They literally felt their way down to one ending and up to another, stopping when the stairs pistol-cracked, as stairs always when you wish to move unheard. They slid into the bed-room, however, without mishap, bolting the door cautiously behind them. Wingate let down the blind softly, fixed the reading-lamp over the bed, and, drawing from his pocket several little pieces of tin, ranged them along the foot. On each of these he shook out a little heap of yellowbrown powder, then, with a box of safety Tandstucker in his hand, he sat down near the door, motioning Harley, strangely be-wildered, to sit down beside him. One hour—two hours passed. The suspense was unbearable. Three hours had almost gone, and Harley, whose eyes had kept faithful sentry from the window to the face of his companion, was just about to shake the latter, who seemed to be dezing, when a hand was laid on his arm, and Wingate strained forward, listening. Something stirred overhead. A faint sound—a pause the same sound again! Yes, the window was going up-going by inches and at intervals. The sound ceased. Something flapped very lightly against the window. For everal minutes it continued—now hard—

"Precisely. They are mine. I'm a law-yer and I hunger."

"And why should I ask you, pray? now light-now stopping altogether, as a blind might at an open window. There was an especially hard one, followed by a clicking sound, and the motion ceased. Wingate rose to his feet, slid on tip-toe to the window, peered behind the blind, and glided back again. A slight sound as of keys against metal, then the stillness of death. Motionless they sat, their eyes riveted to the window. Minutes passed. Suddenly, but without agitation, Wingate pointed to a dark object crawling, greasily, along the wall, right above the bed. Both men moved

once Wingate dragged his friend back.

"My God!" he gasped. "A tarantula—a
black tarantula! Its bite is certain death." Just as he whispered the spider dropped on the pillow, and the sight of it sprawling there, with its fiery eyes and hairy body, sent a cold chill to the very heart of Harley. But for a merciful Providence, what fate would have been his Nelly's! "Let me kill the accursed thing!" he

toward it for a closer inspection. All at

whispered hoarely, springing forward.
Wingate thrust him back. "Are you mad? Do you know how it jumps?"

Harley sat down at the door in disgust. He did not know anything, he did not care anything; but he ardently desired the life of the hideous insect that was desecrating that pillow. It was heading for the light. Wingate struck a match quietly and applied it to the powder. A series of bright, bluish flames burst forth, and a sulphurous odor began to pervade the air. A visit to the new stars, and peregrination ceased! The spider betook itself straight to the wall and thence to the window. They watched it disappear. Just before daybreak something thrust the blind inward, and with a sigh of relief they saw that the curtain was gone.

. . . . . . . . It was the afternoon of that day of haunted dawning. In the library of Doon House sat the colonel by the window, Win-

'Yes," the latter was saying bluffly. "I thought I'd get you to settle our argument about the exact house occupied by Burns' niece. Harley said he had something better to do than bother about Burns' niece. So I came alone."

'You take quite an unusual interest in this corner of the earth."
"Interest in Ayr? Should say I do.
Haven't I walked, ridden, driven or cycled
every road in Ayrshire? Was mine not foremost among the youthful spirits that hovered o' nights around the toon o' honest men and bonnie lasses that rowed stiff miles for the uncivilized purpose of gobbling icv

indigestion, and honey-masked dyspepsia in the alluring halls of Fleury Meng? heart warms whenever I see the old landmarks. A.d here, in this paradise, who could forget it? The stately monument, the inimitable figures of Tam o'Shanter and his crony, the Shell House, and down the blossom-hung paths and green slopes, the glass' of Doon, with its mirrored pictures, arched by the Auld Brig-a land pregnant with memories—an air redolent of him who was so much a poet because so nature-fired: a man, because so weak; a brother, because

There was a scraping sound in the room above, followed by a heavy thud. Wingate muttered unconsciously. "Roping the boxes-what a row! Must keep this up."
"Eh? What's that?" said the colonel.

"I say if there's anywhere a man should be good, it's here; and yet I believe there are men who, even with these surroundings, would sell their soul for money—barter it for, say 500 a year and a 10,000 slump. The colonel lay back livid. In the next in-

"What do you mean by that? And why are you roaring? And what's that noise?"
"My dear colonel, you really mustn't. Think of the disastrous effects to your liver, if you had one. Let me explain. There was a fair girl dangerously troubled by her uncle. He was superstitious. She didn't know her danger, but she discovered that when she played upon his weakness he did not trouble her. Thereby hangs a ghost

The colonel moved nearer the door, and stood scowling. Wingate, right in his path,

'Colonel, do you remember that night on the frontier, when the Goorkhas were playing tunes on the ribs of the Afghans with their Kukries (bumping the banisters—the idiots!), and the colonel, who was very like you, gailoped back to camp to stop young Charteris, who was engaged to his niece, from carrying her off from a monster? (Tramping like elephants—at the door, too.) Crandis tried to reason with him on the other side of the door, but he wouldn't hear

"Oho! That's your game, is it?" The colonel sprang to the door.
"So, he took him by the throat—so! and shook him—so! 'You murderous old he said, 'haven't you done

"For-God's-sake !" gurgled the colonel, black in the face, "don't choke me."
"And while he held him there, lo! the lovers escaped!"

