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A Lost Gem

Molly listened to his story, smiled at his harmless vanity, and promised, almost with her old gaiety, to take tea with him some afternoon at his lodgings. She made a careful note of the address; but as the weeks wore on, Bertie found that she made no exertion to come to see him. She looked white and more worn than ever, and once even burst into tears as he kissed her, and begged him not to visit her again. John did not like it.

"He is a perfect brute," said Bertie, recounting this incident to Captain Rutherford one evening—without any thought of breach of confidence, for by this time he was in the habit of pouring out all his thoughts quite freely to his friend. "I wish we had never seen him. Rutherford did not speak, but he mentally re-echoed the wish.

"It's impossible for her to be happy with him," Bertie went on, vehemently. "Why, he is away from her more than half of his time. I don't think London suits her, either. I wish we could get her back to Torrensuir and pension him off, somehow."

Charlie smiled at his boyish simplicity. "She might not approve," he said, lightly.

"I should think that she would be very glad. How the wind blows to-night! Is it raining, or freezing, or anything?"

"Raining, I think. It is warmer than usual for this time of November."

He started a little as he spoke, for at that moment a loud knock was heard at the front door.

"Christmas will be here directly," said Bertie, with the air of one who makes a wise remark. "Now, if I can get my father to ask Molly to spend Christmas with us—"

"What's that?" said Rutherford, suddenly. There was a startled look in his eyes. Bertie listened. Voices were heard in the passage, and the opening doors. Something unexpected had evidently happened in the house.

Bertie's landlady now presented herself, with a puzzled face.

"There's a lady wanting to see you, sir," she said, doubtfully, and before she could explain a wild-looking, wet, bedraggled figure had stumbled rather than walked into the room. Both young men sprang to their feet with an exclamation of dismay. For it was Molly who stood before them, and who, after a moment's pause, threw herself into Bertie's arms and burst out sobbing upon his shoulder.

"I've come to you; I had nowhere else to go," she panted. "He's turned me out—turned me out into the street!"

"Molly! not your husband?"

"Yes, my husband," she said, with passionate emphasis, lifting her head and showing her flushed wet face; "the husband for whom I deceived my father and left my home. Oh, they can't say that I have not been punished now!"

She had no hat or bonnet on her head, and her hair was darkened and straightened by the rain drops that had fallen upon it, but, dropping loosely from her shoulders, it showed that she was in evening dress—a soft, primrose-colored silk, which left her white neck and arms bare, save for some soft, clustering laces and pearl ornaments.

"But you have not come like this? You have not walked?" cried Bertie.

"Yes; I had no money."

"But I could have paid a cabman to take you!" said Bertie, to think of your walking through the streets at this time of night like this—"

"Oh, it's nothing; I did not mind that," said Molly, doubtfully. She gazed her arms from her brother's neck and sank into the nearest chair. Then, for the first time, she became aware of Captain Rutherford's presence. But nothing seemed to startle her. She looked at him with a passionately pleading expression which struck him dumb. "I can't help it!" she broke out. "You need not condemn me a second time! It is not my fault."

"Molly, Molly, hush! Why should Charlie Rutherford condemn you?" said Bertie, in bewilderment. "He is only sorry for you—as I am—as we all are—"

"Are you sorry for me?" said the girl. "Oh, that is perhaps the worst of it! That you should all have to be sorry for me—and I was once so proud and so light-hearted and so sure of my own good fortune. And what am I to do now?"

"There's nothing that we can do for you," said Rutherford, in a choked voice. "If you could only make me useful—if you could send me anywhere, or tell me to do anything for you—"

"There's that fellow to be punished!" Bertie burst out, in a fury. "I'll go myself—I'll telegraph to father—he deserves a thorough horse-whipping!"

Charlie Rutherford wished that the boy had held his tongue. He agreed with the sentiment, but thought it would have been better to leave it unexpressed until punishment had been inflicted. He was afraid of the effect on Molly's mind. John Hannington would have had a very poor chance indeed if he had been just then at the mercy of these two indignant, hot-blooded young men. And the knowledge of this was suddenly revealed to Molly in her newly-purchased wisdom of womanhood; the knowledge of the harm and the scandal and the disgrace which were impending, and which she, and she only, could avert.

She looked from one to the other, and

then, moved by a sudden impulse, she gave her hand first to her brother for a moment and then to Rutherford.

"You are both kind—both my friends," she said; "and I shall trust you both. But there is nothing for you to do. Neither of you must lay a finger on my husband. If you do, I will never speak to you again."

