HIS REPENTANCE.

CHAPTER XXXV.

A FLOURISHING COMPANY.

The Great Wheal Bang Mining Company had its offices in a commodious and irreproachable quarter of the city. If I give the familiar name, Wheal Bang, instead of the difficult one, Chwddyn, which can only be spelt from copy, letter by letter, and perhaps wrongly then, it is to save myself and my readers trouble. Not being Welsh, they might find a difficulty in arriving at the accurate pronunciation, just as I do at the spelling. The promoter of the Great Wheal Bang Mining Company, Mr. Barker, occupied sumptuous apartments in Piccadilly: and his co-partner in the scheme, as Mark Cray was to all intents and purposes now, flourished in his mansion in Grovenor Place.

The offices were undeniable in their appointments. Situation, width of staircase, size of rooms, decorations, furniture, attendants, were all of the first water. People who play with the money of others do not in general go to work sparingly; and speculating schemes, if the gloss on the surface, essential to the attracting of the public, or supposed to be essential to it, is laid on with a lavish hand, necessarily entail a large outlay. These schemes, springing up now and again in London, to the beguilement of the unwary—one in about every ten of which may succeed in the end—have been so well described by abler pens than mine that I might hesitate even to touch upon them, were it not that my story cannot conveniently get on without my doing so, and that I have a true tale to tell. How many hearts have been made to ache from the misery entailed by these uncertain ventures, ushered in with so much pomp and flourish, so full a promise of prosperity; and how many heads, unable to bear the weight of the final ruin, have been laid low in the grave, God alone will ever know. They have ruined thousands in body; they have ruined some in soul; and the public is not yet tired of them, and perhaps will not be until the end of time.

If you ever had the chance of going to bed at night a poor man, and waking up in the morning with a larger fortune than could be counted, you might have it now. You had only to enter largely into the Great Wheal Bang Company, become the successful possessor of a number of its shares, and the thing was accomplished. For the world was running after it, and some of the applicants were successful in their request for allotments; and some were unsuccessful, and these last went away with a face as long as the Wheal Bang's own prospectus, growling out a prophecy of all manner of ill-fortune for it. Their grapes were sour. The shares were up in the market to a fabulous premium, and a man might take half a dozen into Capel Court and come out of it with his pockets stuffed full of gold.

Mark Cray's money had affected wonders; or rather his wife's, for hers it was. A great many of those magnificent projects are nipped ignobly in the bud through want of a little ready money to set them fairly going. But for Mrs. Cray's thousands, Mr. Barker's mine of gold might never have been heard of by the world, and Mr. Barker's name had not attained to its enviable pre-eminence. These thousands did it all. They got up the company, they set the mine a-working, they paid for the costly offices, they dazzled the eyes of the public; they gave earnest of present wealth; they seemed to assure future success. Certainly, if any mine had ever a fair prospect of realizing a golden fruition, it appeared to be the Great Wheal Bang. The working of it had begun most promisingly, and every success was fairly looked for. In calling it a gold mine just now, you of course understood that I was speaking metaphorically; for gold mines are not yet common among us, even in Wales. This very valuable mine (as it could but turn out to be) was not rich in gold, but in lead; and, as we all know, the one is speedily converted into the other. The previous autumn, in consequence of some trifling difficulty in London, Mr. Barker found it convenient to enter on a temporary sojourn at a distance; and he penetrated to a remote district of South Wales. While there, with the good luck which that gentleman believed he was born to, and should sometime realize, a vein of lead was discovered of a most promising nature. He contrived to secure a large interest in it, and undertook to get up a company for the working of it.

How he would have accomplished it, is doubtful, had he not found a coadjutor in Mark Cray, and an aid in Mark's money. Mark resigned the control of the money to him, and Mr. Barker did not spare it. No earthly adjunct was wanting to insure the success of the scheme, provided the mine only realized its present promises.

Has anybody, who may happen to read this, ever assisted in getting a newly discovered mine into working order? If so, he may remember the money it cost. How it ran out of the hands like water that is poured through a broad-necked funnel, disappearing nobody knew where, and leaving no trace behind! How the pounds went, and the hundreds went, and the thousands went—if the company was fortunate enough to possess thousands to go—he may not recollect without wincing to this hour. Mark Cray's thousands went. But ere they had come quite to an end, the Great Wheal Bang Company was in full operation in London, the shareholders had answered to their calls, and the money was flowing in.

