CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CURE

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK

Headache, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

HEAD

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

ACHE

Is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for $1. Sold by druggists everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

London, Monday, Sept. 8.

DIANA WENTWORTH,

Or, The Professor's Daughter.

She walked to the other end of the church and peeped into the font, which was carved in a very curious way, laid her hand on the bell-rope, and looked up the yawning space of the tower; then turning round, she saw Rupert walking to meet a man clad in a white surplice, who was coming out of the vestry.

She stood looking at them for a minute, and then came along the church to the chancel, where they were standing. As she came, she had time to see that the clergyman's face was a very disagreeable one—and why did he wear his surplice? A feeling of terror crept over her, and she felt more and more uneasy.

The two men were talking and did not notice her approach. Rupert started perceptibly when he heard her say,

"Is there going to be a service?"

"I beg your pardon," turning to her. "This is Jones, rector of St. John's in the Wilderness."

She bowed slightly, ignoring the Rev. Jones's outstretched hand which did not look particularly clean.

"Is there going to be a service?" she repeated.

Mr. Jones looked at Rupert, who was flushed instead of pale.

"Yes," he answered, "there is."

"Where is the congregation?"

"We are the congregation."

She drew her brows together.

"What do you mean? The service is not being held for us alone, is it?"

"Yes, for us alone; you have exactly hit it."

"Then what kind of a service is it going to be?"

"A marriage service."

The words struck her dumb; she looked straight at him, in silence. Then she pulled herself together, and said,

"What do you mean? Is it some kind of a joke you have got up?"

"There is no joke about it; it is solemn earnest. You and I are going to be married. Jones here is going to marry us."

"Is that what you brought me here for?"

"Precisely."

"The whole thing was just a trick?"

"I don't know what you mean by tricks. I asked you to marry me, and you would not. I saw you meant it, and, as I am determined to have you, I have taken my own way of securing my end. I have brought you here, and you only leave this church as my wife."

"Here!" Her heart sank as she thought of the loneliness, the utter desolation of the place. She dared not dwell upon it. She cast off the recollection of the Nun's Walk and this hidden valley among the hills. She forced herself to speak quietly.

"You might have saved yourself the trouble. I will not marry you here any more than in Garshill church or anywhere else. Even if I consented, it would not be a true marriage without banns, and at this hour."

"Do not trouble yourself about that; I have a special license. We can be married at any time or in any place. I have been very busy since you did me the honor of refusing me that day at the Flemings'."

"Your special license is of no use without my consent, and if you keep me here forever, I will never give it. I knew you were not a good man, Rupert, but I did not think you were so bad as this."

"Don't let your tongue go too fast. Remember you are in my power."

"You are quite mistaken if you think you can frighten me into doing what you wish."

"Keep up your courage by all means; it is easy now at the beginning, and while it is still broad daylight; but we will see if you keep the same tone when it is getting dark and you are tired of being here."

"Long before then they will have sent from the Abbey. I left word where we were going."

"I know you did; but you see I have not brought you to the place I said I should. They do not know where we are, no one does except ourselves and the people who witness our marriage. At the Abbey, it will be dinner-time before they begin to wonder where we are. It will take them hours to make up their minds to go to Stanton in search of us, and when they don't find us there, they will conclude we have run away together. By that time the night will be far spent and the day at hand. By daylight every one will know what has happened—there are servants at the Abbey—and then you will be obliged to marry me, so that I am sure of you any way."

"Then you never intended to go to Stanton?"

"Never."

"I understand you," she said quietly. "You are perfectly bad, and also a perfect coward. But do not for one instant suppose that anything you or any one else can do—not all the evil tongues or cleverly contrived situations in the world—will induce me to marry you. I never will."

He shrugged his shoulders. He had recovered his nerve and resence of mind and all his ready resources

"My dear girl," he said, "don't talk in that way; it does no good. Call me a villain if it will relieve your feeling, but don't say you will never consent to marry me, because you will. I have made up my mind you shall be my wife, and when I make up my mind to have anything, I get it sooner or later, eh, Jones? Of course the sooner the better for every one concerned."

"I have nothing but lothing for you. I would sooner die than marry you."

"Far be it from me to place the very slightest restraint upon your tongue, but I imagine that when we are man and wife you will scarce like to remember that you once said such things; and in the long run, my wife you most assuredly will be."

She leaned against the pew by which she stood and looked round the church. The sun had left the valley, and the corners of the church were growing shadowy. The door and windows were shut, heavy gray clouds sailed through the sky, and the river rushed past.

