FINE TAILORING

Importation of Fall and Winter Goods just arrived, consisting of

Suitings,
Trouserings an
Overcoatings

In the newest colorings from the best European makers.

Denton & Deeks
384 Richmond St., London.

A Bride in Fordham

To her mother alone had Annis mentioned the appearance seen or fancied, by herself as standing in the ruined chapel the evening before Nita died. This the two had since attributed to overwrought imagination.

Tonight, however, seeking her recently occupied room for a forgotten trifle, the whole scene represented itself vividly to her mental insight. Shuddering, she looked up the corridor, flooded, as then by moonlit radiance, and recalled the white, mute terror contracting poor Nita's childlike features as she sank into her arms, and the quiver thrilling her own frame when, drawing back the blind, she beheld—whether in fancy or reality—that somber figure, with tonsured scalp, standing in immobility rigid as that of the stone effigy prone beneath its feet.

Impulsively yet shrinking still, she crossed to the first of the long line of embrasured windows terminating beside the entrance to Nita's boudoir. Hastily unveiling it, the whole of the abbey ruins lay exposed beneath her view. One startled glance—then, intent and steady waxed her gaze. No fancy this; no possible delusion. There again was the dark-robed figure, rigid, motionless; but this time kneeling—crouching, rather—before the devastated shrine, with outstretched arms and bowed head hidden in the close-drawn cowl.

A moment's indecision, and then resolute enlightenment set Annis' lips in resolute resolve.

Unpausing, unhesitating, she opened a door upon her right hand, dashed down a narrow stairway, and through a portal at its foot emerged into the ruined precincts.

As before, when interrupting Nita on her dubious quest, her noiseless progress over the mossy sward revealed approach only upon reaching the object of investigation. No ghostly presentiment this—Annis could have laughed now at her wavering fears, had not the deception devolved such direful result—but a tall, strong figure enveloped in a rough, dark ulster, the peaked hood of which was drawn closely over head or neck. A figure heaving with grief—or passion—whose smothered sobs issued heavily from a laboring, tortured breast.

"Get up, Martha," Annis commanded. "What business have you here? Oh, it is shameful! Shameful!" her indignation strengthening at thought of Nita's wrongs.

With a wild shriek the girl sprang upright, cowering back into a contiguous niche formed by two crumbling bits of masonry set at right angles, and so thickly ivy-matted that, against the somber background, her dark-robed form might easily have posed undetected.

Annis, however, was not to be evaded, though the girl's sudden vanishment from moonlight into gloom approximated, in effect, a too pantomimic transformation scene. Moreover, Martha's scream had penetrated ears listening for Annis' return, and Rolf and Mr. Ainslea came hastening in alarm to ascertain its cause.

"What is it?" Rolf cried, excitedly, hurrying to her side.

Silently Anris pointed to the figure cowering back against the ivy. Standin so, the hands folded together in the long loose sleeves, the hood fallen back from the bowed head whereon the plate-like cap counterfeited a bald patch against the surrounding of ebon hair, the illusion was complete. An observer would have said, undoubtedly, a monk stood there.

For a moment Rolf was startled. Then the white indignation on his face blazed into fury, fiery as an avenging angel's. Mr. Ainslea's expression, if calmer, showed as stern.

"So it was you—you, Martha Dale—with this insensate fooling, that laid my darling low."

Rolf's voice, hoarse and strained, vibrated with deep emotion. Clutching Martha by the arm, he dragged her, rone too gently, into the light, then gazed at her in deep amaze.

"Did you mean to do it? Mean to kill her—and—our little child? Traitress, murderess, have you naught to answer?"

The words were almost hissed through his quivering lips.

"No, no! Not that," the culprit cried, tossing her hands up wildly and staggering back into the friendly gloom.

"Martha," Mr. Ainslea said, stepping to Rolf's side and speaking more gently, "control yourself. Surely—good heavens!—you cannot justify conduct so seemingly atrocious! You could not deliberately meditate injuring your poor young mistress!"

"She were but a married child," retorted Martha, scornfully, regathering her forces. "But she were the apple o' his eye, and I vowed I'd wring his bosom to its core. He were best reached through her."

"So, to revenge yourself on me, you murdered her, my more than life?" Rolf ejaculated, aflame with bitterness.

