

OUR Latest Styles
Have Arrived,
And we take pleasure in
inviting you to inspect the
same.
Respectfully yours, : :
Denton & Deeks
FASHIONABLE TAILORS,
384 Richmond St.

A Lost Gem

"Oh, my dearie, don't you fash yourself," said Aunt Jacky, kissing her, and then winking her own eyes. "She's just full of tantrums, and she'll get over them by and by. You come up to your own room, my bonnie lassie, and lay by your bonnet. Your good man's on the road, I'll warrant, and he'll soon set things to rights." Aunt Jacky had an immense admiration for Alan Moncrieff.

She asked no questions, for she saw that Stella was near weeping, and affections gave her an unusual amount of tact. She went upstairs with her, and helped her to take off her walking things. "Dinner is to be served at eight, and it is more than half past seven now," she said. "Are you going to dress, my lamie?"

"I suppose I had better. I don't know what I ought to do," said Stella. "Yes, I will wear my silver-grey dress, Aunt Jacky. I think that perhaps I ought—though I feel very anxious—and very—"

She did not conclude the sentence, and Aunt Jacky asked no questions. "Want you wear white, my dear? Surely you should look like a bride when your husband finds you in his home?" "Oh, no, to-night—no to-night," said Stella, hurriedly. There was nothing of bridal joyousness in her heart just then.

As she was dressing, she heard the sound of wheels in the road outside, but the vehicle did not drive up to the front door. It stopped at a side gate. From the footsteps that she afterwards distinguished upon the gravel, she guessed that her husband and companions entered the house by the door in the Tower. She waited for a little while but Mr. Moncrieff did not appear. Then she went to the drawing-room, and sat almost in silence with Aunt Jacky and Molly, until, at half-past eight, Alan came in and made a grave apology for his lateness. Ralph followed him, but Bertie did not appear. Molly began a question, but was stopped by a warning look from her uncle. It was plain that Bertie's existence was for the present to be ignored.

Stella's first dinner in her own home as a married woman was one that she could never recall without a shudder. It was so long, so dreary, so unappealingly uncomfortable. Her husband maintained almost entire silence, except when his office forced him to speak. He looked white, old, and dejected. Miss Jacky and Ralph Kingscot had so great an aversion to each other that they always found it difficult to keep the peace. Molly spoke only in monosyllables. Stella felt obliged to throw herself into the breach, and try to make conversation, but she was not very successful in her efforts. Nobody seemed better able to eat than to speak, and every one was glad when the meal was over.

Alan and his brother-in-law remained in the dining-room for some time longer, while Stella talked a little to Miss Jacky, and tried to interest Molly in an account of her travels. But Molly refused to be interested. She sat still in an upright chair, and looked at a book of photographs while Stella talked. But in spite of her stiffness and her sulkeness Stella could not but notice how much she was improving in dress, manner, and appearance. Her visit to the Lawsons had done her good. She only wore a simple white frock, and a silver ornament or two, there was a neatness and distinctness about her way of wearing them, which differed from her habits of former days. Her hair no longer hung about her shoulders, but was gathered into loose, picturesque coils about her shapely head. Her complexion was more dazzling than ever, and her eyes seemed to have gained fire and softness. In short, Molly was on the highroad to becoming a beauty, if she was not one already. And she sat in a high-backed chair, with the soft lamplight gleaming on her ruddy bronze hair and the white and roseate tints of her clear skin, Stella scarcely wondered to see her father stop short for a moment when he came into the room, as though her appearance had positively startled him. Indeed, she learned afterwards that Molly was growing wonderfully like her dead mother, and that the likeness had never struck him so much as it did just then.

Miss Jacky rose at the stroke of ten, and declared that she must go home. The carriage was soon at the door to convey the good old lady to the pretty cottage, which, in spite of all loneliness, she had declined to leave. Mr. Moncrieff had suggested that she should make Torrensuir her home, but he had refused to give up her independence. And she knew, besides, that Stella would take her proper place as mistress of the house more easily if she were not encumbered with an elderly maiden aunt. In everything Miss Jacky never failed to show her good sense.