No lack of money was to be feared then. And the operations at the mine were conducted on a much larger scale, and the returns were certain to be without parallel, and Mr. Barker was in a glow of triumph, and Mark Cray in a state of ecstatic delight, and the lucky shareholders leaped up sixteen scales on the ladder of society. How many set up carriages on the strength of their future riches, it is beyond my power to tell. The money flowed down to the mine, and the works went on beautifully, and the specimens of ore that come up to town were said to be more valuable than any ore ever was before. As to Mr. Barker and Mark, their expenses were not deemed worthy of a thought; with all that money going out weekly for the mine, personal expenditure was but as a drop of water in the ocean; and of course it was unnecessary to think of limiting it. Mrs. Cray, with her vanity and love of display, was in the seventh heaven, while Mark looked back to his prosy life at Hallingham, and wondered how on earth he endured it. He wondered how any of the doctors, left there, endured it, and pitied them from his heart. The thousand or fifteen hundred a year he once thought to enter upon as successor to Dr. Davenal, was recollected with contempt now.

This much must be said for the Great Wheal Bang Company—that its projectors were at least honest in their belief of its genuineness. In that, they differed from some other companies we have heard of, which had turned out to be nothing but a swindle—if you will excuse the word—from the earliest commencement, the very first dawning dream of their projectors. Mr. Barker was of that strangely sanguine nature, which sees a fortune in the wildest scheme, and plunges head, heart and creed into the most improbable speculation; and as for Mark, an utter tyro in mines, and all that concerns them, including companies, he saw only with Barker's eyes. When Mr. Barker assured the entranced shareholders that £100 put into the Great Wheal Bang would multiply ten-fold and ten-fold, he spoke only the genuine belief of his heart. When Mark Cray declared to his brother Oswald that £1,000 embarked in it by him would make him a rich man for life, he asserted the honest truth according to his conviction. No wonder the two gentlemen promoters were eloquent.

Mark had made several visits to the scenes of the mines, and he came back each time with (if possible) renewed assurance of the brilliant future, and with increased ardor. Had the Chancellor of the Exchequer obligingly made Mark an impromptu present of £100,000, Mark would have flung it broadcast into the mine, did the mine thirst for it. He did not understand these things in the least; and the perpetual bustle going on, the number of the miners, even the very money paid in wages and such like expenses, were to Mark only an earnest of the rich returns that were to come hereafter. Mark would go back to London in a glowing state, and send his friends, the shareholders, into a fever, longing to realize the prosperity that seemed so close at hand. The weekly reports overshadowed other weekly reports with envy, and created a furore in the speculating world. Some of the shareholders who understood mines or thought they did, better than Mark, went down to the Principality, and examined into the state of things for themselves; they found them quite satisfactory, and came away as charmed as Mark. In point of fact, prospects did look well; the lead was of unusually good quality, and there seemed no reason whatever to anticipate anything but success. Caroline had accompanied her husband once to the mines; but the stay there (putting prospects aside) did not please her; it was "rough," she told Mark, and it was very dull at the little inn; and she was glad to come away from it all ere the second day was over.

(To be Continued.)

A bottle of Angostura Bitters to flavor your lemonade or any other cold drink will keep you free from Dyspepsia, Colic Diarrhea and all diseases originating from the digestive organs. Be sure to get the genuine Angostura, manufactured by Dr. J. G. B. Siegert & Sons.

Miss Plainly—Your charming little boy talks so cunning, Mrs. Newmarm. I gave him some bonbons. "Miss Plainly," he said, just like a little man, "I think you are bootiful." Delighted Mamma—The little scamp! Do you know, that child will say anything for sweetmeats.

"Remarkable Cure of Dropsy and Dyspepsia."—Mr. Samuel T. Casey, Belleville, writes: "In the spring of 1884 I began to be troubled with dyspepsia, which gradually became more and more distressing. I used various domestic remedies and applied to my family physician, but received no benefit. By this time my trouble assumed the form of dropsy. I was unable to use any food whatever except boiled milk and bread; my limbs were swollen to twice their natural size; all hopes of my recovery were given up, and I quite expected death within a few weeks. Northrop & Lyman's VEGETABLE DISCOVERY having been recommended to me, I tried a bottle with but little hope of relief; and now, after using eight bottles, my Dyspepsia and Dropsy are cured. Although now 79 years of age I can enjoy my meals as well as ever, and my general health is good. I am well-known in this section of Canada, having lived here 57 years; and you have liberty to use my name in recommendation of your VEGETABLE DISCOVERY, which has done such wonders in my case." 1

She—I never saw such a man! He never has any money but he fritters it away. He—Aren't you then afraid of marrying him? She—Oh, dear, no. After he has married me he'll never have any money.