"Nay, I meant naught o' killin'—I told you that afore," Martha returned, impatiently. "All I schemed were crazying her an' makin' your love a burthen weary as your life."

"But why—why?" interposed the rector, gazing in bewilderment from one face to the other. "You yourself are crazy, surely, Martha Dale, for what possible harm could Mr. Carlyon have wrought you or yours to awaken such a fiendish malice?"

"Harm! When he hounded Denny into jail, first for snaring a few wild things o' th' woods, that God A'mighty made, not for he, an' that all his creatures has a right to, whatever laws may say. Who framed 'em, I'dy like to know? Not the starvin' an' the poor! An' when Denny were loosed, he," pointing a rigid forefinger toward Rolf, "were all set up wi' his black an' white doll, but there weren't to be a place i' heaven for we. Denny were to go right away—from home, an' friends, an' love! He weren't to set foot on th' abbey lands—an' where have they ending or beginning hereabouts, I'd wonder? It's all abbey lands as far as you can see. Nor he weren't to speak to me—me, as has been his sweetheart since we toddled hand in hand together to the school the first day we ever went On' it was pryin' here, and pokin' there, till there were no place but the ruins where we could get speech alone."

"And supposing you had been destroyed?"

"There weren't no fear"—disdainfully—"Mr. Carlyon never comes nigh here after dusk; an gardeners shun their pesky plats, once work's off. Nor there ain't a servant as isn't scared o' the ruins out an' out. They'd say things walked did they but see a cat—an' I worked well on the belief. They thought me as scared as themselves, the ninnies! Besides, look there!"

Retreating the few steps she had advanced, she lifted the matted ivy coating the niche whereinto she had recoiled, and revealed a narrow aperture widening into a hollow in the thickness of the wall, reaching here to some twenty feet in height. Whether the masonry had been displaced accidentally or by design, whether the recess had been previously undiscovered or forgotten, is immaterial to determine. There it was, wide enough for a person—two at a pinch—to stand upright in, a narrow slit above showing a single star in heaven's clear vault, and the ivy hanging an impenetrable screen in front. No more efficient place of retreat and concealment could possibly have been devised.

Her confession ended, Martha stood before them, proud, defiant, yet with a certain sublimity permeating mien and attitude. The hood of her coat, which she had again raised, partially veiled her features, and her head was turned aside.

The two men exchanged glances. Out of Rolf's face the fury had died, leaving only the ashen whiteness of illimitable misery. The rector paused and pondered.

"What say you, Rolf?" he questioned slowly. "Should the law claim her?"

"Justice demands her punishment," Rolf answered, heavily.

"Aye—and she will be punished. To her life's end will the remembrance of her crime rankle and fester in her soul. But will you be its avenger?"

"Oh!" he cried, desperately, "what can I say? Could vengeance give me back my dead? Could I bear gossip braying above my darling's grave? Do with her as you will."

And impetuously he strode away.

Judge and culprit stood facing each other in silence. Annis quietly stole indoors.

Then, sternly, Mr. Ainslea addressed the girl.

"Martha," he said, "Mercy, speaking through Mr. Carlyon, bids you go free. Little have you deserved such clemency. Deeply as you have sinned against the innocent, against heaven is your sin yet darker, and only through its pardoning love can repentance and absolution make clean your breast. Go, seek it on your knees, and—sin no more!"

Four years later the story of Nita Carlyon's brief life and tragic end had faded into a phantasm of remembrance. Even to Rolf himself, the keen bliss and agony of that bitter-sweet episode appeared distant and intangible as a fever dream. After Nita's death he had quitted Fordham, and, like his father, betaken himself for distraction to foreign travel. The abbey was leased to a large and jovial family, against whose exuberant vitality ghostly fancies were innocuous, and by whom defunct monks and crusaders were held in scanty reverence.

Change had also assailed the rectory, for ecclesiastical preference had translated Mr. Ainslea to a deanery in an influential diocese. Loath as Annis had been to resign the home whereto her heart was knit by fond and varied association, personally she was the gainer. Amidst the widened advantages of an expanded sphere, the friction of society, intellect, art, taste and travel, she had developed wonderfully. Although still the same sweet Annis Ainslea, pure and maidenly to her heart's core, it was hard to recognize in her graceful, gracious, dignified Annis of today, the simple, unassuming country girl in whom warmest partisans even had failed to fathom the latent riches of unusual capacity.

