Eastborough.

CHAPTER VIII.

ROBERT AND LIONEL.—THE LAST OF MRS. GLISSON.

Several years again went by after the date of the last chapter, for over the early part of this history we can not afford to linger.

Arthur was now in partnership with his father, receiving a small share of the profits. The promise he had given of high excellence in earlier years had not been frustrated now that he had arrived at manhood. He was indeed all that the most anxious father could wish. Upon one point Mr. Danesbury's opinion proved a correct one—the fleeting nature of college friendships. Arthur's intimacy with Mr. Dacre had ended with his college life. They both quitted Cambridge at the same period. A letter or two passed between them, and there it appeared to close, for Mr. Dacre went abroad and Arthur heard no more of him. William was in London, articled to an eminent firm on Parliament street—civil engineers. His future destination was likewise to be the Danesbury Works, where he would take the head of the engineering department. The younger children, Robert and Lionel, had left school this midsummer, and their callings in life were to be decided on.

Mrs. Danesbury was seated in her drawing-room, waiting tea, and getting cross. Nobody seemed to be remembering the tea hour, or her own exhausting patience, of which she had not a great deal. Her two sons were off somewhere; they had grown into fine youths, almost young men, and they had wills of their own. Their taste for wine had grown also; the Sunday glass of wine was now a daily one, and they had begun to say it was not enough—they should like two. Mr. Danesbury was surprised and hurt; he rarely took more than one himself, and he said, No! But as soon as his back was turned they helped themselves to the extra one, and Mrs. Danesbury sanctioned it; what harm, thought she, could two glasses of wine do strong, growing lads?

The first to enter the room and encounter Mrs. Danesbury's impatience was Isabel. No longer a girl, but an elegant young woman, with a refined countenance and winning manner.

"Where have you been?" sharply began Mrs. Danesbury.

"Is it late? Oh, but the others have not come in, I see. I have been with Aunt Philip."

A displeasing announcement for Mrs. Danesbury, considering that Mrs. Philip Danesbury was her especial aversion; she would have barred all intercourse with her, had she dared.

"Aunt Philip has had bad news, mamma," continued Isabel. "Her brother is dead, the Rev. Mr. Heber. He caught a fever after visiting some of his poor parishioners, and died. He was only ill a week."

"What is to become of the family?" cried Mrs. Danesbury. "He was as poor as a church mouse."

"It is a serious question. He has left no money behind him. Aunt Philip is going to invite the two daughters here."

"With her! To stop?" sharply questioned Mrs. Danesbury.

"I suppose they will stop," replied Isabel. "They will have no other home now. Their mamma died more than a year ago. Aunt Philip says they are admirable girls, everything that could be desired."

"Shameful!" ejaculated Mrs. Danesbury. "She will saddle the Danesbury money with the cost of their maintenance. She will make it an excuse for her income being augmented. I think she is helped pretty well as it is, with her £800 a year."

"Mamma!" exclaimed Isabel, in a tone of remonstrance, the crimson of shame for her step-mother mounting to her forehead, "how can you speak so? Mrs. Philip Danesbury's husband was papa's brother, and she has as much right to her income from the business as papa has to his. Had Uncle Philip lived, he would have enjoyed a a half share, not the small portion of £800 a year."

"Eight hundred, clear and sure, for Philip Danesbury's widow, is more, in proportion, than we enjoy. She is one, and we are seven."

"Oh, mamma! you ought not to look at it in that light."

"If you presume to tell me what I ought, or 'ought not' to do," she retorted, "I will send you to your room, Miss Danesbury."

Isabel's heart beat high; she leaned out of the open window to still it. Her step-mother's fits of passion had sometimes told heavily upon her.

"She is the bane of the family, is Mrs. Philip Danesbury!" Isabel thought that the family had a greater bane, so far as its peace was concerned; but she did not say so. She leaned further from the window and watched for her father.

Mr. Danesbury was being detained by more things than one. He had been waited upon by a tenant of his, with a complaint against his younger sons. Just as the man was being dismissed, there arrived a messenger to say that Glisson was dying. She had been ill a few days with an affection of the chest, and Mr. Danesbury had been to see her; Arthur had been that very morning, but no immediate danger was apprehended. In the afternoon a change had taken place.