Charlie flushed up; Bertie gave a quick, sharp exclamation of disgust. "That's a woman's view—a girl's view," he said, "but we cannot—I cannot promise to sit down and do nothing."

"You are only a boy," said Molly, with a little gasp, which was perhaps meant for a sort of laugh; "and you cannot do anything yourself. And it is not Captain Rutherford's business. I shall leave everything to my father. I shall tell him all. He will know what must be done."

"Shall I telegraph to him for you?" said Charlie, quickly.

"Thank you. Yes—directly. Wait a moment. You must not think things worse than they are. I provoked him—and he had taken too much wine." She began to tremble as she spoke. "I reproached him with—with the things that he had told me, and he grew very angry; and then I told him of one wicked, foolish thing that I had done—I took some letters of his once and sent them away to a person who—oh, I can't tell it you, but I acted very badly, and in my own anger I told him of it for the first time. You see, he had some right to be angry. He did not know what he was doing—I am sure he did not—for he had never struck me before."

"Struck you? Molly, Molly!"

As if involuntarily, she glanced at her arm, from which the cloak had slipped down. There was a bruise upon the slender wrist. She drew her draperies over it, and held them there while she went on.

"He did not know; he was never unkind in that way before. But he was mad with anger and with what he had drunk, and he took me by the shoulders and put me out at the door, and said that I should never darken his house again. I snatched up this cloak as I went through the outer hall. I believe he meant to take me in again, for when I had gone down the road a little way I heard him open the door again and call me. But I was frightened—so frightened that I ran on and on; and I asked my way of a policeman, and at last I got here."

Charlie Rutherford's face was white with rage.

"Look here," he said to Bertie abruptly. "I am going. Your sister should not sit in her wet things. Get your landlady to attend to her. I'll telegraph to your father in your name."

"Wait, please," said Molly. It was strange to hear the decision that had come into her fresh young voice. "Come here for one minute, Captain Rutherford. You say you will be my friend."

"Always."

"Then, please, go to the telegraph office and send a message from me, not from Bertie. I have no home now; may I come to you tomorrow? That is all that I want to say in a telegram. I do not think that my father will refuse to take me in."

"No. No, indeed."

"And then, Captain Rutherford, you will go straight home, will you not? And you will see me off with Bertie tomorrow morning? I shall start at 10 o'clock, whether I hear from my father or not. And you will do nothing else?"

He was obliged to promise that he would do nothing else. He saw that she was afraid lest he might try to precipitate matters—see John Hannington, perhaps, and be unable to control his indignation. And her look of relief and gratitude was the more pronounced because she suffered a moment's fear when she saw his stern, set face.

It was not very late, and he was able to telegraph at once. He knew that the message would not reach Torrensuir until the morning, as the house was some distance from the telegraph office; nevertheless, he felt a sense of having accomplished something when it was dispatched. And then he wondered restlessly whether Bertie was looking well after his sister, whether the landlady would give her dry clothes and warm drinks and a comfortable room; and he wished with all his heart that his mother had been in London then, so that he might send her to Molly's aid. For Lady Rutherford was a kind-hearted woman, and would have come at a moment's notice to the daughter of her old friend, Alan Moncreiff.

(To be Continued.)

A Humorous Fact
About Hood's Sarsaparilla—it expels bad humor and creates good humor. A battle for blood is what Hood's Sarsaparilla fights, and it is always victorious in expelling foul humors and giving the vital fluid the quality of perfect health. It cures eczema, salt rheum, boils and other blood diseases.

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

In Hamburg the authorities tax a dog according to its size.

Among the pains and aches cured with marvelous rapidity with Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil is earache. 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 ailments of the throat, to which the young are especially subject.

Of all snakes the cobra is said to be the most susceptible to music.

Pills Do Not Cure.
Pills do not cure Constipation. They only aggravate. Karl's Liver Root Tea gives perfect regularity of the bowels.

Zoologists say that all known species of wild animals are gradually diminishing in size.

Nerves on Edge.
I was nervous, tired, irritable and cross. Karl's Liver Root Tea has made me well and happy.

A lady athlete is preparing to make an attempt to swim across the English channel.

A Fact Worth Knowing.
Consumption, La Grippe, Pneumonia and all Throat and Lung diseases are cured by Shiloh's Cure.

The letter O sounds odd for a name, but there is a distinguished family in Belgium whose name is O, no more and no less.

Worms cause feverishness, moaning 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.

GARDEN OF CANADA.

The Sarnia Post is to be issued as a daily.

Wheat has reached the \$1 mark on the Exeter market.

