

ABSOLUTE
SECURITY.Genuine
Carter's
Little Liver Pills.

Must Bear Signature of

Wm. Wood

See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

Very small and as easy
to take as sugar.
CARTER'S
LITTLE
LIVER
PILLS.
FOR HEADACHE.
FOR DIZZINESS.
FOR BILIOUSNESS.
FOR TORPID LIVER.
FOR CONSTIPATION.
FOR SALLOW SKIN.
FOR THE COMPLEXION.
Genuine Must Bear Signature.
Purely Vegetable.CURE SICK HEADACHE.
For a Good Complexion,
Health and Beauty.FOR Clear Eyes
—Pure Complexion
—Sweet Breath
—Clean Tongue
—Calm Nerves
—Good TemperEat a Cascaret whenever you suspect
you need it. Carry a little 10c Emergency
box constantly with you, in your Purse
or Pocket.When do you need one?
—When your Tongue is coated.
—When you have Heartburn, Belching,
Acid Rising in Throat
—When Pimples begin to peep out.
—When your stomach Gnares and
Burns.That's the time to check coming Constipation,
Indigestion and Dyspepsia.
That's the time to take a Cascaret.One tablet taken whenever you suspect
you need it will insure you against 90 per
cent of all other ills likely to attack you.Cascarets don't purge, don't weaken,
don't irritate, nor upset your stomach.
They stimulate the Bowel Muscles to
contract and propel the Food naturally past
the little valves that mix Digestive Juices
with Food.This stronger action produces greater
nutrition from food and perfect elimination
of useless materials.It makes the blood purer, healthier and
more reconstructive, insuring a fine, clear
color and complexion.Then carry the little ten-cent box constantly
with you in your purse, and take a
Cascaret whenever you suspect you need it.All Drugists sell them—over ten million
boxes a year, for six years.Be very careful to get the genuine,
made only by the Sterling Remedy Com-
pany and never sold in bulk. Every tablet
stamped "CCC."ARE YOU
SUBJECT TO
HEADACHE?If you are, and have never tried Burdock
Blood Bitters it will pay you to profit by
the experience of others and give it a trial.A healthy stomach, right acting liver and
bowels that properly perform their impor-
tant duties, will render anyone free from
headache. If these organs are not in per-
fect condition, headache must follow. The
proper course is obvious—restore the stom-
ach, liver and bowels, to health, and head-
ache cannot exist. For this purpose no
medicine equals

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS

It removes the cause of the headache by its
splendid cleansing, strengthening and tonic
properties, whereby the entire system is
brought into healthy action. Miss Celina
Dubai, Lotellier, Man., writes: "I suffered
for fifteen years from sick headache. To
the advice of a friend I owe my complete
cure, and it is with great pleasure that I
testify to you that I have not suffered
since using your wonderful remedy, Burdock
Blood Bitters. I can recommend it
as an efficacious remedy for sick headache,
which caused me so much misery."
Price \$1.00 per bottle or 6 bottles for
\$5.00 at all dealers.**MEN AND WOMEN.**
Use Big G for unnatural
discharges, inflammation,
irritations or ulcerations
of mucous membrane.
Keeps the system cool,
prevents constipation,
and is not irritant
or poisonous.
Sold by Druggists.
By express, prepaid, for
\$1.00, or 6 bottles \$5.00.
Circular sent on request.**LEE HING LAUNDRY.**
Shirt collars ironed so will not hurt neck.
Standup collars ironed so will not be
broken. Ladies' dresses fitted. Vests ironed.
Goods called for and delivered. JOHN
TOM, manager, 425 Richmond, Phone 1334.
Formerly at 312½ Dundas street.

BLANK BOOKS

AND GENERAL BINDING.

CITY BINDERY,
Removed to 355 Richmond Street.

Out of the Darkness

CHAPTER XXIV.