Mr. Danesbury hastened to the cottage. There lay Glisson in bed her eyes anxiously cast toward the door, looking for him. She was almost past speaking; almost past breathing; she feebly put out her hand as he approached, and took his. Her lips moved, and he bent his ear down to catch the sound:

"'Master! bless you!—and forgive!"

It was all she said. Whether the effort had been too much for her, or whether the minute death had come, Glisson gasped twice, and died.

"I thought you were not coming in today," was Mrs. Danesbury's fractious salutation when her husband entered. "Where's Arthur?"

"He is gone to Mrs. Philip Danesbury's," was the reply; "and I have been detained. Glisson is dead."

"Dead?" interrupted Isabel. "Is it not sudden, papa?"

"My dear, I thought yesterday that she would not get over it. She is gone, poor thing."

"Poor thing!" sarcastically echoed Mrs. Danesbury, I am sure it is a happy release, for herself and for other people. The death of a drunkard always is."

"She was not that at last, mamma," said Isabel; "not since she came back to Eastborough."

"She took care to have beer at meals, and your papa's money going out to pay for it."

"Be more charitable, Eliza," spoke up Mr. Danesbury. "Animosity may surely cease, now she is dead."

"Are you going to defend what she did here?" demanded Mrs. Danesbury, who was in one of her most contentious humors,

(To be Continued.)

The Advertising

of Hood's Sarsaparilla is always within the bounds of reason because it is true; it always appeals to the sober, common sense of thinking people because it is true; and it is always fully substantiated by indorsements which, in the financial world would be accepted without a moment's notice.

For a general family cathartic we confidently recommend **Hood's Pills**.

Lady friend (to Mrs. Newlywed)—Well, how do like your flat? Mrs. Newlywed—Which do you mean—the one I married or the one I live in?

Quinsy Cured.

Gentlemen,—I used to be troubled with quinsy, having an attack every winter. About five years ago I tried Hagyard's Yellow Oil, applying it inside my throat with a feather. It quickly cured me and I have not since been troubled. I always keep it in the house.

MRS. J. M. LEWIS,
Galley Ave, Toronto, Ont.

At Inducement—Tanks (defiantly)—I tell you I have a mind of my own. You can take me to the water, and as the proverb says, but you can't make me drink. Banks—Perhaps not, unless there was some whisky in it.

Gives Good Appetite.

Gentlemen,—I think your valuable medicine cannot be equaled, because of the benefit I derived from it. After suffering from headache and loss of appetite for nearly three years I tried B.B.B. with great success. It gave me relief at once, and I now enjoy good health.

MRS. MATTHEW SPROUL,
Dungannon, Ont.

Milet—Did you notice there are certain tones in Miss Thrum's voice that deeply move people? Mallet—Yes, indeed, pretty nearly everyone in the room left as soon as she began to sing.

For Young or Old.

Children and adults are equally benefitted by the use of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup, the new and successful cough remedy. It stops coughs in one night and may be relied on as an effectual remedy for colds, asthma, bronchitis and similar troubles. Price 25 and 50 cents at druggists.

"Poets are born, not made." A reasonable proposition. Nobody would be so foolish as to continue the manufacture of an article when the supply was already greater than the demand.

The great lung healer is found in the excellent medicine sold as Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup It soothes and diminishes the sensibility of the membrane of the throat and air passages and is a sovereign remedy for all coughs, colds, hoarseness, pain or soreness in the chest, bronchitis, etc. It has cured many when supposed to be far advanced in consumption

She (kissing him)—You've been drinking. I can smell it. He—And you've been powdering. I can taste it.

Among the pains and aches cured with marvelous rapidity with Dr. Thomas Eclectric Oil, is ear ache. 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, in which the young are specially subject.

So Soon.—"O, Louise!" exclaimed Miss Wallflower, "what do you think?" "What is it?" asked Miss Wallflower's dearest friend. "I've had three offers of marriage this week." "And your uncle's will in your favor was only made known last week! Oh, the wonderful power of money!"