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

Charlie Sappie—No, I don't go in for yachting much since the time I was knocked overboard and lost my senses. Miss Spright—How sad! and you never recovered them, did you?

Have You Headache?

Headache, which is usually a symptom of stomach trouble, constipation or liver complaint can be entirely cured by B.B.B. (Burdock Blood Bitters) because this medicine acts upon and regulates the stomach, liver, bowels and blood.

Her Father—You wish to marry my daughter, I understand. Her Adorer—I do, sir. Her Father (severely)—My wife tells me that you are a fool. Her Adorer—Well, I suppose I am.

A mens' wife should always be the same especially to her husband; but if she is weak and nervous, and uses Carter's Iron Pills, she cannot be, for they will make her "feel like a different person," at least so they all say, and their husbands say so too.

The Dog—He didn't catch you that time. The Trout—I guess not; there are no flies on me.

Carter's Little Liver Pills must not be confounded with common Cathartic or Purgative Pills as they are extremely unlike them in every respect. One trial will prove their superiority.

Mr. Macmonnies (an old friend)—Well, look here, old man, I'll tell you what really brought me here to-day. The fact is, my wife wants her mother painted very badly, and I naturally thought of you.

Advice to 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 DIARRHŒA. 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.

Anne—Do you know, Mabel, I had two offers of marriage last week. Mabel—My darling Anne! I am so delighted! Then it is really true that your uncle left you all his money?

Local Option.

This term should be applied to the choice every intelligent person has between Burdock Blood Bitters, the natural and certain remedy for dyspepsia, biliousness, constipation, headache, and bad blood, and the various imitations offered by unscrupulous parties as being "just as good." There is nothing else as good as B.B.B. It is an honest medicine.

$1 00 PER DOZEN

BEST BRANDS OF

CORN, PEAS AND TOMATOES

3 TINS FOR 25c.

FITZGERALD, SCANDRETT & CO.,

169 DUNDAS STREET.

WESTERN ONTARIO.

A Chatham Child Kidnapped and Returned to its Mother.

Woodstock Workmen Get $12,900 Arrearages of Pay—Demise of a Perth Pioneer—A Deserted Babe Picked Up in Berlin.

ESSEX.

Capt. McCrea, of Windsor, will send a four-oared crew from the Tecumseh Boat Club to the Hamilton regatta on Aug. 4 and 5. The crew will consist of H. Ellis, bow; Geo. Allen, 2; M. Meslon, 3; C. Churchill, stroke. They also start in the Belle Isle regatta the week following.

Mayor Naylor, of Essex, has resigned owing to ill-health.

KENT.

Squire Dillon's new barn in Raleigh, with its entire contents, consisting of considerable hay and a valuable cow, were set on fire by lightning and totally destroyed, involving a loss of several hundred dollars. The barn was insured for $400, and there was a policy of $300 on the contents, which will pretty well cover the loss sustained. George Russell, who lives on con. 13 of Raleigh, also suffered, having his barn struck by lightning and completely destroyed, together with its contents, a span of horses, and a wagon. There was an insurance of $900 on the property.

The 4-year-old daughter of Mrs. Zach, a Chatham widow, disappeared from the house Sunday night and was returned next morning by a neighbor to whom the child was handed by an unknown man. The girl says the man stole her from the house, but did not harm her.

MIDDLESEX.

A Crediton correspondent writes to the ADVERTISER: "A quiet wedding took place recently, being the marriage of Mr. John W. Simons, a prosperous young tradesman of Detroit, to Miss Nellie Collins, of McGillivray. The bride was tastefully attired in cream silk, while her bridesmaid, Miss Josie Collins, wore a becoming gray suit. Mr. J. Coughlin, of Detroit, supported the groom. The many handsome presents which the bride received testify to the esteem in which she was held, both in McGillivray and Detroit. May the bride and groom live to celebrate their golden wedding."

OXFORD.

The new firm of the Jas. Hay Company (limited), Woodstock, on Saturday paid the arrears of wages due the employes, amounting to $12,900. The action of the Bank of Commerce in paying out so large an amount of money while the legal difficulties remain unsettled has given general satisfaction throughout the town.

PERTH.

One of the oldest residents of Ellice, Wm. P. Pinder, is dead, aged 92. He came from England in 1838 and is said to have been the first miller in Stratford, for soon after he settled in Ellice he erected a large flour mill on the site now occupied by the electric light works and made the flour for all the country round for several years.

The body of Thos. Cummins, who was injured in a recent accident, was sent east to Londonderry, near Stratford, Ont., last night, for burial, in charge of his brother. A large gathering of Oddfellows was at the depot to see the remains safely on the express.—[Winnipeg Free Press.

