

## A Transformation.

## CHAPTER XV.

The bazar is held in the school-room in the village, and is a very pleasant scene, where some time before the magic-lantern had been on view. To-day, however, it is far more effective than on that last occasion. Fanny having taken it in hand, Fanny's taste is undeniable and always to be depended upon, and as she is the good genius of the poor in this little parish, and is famed for her sweetness and goodness to them, she has thrown her whole heart into the making of the bazar, that is to do wonders for her poor and the misery of the coming winter days. Each stall has been arranged with a facade shaped like a high arch, from which hang draperies of art muslins, each stall having a different color.

The effect is charming. The soft and airy muslins are tied back here and there with fans, and bows of ribbon, and palm-leaves. Inside these delightful tents, all sorts of pretty, delicate, shining, and (it must be confessed) for the most part, dainties are waiting on their shelves, serving like the little pigs in the old story, "Who'll eat me? Who'll eat me?"

The morning, for a wonder, is brilliant, and the sun is shining brightly. The fashion opening the sluice-gates of heaven upon a day like this, dedicated to the poor. There are more wet bazar days in a year than there are wet garden-party days. And this is wonderful, because I suppose that for one bazar there are at least 500 garden-parties. Yet the parties are for the rich, the bazars for the poor. It is all so difficult to understand.

To-day, at all events, is all it ought to be, and the atmosphere is excellent. Even so has come, even the "dear duchess" who has driven a matter of twenty miles to throw her little mite, as she affectionately expresses it, into dear Mrs. Adare's bazar treasury.

"Dear Mrs. Adare," who knows her, smiles faintly. That "little mite"! How well she knows it, too!

The afternoon is "wearin' awa'," like Jean's old parson, and still business is very brisk. Mrs. Adare is doing very popular money is flowing freely into the cash-boxes.

The duchess, who told "dear Mrs. Adare" on her arrival "that she is famished, positively famished," had to be sent up to the Hall under Mr. Adare's care to get some luncheon there, though luncheon and a very good one too, has been provided on the spot. But then it costs a shilling! The duchess had insisted on lunch at the Hall.

Now much refreshed, the dear duchess has come back again, having escaped so far the importunities of the stall-holders and the wild maidens who wander around soliciting tickets for the night-dress-bags they are raffling. Now, indeed, her Grace precipitates herself upon the room. Freely she wanders here and there, her huge form awaying as she goes. Twice she has traveled round the school-room, appraising all things as she goes. Much more than twice she has refused to give a shilling to a raffie.

"So naughty, you know, so naughty," she has said, with elephantine playfulness, to Mr. Adare, who, poor man, has been told off to lead her around, though, as he himself afterwards pathetically remarks, he was not born to be a bear-leader. "Gambing, you know, so horrid. Wicked man, to allow it!"

Anyway, she has walked round the room twice, which is a very good thing, for she is so highly commendable. She has been especially affable to all she meets, calling everybody by their wrong names in the "very kindest and friendliest fashion. She has bought a shilling doll at every stall except one—where dolls are not to be purchased. This stall had been extravagantly given up to library requirements of a severe nature. Here she bought a pen-wiper at fourpence, to show she felt no ill will, and that she would rather die than go away without buying all she could.

Having got Mr. Adare to pay for this (she seems determined to pay for nothing but sixpenny dolls) and for her tea at the tea-stall later on, and made him promise to give her a pound towards her ragged school in the slums of London, she bids them all a hearty farewell, waving Mr. Adare an immense kiss from the top of the door-step, and a general wave to the others from the tips of her lips. Everyone is naturally much impressed, much delighted.

"Disgraceful old hypocrite!" cries Miss Bridget, sinking into a chair and mopping her brows; she has been working manfully all day, and is honestly tired now. "I like to hear her! Coming here, addressing a little audience of the Hall party that has gathered round her, 'coming here,' she cries, with rising wrath, 'to spend luncheon at my house, and then going away as if she had set us up for life!'"