A man's wife should always be the same especially to her husband; but if she is weak and nervous, and uses Carter's Iron Pills, she cannot be, for they will make her "feel like a different person," at least so they all say, and their husbands say so too.

SPIRITUALIST SLADE IS INSANE.

Dissipation Has Made Him a Mental and Physical Wreck.

SIOUX CITY, Ia., Nov. 15.—Dr. Henry A. Slade, the notorious spiritualist, is lying at the Samaritan Hospital, this city, suffering from nervous prostration, bordering on insanity. He came to the city a few days ago from some point in the Dakotas which he failed to remember and took rooms at a boarding-house. He intended to remain some time and deal in spiritualistic phenomena. He attracted but few callers, as those who did visit him found Slade apparently insane.

After the doctor had remained in a trance for two days, lying on a sofa in the parlor unattended by friends or physician, his case was called to the attention of the insanity commission. He was found to be utterly irrational and unable to give an account of himself. He was sent to the hospital, where he is thought to be recovering.

Slade, who was born in Ohio 50 years ago, has been before the world nearly twenty years as a spiritualist. He became prominent from the persecution he got in London, where he served a term in prison for alleged fraud. He has always been a strong man physically, but is now a total wreck. It is the belief of the physicians that his breakdown is due entirely to dissipation.

A brother of the unfortunate man—Benjamin Slade—resides at Port Huron, Mich.

A bottle of Angostura Bitters to flavor your lemonade or any other cold drink will keep you free from Dyspepsia, Colic Diarrhea and all diseases originating from the digestive organs. Be sure to get the genuine Angostura, manufactured by Dr. J. G. B. Siegert & Sons.

The obtaining of tortoise shell involves intense cruelty to the tortoise. When the creature is caught it is fastened down to the ground and covered round the shell with leaves and grass, which are set alight. The heat forces the scales of the shell to separate, and they are then cut off with a knife. The poor reptile is then released to grow fresh scales.

"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 bread; 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 but 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." 1

Three-quarters of a second is the time occupied by the fall of the knife in the guillotine. The knife is weighted by 120 pounds of lead, falls nine feet, and cuts through flesh and bone as easily as through a bar of soap.

Cook's Cotton Root COMPOUND.

A recent discovery by an old physician. Successfully used monthly by thousands of LADIES. Is the only perfectly safe and reliable medicine discovered. Beware of unprincipled druggists who offer inferior medicine in place of this. Ask for COOK'S COTTON ROOT COMPOUND, take no substitute, or inclose $1 and 4 three-cent Canada postage stamps in letter and we will send, sealed, by return mail. Full sealed particulars in plain envelope, to ladies only, 2 stamps. Address Pond Lily Company, No. 3 Fisher Block, 131 Woodward avenue, Detroit, Mich. Sold in London and everywhere by al wholesale and retail druggist.

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CHILDREN'S

SUITS

—AND—

OVERCOATS

Just a Little Word About Prices.

We aim to sell choice goods. While our prices are made as low as possible, the quality of our goods will always be found the best.

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In all departments OAK HALL always has the latest styles, patterns and designs. Our Men's Suits and Overcoats are just finely assorted. Something for everybody's purse. We do not offer inferior goods, but everything is the best in its relative line.

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St. Croix Soap Mfg Co., St. Stephen, N.B.

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The Champion Gold Medal Oil for All Machinery.

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Smokeless and Black Gunpowder

CHILLED HARD AND SOFT SHOT.

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LOST MANHOOD RESTORED.

SPANISH NERVINE The great nerve and brain restorer Is sold with a written guarantee to cure all nervous diseases, such as Weak Memory, Loss of Brain Power, Fits and Neuralgia, Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Wakefulness, Lost Manhood, Nervousness, Lassitude and all drains or loss of power of the generative organs in either sex. Involuntary Losses, or Self Abuse, caused by Over Exertion, Youthful Indiscretions or the excessive use of tobacco opium stimulents which ultimately lead to consumption and insanity. With every $5. order we give a written guarantee to cure or refund the money. Price $1. a package, or, 6 for $5. By mail to any address. Ask your druggist for it, if he offers you a substitute or imitation which pays him a larger profit, leave his dishonest store, and mail price to us. A. A. BROWN & CO., Windsor, Ont., Agents for Can., Spanish Med. Co., Madrid.