At the commencement, however, of the third summer of residence at Overton, a threatening of collapse in the dean's health suggested the advisability of changed surroundings, and Norway was the arena chosen. Annis accompanied her father, and it was by one of the lonely fiords of that majestic land that, unexpectedly, she and Rolf Carlyon met again.

The result was inevitable. People say that Rolf Carlyon owns the sweetest, loveliest wife that ever existed. And—with no disloyalty to the sleeping Nita, for whom his love had owned the wild, strong passion of youth's first attraction—Rolf himself often marvels that for so long his eyes were holden from discerning the fuller meed of beauty—in form and character alike—which distinguished his manhood's choice as among women a very "pearl of pearls."

THE END.

That Tired Feeling

Is a common complaint and it is a dangerous sympton. It means that the system is debilitated because of impure blood, and in this condition it is especially liable to attacks of disease. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the remedy for this condition, and also for that weakness which prevails at the change of season, climate or life.

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

"Papa," said a boy, "I know what makes people laugh in their sleeve." "Well, my son, what makes them?" "'Cause that's where their funny-bone is."

Give Holloway's Corn Cure a trial. It removed ten corns from one pair of feet without any pain. What it has done once it will do again.

Mr. C. D. Anderson, photographer, can be had any special time during Fair week by dropping word at his office, 340 Richmond street, or Telephone 779. Work first-class.

Seasonable Goods!

Cooked Ham, Canned Beef Tongue, Potted Meats for Sandwiches, Scotch Herring in Tins, Finest Brands of Sardines, Olives, Pickles, Sauces, etc.

Fitzgerald, Scandrett & Co.,
Phone, 488 169 Dundas St.

GIANTS OF THE DEEP.

Enormous Sturgeon Caught in Salmon Nets.

Vancouver, B. C., Sept. 18.—The fact that ten large sturgeon have recently been taken without hooks, at one drift, with a strong salmon net, is likely to revolutionize the Provincial river fishery. Three of the fish thus taken were exceptionally heavy, weighing over a quarter of a ton each, and the entire ten aggregated at least one and a half tons. These fish were caught without injury to the nets. Similar catches are also reported. A sturgeon weighing over 800 pounds, was taken the other day near the Stevenson canneries.

HE WEARS DRESSES.

Odd Mania of a Youth Who Refuses to Don Trousers.

Orangeburg, N. Y., Sept. 18.—At the age of 20, Ferdinand Helmke, a strapping young farmer of this place, wears girl's dreses and cannot be induced to don trousers, for which he has a great aversion.

The Holmke family moved here when Ferdinand was a baby. When it came time for him to lay aside dresses, it is related, he cut such a queer figure in trousers that the parents and the older brothers laughed at the little fellow. This unnerved him, and he cried so long that it was feared he would kill himself. His appeals to have his dresses restored were heeded, and since that time he has worn nothing else.

Ferdinand's parents have tried many times to induce him to lay aside his dresses, but he refused. Entreaties and threats have not moved him, and they finally gave up trying to overcome his idiosyncrasy. The women call the young man "Hannah" when referring to him, though none dare apply this name when addressing him. The boys have long called him "Skirts." Their ridicule long since ceased to have any effect upon Ferdinand.

His ordinary dress is a man's coat and soft hat, with the blue flannel skirt lace shoes and long stockings of a girl. The sight of young Helmke at work in a skirt or playing ball or indulging in other games with the boys in the neighborhood wearing his inevitable costume has long since ceased to attract the attention of any but strangers in the vicinity.

Aside from his peculiar mania for the costume of a woman, neighbors speak kindly of the young man. He is a hard worker, kindly and hearty in a manner among acquaintances, and gets along well with the girls, though they are disposed to make fun of his odd appearance.

General Washington's Other Name.

A large company of persons was startled recently by the inquiry for Gen. Washington's other name. A wag asked the question, but in a manner that betrayed no humorous intent. It was evident that the company had never heard the Father of his Country had ever assumed an alias. The wag was compelled to tell his fellow-guests that our first President's other name was "George." Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is the name of the world-renowned remedy for all blood disorders, liver complaints and consumption (or lung scrofula) in its early stages. It has no other name, and no rival, because it's the only medicine for these maladies so certain in curative effect that it can be guaranteed to cure, or money refunded.

Why does a man save his old hats so carefully? He never uses them, but he makes a great fuss if his wife attempts to give them away.