When she was gone, Molly, with unlooked for temerity, faced her father defiantly in the drawing-room. "I want to know, papa," she said, undismayed by Mr. Moncrieff's frown, "what is wrong with Bertie? I have been to his room, and he won't let me in. Is he ill?" "I do not suppose that he is ill so much as suffering from the consequences of his own folly," said her father. His face was pale and set, his eyes looked hard as flint, from which, nevertheless fire was being struck. "You will leave him alone for the present, Molly. I do not wish you to go near him."

"Why should I not go near him if he is ill?" said Molly, holding her head high. It

was wonderful to see how much courage she had gained since her father's second marriage and her visit to the Lawsons. Stella gave her an entreating look, but Molly would not heed. "Why not?"—Alan Moncrieff spoke with exceeding bitterness. "Because he has disgraced himself and us—publicly disgraced us, as I never thought a son of mine would do. Because he has chosen—not for the first time, I hear—to drink, and quarrel, and bet at a public bar, and to appear intoxicated in the public streets. That is why you may not go to him; for until he has at least shown some signs of repentance and amendment, I desire that he be left to himself, and I forbid any one to go to his room save at my request."

Molly's color faded, and her lips began to tremble, but her eyes flashed. "And so you want me to desert him?" she cried, in angry, faltering voice. "I don't care what he has done; he is my brother, and I love him. If you loved him, too, you would forgive him. But you don't care for us now; you only care for her"—pointing to the dismayed Stella—"and the sooner we leave you and get out of the way, the better you will be pleased."

And then Molly fairly burst into tears and rushed out of the room, which was perhaps the best thing that she could do, for her father's face was white with anger, and the frown on his brow would at any other time have carried consternation to Molly's heart. He would have followed her to the door, had Stella's hands not fallen pleadingly on his arm.

"Oh, Alan, don't mind! Her heart is very sore, poor child, and she does not know what she is saying. She will be sorry tomorrow; indeed she will." Mr. Kingscot had left the room, and Stella, finding herself alone with her husband, was impelled to put her arm half round his neck, and to lay her head carelessly upon his breast. Alan could not have torn himself away from that gentle bondage without a struggle. After this involuntary movement he did not try. He drew her closer to him, and pressed her forehead with his lips.

"You are the only comfort that I have left," he said. "It has been a sad homecoming for you, Stella. I pray God that life may yet brighten a little for us both."

CHAPTER XVII.

But Alan Moncrieff's anger, hotly as it burned against the son who had disgraced, and the daughter who had defied him, died away into sadness and disappointment, which was much more lasting, and much more hard for those who loved him to endure. He was extremely shocked and distressed to find that Bertie had taken many steps in a downward course which he had never dreamed that the lad was likely to tread at all. A few careful and confidential inquiries in the town elicited the fact that Bertie was by no means as quiet and home-loving as his father had always credited him with being; that he was well known in various very questionable resorts, and that he had a great love for cards. Whether the gambling passion had yet been excited within him, Mr. Moncrieff found it hard to ascertain. Bertie, on being asked, acknowledged that he played for money, but only, he said, for small stakes. He had no desire, he did not care for betting; he drank only because other fellows did. When pressed to state what other fellows? he became silent, and looked utterly miserable. When asked who first introduced him to the low society which he had begun to frequent, he at first refused to answer, and then said that nobody had introduced him; he had sought these people of his own free will. Mr. Moncrieff had scarcely any alternative but to believe him. And yet he was suspicious—of what, of whom, he could not exactly tell.

Stella's suspicions were much more definite. She firmly believed that Ralph Kingscot was at the bottom of Bertie's disgrace. But when she hinted this view of the case to her husband, she was met with an expression of cold displeasure which silenced her at once. Stella felt vaguely that Alan was mentally accusing her of jealousy, and of a mean desire to get his first wife's relative out of the house and she forebore to speak another word. But she was not convinced of Ralph's honor and uprightness even yet.

(To be Continued.)

To Make Pure Blood.
There is no medicine before the people equal to Hood's Sarsaparilla. It is the standard spring medicine and blood purifier and it possesses peculiar merit which others try in vain to reach. It really makes the weak strong. Do not neglect to purify your blood this spring. Take Hood's Sarsaparilla now.

Hood's Pills become the favorite cathartic with everyone who tries them. "What has your representative done since he's been in Congress?" "He's done it," "Yes." "Built two houses, paid off a mortgage, and opened a grocery store."