For sale in London by C. McCallum. xt

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Restores Fading hair to its original color.
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Makes hair soft and Pliable
Promotes Growth.

RAILWAY TIME TABLES

GRAND TRUNK—Southern Division

CORRECTED Nov. 14, 1892.

MAIN LINE—Going East

	ARRIVE.	DEPART
*Limited Express (A)	3:35 a.m.	3:45 a.m
Mail	.....	6:00 a.m
Atlantic Express (A)	12:05 p.m.	12:15 p.m
Day Express	10:50 a.m.	1:20 p.m
*St. Louis Express (A) (D)	4:20 p.m.	4:25 p.m
Mixed—No. 10 Freight (C)	5:45 p.m.	6:50 p.m
Erie Limited	11:20 p.m.	11:40 p.m

MAIN LINE—Going West.

	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
†Chicago Express (A)	9:25 a.m.	9:30 a.m
West End Mixed	.....	6:45 a.m
†Erie Limited	11:30 a.m.	.....
†St. Louis Express (A)	11:20 a.m.	11:25 a.m
Accommodation	12:28 p.m.	7:15 p.m
†Pacific Express (A)	6:50 p.m.	7:00 p.m
Mail	9:55 p.m.	.....
Accommodation	.....	7:20 p.m

Sarnia Branch.

	ARRIVE.	DEPART
Limited Express (B)	3:25 a.m.	.....
Atlantic Express (B)	11:50 a.m.	.....
Mixed	9:25 a.m.	.....
Accommodation	1:15 p.m.	.....
St. Louis Express (A)	5:20 p.m.	.....
Accommodation	8:15 p.m.	.....
Erie Limited (B)	11:35 p.m.	.....

Sarnia Branch.

	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
Chicago Express (B)	.....	5:40 a.m
Accommodation	.....	7:35 a.m
Erie Limited (B)	.....	11:25 a.m
Accommodation	.....	2:30 p.m
Pacific Express (B)	.....	7:00 p.m

London, Huron and Bruce.

	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
Express	10:15 a.m.	8:05 a.m
Mail	6:55 p.m.	4:30 p.m

London and Port Stanley.

	ARRIVE.	DEPART
Mail	.....	6:40 a.m
Accommodation	7:20 a.m.	9:30 a.m
Mail	2:10 p.m.	2:50 p.m
Accommodation	5:25 p.m.	7:00 p.m
Mixed	6.55 p.m.	.....
Mail	11:15 p.m.	.....

St. Marys and Stratford Branch.

	ARRIVE.	DEPART
Mixed—Mail	11:20 a.m.	7:35 a.m
Express	2:05 p.m.	.....
Express	5:40 p.m.	2:40 p.m
Express—Mixed	9:20 p.m.	5:55 p.m

Toronto Branch.

Hamilton—Depart—							
a.m.	a.m.	a.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m
*7:00	n9:15	11:05	12:30	4:10	*5:40	A*6:35	9:20
Hamilton—Arrive—							
a.m.	a.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m
11:30	n8:15	10:00	11 2:25	4:00	6:25	8:15	

* These trains for Montreal.
† These trains from Montreal.
(A) Runs daily, Sundays included.
(B) Runs daily, Sundays included, but makes no intermediate stops on Sundays.
(C) No. 20 carries passengers between London and Paris.
(D) This train connects at Toronto for all points in Manitoba, the Northwest and British Columbia via North Bay and Winnipeg.

F. DE LA HOOKE, City Passenger and Ticket Agent, No. 2 Masonic Temple.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL RAILWAY.

LONDON TIME.

Canada Southern Division—Going East.