"Don't talk of us as if we were hens!" says Mr. Kitts, resentfully.

"Robert," says Miss Bridget, catching hold of Adare's coat as he is trying silently and skillfully to go by her, "I saw you with her. You were with her all day. I hope you did not give in to her."

"Give in to her?" Mr. Adare's face shows such astonishment that the others all laugh.

"Yes," says Miss Bridget, angrily. "I mean what I say, in spite of all these backling idioms." She emphasizes this delightful remark by a full look at Mr. Kitts, who instantly succumbs to it. "Did you give in to her? Did you let her swindle you out of anything?"

"Oh, that!" says Adare, rather feebly. At this point his wife, who is present, takes him by the arms.

"Oh, Robbie, what an accusation! Come, speak," says she, putting on a tragic air, "or all is at an end between us."

"Robert, what have you promised that woman?" demands Aunt Bridget.

"I'm afraid, a pound or two," says Adare.

"For what?"

"Her ragged school."

"Weak, contemptibly weak!" says Miss Bridget, while his wife lets his arms go, with an affected sigh of relief. "You don't catch me napping like that. She asked me for five pounds for her ragged brigade somewhere in the wilds of London (I don't believe she knows anything about the wilds of London) and I just said, 'My dear woman, there is a ragged regiment here in this town—your own town—not supported by royalty, that it takes all the spare five shillings I possess to keep so much as even its breeches on it!'"

"Well, my good girl, what do you say?" says Miss Bridget, who is now greatly incensed. "What's the matter with the breeches? Am I to understand that you would rather have them without them?"

At this they turn and flee.

Trefusis has bought up all the last things en masse that remain on Fanny's stall—Terry being behind it—and has given them to the rector for the poor. It is quite a tremendous bundle, and as it comprises among other things a considerable quantity

of painted tambourines, banjos, bellows, perturbed saccets, and handkerchief-cases, the rector may be justly excused if he looks on the gift with blank amazement.

"But, Mr. Trefusis, have you thought?" says he. "It is more kind of you than I can say, but have you thought how useless these things are for our poor! How can they hang up tambourines in their smoky cabins, and where are the gloves for the cases? You are kind, my dear fellow—very kind; but if they had only been shawls and petticoats!"

"Give the tambourines to the babies," says Trefusis, laughing. "They may get five minutes fun out of them."

"No, no. With your permission I'll keep them all, and hand them over to a bazar to be given next month in the parish close to this. It will be a great help. And your money—that has been a help to us. We have that, Mr. Trefusis, and I thank you exceedingly for it. We shall have plenty of coal for the poor this winter, at all events."

"But coals aren't enough," says Trefusis. "They are a great deal, however," says Mr. Gabbett, patting his shoulder almost affectionately. This cold, silent young Englishman has grown dear in many ways to the good rector's heart.

(To be Continued.)

**A Good Appetite**  
Always accompanies good health, and an absence of appetite is an indirect sign of something wrong. The universal testimony given by those who have used Hood's Sarsaparilla, as to its merits in restoring the appetite, and as a purifier of the blood, constitutes the strongest recommendation that can be urged for any medicine.

**Hood's Pills** cure all liver ills, biliousness, jaundice, indigestion, sick headache, &c. &c. Willie—Is the parrot a bird of prey? Papa—Occasionally, my son. At other times he is the reverse—a bird of swear.

Among the pains and aches cured with marvelous rapidity with Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil is catarrh. The young are especially subject to it, and the desirability of this Oil as a family remedy is enhanced by the fact that it is admirably adapted not only to the above ailment, but also to the hurts, disorders of the bowels, and affections of the throat, to which the young are especially subject.

A Connecticut farmer through mistake drank some vinegar instead of Jersey whiskey, and thus saved his life.