The great lung healer is found in the excellent medicine sold as Bickel'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, etc. It has cured many when supposed to be far advanced in consumption.

"Is it true that Maud Makepeace was arrested for intimidating voters?" "Yes, she threatened to kiss every man who would vote for Johnson."

In his **VEGETABLE PILLS** Dr. Parmentier has given to the world the fruits of long scientific research in the realm of medical science, combined with new and valuable discoveries never before known to men. For delicate and debilitated constitutions, Parmentier's Pills are like a charm. Taken in small doses the effect is both a tonic and a stimulant, mildly exciting the secretions of the body, giving tone and vigor.

Boy—Papa, who originated the motto, "Pay as you go?" Father—Some chap that owned a railroad.

Consumption Can Be Cured By the use of Shilo's Cure. This great Cough Cure is the only known remedy for that terrible disease. For sale by W. T. Strong.

Some men, when they are dressed up, act as if they had been caught stealing chickens.

A Baby's Life Saved. "My baby had croup and was saved by Shilo's Cure," writes Mrs. J. B. Martin, of Huntsville, Ala. For sale by W. T. Strong. Love needs no definition. Men and women loved long before there were dictionaries.

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.

WESTERN ONTARIO.

The Chatham Suicide Identified—Millions of Whitefish Fry Put in the Lakes—St. Thomas Tax Rate.

The late Col. Shaw, of Brantford, left an estate of about \$30,000, \$7,000 of which is in personal property.

Wm. Lawrence has purchased the Shean 70-acre farm on the Logan road, near Mitchell, paying therefor \$3,700.

By the assessor's returns, Hlyth has increased in population during the past year from 913 to 987, an increase of 74 for the year.

Aylmer's assessment returns show an increase of \$4,745 in the value of real property in the past year and a gain of \$400 in population.

The commissioners in South Essex have issued an order that all bar-rooms must be located in the front of the hotel, and there must be no screens used to obstruct the view.

G. Main, manager of the Traders' Place Windsor, was charged before Magistrate Bartlett Friday with shooting ducks out of season. The charge was dropped upon payment of costs.

The Goderich Star was burned out recently, and Editor McGillivuddy, of the Signal, offered the Star the use of his plant. The rival editors, who never spoke as they passed by, are now friends.

Mrs. Hannah Roe, Kirk street, Chatham, retired about 9 o'clock Friday night, apparently in her usual health, and at 11 o'clock she was discovered to be dying. A physician was immediately called, but found life extinct. An inquest will be held.

Two young German Poles, named Hapke and Przegoda, were indicted last December for having attacked with intent to kill or to grievously harm Alex. Wildrong, of Berlin, and came up for trial Friday. It was shown that the attack was provoked, and the two were honorably acquitted.

Master Howard Scott, of Chatham, met with accident Friday, with serious results, while riding. In turning the corner at the postoffice his horse slipped and fell. The rider was thrown heavily to the ground, and sustained probably fatal injuries. He is now suffering from concussion of the brain.

Moses Carney is the name of the man who committed suicide Friday on the Erie and Huron track near Chatham. The remains were identified by his relatives. He was a Harwich township farmer, and considerable money in the coroner's jury returned a verdict of suicide while under a fit of temporary insanity.

Whitefish fry by the millions are being deposited in Detroit River and Lakes Erie, Huron and St. Clair by the St. Marys fish hatchery. Five millions were deposited at the head of Bois Blanc Island, 5,000,000 more at the foot of the island, and 5,000,000 at Bar Point. They are also being put in the water at Port Stanley and at other places.

It is estimated that this season over 50,000,000 fry will be taken from the Sandwich hatchery.

The discovery was made Friday by a man walking on the Port Dover track that the bridge spanning the creek at Woodstock was in an unsafe condition. The action of the water had loosened one of the piles, causing the north end to become displaced. The G. T. R. auxiliary gang were sent down, and it was some hours before the necessary repairs were completed. It was extremely fortunate that the defective bridge was discovered in time. In its dangerous condition it could not have withstood the weight of the train, which was shortly due.

A DECIDED SUCCESS.

A Lady in Illinois Recovers Her Health in a Remarkable Manner.