Stratford bakers have raised the price of bread to 6 cents a loaf.

Henry Smith, ex-M. P., of Chatham, will resign his seat as an alderman.

The population of Walkerton shows an increase of 237 over the previous year.

Only 133 dog tags have been taken out in Windsor. There are over 700 canines in the place.

Joseph Snider's barn, near Winter-plett destroyed by fire Tuesday. Six calves were burned.

Court Woodstock, No. 69, I. O. F., has decided to purchase a cot in the public hall of Woodstock Hospital.

The Stratford postoffice is now situated in the Government building, which has been undergoing many repairs.

The Western Ontario Veterinary Medical Association will meet in Stratford in the city hall on June 11 and 12.

The proposition to build a new \$10,000 town hall in Walkerton is causing no end of squabbling in the county town.

It is reported that Mr. Stark, a Paisley miller, has cleared some \$3,600 over the recent rise in the price of wheat.

Chatham School Board has resigned, considering a new election necessary now that the place is classed as a city.

E. C. Pardee, Sarnia, has been promoted to the position of paying teller at the Winnipeg agency of the Bank of Montreal.

John Hagarth's barn on the 11th line of Blandford was burned down Wednesday morning. Damage \$9,000; covered by insurance.

A valuable horse belonging to J. A. Nelles, Guelph, had one of its legs almost torn off by getting caught in a barbed wire fence.

There is a farmer near Ayr who is holding four years' crop of wheat, waiting for a dollar a bushel. It looks as if he may get it.

Patron Leader Haycock, M.P.P., is expected to address several meetings in Bruce and Grey counties during the summer months.

Mayor Vaut has received intimation from headquarters that a free postal delivery will not be established in Brantford this year.

George R. Smith, the Dawn alsike clover thief, was before Judge Mackenzie at Sarnia and sentenced to three years in the Kingston Penitentiary.

Robert Pringle, an old Sarnia boy, was a member of the Chicago Stock Exchange, has made \$40,000 in the last two weeks speculating in wheat.

It is estimated that there are about 15,000 bushels of wheat in the farmers' hands within hauling distance of Forest. That means at least \$15,000.

Examinations for entrance to high schools and collegiate institutes will be held throughout the Province on Thursday, Friday and Saturday, June 27, 28 and 29.

Edward Ellis, a tramp, pleaded guilty at Guelph to breaking into a G. T. R. car and stealing cheese, raisins and three pairs of shoes. He got a year in the Central.

A burglar entered the residence of Wm. D. Hilborn, near Sparta, and took from Mr. Hilborn's trousers pocket a purse containing \$58 75 and \$30 worth of valuable papers. The family was absent.

Sergeant-Major Armstrong and Staff-Sergeant Simpson, of Guelph, have received instructions to go to the Bisley, England, rifle matches. The Canadian team leaves for the old country on June 21.

South Huron Reform Association of Guelph, Ontario, has elected George McLean, reeve of Hay township, vice-president; R. B. McLean, Tuckersmith; secretary, Geo. Fraser, Stanley; treasurer, George Samwell.

Before Judge Bell, of Chatham, John Stevens, of Dawn township, pleaded guilty to the larceny of seven fleeces of wool and two bags of potatoes. The prisoner was allowed to go on suspended sentence.

The board of management of the Thamesville public library has organized with these officers: President, Miss Ferguson; vice-president, Mr. Bray; secretary and librarian, Mr. Duncan; treasurer, Mr. Coutts.

Dr. J. P. Bryce, Toronto, Dr. J. D. Macdonald, Hamilton, and Dr. Vaux, Brockville, of the Provincial Board of Health, have been in Chatham inspecting the waterworks and the different sources of supply.

The purchase of the Harris residence on Brant avenue, Brantford, by the Young Women's Christian Association is nearly completed. The purchase price was \$3,900, and the sum has been raised by the women interested in the work.

The measurer's estimates for the county of Kent for 1895 have been drawn up. They amount to \$36,258 58. The group municipality bonus for the Erie and Huron Railway is \$6,638 42. These figures are somewhat larger than for last year.

A simple means of destroying curculio on plum trees is to take a sheet of sticky fly paper, wrap it tightly around the trunk of the tree, sticky side out, and tie at top with a cord to hold it in place.

Constable Dyson, of Guelph, has released a dog which he had been keeping for a long time the chief of police and a sergeant had been anxious to get rid of him. One constable is now under suspension, and further trouble in the force is expected.