**At Death's Door—Dyspepsia Conquered—A Great Medical Triumph.** GENTLEMEN,—My medical adviser and others told me I could not possibly live, when I commenced the use of Northrop & Lyman's VEGETABLE DISCOVERY for Dyspepsia. My case was one of the worst of its kind. For three years I could not eat meat, and my weight decreased from 210 to 110 pounds. All the food I took for thirteen months previous to taking the VEGETABLE DISCOVERY consisted of milk. I am now entirely cured and have regained my usual weight, can eat anything with a keen relish and feel like a new man. I have sold over 30 dozen VEGETABLE DISCOVERY since it cured me, and am well known and people in this section know how low I was, and thought I could not possibly be cured. They are eager to try this grand medicine. It certainly saved my life, as I never expected to recover when I first commenced using it. I am not exaggerating anything, but feel glad to be able to contribute this testimonial and trust it may be the means of curing others who suffer from this certain cure for Dyspepsia. JEAN VALCOURT. (Signed.) General Merchant.

Wotton, P.Q.  
A Spruce street girl is so modest that she blushes at a bare statement of fact.

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

Women's sleeves must be hot-tempered, as they are nearly always ruffled up.

Why will 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 Eick's Anti-Consumptive syrup the pain can be allayed and the danger avoided? This Syrup is pleasant to the taste, and unsurpassed for relieving, healing and curing all affections of the throat and lungs, coughs, colds, bronchitis, &c.

Fagg—Whose quotation is this: "Two hearts that beat as one?" Waggy—"First thing that came into my head when I was told to write a poem for the Siamese twins."

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.

He indignantly—I hope I know my own mind. She (sweetly)—Yes, you surely ought to know as much as that.

**Heart Disease Relieved in Thirty Minutes.**—Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart gives perfect relief in all cases of organic or sympathetic heart disease in 30 minutes, and speedily effects a cure. It is peculiar remedy for palpitation, shortness of breath, smothering spells, pain in left side and all symptoms of a diseased heart. One dose convinces. Sold by W. S. B. Barkwell, Cairncross & Lawrence, W. T. Strong and J. G. Shuff.

The Finnish Parliament has passed a law prohibiting all railroad traffic and mail delivery on Sunday.

**Minard's Liniment cures Diphtheria.** One-third of the coal consumed in France is imported from abroad.

**Rheumatism Cured in a Day.**—South American Rheumatic Cure, for Rheumatism and Neuralgia, radically cures in 1 to 3 days. Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious. It removes at once the cause and the disease immediately disappears. The first dose greatly benefits. 75 cents. Sold by J. Callard, W. T. Strong, Cairncross & Lawrence, and all druggists in the Dominion.

Mackie's photo studio will be open next Monday morning at 8 o'clock to accommodate the little ones who will be in the procession. Phone 1,061. ywt

Get \$3 worth of photos at Westlake's studio and a chance to get a ladies' elegant bicycle, value \$125. ywt

The best bread, the sweetest bread, the cheapest bread in the city at D. J. LANGDON'S, corner York and Thames streets. ywt

Ladies' elegant bicycle given away at Westlake's studio, 201 Dundas street, with every purchase of \$3 worth of photos. ywt

## NEAR THE DEATH LINE!

Narrow Escape of Venturesome Fishers at the Falls.

Their Boat Upset at the Head of the Rapids—The Men Rescued With Great Difficulty.

NIAGARA FALLS, N. Y., July 13.—One of the most thrilling experiences of venturesome fishing parties above the falls occurred here yesterday afternoon, and that three lives did not pay the forfeit is nothing short of a miracle.

Shortly after 2 o'clock Charles Radford, a policeman of this city, accompanied by two young companions, Walter Hancock and Otto Murphy, started out from near Gill Creek in Officer Radford's catboat, which was equipped with an iron pipe for a mast. The wind was strong and came down the river so that only expert sailors could manage a boat. Officer Radford is an old sailor, but he was not as familiar, evidently, with the treachery of the waters of Niagara as with the sea. He directed the boat down stream as it shot out from the shore, and was making for a shallow spot known as the bar, between Grass Island and the Canadian side. This brought the boat very near the breakers. At this moment a heavy gust of wind struck her, causing her to careen and dip water rapidly. The sail was let loose and began to flap wildly in the wind, and the little craft with the three occupants began drifting down.