WATERLOO.

Lachlan Macdonald, of Galt, has been arrested at Guelph on the charge of stealing a horse from a colored man. It was he, the police records would denote, who stole the horses from the General Hospital five or six years ago.

An infant about a month old was found on the street running behind Jansen's garden and Fred Rake's place, Berlin, on Saturday evening by Mr. Henry Dunker, who saw a bundle lying on the grass, and, approaching, heard a plaintive voice issuing therefrom. The police are hunting for the unworthy parents.

MEDICAL TESTIMONY

For the Benefit of Mothers.

Unsolicited, the best Canadian physicians are now prescribing Lactated Food. In every section of our country they are urging upon mothers the necessity of using a food that surely saves babies' lives. This is the very best recommendation that a food can boast of, as physicians are best qualified to give an opinion.

A well-known physician, C. McDonald, M.D., L.R.C.P., Edinburgh; L.F.P.S., Glasgow; M.C.P.S., surgeon and accoucher, of Tilsonburg, Ont., writes as follows about Lactated Food:

"This is to certify that I have been using Lactated Food, and constantly prescribing it in my practice, and can heartily indorse it as the best food for infants and invalids that has been brought on the market."

The manufacturers of Lactated Food offer to send free a full-sized package to any mother who has not yet given it a trial. Send full address to Wells & Richardson Co., Montreal P. Q.

A COSTLY DRUNK.

It Made Burns' Pardon Void—Now He Must Serve Ten Years More in Prison.

ALBANY, July 18.—In May, 1889, James Burns was sentenced to thirteen years' imprisonment for robbery in the first degree, committed in Herkimer county. On Jan. 10 last, Gov. Flower pardoned him on condition that he abstain from intoxicating liquors for five years.

Last week Burns was arrested in Rochester for intoxication. The attention of the judge was called to the governor's pardon, and he sent Burns back to Auburn prison to serve the remaining ten years of his sentence. Burns will now have to serve the full term, and cannot avail himself of the statutory reduction of sentence for good behavior.

BITTEN BY A COPPERHEAD.

Stepped on It in His Stocking Feet in the Dark and Kicked It.

PITTSBURG, July 18.—A copperhead four feet long invaded the country house of Thos. Seaton, near Bolivar, Pa., some time during Saturday and lay concealed until after the family had retired. Awakened by his dogs, Mr. Seaton arose in his stockinged feet and went downstairs to investigate. His foot struck a soft object, which he carelessly kicked aside. The soft object twirled around its victim's leg, and when the man tried to kick the snake loose with his free foot his enemy struck him a blow on the sole of it.

The screams of Mrs. Seaton brought help from the neighbors, who killed the reptile. The bitten foot began to swell. Mr. Seaton fell into a stupor, and although physicians have given him four quarts of whisky they almost despair of his life.

The many truthful testimonials in behalf of Hood's Sarsaparilla prove that HOOD'S CURES, even when all others fail. Try it now.

HER LIFE FOR THE LEPERS.

A Young Woman of Vancouver Who Will Care for the Stricken Chinese.

VANCOUVER, B. C., July 18.—Two years ago five cases of leprosy occurred in the Province, and the victims were sent to Darcy Island, in the Gulf of Georgia, which was transformed into a pest house. The disease developed, and some cases were found to be in a horrible condition and unable to attend to their own wants. The sufferers were supplied with implements, seed, fowls and swine when placed on the island, and houses were built and other means provided for their maintenance. A physician is sent occassionally with provisions and to see thal all are doing well.

On his last visit it was found that some of the worst cases are suffering terribly. A young woman of Vancouver, Lizzie Hausel, has offered to devote herself to the care of the unfortunate Chinese. She is a trained nurse of Ann Arbor College, but some years after her marriage she fell into sinful ways. Through the efforts of the Salvation Army she mended her ways, and for the past two years has led a most exemplary life, giving very devoted care to smallpox patients here last summer. She has been entirely unostentatious in her good deeds, and thus sacrifices the remainder of her life to these unfortunates with no blazon of trumpets.

LATE RAILWAY NEWS.

The Michigan Central took 450 employes of its shops at Detroit to Chicago on a special train on Saturday night, each being furnished with passes good going and returning on specified trains. The company considered it a good way to educate its mechanics in modern ideas.

Engineer Tom Clark, of the Erie, has conceived a meritorious device to be used by engineers of fast trains in case of collisions. He proposes that the knights of the footboard be provided with an air-tight rubber suit which can instantly be inflated by attachment to the engineer's valve for operating the air brake. In case of sudden danger this will be quickly filled with air at a pressure of 80 pounds to the square inch, and when the wearer casts himself off, should he fall down an embankment or into a field, he will suffer no harm beyond bounding 20 or 30 feet in the air like a rubber ball when he strikes the ground.