Rotha never spoke to anyone about
her conversation with Robert Ord.
"I have failed," was all the explanation
she ventured to Mrs. Ord; but the hurt
color had risen to her face, and she
looked so troubled that Mary, with great
delicacy, forbore to question her.
Just about this time Rotha received
another invitation to Mrs. Stephen
Knowles', to one of her far-famed din-
ners a la Russe; and Mrs. Stephen
Knowles, whose soul delighted to honor
the young heiress, intended to gather
an assembly of the choicest spirits that
Blackscar and its neighborhood could
afford and it was to be a very grand
affair indeed.Rotha, who was much oppressed by
the magnitude of the proceedings, be-
ing, in spite of her little pomposities,
the humblest creature possible, was in
great trepidation, and said a great
many naughty things to Mrs. Ord
about Kirkby, and Blackscar, and Mrs.
Stephen Knowles, whose soul delighted to
honor the young heiress, intended to gather
an assembly of the choicest spirits that
Blackscar and its neighborhood could
afford and it was to be a very grand
affair indeed.On this occasion a pink dress was
the result of Mary's eloquence—actual-
ly a pink dress. But even then Rothahad refused to deck her pretty white
neck and arms with the Ord jewels. "I
shall wear flowers," was her sole an-
swer to her friend's rebuke. "I feel
already something like the ugly duck-
ling transformed into the swan in this
gaudy dress; I don't believe I am Rotha
Maturin at all. I am almost glad,
after all, that you and the vicar will
not be there to see me." But Rotha,
as she uttered this little bit of girlish
silliness, was glad that she looked so
young and fair in the pink dress, and
Mary had admired her to their heart's
content; and it was certain that no
one at Mrs. Stephen Knowles' missed
the lack of jewels.Most of the guests were strangers to
Rotha. The only name she recognized,
with the exception of one or two of
her Blackscar neighbors, was Mr.
Ramsay of Stretton. The wealthy ironmaster
was a man of great repute in the
neighborhood; but it was not the
thought of his vast capital that filled
her with such interest. She knew it
was Emma Ramsay who had been
Belle's unsuccessful rival, and how
Robert Ord had refused to barter his
love for any fabulous number of thou-
sands. "Noble fellow!" thought Rotha,
with a sudden warm impulse; but she
etherealized she felt a little strange when
she saw Emma. There was no account-
ing for tastes, certainly, and perhaps
at that time Belle Clinton had been
very beautiful, and not at all faded;
but she thought Emma the brightest-
looking girl she had ever seen.Yes, Emma Ramsay was there—Lady
Tregarthen she was now; for the iron-
master, disappointed in his first choice
of a son-in-law, had married his sole
remaining child to a young Welsh
baronet, Sir Edgar Tregarthen, a young
man, very sturdy as to pedigree and
very small of person, but a well-mean-
ing young fellow in the main.Rotha fraternized with Lady Tre-
garthen after dinner. Emma was a
very pretty little matron now, thor-
oughly content with herself, and dis-
posed to think her Edgar the very
perfection of all that man ought
to be. She took a great deal of
pleasure in talking to Rotha, and
made her promise to come over to
Stretton, where she was now staying
with her father, and Mr. Ramsay after-
ward indorsed his daughter's invita-
tion. Rotha liked them both very
much indeed; but she liked the father
best. She admired the ironmaster's
strong hand-featured face; his man-
ners were a little uncutivated, per-
haps, but there was a downright ster-
ling honesty about the man that cap-
tivated Rotha. He had sat beside her
at dinner, and then, afterward, he
had been much obliged to her, and
the Ord; he seemed specially interest-
ed in what she told him about Robert
Ord."He is a good fellow—I believe a
thoroughly good fellow," he said, re-
turning to the subject, when he had
brought his cup of tea to the table.
Where Lady Tregarthen and she sat
chatting; "but he is a man who will
stand in his own light all his life, fool-
ish fellow! He might have been
driving in his own carriage by this
time if he had consented to listen to
anyone's advice, but no! Lady Tre-
garthen, who had been talking
volubly up to this moment, looked up
at her father a little reproachfully as
he said this, and, whether intention-
ally or not, rose to join her husband,
who was at that minute talking to his
hostess; but Mr. Ramsay did not seem
to notice his daughter's slight hauteur.
He only slipped into the vacant seat be-
side Rotha and went on with the same
subject."He was handsome enough then to
have married any one," he continued,
as though pursuing a train of thought
—"a fine manly fellow, every inch of
him; half the girls were in love with
him, I believe. And then he had such
brains; they would have been a cap-
ital to any other man. He was just
fit to be the head of a large concern,
as he would have been if he and Emma
— By the by, Miss Maturin, did you
tell me he was managing clerk to
Broughton & Clayton?""Yes, Broughton & Clayton, Thorn-
borough," replied Rotha, "a mis-
erable prospect for him and Miss Clin-
ton; for I believe he only has a sal-
ary of a little over two hundred a year,
and they have been engaged for nearly
five years already." And Rotha sighed
as she thought of Robert Ord's hag-
gard looks and Belle's faded beauty.Mr. Ramsay gave a grunt of dis-