Dr. Seigert's Angostura Bitters, indorsed by physicians and chemists for purity and wholesomeness.

"What's the trouble, Jim? You look angry!" "My uncle has promised to pay my debts." "That's a funny thing to get mad about!" "I'm wild that I didn't make more debts."

Worms cause feverishness, moaning and restlessness during leep. Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator is pleasant, sure and effectual. If your druggist has none in stock, get his to procure it for you.

Some people never find time to attend to their own business.

THERE IS NOT a more dangerous class of disorders than those which affect the breathing organs. Nullify this danger with Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil—a pulmonic of acknowledged efficacy. It cures soreness and lameness when applied externally, as well as swelled neck and crick in the back; and, as an inward specific, possesses most sub-

"There are many things in this world to which we must shut our eyes," said the paternal Gibson. "Yes, pa, and soap is one of them," chimed in the pride of the family.

It Saves Lives Every Day.

Thousands of cases of Consumption, Asthma, Coughs, Colds and Croup are cured every day by Shiloh's Cure. For sale by W. T. Strong.

Landlord—I guess I'll have to raise your rent. Tenant—For what? Landlord—They've changed the name of this street and it is now an avenue.

All Recommend It.

Ask you physician, your druggist and your friends about Shiloh's Cure for Consumption. They will recommend it. For sale by W. T. Strong.

The wise man is he who asks a great deal of advice and takes a very little of it.

The Ills of Women.

Constipation causes more than half the ills of women. Karl's Clover Root Tea is a pleasant cure for Consumption. For sale by W. T Strong.

Sadder, Yet Wiser.

A recent inquirer at the Toronto office of the Lakehurst Institute, Oakville, upon being informed the terms for treatment, remarked: "I would like to go, but can't afford to spend that much money." Three weeks later he called again, and this time he said: "I have just got over another spree, and am poorer by three times the cost of your treatment than when I was here last. I am off to Oakville before I am twenty-four hours older." We inquired how he managed to afford the spree at that price and what he had to show for his investment? It seems strange that so many otherwise keen, shrewd men should be content to throw their good dollars over the bar day after day, month after month, year after year, for the sake of being thought good fellows, and get no visible return except an aching head, a red nose, a rank breath, and a consciousness that some people whose opinions they value may have witnessed the spectacle of a good man gone wrong. How long will your bank account stand the demands of your spree account? How long will your system stand the strain of these sprees? Investigate the treatment for alcoholism and dipsomania given at the Lakehurst Institute, Oakville, now the recognized standard of excellence. Toronto Office, 28 Bank of Commerce Building. xt

Have you seen Trafford's new arrivals in bird's eye maple, curly birch, and quartered oak rockers; also latest style bookcase and secretaires and box couches in corduroy, at 95 and 97 King street. Phone, 864.

Feather beds and hair mattresses renovated. We do all renovating on the premises. First-class work guaranteed. We are manufacturers of first-class mattresses and pillows. Dealer in stoves, spring beds and furniture. JAMES F. HUNT, 593 Richmond street north. Telephone 997.

THE FALL FAIRS.

Annual Exhibitions of the Leading Agricultural Associations—Where and When They Will be Held.

Secretaries of agricultural societies whose exhibitions are not mentioned in the following list are requested to forward the dates to the "Advertiser":