	Leave London	Leave St. Thomas
North Shore Limited (daily)	8:30 p.m.	11:50 p.m
Niagara Falls and Buffalo special (daily)	8:30 p.m.	4:30 a.m
American Express (except Monday)	9:50 a.m.	10:55 a.m
Atlantic Express (daily)	9:50 a.m.	1:50 p.m
New York and Boston Express (daily)	2:25 p.m.	4:30 p.m
Mail (except Sundays)	2:25 p.m.	3:05 p.m
Limited Express (daily)	8:30 p.m.	3:00 a.m
Accom'd'n (except Sunday)	8:30 p.m.	7:00 a.m

Canada Southern Division—Going West.

North Shore Limited (daily)	8:30 p.m.	7:08 a.m
Chicago Express (daily)	6:20 p.m.	4:40 a.m
Chicago special (daily)	8:30 p.m.	12:05 a.m
Chicago L'd'd Exp. (daily)	9:50 a.m.	10:55 a.m
American Express (except Monday)	9:50 a.m.	1:20 p.m
Mail (except Sundays)	2:25 p.m.	3:15 p.m
Pacific Express (daily)	2:25 p.m.	6:00 p.m
Accom'd'n (except Sunday)	8:30 p.m.	7:40 a.m

Trains arrive in London at 8:25 a.m., 11:40 a.m. and 6:30 p.m.
[NOTE.—No trains to or from London on Sundays.]

JOHN PAUL, City Ticket and Passenger Agent, 395 Richmond street.

ERIE & HURON RAILWAY.

Trains South.

Stations.		Exp	Exp	Mix	Mix
		A.M.	P.M.	A.M.	P.M.
Sarnia (G. T. R.)		.....	5:10	7:40	.....
Courtright		.....	5:40	8:20	.....
N. C. R. Junction		.....	6:45	8:22	.....
Chatham (C. P. R.)	arr	.....	7:45	10:35	3:30
	dep	7:45	.....	10:40	4:40
Fargo (M. C. R.)		8:13	.....	2:55	6:10
Blenheim	arr	8:20	.....	11:20	5:35

Trains North.

Stations.		Exp	Exp	Mix
		A.M.	P.M.	P.M.
Blenheim	dep	8:30	2:55	6:44
Fargo (M. C. R.)		8:43	3:10	6:00
Chatham (C. P. R.)	arr	9:08	3:30	6:20
	dep	9:13	3:37	.....
N. C. R. Junction		11:25	.....	.....
Courtright		11:25	3:55	.....
Sarnia (G. T. R.)	arr	12:00	6:25	.....

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY.

Going East.

DEPART—			
London	4:00 a.m.	8:00 a.m.	5:20 p.m
Woodstock	4:19 a.m.	8:52 a.m.	6:10 p.m
Galt	5:42 a.m.	9:55 a.m.	7:15 p.m
Guelph	5:25 a.m.	11:05 a.m.	8:30 p.m
Toronto	8:15 a.m.	12:00 noon	9:40 p.m
Peterboro	11:45 a.m.	.....	12:07 a.m
Kingston	4:55 p.m.	.....	4:00 a.m
Ottawa	6:45 p.m.	.....	6:00 a.m
Montreal	7:55 p.m.	.....	8:00 a.m
Quebec	6:30 a.m.	.....	3:00 p.m
Portland, Me.	9:30 a.m.	.....	8:10 p.m
Boston	8:45 a.m.	.....	8:55 p.m
Halifax, N. S.	10:10 p.m.	.....	.....

Trains arrive from the east at 11:35 a.m., 7:00 p.m., 10:00 p.m.

Going West.

DEPART—			
London	7:15 a.m.	11:25 a.m.	7:05 p.m
ARRIVE—			
Chatham	9:30 a.m.	1:05 p.m.	8:50 p.m
Detroit	.....	2:45 p.m.	10:40 p.m
Chicago	.....	10:15 p.m.	7.15 a.m
St. Louis	.....	7:45 a.m.	6:00 p.m
Kansas City	.....	7:05 p.m.	7:00 a.m

Trains arrive from the west at 3.35 a.m., 5:10 p.m., 10:15 p.m.

THOS. R. PARKER, City Ticket and Passenger Agent, No. 1 Masonic Temple.

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