"I would rather throw myself into the river than marry you," she said at last.

"This is childish," he said frowning. "Let us waste no more words. Jones go to your place, and Diana, give me your hand."

"Jones, who had stood a silent and apparently indifferent spectator of the scene, went to the altar and began to turn over the leaves of the prayer book. Rupert went up to his cousin and put his hand on his arm; she started erect and recoiled as if he had struck her.

"Don't touch me," she cried, in a voice full of disgust and indignation.

"Do not be ridiculous, Diana," he said, "do at once as I ask you."

"I think you are mad!" she said, in a voice which was not quite steady. "Have you any idea of what it is you want to do? You are trying to commit an abominable sin and the man who calls himself a clergyman is as wicked as you are."

"I want to marry you," he said, folding his arms and looking her full in the face. "I asked you once, and you refused me; if it will please your fastidiousness, I will ask you again. Diana, will you be my wife?"

"No."

"Then I will take you by force; you see it comes back to the same thing. Now, come."

"He took a step towards her as he spoke and she put out her hand, saying,

"Stay where you are. I forbid you to come one step further."

For all answer, he seized her hand and covered it with kisses.

"Rupert!" she cried, struggling to free herself, "loose my hand at once—at once, I say. You shall not touch me—you dare not. Rupert, you coward!"

She could say no more. He held her tight in his arms, her head was on his shoulder, and he was covering her face, her neck, her still-resisting hands, with kisses which stung and burned her, and filled her with an ever-increasing loathing for him.

"Now will you marry me?" he asked, when at last he set her free, and she sank, faint and breathless, and trembling, upon a seat.

She pressed her hand to her heart and tried to say one word which should repeat her former answers, but she could not—no sound would come; she could only shake her head.

"Do not drive me desperate," he said. "My blood is up, and if you provoke me far enough, I could do murder—anything. Don't look upon Jones as a protection. He will do what I tell him, and will see and know just as much as I wish him to. You had better make up your mind at once."

She said nothing. Her head was bowed upon the ledge of the pew, her face hidden. She was not crying, nor did she tremble, only from time to time a long shiver shook her frame.

(To be continued.)

FUN, FACTS AND FICTION.

"Do you share the common idea that a yellow clarionet is unlucky?" asked an amateur theatrical performer of a Mr. Blykins. "I do emphatically, unless they sound very differently from the other kind."

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.

So many girls of 16 fall in love with a pretty mustache, and so many men of 50 fall in love with a dimple.

Carter's Little Liver Pills must not be confounded with common Cathartic or Purgative Pills, as they are entirely unlike them in every respect. One trial will prove their superiority

"Actions speak louder than words," unless you happen to be using the telephone.

"Hair Magic.

Is a good name of Dr. Dorenwend's German preparation for the hair. It really works like magic. All who have used it pronounce it to be unequaled for remedying the lost vitality of the hair roots, restoring gray hair, removing dandruff, etc. Just try it. It is first-class. All druggists sell it.

Flossy—I don't care, I think Jack Townley is is real mean! Annette—Why, Flossy? Flossy—He wrote to me from Florida saying he had shot an alligator seven feet long and said when he shot another he would have a pair of slippers made for me."

With a feeble appetite and imperfect digestion, it is impossible for the body to secure the requisite amount of nourishment. Ayer's Sarsaparilla not only stimulates the desire for food, but aids the assimilative organs in the formation of good blood and sound tissue.

On the ocean—Mrs. Shoddy—Do the commercial winds come past us, captain? Captain—Commercial? I don't understand; do you mean the trade winds? Mrs. Shoddy—Yes, but "trade" sounds so vulgar.

We are often deceived in the age of people having beautiful and luxuriant hair, not knowing that they use Hall's Hair Renewer to keep gray hairs away.

Mrs. Elite (of Boston)—Do you like Wagner, Mrs. Lake? Mrs. Lake (of Chicago)—Why, I prefer the Pullman cars myself.

Stick to the Right.

Right actions spring from right principles. In cases of diarrhea, dysentery, cramps, colic, summer complaint, cholera morbus, etc., the right remedy is Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry—an unfailing cure—made on the principle that nature's remedies are best. Never travel without it.

Mrs. Bunting—What does your husband think of the warm weather? Mrs. Larkin—he often applies a heated term to it.