pleasure."Serve him right. What business had
he to be so headstrong, and turn his
aunt against him, as he did? She was
a tumbler, I grant you, but she was
her mother. Good heavens, Robert Ord
a managing clerk at Broughton &
Clayton's—a trumpeter's concern like
that! And Broughton has two sons
coming into the business, I hear. That
was another of his obstinate tricks,
taking a situation in that way instead
of waiting for his friends to help him.""It is not easy to help Mr. Ord," be-
gan Rotha sorrowfully; "but at the
moment Mrs. Stephen Knowles had
come up and scolded Mr. Ramsay for
his monopoly of Miss Maturin. And
after that there was no opportunity
of renewing the conversation; but at
parting Mr. Ramsay shook hands with
her very cordially, and begged her to
come and see his daughter at Stretton.""It is only a drive of six or seven
miles if you take the Leatham road;
and you are obliged to air your horses,
you know. By the by, is poor old
Sphinx alive still—the bay mare, I mean?""Yes, Ord's carriage and horses were
disposed of after her death. If I come
to Stretton it will be by train, Mr.
Ramsay," returned Rotha quietly."Well, come any way, so that you
come," was the good-natured rejoinder,
but Rotha saw that he was a little
surprised never to have seen her. She
sat alone, as she sat alone over her
fire reviewing the events of the evening,
she thought much of her conver-
sation with Mr. Ramsay, and of the
strange interest he had evinced in
Robert Ord."He has a powerful influence, if he
could only be induced to exert it in
his favor," she said to herself; and
there and then she determined to go
over to Stretton and plead Robert
Ord's cause with the man whose
daughter he had refused to marry.
"Sir Edgar Tregarthen is a much
better match than Robert Ord," thought
Rotha, who scarcely knew how the
ironmaster had coveted Robert Ord's
bride. "I daresay he was a little sore
about it at first; but by this time he
must have forgiven him—he looks so
good-natured, and she thought for a
moment that she would make Lady Tre-
garthen her confidante.Rotha slept upon her resolve, and a
few days afterward she went over to
Stretton.Mr. Ramsay and his daughter re-
ceived her warmly; and she had a very
pleasant visit. "I have listened to all you have told
me," Mr. Ramsay said to her at part-
ing, "and I promise you that I will
think over it. It is easy to see you
are on his side—all women are—but I
tell you this, that if it had not been
for his contumacious obstinacy he might
have been my son-in-law. But this time,
too; but there, it is no use fretting
over spilt milk. He has treated me
very badly, but a man will have the
choosing of his own wife after all.""And you will think over it," re-
peated Rotha timidly."Yes, I will," he returned decidedly.
"I promise you as much as that. But I
am not the man to do things in a
hurry, any more than I do them by
nerves; it is against my principles. I
must turn the thing well over in my
mind first."He considered a moment, and then
went on: "This sort of berth do you think
will suit Robert Ord—another place as man-
ager in a larger concern, say at five
hundred a year? Carter's not dead yet,
but he might be superannuated; or
the same post, with a still larger salary
in the house of a connection of ours—
Fullagave & Barton's, who have a
large branch house in America. Fulla-
grave writes us that they are in great
want of a man who is honest and long-
headed as well; his Yankee manager
has turned out a failure.""I think he would rather stay in
England, for Miss Clinton's sake," re-
turned Rotha, thoughtfully.
"Humph! that comes of being tied
to a sickly girl. In that case we can-
not do so much for him; Carter may
object to being superannuated. Well,
though you are a woman, you can keep
a quiet tongue in your head, eh?" turn-
ing on her with good-humored
boyness. Rotha laughingly as-
sured him that she could."Well, well, you look dependable;
and he is not to know who has done
him this good turn—very right, very
proper, I understand. Now, good-bye,
you must go. I'll undertake that
Emma shall not forget you," and the
worthy ironmaster shook hands with
her till her wrist was nearly dislocated.
She was too happy to heed the pain,
however; all the way home she assured
herself that her mission was success-
ful, and that, after all, Belle would
get better, and would be married per-
haps in the early spring.Rotha was thinking about her visit
to Stretton and about all manner of
pleasant things one day when she was
in an odd mood for dreaming.Rotha was sitting on the roof of a
tree in one of the glens of Burnely-up-
on-Sea, the wild glen, as it was called;
she and Garton and Reuben were
doing an afternoon's kysing on their
own account, very much to the aston-
ishment and scandal of Blackscar and
Kirkby, if they had known it, and
somewhat to Mrs. Carruthers' surprise.Rotha was very simple for her age
in some things, in spite of her wise old-
fashioned ways, and Garton was just
as ridiculously inexperienced. Meg
often called them a couple of children;
and, as far as freshness and originality
of idea and a certain chivalry of thought
were concerned, they were undoubtedly
an excellent match.For they were both fond of ridiculing
the world's fashions, and they both re-
tained an implicit belief in the good-
ness of human nature, which was al-
most pathetic to older and wiser people.
Garton's creed was, that man was