As Wingate released his hold, there was a sound of carriage wheels without. The colonel, still panting, threw up the windowsash and thrust his head out. A wagonette was passing from the back of the house into the avenue, From behind a pile of packages his nephew bowed, grinning; and his niece, smilingly kissed her hand. The colonel

You meddling jackanapes, this is your

doing."
"And my glor," returned Wingate, again the imperture e lawyer, with his back to With my riage and my achman, "Another man's coachm 1 now.

After much ringing came not the butler, but the housemaid.
"Where's Brown?" bellowed her master.

"He's-he's unwell, sir." "Drunk, she means," interjected Wingate, 'My arrangement, colonel.

The colonel turned purple. "Tell the groom to saddle Damascus and bring him round this instant." "As well tell him to saddle the Alps," said Wingate, his back again to the door "Firstly, because as the butler is, so is the groom; secondly, because the horses are taking the air, as it were, in the field by the

glen. Also my arrangement,"
Yellow to the eyes, the colonel sat down. "Harley will pay for this. The scamp will never handle a penny of mine." Wingate exploded. "Ho! ho! ho! You funny old man! The solemn way you joke!

Dry humor that, eh? A man worth £70, 000 handle a penny of yours!" The colonel exhaused the rainbow and began afresh.

"Now, colonel, enough of this. I'll tell rather hard day's work, and you're going to ask me to join you at dinner. After that was called in, but she did not improve you're going to ask me to smoke one of your under his treatment and another was fine Indian cigars, which will really go high."
"Indeed! You take affairs into your own

hand. "Precisely. They are mine. I'm a law-

"Because, while an open window at night it doesn't always insure longevity. Sometimes it insures the reverse. Now, you un-

Like a cowed animal, the colonel sat as white as death. Wingate laid a hand on his shoulder.

"Colonel, this is the second time you've played for hell; the second time I've made you foozle and saved you. The first time was on Prestwick links. Both times you've been ungrateful."

Hours had passed. The sun had set, leaving the heavens a glory of purple afterglow that men travel the world to see and come home to find in Ayrshire. The lawyer's instructions had been implicitly obeyed, and the two men were still sitting at the dinnertable, smoking in silence, when footsteps were heard on the gravel outside, and a tel egram was handed to Wingate. He looked at the colonel ase he opened it. "No, not from the detective department.

Read for yourself." It was from Carlisle, and ran: "Be gentle. God bless you! Nelly Harley."

The colonel's voice shook. "Give me your hand; I'm not ungrateful this time. I say it, too. God bless you!" (The End.)

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

When Baby was sick, we gave ner Castoria. When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria. When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria. When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

## Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

A pneumatic tube is in use between the Paris and Berlin postoffices, and 35 minutes after a letter is mailed in one city it is delivered in the other.

At Death's Door.—Dyspepsia Con-quered.—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 219 to 119 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, as I 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 convincing others of its merit as a certain cure for Dyspepsia. JEAN VALCOURT,
(Signed.) General Merchant

General Merchant. Wotton, P.Q. A silken prayer-book has been woven at Lyons, in France, the completion of which has taken three years. The prayers are

not printed on the silk but woven. Mrs. T. S. Hawkins, Chattanooga, Tenn., says: "Shiloh's Vitalizer 'SAVED MY LIFE.' I consider it the best remedy for a debilitated system I ever used." For Dyspensia, Liver or Kidney trouble it excels, Price 75 cents, Sold by W. T. STRONG.

The Austrian poor law gives every man 60 years old the right to a pension equal to

one-third of the amount per day which he had earned during his working years. Piles Piles! Itching Piles. SYMPTOMS-Moisture; intense itching

and stinging; most at night; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue tumors form, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT the itching and bleeding, heals alceration and in most cases removes the tumors. At druggists, or by mail, for 50 cents. Dr. Swayne & Son, Philadelphia. Lyman, Sons & Co., Montreal, wholesale

Fweddy-Aw-Miss Ginevwa, could you -aw-live in a flat? Miss Ginevra-Yes, but not with one.