Wellesley	Sept. 17-18
Owen Sound, North Grey	Sept. 17-19
Guelph, Central	Sept. 17-19
Tavistock, Zorra and Easthope	Sept. 23-24
Exeter, South Huron	Sept. 23-24
Palmerston, Horticultural	Sept. 23-24
Watford, East Lambton	Sept. 23-2
Bayham, Bayham	Sept. 24
Huron Central, Clinton	Sept. 24-25
Zurich, Hay	Sept. 25-26
St. Catharines, Union	Sept. 23-25
West Middlesex, Strathroy	Sept. 23-25
Milverton, Mornington	Sept. 24-25
Paisley, Center Bruce	Sept. 24-25
Cayuga, Haldimand	Sept. 24-25
Berlin, North Waterloo	Sept. 24-25
Wingham, Turnberry	Sept. 24-25
Chatham, Peninsular	Sept. 24-26
Woodstock, North Oxford	Sept. 25-26
St. Marys, South Perth	Sept. 24-25
Clinton	Sept. 25-26
Wiarton, Amabel and Albemarle	Sept. 25-26
Woodstock, Woodstock	Sept. 25-26
Leamington, Mersea	Sept. 25-27
Peel County, Brampton	Sept. 26-27
Stratford, North Perth	Sept. 26-27
Ailsa Craig, Northern	Sept. 26-27
Mosa and Ekfrid, Glencoe	Sept. 26-27
Brussels, East Huron	Sept. 26-27
Seaforth, Tuckersmith	Sept. 26-27
Wyoming, Union	Sept. 27
Bayham, Vienna	Oct. 1
Pelee Island	Oct. 1
Tara, Arran-Tara	Oct. 1-2
Kincardine	Oct. 1-2
Jarvis, Walpole	Oct. 1-2
Granton, Biddulph	Oct. 1-2
Mitchell	Oct. 1-2
Forest, Union	Oct. 1-2
Tamnesville	Oct. 1-2
Paris, North Brant	Oct. 1-2
Cookstown, South Simcoe	Oct. 1-2
Walkerton, Northern	Oct. 1-3
Goderich, Great Northwestern	Oct. 1-3
Hamilton, Central	Oct. 1-3
Essex, Great Northwestern	Oct. 1-3
Alvinston	Oct. 2-3
Kirkton	Oct. 2-3
Stayner, North Simcoe	Oct. 2-4
Westminster Ag. So., Lambeth	Oct. 3
Kinloss Branch Ag. Society, Lucknow	Oct. 3-4
Elora, Center Wellington	Oct. 3-4
Fergus, Center Wellington	Oct. 3-4
Galt, South Waterloo	Oct. 3-4
Waterford, Townsend	Oct. 3-4
Bothwell, Zone and Bothwell	Oct. 3-4
Aberfoyle, Puslinch	Oct. 4
Otterville, South Norwich	Oct. 4-5
Springfield, South Dorchester	Oct. 4-5
Staffa, Hibbert	Oct. 7 8
Hidgetown, Howard Branch	Oct. 7 9
Kintore, East Nissouri	Oct. 8
Morris Agri. Society, Blyth	Oct. 8-9
Tilsonburg, Dereham	Oct. 8-9
Caradoc, Mount Brydges	Oct. 9
Dresden	Oct. 9-10
Clifford, Horticultural	Oct. 9-10
Chippewa Indian Ag. So., Caradoc	Oct. 9-10
Comber, Tilbury W. and N	Oct. 9-10
Thorndale, West Nissouri	Oct. 10
Burford, Burford	Oct. 10-11
Port Elgin, North Bruce	Oct. 10-11
Rockwood, Eramosa	Oct. 10-11
Caledonia	Oct. 10-11
London Township, Ilderton	Oct. 11
Agricultural Society, Delaware	Oct. 15
Simcoe, Norfolk Union	Oct. 15-16
Harrow, Colchester South	Oct. 15-16
Orford	Oct. 17 18
Highgate, Highgate	Oct. 17-18
Erin	Oct. 22-23

A Question.

How can we raise more corn to the acher? Why, of course, by using Putnam's Corn Extractor. Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor has given universal satisfaction, for it is safe, sure and painless. Like every article of real merit it has a host of imitators, and we would specially warn the public to guard against those dangerous substitutes offered for the genuine Putnam's Extractor. N. C. Polson & Co., proprietors, Kingston.

Rosa Bonheur at 73 is painting a large picture representing a fight between two stallions.

DERMATOLOGY.

An Art for Which There Should be Little Use.

Why Not Have a Better Understanding With Yourself as to What Makes Your Skin Sallow and Blotchy.

The treatment of diseases of the skin has been much studied by scientific men. Soaps, lotions, cosmetics, etc., without number have beeen heralded all over the country for years. It is a fact that nearly all diseases of the complexion are directly caused by some stoppage of nature's drains. All the local treatment in the world cannot permanently cure these annoying complaints. The bowels, nature's drainage system, must be kept free from clogging or disease results.

Especially is this true with women. It is almost past belief to what extent female troubles are directly traceable to constipation of the bowels.

The researches of an eminent physician led him to believe that much scientific treatment, with a view to regulating the bowels, was erroneous. He demonstrated that the simple remedies of nature used in as nearly a natural state as possible, were most efficient.