ANNA, Ill., April 22.—There is no question at all as to the truth of Miss M. T. Loomis' recovery from a very serious state of bodily health through the agency of Dodd's Kidney Pills. Many of her friends have testified, since the publication of the dispatches relating to her case, to the absolute accuracy of the statements made. The various complaints from which she was said to be suffering at different times are found to have originated in a diseased condition of the kidneys, a distinct proof of which is the rapid manner in which she has recovered from the influence of the pills. The remedy is becoming very generally and favorably known throughout this State.

SMOTHERED IN QUICKSAND.

TORONTO, April 21.—While digging a well about a mile from Chester yesterday afternoon, John Hurd was buried by the quicksand sides caving, and when he was taken out in two hours and a half he was dead.

THE CONSUMPTIVE HOSPITAL.

TORONTO, April 21.—The Hon. J. M. Gibson, Provincial Secretary, has written to the promoters of the proposed hospital for consumptives that the Government will place the new hospital on the list of those receiving public aid during the continuance of the patients in the Province. It has not yet been decided whether aid will be given for the maintenance of patients in the branch institution located outside of the Province.

A Prominent Lawyer Says:

"I have eight children, every one in good health, not one of whom but has taken Scott's Emulsion, in which my wife has boundless confidence."

Jagers (weakly facetious)—Th-think I was a burglar, m' dear? Mrs. Jagers—No! A burglar wouldn't have taken half the time to get in!

Why would you allow a cough to lacerate your throat or lungs and run the risk of filling a consumptive's grave, when by the timely use of Bickel's Anti-Consumptive Syrup the pain can stop allay and the danger avoided? This syrup is pleasant to the taste, unsurpassed for relieving, healing and curing all affections of the throat and lungs, coughs, colds, bronchitis, etc.

A Great German's Prescription. Dissolved blood, constipation, Kidney, liver and bowel troubles are cured by Karl's Clover Root Tea.

The New Woman's Club, of Denver, has passed a resolution that as the new iron-clad is spoken of as "she," it ought to be known as a woman-of-war, not a man-of-war.

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

Philistine—I don't see what right an editor has to call himself a scribbler. If you tackled his duties once you would understand it all right.

NOTICE.—Just received, the finest lines of Bedroom Sets ever offered in London for the money. They will surprise you. See them at WM. TRAF-FORD'S, 95 and 97 King street.

SOME LICENSES GRANTED

By the Commissioners, for East Middlesex.

Action on the Pottersburg Applications Deferred for a Week—Successful Applicants.

The commissioners for the east riding of Middlesex have granted some of the tavern and beer and wine licenses for the season of 1895-96, which begins on May 1. The board met at 2 o'clock on Saturday afternoon and took into their consideration the numerous applications which had been handed in.

Action for a week was deferred in the cases of James McKee, who wants a shop license in London West; Messrs. Barnes, Coates and McDonald, who ask for licenses in Pottersburg, and Mr. Byers, who wants a hotel license at Nilestown. All these were opposed at the commissioners' meeting in the morning. The following were granted:

WESTMINSTER.
Charles N. Harris, Pipe Line road.
John Charles, Belmont.
Jane Mapson, Belmont.
Henry Clay.
Alonza Hall, Lambeth.
John Turnbull, Glanworth (beer and wine).
W. G. Odell, Glanworth (beer and wine).
LONDON TOWNSHIP.

G. A. Graham.
James Homister, Hamilton road.
T. S. Hodgins.
Robert Paisley, Iliderton.
Alex. Burr.
Jerry Collins, lot 20, con. 2.
A. E. Morris, Hyde Park.
Mary E. Bradshaw.
John Orr, Denfield.
Mrs. Creighton (beer and wine).
MISSOURI.

Henry McLean, Thorndale.
John Orr.

DORCHESTER.
W. H. Chittick, Dorchester Station.
Wm. Drake, Dorchester Station.
Fred Collins, Putnam.
W. Carroll, Crumlin.

EVANGELICAL CONFERENCE.

DUNVILLE, April 20.—The annual conference of the Evangelical Conference was continued yesterday. Rev. S. R. Knechtel was elected conference treasurer and Rev. A. Y. Haist was re-elected statistical secretary. The statistical report shows: Total membership, 6,721; conversions, 661; itinerants, 52; number of Sabbath schools, 90; of scholars, 7,045; young people's alliances, 34; membership, 1,446; value of church edifices and parsonage property, \$215,558; missionary money collected during the year, \$5,509 45; total amount collected for all purposes during the year, \$45,755 10; average per member, \$6 81.