The Sambro Lighthouse

is at Sambro, N. S., whence Mr. R. E. Hartt writes as follows: "Without a doubt Burdock Blood Bitters has done me a lot of good. I was sick and weak and had no appetite, but B.B.B. made me feel smart and strong. Were its virtues more widely known many lives would be saved."

In June one settles down by the sea and in September he settles up by the sea.

A Letter from Emerson.

"I have used Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry and I think it the best remedy for summer complaint. It has done a great deal of good to myself and children. Yours truly, "MRS. WM. WHITELY, "Emerson, Man."

"The Old Story."

The enormous and constantly increasing sales of the "Athlete" and "Derby" cigarettes add another to the many proofs that a superior article is the sure road to success.

D. RITCHIE & Co, Monreal.

PLUCKED HER CHICKENS.

The Curious Effects of a Tornado Out West.

[St. Paul Pioneer-Press.]

One of the occupants of the Good Cottage, near Lake Gervais, on July 13, an elderly lady, was very fond of taking care of fowls, and had raised nearly 100 chickens and ducks. These were all killed by the storm. The lady had also made a nice lot of soft soap, of which she was very proud. The soap had been left on a board by the side of the house, and of course was carried away by the wind. The occupants of the house, it will be remembered, took refuge in the cellar when the storm was seen coming. All were more or less injured and their clothing torn from their bodies. It was nearly half an hour before all were released, more dead than alive. The lady spoken of was half unconscious, and the moment she was taken from the cellar she took one glance at the tornado, threw up her hands and exclaimed: "Oh! where are my ducks and my chickens, and where is my nice soft soap?"

Her soft soap has probably dissolved in Lake Gervais; but the remains of her ducks and chickens were found here and there within a radius of a mile or more from the house. The idea that a tornado could pluck the feathers from a fowl as clean as could the most accomplished chef has been laughed at, but some of the chickens and ducks belonging to the Good family were stripped of every feather. But that was not the only remarkable thing about them. Some of the chickens found nearly a mile from the house had their necks stretched to a remarkable length, the necks of some, it is said by those who saw them, being at least a foot long. Another incident of the storm is that one of the ladies who took refuge in the cellar was almost covered with oats, the sharp needles of which penetrated her clothing and stuck to the skin. The husband of the lady vouches for this occurrence and says that it took nearly half an hour to remove the oats.

Bare-Legged Highlanders.

Highland soldiers, so famous in Scottish chivalry, are among the most prized of Her Majesty's army. Their uniforms are quaint and striking. The knees and a considerable portion of the legs are entirely bare, and they seem to be quite comfortable even when other men are shivering in pantaloons and overcoats. They say that when they are off on furloughs and for decency's sake wear pants they find them very disagreeable and cumbersome. A regiment of these Highlanders now occupies Belfast and is frequently seen on the streets. I was told that when it was first stationed there that the Irish boys and girls made fun of the Scotch laddies with bare legs and kilts, but when the riots broke out they found that the Hilanders were warriors true and knew how to disperse a mob.—[Correspondence Pittsburg Press.

The Electric Light in Plant Culture.

In the botanical department of Cornell University there have recently been made some very curious experiments in the cultivation of plants under electric light. A number of flowers and vegetables have been placed where the rays of powerful electric lamps fall upon them night and day, and their growth is compared with that of others of their own species planted at the same time and under similar conditions except in the matter of light.

The first and most noticeable effect of this treatment is an enormously increased rate of growth. The plants which are lighted seem to work night and day, and to become especially luxuriant in foliage.

The vegetables shoot forward with great quickness, peas, for instance, which become in a few weeks two or three times a tall as their brethren living by common daylight; and the same thing is true of all the plants.

When it came to seeds or fruit of any sort the matter was entirely different. Here the plants which had grown slowly and by daylight were ahead. It is true that the pea which grew by electric light came to bearing much quicker than the other, but its hastily made pods had very few peas, often only one, and those of an inferior quality.

In every instance the reproductive powers of the plant seemed to have been most strongly affected, being sacrificed to mere foliage and rapidity of increase in general size.—[Youth's Companion.

Beware.

Beware of the man who tells you of his wife's faults.

Beware of the woman who announces to you that life is without flavor, and that if she had only met you before she did John, well—then, of course it would have been different.

Beware of the man, and woman, too, who always wants to borrow a little change.

Beware of the people who are always inviting you to dine with them generally and never specially.

Beware of losing your temper in hot weather.