These researches led to the production of Karl's Clover Root Tea, the greatest regulator of bowel disorders known to man. Its wonderful efficacy has amazed all who have used it.

Mr. Louis Goetz, of Buffalo, N. Y., President Cleveland's old caterer, says of this wonderful remedy: "I have taken Karl's Clover Root Tea every evening before going to bed, with great results. My skin looks better and the pimples are disappearing. Have been troubled for years with eruptions on the skin, and all remedies so far have failed to help me. A few doses of Karl's Clover Root Tea worked wonders."

A proper use of this sterling remedy will insure bright, clear skin, healthy color and freedom from headache, dizziness, indigestion, and all kindred ills.

It can and does cure all forms of disease resulting from a clogging of the system. This natural remedy, brewed directly from roots and herbs, strikes directly to the seat of the trouble, and is a boon to mankind.

Do not suppose that you are a sufferer from some high sounding organic complaint. Look to your bowels. Keep them free and don't worry.

Get a sample of Karl's Clover Root Tea at W. T. Strong's.

How the Entire

SEXUAL SYSTEM

of the male may be brought to that condition essential to health of body and peace of mind. How to **DEVELOP** stunted, feeble organs **EXPLAINED** in our new Treatise, "PERFECT MANHOOD." A simple, infallible, mechanical method, indorsed by physicians. Book is FREE, sealed. Address (in confidence),

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CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

THIRTY years' observation of Castoria with the patronage of millions of persons, permit us to speak of it without guessing. It is unquestionably the best remedy for Infants and Children the world has ever known. It is harmless. Children like it. It gives them health. It will save their lives. In it Mothers have something which is absolutely safe and practically perfect as a child's medicine.

Castoria destroys Worms.
Castoria allays Feverishness.
Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd.
Castoria cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic.
Castoria relieves Teething Troubles.
Castoria cures Constipation and Flatulency.
Castoria neutralizes the effects of carbonic acid gas or poisonous air.
Castoria does not contain morphine, opium, or other narcotic property.
Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep.
Castoria is put up in one-size bottles only. It is not sold in bulk.
Don't allow any one to sell you anything else on the plea or promise that it is "just as good" and "will answer every purpose."
See that you get C-A-S-T-O-R-I-A.

The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

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Boys Are Hard on Clothing.

The real genuine healthy Canadian boy—romping, happy, full of life and sport—it certainly is no easy matter to keep whole clothes on his active little body. We make a special effort to put the utmost possible wear resisting qualities into our Boys' Suits. In fact, no pains or expense are spared to make our Boys School Suits ahead of competition.

Sailor Suits, - - - - - - - - - - $1 65 to $3.
Very Strong and Serviceable Suits, - - $2 to $3 50

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Do you want a Whole Life, Limited Payment Lif Endowment or Guaranteed 5 per cent Income Bond Policy? You can obtain same from the London Life upon as favorable terms as from any other first-class Company. Do you want to buy or buld a house and wish to effect a loan? The London Life has ample funds to loan at lowest current rates of interest. Repayments can be made yearly, half yearly, quarterly or monthly, as may be arranged. The following examples will serve to illustrate our 6 per cent Monthly Installment plan, interest and principal being included in respective payments:

$19 23	monthly for	5	years will repay	loan of	$1,000
16 57	"	6	"	"	1,000
14 61	"	7	"	"	1,000
13 14	"	8	"	"	1,000
12 00	"	9	"	"	1,000
11 10	"	10	"	"	1,000
10 37	"	11	"	"	1,000
9 76	"	12	"	"	1,000

No fines. No forfeitures. Borrowers are not made subject to bylaws of which they really know nothing. The rate of interest is exactly what it is represented to be. Loans run for a definite period, at expiration of which mortgage will be discharged. J. G. RICHTER, Manager. 97n

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OF LONDON,

Has Plenty of Money to Lend.

If you want money to build a home, to buy a lot, to go into business, or for any other purpose, call at our office and get it.

If you want to invest your money, we offer the best security and guarantee six per cent.

We will save your money better than you can.

Borrowers and Investors, Write to us or Call at our Office,

169 Dundas Street, London, Ont.

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Royal Limited — Royal Lady

At Wholesale. At Wholesale.

Royal Limited (Gents), 22 lbs., $75 00 - Royal Lady, 24 lbs., $75 00

EQUAL TO ANY MACHINE SOLD AT $110 00.

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