Mothers! Mothers!! MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used for over FIFTY YEARS by MILLIONS of MOTHERS for their CHILDREN WHILE TEETHING with PERFECT SUCCESS. It SOOTHES the CHILD, SOFTENS the GUMS, ALLAYS all PAIN; CURES WIND COLIC, and is the best remedy for DIARRHEA. Sold by druggists in every part of the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take no other kind. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

It is a turning point in a man's life when

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Fancy Apricots, 20c pound-Fancy Peaches, 15c pound. Fancy Nectarines, 15c pound. California Prunes, 3 pounds for 25c. California Prunes, large fancy, 15c a pound. Lima Beans, 4 pounds for 25c. Canned Vegetables, 3 tins for 25c.

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A GIRL'S NARROW ESCAPE.

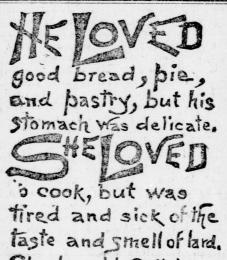
A Case Where the Expression "Snatched From the Grave" May be Appropriately Used.

While in conversation with Mr. James McLean, says the Penetanguishene Herald, we were given the particulars of a case deserving of widespread publication. It refers to the remarkable restoration to health of Mr. McLean's daughter Agnes, 13 years of age, who had been so low that her recovery was deemed almost impossible. Miss McLean's condition was that of very many other girls throughout the land. Her blood had become impoverished, giving rise to palpitation of the heart, dizziness, severe headache, extremely pale complexion and general debility. At this period Miss Mc-Lean was residing in Midland, and her conyou what you're going to do. I've had a dition became so bad that she was finally compelled to take to her bed. A doctor then consulted, but without any better results. She had become so weak that her father had no hopes of her recovery. and did not think she would live three months. The lady with whom Miss McLean was residing urged the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Almost from the outset an improvement could be noticed. may sometimes conduce to sleep everlasting, | The use of Pink Pills was still continued, each day now adding to her health and strength, until finally she was restored to perfect health, and has gained in weight until she now weighs 140 pounds. Mr. McLean says he is convinced that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills saved his daughter's life, and does not hesitate to advise their use in all similar cases. There are thousands of young girls whose pale or waxy com-plexion betokens early decline, and to them Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are especially valuable. They rebuild the blood, bring back the bloom of health to the cheek, and fully restore health and strength. Sold by all dealers, or sent on receipt of 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2 50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont., or Schenectady, N. Y.

Twelve-Year-Old Girl Elopes. Oswego, N. Y., Jan. 22.-Wm. Lawyer, 30 years of age, and Lulu Simpkins, 12 years of age, eloped from Hannibal, this

county, Thursday. The girl's mother sent her to the postoffice, where she met Lawyer, who had lived with the girl's family several years, and paid little for board, pleading poverty. When the elopement became known a warrant was issued for Lawyer's arrest on the charge of abduction and "jumping" his board bill.

The pair were traced to Weedsport, where, it is said, they were married. They are now in Canada, Lawyer's former home.



She bought Cottolene, (the new shortening) and more than ever, be-Cause She made better

food, and he could eat it Without any unpleasant after effect. Now THEY ARE HAPPY in having found the BEST, and most healthful shortening ever made -OTTOLENE.

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SORES

Headach

Have the early frosts or too late a lingering by the garden gate again aroused that RHEUMATISM so peacefully slumbering the summer long? Well, if it's very bad you must change your diet rub thoroughly the part afflicted with WOUNDS POND'S EXTRACT, then wrap it warmly with flannel, and the rheumahave the POND'S EXTRACT try it for any of the many things its buff wrapper mentions. It's a wonderful curative. But don't accept substitutes.

and perhaps take some distasteful drug BRUISES. —the doctor will tell you what—but first SPRAINS tism may wholly disappear. It will certainly be much relieved. Now that you Catarrh AND AFTER SHAVING POND'S EXTRACT CO., 76 Fifth Ave., N. Y.

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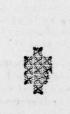
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SOLE AGENTS IN CANADA FOR THE CALVERT LITHO-GRAPHING COMPANY OF DETROIT,

## RAILWAY TIME TABLES

GRAND TRUNK-Southern Division

MAIN LINE-Going East.		
ehigh Express	3:15 a.m.	3:20 a.m
Wabash Express (A)	. 4:15 a.m.	
Accommodation		8:05 a.m
Atlantic Express (A)	. 12:10 p.m.	12:20 p.m
Day Express	.110:50 a.m.	
Wabash Express (A) (D)	. 4:20 p.m.	4:25 p.m
Mixed (c)	. 5:50 p.m.	6:50 p.m
Erie Limited (A)	11:20 p.m.	U:40 p.m
MAIN LINE G	otno West	

| ARRIVE. | DEPART 

 tChicago Express (A)
 5:35 a.m.
 5:50 a.m.