Beware of the vulgar things, words and people, as you would of the gentleman in black and red, for vulgarity and sin are first cousins.

The Head Surgeon

Of the Lubon Medical Company is now at Toronto, Canada, and may be consulted either in person or by letter on all chronic diseases peculiar to man. Men, young, old, or middle-aged, who find themselves nervous, weak and exhausted, who are broken down from excess or overwork, resulting in many of the following symptoms: Mental depression, premature old age, loss of vitality, loss of memory, bad dreams, dimness of sight, palpitation of the heart, emissions, lack of energy, pain in the kidneys, headache, pimples on the face or body, itching or peculiar sensation about the scrotum, wasting of the organs, dizziness, specs before the eyes, twitching of the muscles, eyelids and elsewhere, bashfulness, deposits in the urine, loss of will power, tenderness of the scalp and spine, weak and flabby muscles, desire to sleep, failure to be rested by sleep, constipation, dullness of hearing, loss of voice, desire for solitude, excitability of temper, sunken eyes surrounded with LEADEN CIRCLE, oily looking skin, etc., are all symptoms of nervous debility that lead to insanity and death unless cured. The spring or vital force having lost its tension every function wanes in consequence. Those who through abuse committed in ignorance may be permanently cured. Send your address for book on all diseases peculiar to man. Address M. V. LUBON, 50 Front Street East, Toronto, Ont. Books sent free sealed. Heart disease, the symptoms of which are faint spells, purple lips, numbness, palpitation, skip beats, hot flashes, rush of blood to the head, dull pain in the heart with beats strong, rapid and irregular, the second heart beat quicker than the first, pain about the breast bone, etc., can positively be cured. No cure, no pay. Send for book. Address M. V. LUBON, 50 Front Street East, Toronto, Ont. Consultations free.

"EL PADRE" PINS.
"EL PADRE" PINS.
"EL PADRE" PINS.
Remarkably fine. Try them. 94tf

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M.D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 Murray Street, N. Y.

OAK HALL

The immense crowds of purchasers at our house Saturday last and during the week testify more forcibly than words can possibly do that the values offered by us are not equaled by any house in the trade. To prove the truth of this we ask intending buyers to make their own comparisons.

OAK HALL,

The Great One-Price Clothiers,

150 DUNDAS ST., LONDON.

ALF. TAYLOR, Manager.

FAC SIMILE.

SMOKE "FRAUD"

A 5-cent Cigar.

Its merit will recommend it to the taste of the most cultivated smoker.

OF FINE QUALITY AND EXCELLENCE

SOLE PROPRIETORS,

BRENER BROS.,

CIGARMAKERS,

LONDON, - - - ONTARIO

CALL AND SEE OUR

NEW FALL OVERCOATINGS,
NEW FALL SUITINGS,
NEW FALL TROUSERINGS

PETHICK & McDONALD,

393 Richmond Street, First Door North of City Hall.

DESICCATED WHEAT FOOD

Is made of the choicest White Winter Wheat, Desiccated to the extent that the starch is converted into dextrine, rendering the First Act of Digestion done before the Food enters the Stomach. The outer woody fiber is removed by a process of decortication, but leaving the inner bran containing the phosphates, nitrogen, gluten and other elements necessary to supply the wastes of the body. It is rolled or granulated and made convenient for cooking and makes excellent porridge, griddle cakes, soup, puddings, etc. It is a Sure Cure for Dyspepsia, and anyone troubled with weak Digestion or constipated habits derives the greatest benefit from its use. It is as healthy as fruit for summer. Ask for them and take no imitation.

THE TRADE SUPPLIED BY

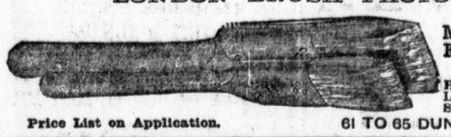
The Ireland National Food Co., Ltd.

TORONTO.

LONDON MANUFACTURING TRADE

THOS. BRYAN,

LONDON BRUSH FACTORY.



Awarded Silver Medal at Western Fair, 1887.

Special Lines—Feather Hemp and Wool Dusters Large assortment Carpet Sweepers.

Price List on Application. 61 TO 65 DUNDAS STREET.

CHAS. CHAPMAN

Bookbinder, Account Book Manufacturer

AND DEALER IN

ARTISTS' MATERIALS

NO. 91 DUNDAS STREET, - - - LONDON, ONT

Telephone No. 570.