Goutran burst like a whirlwind in upon his friend Goston. "Will you be my witness?" "Going to fight?" "No, to get married." Goston (after a pause) "—Can't you apologize?"



—Pearline. The first washing-compound ever made, and the best. Proved to be absolutely harmless to anything that is washed—both by the women who have used it for years, and by scientific tests. But the enormous demand for Pearl-line—for something that will save work and yet be safe to use, has started a host of washing powders, all imitations of Pearl-line. They ought to make women think. If you can get risky help from a poor imitation, why not get safe help from the original and the best? 407 JAMES PYLE, New York.

FOR TWENTY-FIVE YEARS

DUNN'S BAKING POWDER
THE COOK'S BEST FRIEND
LARGEST SALE IN CANADA.
W. G. F. DUNN & CO

HEALTH FOR ALL!!!
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 75, New Oxford Street (late 555, OXFORD STREET), LONDON, and sold by all Medicine Vendors throughout the World. Purchasers should look to the Label on the BOTTLE and BOX. If the address is not 75, Oxford Street, London, they are spurious.

Choice Dairy and Creamery Butter
Cheap for Cash at
Casswell's Meat Shop
Telephone 545. Market Lane.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

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 stupefying 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?

Do You Know that Castoria is the prescription of the famous Dr. Samuel Fitcher. That it has been in use for nearly thirty years, and that more Castoria is now sold than of all other remedies for children combined?

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.

The fac-simile signature of *Dr. S. Fitcher* is on every wrapper.

Children Cry for Fitcher's Castoria.

HENRY HOWARD ESTATE

—Manufacturers and Dealers In—
Special Bill Timber, LUMBER
All Kinds, Rough and Dressed. Write Us for Prices.

MILL AND YARD AT PORT HURON, MICHIGAN.

STEEL FISHING RODS, E. C. POWDER, GUNS & RIFLES,

HOBBS HARDWARE COMPANY

LONDON.

LEAVE YOUR MEASURE AND GET A PERFECT FIT.

Black Worsted Pants, \$4. Black Worsted Suits, \$20.
Fine Tweed Pants, \$3.50. Fine Tweed Suits, \$12.75.
Fine Tweed Suits, \$15.

PETHICK & McDONALD, 393 RICHMOND St., First door north of City Hall.

MONEY BAGS MADE HEAVY!

You will never increase the weight of your finances by treading along in a close attention to business, without the aid of the newspaper. Other business people have learned the wisdom of newspaper advertising and can tell where their money produces the best effect. You should try. Our mediums are unexcelled, and we can give you both circulation and our experience.

"London Advertiser."

Early Morning, Evening and Weekly Editions.

John Ferguson & Sons, FUNERAL DIRECTORS and EMBALMERS.
FIRST-CLASS IN ALL APPOINTMENTS.
Telephone—House No. 373; Store No. 543.

JAS. PERKIN BUTCHER,
239 Dundas Street.
A CALL SOLICITED.

City Coal & Wood Yard
CHEAP WOOD.

100 cars best Beach and Maple just arrived, which is selling at \$450 per cord, in blocks.

CAMPBELL & CHANTLER
176 Bathurst Street.

Flowers, Flowers.
CHEAP THIS WEEK AT
WESTS,
249 Dundas Street. Telephone 439

There is Just One Thing
That the citizens of London and vicinity would do well to make a note of, that at 181 Dundas street, books and magazines of all kinds and styles are bound neatly, cheaply and tastefully.

W. J. MOFFAT,
BOOKBINDER.

Winzenberg Patent
Flat Opening Blank Books

E. H. Kordes,
Sole Manufacturer.
ORDERS SOLICITED.

Bargains for Saturday, APRIL 20.
GALLON TINS APPLES.....25c
2 POUNDS CHOICE APRICOTS.....25c
2 POUNDS NECTARINES.....25c
2 POUNDS PEACHES.....25c
2 POUNDS FANCY CALIFORNIA PRUNES.....25c
4 POUNDS NEW BOSNIA PRUNES.....25c
8 POUND TIN CALIFORNIA PEACHES.....25c
FITZGERALD, SCANDRETT & CO.
169 DUNDAS STREET.