Officer Radford made a desperate attempt to remove his sail while the boat was lying on its side and failed, but the craft went completely over and threw the three men into the water, where they struggled desperately.

There were many people on the shore who saw the peril of the unfortunate, and few ever hoped to see them alive again, but rescue came from an unexpected quarter. Herman Nelson, a well-known photographer of this city, was in a small row-boat some distance above the struggling men and witnessed the accident. Without a thought of his own safety he jerked up his anchor and pulled for the scene. He reached the men quickly, aided by the current, and succeeded in getting them all safely in his boat. Then began a pull against wind and current for dear life, and after hard work all were landed safely at Port Day.

Officer Radford is a powerful and cool-headed fellow, and to this fact, as much as to anything else, was the possibility of rescue owing. The brave action of Herman Nelson was the cause of warmest praise.

There was, perhaps, no better illustration of the extent of the danger all were in than a glance at the course of the capsized catboat. The little craft, the moment it was lightened from the grasp of the three men in the water, shot down stream, and almost before the rescued ones were pulling up stream the boat went over the Death Line and down to the Horseshoe Falls, passing between the Sister Islands on the way. The story of the escape spread rapidly and created no little excitement, as all connected are well known.

**Truth and Deception Compared.**

Paine's Celery Compound Cured Mrs. Geo. H. Parker, Winona, Ont., After Every Other Medicine Failed.

Deceptive and Worthless Medicines Gave No Help or Relief.

A Warning That All Should Heed.

The people of Canada can hardly have better or stronger proof of the great value of Paine's Celery Compound, and its power over disease and suffering, than is furnished in the testimony of Mrs. Geo. H. Parker, of Winona, Ont. This strong and convincing testimony holds up the danger signal of warning to all afflicted ones. It shows the folly of using any of the many boasted medicines now so freely advertised. The majority of these worthless nostrums had been tried by Mrs. Parker, but all proved useless and deceptive. How different the result when that medicine of truth and power was used—Paine's Celery Compound. The pains, sufferings, agonies and miseries of eighteen years were swept away, and the afflicted lady was completely cured. Mrs. Parker, who now enjoys the blessings of health, writes as follows:

"I have been a great sufferer from neuralgia for nearly eighteen years; these sufferings at times were so bad that words would fail to describe them. After having tried every known remedy, and different physicians and receiving no help, I was persuaded to try your Paine's Celery Compound, which I have been using for the past four months. I am happy to say that I am now a different woman and completely cured. I can recommend your Paine's Celery Compound to all my friends, for it has been worth hundreds of dollars to me."

Mr. G. W. Spackman, one of Hamilton's prominent druggists, says:

"This is to certify that Mrs. Parker, of Winona, has, during the past four months, purchased one dozen bottles of Celery Compound, and claims that it has been worth hundreds of dollars to her."

**Will Be Returned as Religious Beggars.**

New York, July 13.—The seven Chaldean priests who arrived on Monday from Glasgow on the Furnessia and who were detained at Ellis Island will probably be sent back within a few days. They were detained because it is believed they came to this country as religious beggars, intending to raise money to build an orphanage at Nineveh. They are clothed after the fashion of priests in this country, with long frock coats buttoned to the neck. The priests are supposed to come from a Chaldean monastery which sends missionaries all over the world to solicit alms for religious works.

Minard's Liniment cures Colds, etc.

Silverware! The latest patterns and newest styles at lowest prices at ADKINS', on the corner, East 1st St. ywt

The Governor-General and the Farmers.

OTTAWA, July 13.—During his stay in the Maritime Provinces in August his Excellency will manifest the deep interest he takes in the progress of Canadian industry by attending with Prof. Robertson the agricultural conferences and farmers' meetings at Charlottetown, P. E. I., Aug. 10; Fredericton, N. B., Aug. 16; Truro, N. S., Aug. 21. His Excellency will attend the Freemasons' tournament at St. John on Aug. 16.