A Truth Teller.

Owner—When did your father say he expected to have this job done?

Truthful James (son of contractor)—Well, I heard him tell mother that if he got a certain job he's looking after he'd have yours finished by to-night, but if not, he guessed he'd make this job last out another week.—[Yankee Blade.

Looking Backward to old times makes the housekeeper shudder. If she washed with safety, she had hard work; if she tried to make it easy, she made it dangerous. *Pearline* has made it safe as well as easy. It saves wear in washing clothes; it saves work in cleaning house; it does away with the *Rub, Rub, Rubbing*. Without *Pearline*, there is little done; with it, there is little to do.

Send it Back — Peddlers and some unscrupulous grocers will tell you "this is as good as" or "the same as Pearline." IT'S FALSE—Pearline is never peddled, and if your grocer sends you something in place of Pearline, do the honest thing —*send it back*. 290 JAMES PYLE, New York.

ESTERBROOK'S STEEL PENS. ESTERBROOK'S FALCON

Leading Nos. 14, 048, 130, 135, 239, 313

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R·I·P·A·N·S TABULES

REGULATE THE STOMACH, LIVER AND BOWELS AND PURIFY THE BLOOD.

RIPANS TABULES are the best Medicine known for Indigestion, Biliousness, Headache, Constipation, Dyspepsia, Chronic Liver Troubles, Dizziness, Bad Complexion, Dysentery, Offensive Breath, and all disorders of the Stomach, Liver and Bowels.

Ripans Tabules contain nothing injurious to the most delicate constitution. Are pleasant to take, safe, effectual, and give immediate relief. Price—Box (6 vials), 75 cents; Package (4 boxes), $2. May be ordered through nearest druggist, or by mail. Sample free by mail. Address THE RIPANS CHEMICAL CO., 10 SPRUCE STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

SUMMER RESORTS.

THE POINT FARM, GODERICH, ONT.—This old and familiar summer resort is now open. The management will be assisted this year by an experienced lady housekeeper. Terms, address J. J. WRIGHT, the proprietor. 11h xt

Fraser House

PORT STANLEY.

The above well-known summer hotel is now open, and, under the management of the original proprietor, will be found one of the pleasantest places to spend the summer season at in Western Ontario. Rates moderate.

Excursionists on Thursdays will, as formerly, find hot and cold water in plenty on the picnic grounds, as well as lunch rooms in full operation.

WM. FRASER

PROPRIETOR.

9th vx

HOTEL BEDARD

A summer resort situated at Courtright, Ont., overlooking the beautiful St. Clair River, is new and strictly first-class in every respect. Good driving, fishing and boating.

BEDARD BROS., Proprietors.

J. N. REID, Manager.

What is

CASTORIA

Castoria is Dr. Samuel Pitcher's prescription for Infants and Children. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It is a harmless substitute for Paregoric, Drops, Soothing Syrups, and Castor Oil. It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by Millions of Mothers. Castoria destroys Worms and allays feverishness. Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd, cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves teething troubles, cures constipation and flatulency. Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. Castoria is the Children's Panacea—the Mother's Friend.

Castoria.

"Castoria is an excellent medicine for children. Mothers have repeatedly told me of its good effect upon their children."

DR. G. C. OSGOOD, Lowell, Mass.

"Castoria is the best remedy for children of which I am acquainted. I hope the day is not far distant when mothers will consider the real interest of their children, and use Castoria instead of the various quack nostrums which are destroying their loved ones, by forcing opium, morphine, soothing syrup and other hurtful agents down their throats, thereby sending them to premature graves."

DR. J. F. KINCHELOE, Conway, Ark.

Castoria.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me."

H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"Our physicians in the children's department have spoken highly of their experience in their outside practice with Castoria, and although we only have among our medical supplies what is known as regular products, yet we are free to confess that the merits of Castoria has won us to look with favor upon it."

UNITED HOSPITAL AND DISPENSARY, Boston, Mass.

ALLEN C. SMITH, *Pres.*,

The Centaur Company, 77 Murray Street, New York City.

McColl's Oils

ARE THE BEST.

USE LARDINE MACHINE OIL.

CHAMPION GOLD MEDAL OIL OF THE DOMINION.

McColl's CYLINDER OIL will wear twice as long as any other make.

THE FINEST HIGH GRADE ENGINE OILS ARE MANUFACTURED BY

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