WHAT DOES IT MEAN?

DR. HAMILTON GIVES A FULL AND
SATISFACTORY EXPLANATION.Look at your tongue!
Sometimes it's heavily coated; some-
times it's clear and red.Study this out and you'll find some
interference with the functional activ-
ity of the body.This means the bowels are not regu-
lar, the liver is sluggish and the
blood is contaminated.Strong cathartic pills act so destruc-
tively on the intestines as to provoke
deadly sickness; this often frightens
people from taking medicine when they
badly need it.To the multitude of dangerous pur-
gatives now on the market, Dr. Ham-
ilton's Pills are a notable exception,
they neither gripe, cause sickly feeling
or headache, yet they cleanse and pu-
rify the entire system in one night. No
other laxative acts with such mildness
and certainty. Giving proper stimulus
to the liver and kidneys, strengthening
the stomach and lending valuable aid
to digestion, its small wonder that such
marvelous results accompany Dr. Ham-
ilton's Pills.Mr. Geo. H. Hogarty, of Amherst, N.
S., writes: "Last winter I worked in a
timber camp and neglected my health. I
was dreadfully constipated and had a
headache that fairly made me reel at
times. I was sick and miserable, and
hadn't the slightest ambition to work
or stir around. I felt heavy and dull
and had a bad taste in my mouth. I
went into the city for Dr. Hamilton's
Pills, which I knew were good for my
condition. They fixed me up very
quickly and have kept me in good
condition ever since. There are other
men in the camp who give some idea of
the value of the pills without the pills for ten times
their price."Every dealer in the land sells Dr.
Hamilton's Pills—25 cents per box or
five boxes for \$1. By mail from N.
C. Polson & Co., Hartford, Conn., U.
S. A., and Kingston, Ont.