For
Paper Boxes and Bags
Get quotations from
C. R. SOMERVILLE,
644 Dundas Street.
Telephone, 677.

IMPERIAL CREAM TARTAR BAKING POWDER

TRADE MARK

PUREST, STRONGEST, BEST,

CONTAINS NO Alum, Ammonia, Lime, Phosphates, OR ANY INJURIOUS SUBSTANCE.

E. W. GILLETT, TORONTO, ONT. CHICAGO, ILL.

MANUFACTURER OF THE CELEBRATED ROYAL YEAST CAKES.

BICYCLES

NEW & SECOND-HAND.

Also Invalid Chairs

Catalogues.

WM. PAYNE, LONDON SOUTH

E. H. KORDES

Blank Book Manufacturer and General Book Binder.

Large importations of Ledger Paper arrived. Blank Books made any pattern on short notice.

Magazines and other books bound with a view to neatness and durability.

W. Chapman

BUTCHER.

Fresh and Salt Meats, Beef, Mutton, Fowls etc. Goods delivered to any part of the city.

269 DUNDAS STREET

Burdock Blood Bitters

REGULATES —THE— Bowels, Liver and Blood. CURES Constipation, Biliousness, all Blood Humors, Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Scrofula, and all Broken Down Conditions of the System.

WATFORD, ONT.

My daughter, after a severe attack of Scarlet Fever, was completely broken down. I spent hundreds of dollars in doctors' bills with but little satisfaction. Before she had taken one bottle of Burdock Blood Bitters there was a remarkable change, and now she entirely cured. MRS. HOPPERTON.

HEALTH FOR ALL!!!

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS

Purify the Blood, correct all Disorders of the LIVER, STOMACH, KIDNEYS, and BOWELS. They invigorate and restore to health Debilitated Constitutions, and are invaluable in all Complaints incidental to Females of all Ages. For children and the aged they are priceless.

Manufactured only at 78, NEW OXFORD STREET (late 533, OXFORD STREET), LONDON, and sold by all Medicine Vendors throughout the World.

☞ Purchasers should look to the Label on the Boxes and Pots. If the address is not 533, Oxford Street, London, they are spurious.

MICROBE KILLER.

Another Large Consignment Received.

All diseases give way before this germ destroyer. It cures Cancers, Tumors, Consumption, Catarrh, Kidney and Liver Diseases, Rheumatism, Asthma, Hay Fever, Dyspepsia, Syphilis, and all Female Troubles, etc., without fail.

WM. ELLIS,

Agent for the Wm. Radem Microbe Killer Co., 98 Dundas Street, London, Ont.

Branch office: W. G. Morgan, jeweler, St. Thomas. AGENTS WANTED.

KERN'S RHEUMATIC CURE

A justly celebrated specific for the cure of Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Gout, Sciatica, Lumbago, etc. No matter how bad or chronic the case may be, don't despair until you try

Kern's Rheumatic Cure

For Sale by all Druggists.

Price, $1 00 per bottle

FOR MEN ONLY!

A POSITIVE CURE For LOST or FAILING MANHOOD; General and NERVOUS DEBILITY; Weakness of Body and Mind; Effects of Errors or Excesses in Old or Young, Robust, Noble MANHOOD fully Restored. How to Enlarge and Strengthen WEAK, UNDEVELOPED ORGANS & PARTS of BODY. Absolutely unfailing HOME TREATMENT—Benefits in a day. Testify from 47 States, Territories, and Foreign Countries. You can write them. Book, full explanation, and proofs mailed (sealed) free. Address ERIE MEDICAL CO., BUFFALO, N. Y

J. H. BACHELER, M.D

CANCER SPECIALIST,

POSITIVELY CURES CANCER

Cure Guaranteed. No Pay Until Cancer is Cured. Office House—10 to 12 m. Sundays, 12 to 1 p.m.

Cure Guaranteed. No Pay Until Cancer is Cured. Office House—10 to 12 m. Sundays, 12 to 1 p.m.

GRAND RAPIDS - - MICHIGAN

Call and get, or send for, circulars containing the address of more than 100 persons DOMESTIC cured. Office House—10 to 12 m. Sundays, 12 to 1 p.m.

TO WEAK & SPIRITS

Suffering from decay, wasting, send a valuable particulars sealed marriage payment disposi-

E. B. SMITH

Importer, Wholesale and Retail Dealer,

125 Dundas street and Market Square, London, Ontario.

ck Headache.