 West End Mixed
 6:45 a.m.

 Wabash Express (A)
 11:35 a.m.
 11:40 a.m.

 tEric Limited (A)
 12:16 p.m.

 0:15 p.m.
 0:15 p.m.
 0:15 p.m.

 tEric Limited (A) 12:16 p.m. Accommodation 12:55 p.m. 2:15 p.m. Pacific Express (A) 6:50 p.m. 7:10 p.m. Mail 9:50 p.m. 7.30 p.m. Sarnia Branch.

ARRIVE. | DEPART Accommodation 9:30 a.m.

Atlantic Express (B) 11:35 a.m.

Accommodation 2:14 p.m.

Mixed 5:35 p.m.

Accommodation 8:15 p.m.

Erie Limited (B) 11:35 p.m. Sarnia Branch.

Chicago Express (B)..... Accommodation.
Lehigh Express (B)..... ..... Erie Limited (B)..... Accommodation
Pacific Express (B) London, Huron and Bruce.

ARRIVE. | DEPART Express. 9:55 a.m. 8:15 a.m Mail. 6:40 p.m. 4:30 p.m. St. Marys and Stratiord Branch. | ARRIVE. | DEPART 

 Mixed—Mail
 11:15 a.m.
 7:30 a.m

 Express
 2:05 p.m.
 2:40 p.m.

 Express—Mixed
 9:15 p.m.
 5:55 p.m

Toronto Branch.

Hamilton-Depart-Hamilton—Arrive— a.m. | a.m. | a.m. | p.m. | p.m. | p.m. | p.m. 112:30 | B 19:00 | 10:30 | B 2:30 | 3:55 | 6:25 | 8:15

\* These trains for Montreal. † These trains from Montreal.
† These trains from Montreal.
(A) Runs daily, Sundays included,
(B) Runs daily, Sundays included, but makes
no intermediate stors on Sundays.
(C) Carries passengers between London and (c) Carbes passengers

Paris only.

(D) This train connects at Toronto for all points in Manitoba, the Northwest and British Columbia via North Bay and Winnipeg.

E. DE LA HOOKE, City Passenger and Ticket Agent, the "Clock" corner Richmond and Dun-das streets.

ERIE AND HURON RAILWAY. Exp Exp Exp Mix A.M. P.M. A.M. P.M. Courtright.
M. C. R. Junction M. C. R. Sunction 3 arr Chatham (C.P. R.).... arr 8:00 Fargo 8:25 11:30 4:45 Blenheim 8:35 11:10 4:55

Exp|Exp|Mix Stations. 

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY. Going East. Guelph. 9:50 Foronto 8:25 8:25 12:00 8:35 

 Quebec
 6:30

 Foriland, Me
 8:25

 Boston
 8:92

 Hailfax, N.S.
 11:20

 Trains arrive from the east at 11:50 a.m., 8:60

Going West, a.m. p.m. a.m. 12:00 11:40 7:00 ARRIVE-11:00 10:50

Trains arrive from the west at 4:10 8.m., 4:25 p.m., 6:45 p.m. THOS. R. PARKER, City Ticket and Passen ger Agent, 161 Dundas street, southwest cor-ner Rickmond and Dundas.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL RAILWAY. LONDON TIME. Canada Southern Division-Geing East,

Leave St. London. Thomas. 8:30 p.m. 3:30 p.m. Canada Southern Division-Going West,

daily except Sunday)...

Pacific Express (daily)...

Boston, New York and Chicago special (daily)...

8:30 p.m. 4:10 a.m. [Note.—No trains to or from London on Sundays.]

John Paul, City Passenger Agent, 395 Richmond street.

LONDON & PORT STANLEY R'Y Taking effect Thursday, Jan. 4, 1894.

Leave London 6:35 9:30 7:25 7:30 Arrive St. Thomas. 7:15 10:10 3:00 8:20 Arrive Pt. Stanley 7:40 ... 3:30 ... Coing North.

All trains except the last stop at intermed ate stations when passengers at or for.

ADVERTISEMENT CHANGES It is necessary that copy for

of advertisements (to be sure of insert must be handed in on the day previous that on which their appearance is desired