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Colored Point d'Esprit?Our regular 85c line. Just offering it as a special at 65c for
the next day or two. Nice, strong thread. Quality is of the
best. You know how popular Point d'Esprit is for waists and
dresses this season. And you know how good these colors
of cardinal, ecru and nile are. You know it will be
wise to buy immediately, too. Regular 85c, for..... 65c

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with small spot design.
Good black tone. Firm
thread. 54 inches wide. Per
yard.....50c

Cream Point d'Esprit

Neat ring-spot pattern.
Many are asking for this.
Do you want any. Buy now.
40 inches wide.....75c

Cream and White

with neat spot design. Heav-
ily mercerized thread. An
excellent quality of Point
d'Esprit. 36 in. wide.....50c150 Dundas and Carling **GRAY & PARKER** 150 Dundas and CarlingNo Baker Can
Make Good Breadwith a flour which is not uniform in strength. A brand
which necessitates every batch of dough being treated
differently will result in the loss of time and money, to
say nothing of being the cause of much spoiled bread.Our "FIVE ROSES" and "HARVEST QUEEN"
brands are the most uniform flours on the market. They
are made by a process which guarantees uniformity, and
every bag and barrel of flour which leaves our mills is
tested thoroughly, in order that its uniformity may be
maintained.Users of these brands may rely upon getting flour
which gives uniform results—the best—every day. Send
us a trial order today, or let us quote you. We want to
please you, and we know we can do so with "FIVE
ROSES" and "HARVEST QUEEN."

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(Rupture) Varicocele (False Rupture) of all known agencies in modern times. He who makes a
specialty of one department must certainly be more experienced and capable than those having
"many lines in the fire." Don't put off your case, believing it to be simple—Remember neglect
often proves fatal. Have your case attended to now, and thus avoid danger. Stop wasting time
and money elsewhere but come to one whose life-long study has taught him what to do. Do not
despond or be deterred from seeking further advice, or because of repeated failures consider your
case incurable. Because others failed in your case you have become discouraged. This is the very
time you should consult me as my reputation has been made in curing hopeless (so-called) cases.LADIES suffering from Navel or any form of Rupture should not hesitate in having their
cases attended to at once. Everything strictly private and professional.NOTES—Look to your children—Now is the time to have them cured, while young.
Don't allow them to grow up handicapped in the race of life, with rupture.MY CHARGES are within reach of all the poor man as well as the rich. Terms can be
satisfactorily arranged, no reason why you should not consult me at once, during this visit.

VARICOCELE, FALSE RUPTURE

The universal tendency of these conditions is to grow worse and more complicated—leading to im-
potency, nervous debility, wasting, atrophy, lunacy, sexual exhaustion, etc. Do you intend to
allow this insidious affliction to sap away your vitality? It is doing so now and if not checked will
result in the above conditions. No matter how serious your case may be, time affords, or the fail-
ure of the Soto system will cure you; the wormy webs return to their normal condition and hence the
sexual organs receive proper nourishment, the parts become vitalized and manly powers return.
No temporary benefit, but a PERMANENT one. NO OPERATION necessary. No detention from
business. If you have had the usual experience you have no doubt spent large sums of money and
still larger quantities of time searching for the remedy that I offer here.

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Ask at hotel office for number of special-
ist's consulting rooms. One day only.
Cut this "ad" out.

May 4

In all German papers of August, 1858, appeared an ordinance signed by
the King of Bavaria, forbidding civil-
ians, on any pretext whatever, to wear
mustaches, and commanding the police
authorities to arrest the offenders and
shave them by force. Apparently this
was not necessary, for, according to a
French account of the time, "mus-
taches disappeared immediately, like
leaves from the trees in autumn every-
body made haste to obey the royal or-
der and not one person was arrested."