The earlier symptoms of dyspepsia, heartburn and occasional headaches, should not be neglected. Take Hood's Sarsaparilla to be cured.

With the sanction and approval of Lady Clark, a biography of the late Sir Andrew Clark is in course of preparation, to which an introduction is promised by Mr. Gladstone.

Nothing impure or injurious contaminates the popular antidote to pain, throat and lung remedy and general correctives, Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. It may be used without the slightest apprehension of any other than salutary consequences. Coughs, rheumatism, carache, bruises, cuts and sores succumb to its action.

## WESTERN ONTARIO.

## BRUCE.

Andrew Zettle of Formosa, lost \$500 in the twinkling of an eye through circus fakirs at Walkerton the other day. It seems that he had agreed to loan a neighbor that amount and took it down to Walkerton. He met the borrower on the grounds, got his note, and was compositely counting over the pile, when a stranger came up behind him, snatched it away and made his escape.

E. Miller, who last year was principal of the Liverton school, was lodged in the Walkerton jail Wednesday charged with violation of the Charlot Act. Miller is a married man of 35 years of age, but it is charged that before leaving school he had ruined one of his girl pupils under 16.

**EURON.**  
There were recorded at Clinton for the six months ending June 30, 24 births, 11 deaths and 12 marriages.

The Clinton New Era is 39 years old. J. F. McLaren, formerly of Cromarty, has disposed of his fine 100-acre farm situated one and a half miles north of the village of Kinburn, to Wm. Jamieson, of con. 11, for the sum of \$6,300. Since purchasing Mr. McLaren's farm, Mr. Jamieson has disposed of his farm containing 80 acres, to Hugh Dunlop, a neighbor, for \$2,600.

John Currie, living near Brussels, fell 30 feet from a barn roof the other day, and was fatally hurt. A wife and four children are left.

N. Dyer Hurdon, who has been sub-manager of the Molsons Bank at Exeter for some time, has received orders to go to Ridgetown as manager of the branch there.

**KENT.**  
Rev. J. A. Ayers, B.A., was married last week to Miss Mary Crothers, youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Crothers, Wallaceburg. Rev. Mr. Ayers was the successful principal of Wallaceburg school before entering the ministry, and also published the Herald in that town for two years.

The other evening, Merritt Houston, a well known Chatham character, made a desperate attempt to commit suicide by swallowing rough on rats. He was saved in time.

Hon. W. Laurier has promised to visit Chatham this summer.

Mon are still searching for the body of the late School Inspector Nichols in the St. Clair River, but hope has been almost abandoned.

A meeting of Kent county constabulary has been called to organize a county association on lines similar to that recently formed for the county of York.

**LANETON.**  
Daniel Campbell, of Warwick, fell off a load of hay recently and broke his collar bone and injured his back.

**MIDDLESEX.**  
The death of John Lee, of con. 5, Caradoc, occurred last week. A native of Eng. and raised on this continent in 1835, and for a few years followed up his trade, that of a tinsmith, afterwards taking up land in Caradoc. He lived and died single, possessing the esteem of the entire community. He was a member of St. John's Lodge, A. E. & A. M., Mount Brydges, by the brethren of whom he was buried in the Mount Brydges cemetery.

Lawrence Simpson, aged 80, of Belmont, was knocked down by a horse the other day, and may not recover.

**OXFORD.**  
The framework of what will be when completed one of the finest, largest and most modern barns in the county of Oxford was raised on the farm of Mr. R. E. & A. Munro, lot 10, con. 2, West Zorra, Wednesday. Farmers from all over the county were present.

Tilsonburg's rate of taxation this year will be 18 mills.

**PERTH.**  
Rev. C. Boone has resigned the pastorate of the St. Marys Baptist Church, and intends leaving in the course of a few weeks. The reverend gentleman's resignation was unexpected, and is a source of regret to his congregation.