At a meeting of the West Elgin Reformers held in Dutton these officers were chosen: President, A. D. McGugan; vice-president, W. A. Galbraith; secretary-treasurer, C. S. Letch. The chairman for the various municipalities in 1894 were reappointed.

Frank Elliott, an employe at Chrysler's boiler works, Goderich, was considerably injured by the explosion of lead that he was pouring into a clay mould. Elliott's eyes are injured, but though one of them is rather badly burnt inside and around the lid it is unlikely that he will lose the sight of either.

A very bold attempt was made on Monday night to burn the old foundry on Charles street, Ingersoll, but it was discovered in time to prevent what certainly would have been a very serious blaze. David McGuire, a passer-by, discovered the blaze, and on breaking open the engine room door, found a coat, saturated with coal oil, on fire.

John W. Garvey died at his home, 60 Lytle street, Chicago, aged 53 years. Mr. Garvey was president of the West Park Board for a year, and was a member of the Chicago Board of Education for six years previous to 1888. He was born in Goderich, Canada, and spent his early years on a farm, but during his 30 years' residence in the Windy City was engaged in contracting. He left a widow, seven children and a fortune.

Mrs. Walter West, Guelph township, an old and esteemed resident of that

section, is dead. She was born in Shabwick, near Bridgewater, Somersetshire, England, and came to this country in 1880, shortly after her marriage with Mr. West. They settled in Eramosa, about two miles from the present home-stand in Guelph township, on which they have resided for the past 25 years.

Wm. J. Hooper died at his father's residence, Port Stanley road, Yarmouth, on Wednesday afternoon, the result of paralysis, aged 31 years.

Mr. E. A. Haines, of Aylmer, has filed for probate the will of Leonard Cline, Aylmer, who died May 17, in the 80th year of his age. The deceased left an estate valued at about \$150,000, of which \$11,596 91 is in Ontario. The estate is left to relatives, with the exception of \$300 to Aylmer Baptist Church and \$200 to Aylmer Baptist Church Sunday school.

GOOD OLD MIDDLESEX.

The assessment roll of the township of Ekfrid for 1895 was confirmed at the last meeting of the council. There were no appeals. The following are the figures: Acres, 53,444.42; acres cleared, 33,625.86; value of real property, \$2,003,040; personal property, \$29,300; taxable income, \$309; statute labor, 2,404 days; number of dogs, 24; female dogs, 11; number of residents, 2,664; births, 53; deaths, 24; cattle, 6,084; sheep, 2,353; hogs, 3,253; horses, 1,873; acres under fall wheat, 5,223; steam engines, 19; acres of orchard and garden, 791; acres of woodland, 1,267; acres of swamp or waste land, 1,231.

Instructor Millar, of the Western Dairyman's Association, held a meeting for instruction at Lucan on Monday and Tuesday.

Owing to their craving appetites for spring lambs, the dogs owned by Councilor Morton, of Alisa, Craig, and Mr. A. Stewart, con. 7, McGillivray, were disposed of.

Government train No. 1, in the townships of Ekfrid, Canadoc and Metcalfe, is about to be enlarged and straightened at a cost of \$9,900.

The high school senior leaving and university honor matriculation examinations begin on July 11.

Fred. Curtz has purchased Mrs. Clark's 50-acre farm on con. 9, McGillivray.

George Scates, reeve of Ekfrid, was unfortunately caught in a harrow on Friday last, but on Monday he was enabled to attend the council with the aid of a crutch.

The second anniversary of the North Ekfrid Presbyterian Church will be celebrated on Sunday and Monday, June 9 and 10. On Sunday Rev. A. Henderson, of Applin, will preach at 11 a.m., Rev. R. W. Ross, of Glencoe, at 3 p.m., and Rev. A. Miller, of Moss, at 7 p.m. On Monday evening there will be the usual tea meeting and musical and literary entertainment.

Glencoe bakers have raised the price of bread to 7 cents a loaf.

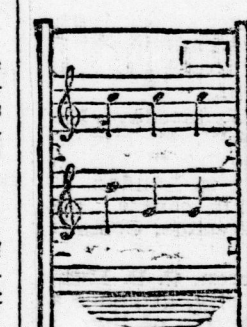
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Lactated Food is doing this grand work every day. When the mother cannot nurse her babe, when the little one's stomach is so weak that it cannot retain other foods, Lactated Food is always retained and relished.



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Send it Back! Peddlers and some unscrupulous grocers tell you "this is as good as IT'S FALSE." IT'S NEVER PEDDLED. If your grocer sends something in place of Pearlina, be kinder—send it back. JAMES PYLE, N. Y.

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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 sleeping 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?

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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.

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