**WATERLOO.**  
Returns of the division registrar of Galt from Jan. 1 to June 30: Births, 73; marriages, 32; deaths, 36.

A movement is on foot in Waterloo to form a mammoth combined singing society. The project includes the erection of a fine large building at the cost of about \$6,000.

**FAINTED ON A TRAPEZE.**  
Rose Austen and Her Brother Fall Into a Net—Both Hurt.

CONY ISLAND, July 13.—Rose Austen, a flying trapeze performer, while on the trapeze with her brother George in the old iron pier concert hall last night, fainted and fell in the net. Her brother, whom she was about to catch at the time, went down with her. Their heads met in the net, and both were knocked senseless. They were carried to their dressing rooms, where George soon recovered. Rose was removed in a carriage to her home at Bensonhurst in a delicate condition.

**ARMING THE N. W. POLICE.**  
Three Batteries to be Formed With Seven-Pounders and a Maxim—New Cartridges to be Issued.

OTTAWA, July 13.—It is understood that several important changes have been decided upon with respect to the Northwest mounted police. The numerical strength of the force will probably be reduced a little, but this will be more than compensated for by the establishment of three batteries, to be stationed at central points, and an improvement in the armament of the force by substituting the Lee-Metford magazine carbine for the carbine now in use.

Two of the batteries will consist of one seven-pounder each, and the third will be a Maxim gun.

The force at the present time is composed of 935 men in six divisions and stationed at 89 points. Commissioner Herchmer last year reported that the Winchester carbines were in poor condition.

## THE NERVOUS ENERGY OF NOTED MEN.

The Secret of Their Marvelous Physical Vitality—Famished Nerve Centers the Cause of Many Ills—A Case in Point.



MR. PETER ESSON, of Paisley, Ont.

Sir John Thompson, Sir Oliver Mowat, Sir Charles Tupper and a number of other stalwart leaders in Canadian politics might be mentioned among the illustrious men of the day whose wonderful ability to meet the great tax which the functions of their high official stations imposes upon their health, is chiefly due to the unimpaired vitality of their nervous energy. Thousands in the humbler walks of life bear their share of life's burdens and responsibilities with equal grace for the same reason.

It's the exhausted vitality of the nerve centers and enfeebled action of the nerve forces which make men and women feel fatigued out, fretful, nervous, worried, sleepless at nights and predisposes them to attacks of serious illness, which could be averted with the timely use of The Great South American Nervine Tonic, the wonderful nerve strengthener and health preserver.

Its action is instantaneous and direct. Its invigorating effects are felt the first day of its use. It relieves distress at once and then straightway proceeds with its work of effectively remedying the real causes of trouble, and, while it cures, it strengthens, by exciting the nerve centers to the generation

of the nervous energy required to build up the system. After an attack of the "Grip," or any other illness, when impoverished nerve forces make recovery painfully slow and oft-times doubtful, the South American Nervine should be used, because it comes to the rescue of the invalid at once, and its vitalizing action upon the whole system through the nerve centers is always felt upon the first day of its use.

"I honestly think your medicine is the best in the world for people afflicted as I was," says Mr. Peter Esson, of Paisley, Ont. "After each meal I suffered the greatest distress, I lost flesh and rarely had a good night's sleep. Some said it was indigestion, and I tried different medicines, but they gave me no relief. Then I heard of your South American Nervine Tonic, and it stopped the aching pains in my stomach the first day I used it. I have now taken two bottles and I feel entirely relieved and can sleep like a top."

South American Nervine is sold by all reliable druggists, among which number in London we would mention Cairncross & Lawrence, W. T. Strong, W. S. B. Barkwell and J. G. Shuff.

# J. & D. ROSS

The One-Price House.

## HATS!

All the latest goods in American and English styles on hand. Spring and Summer Felt and Straw Hats are now being cleared AT AND UNDER COST to make room for fall stock.

## Gents' Furnishings

Large lots of Summer Neckwear, Underwear, Shirts, etc., are now being cleared AT AND UNDER COST. Splendid range of Latest Novelties in Neckwear and Shirts just to hand.

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